

THE LUNA IS GONE BY ANGELIQUE QUINN

Chapter 146

Chapter 146

Diana's pov

Nathan hesitated, probably worried that my death on the sickbed would lead to a war between the two Packs. In any case, it's impossible that he hesitated because he couldn't bear to see me die.

But whatever the reason, it couldn't resist Avia's few words.

Seeing Nathan remain silent, Avia began to look uncomfortable, clutching her chest.

"Forget it, Nathan... if this makes you feel awkward, then I can skip the blood transfusion. Although I'll die without it, and Diana has the Alpha aura, 1500 milliliters of blood might not be a big deal for her and won't endanger her life... but I don't want to do something so cruel, so-

Avia's words were cut off as she started coughing violently again.

She pulled out a handkerchief from her pocket and covered her mouth.

Before long, she tossed the handkerchief intentionally or unintentionally in front of Nathan.

Above the handkerchief were tiny red bloodstains.

Nathan's face changed instantly, and all his hesitation vanished in an instant.

"I'm sure," he said coldly, his gaze piercing the male doctor, "Start the blood transfusion for Avia now!"

I chuckled softly and muttered to myself, "As expected.

For Nathan, as long as it was for Avia, nothing else mattered, not even the peace of the Pack.

Perhaps hearing my laughter, Nathan looked at me.

His Adam's apple bobbed twice.

| heard him say to me, “Diana, the Alpha aura on you is much stronger than Avia’s. You’ll be fine.”

His pronunciation was heavy, as if he was trying to convince me, but it sounded more like he was convincing himself. | raised an eyebrow indifferently and replied to him, “Of course, I’ll be fine.”

Hearing me say this, Nathan actually breathed a sigh of relief.

Avia lay back on the hospital bed.

The male doctor placed a tray of needles in front of her.

“What does this mean? Aula Misland in confucian

“What does this mean?” Avia blinked in confusion.

“We respect the patient’s choice, so you can choose the needle you’ll use for the blood draw later,” the male doctor explained. Avia’s eyes wandered.

“Then... I’ll choose this one!” Her finger stopped on the thickest needle, which was a whopping 2.5 inches in diameter. | widened my eyes in surprise.

Then | heard her say, “A thicker needle will make the blood draw faster, so Diana will feel less pain.”

| suppose | should thank Avia for her thoughtfulness, but.

“Diana?” The male doctor furrowed his brow. “What does this have to do with Diana? This needle is prepared for you. “Me?” Avia suddenly widened her eyes and sat up from the bed. “How could it be me? Didn’t you just say it’s for blood draw?”

“Yeah,” the male doctor shrugged. “To avoid putting too much blood into your body at once, which it can’t handle, leading to possible embolism, | need to draw 1000 milliliters of blood from your body first.”

Avia was stunned.

Watching her frightened look, | turned my head away and chuckled secretly.

Why didn’t | realize Moss was such a good liar before?

Yes, that male doctor was Moss, whom | asked to help me with this act.

“Ma'am, please lie down properly. I’m going to draw blood for you now,” Moss said, approaching Avia with a needle in hand. Avia was terrified.

Almost instinctively, she screamed and jumped off the bed.

“Get away! Don’t touch me!”

“Lady, don’t be afraid, as you said, the thicker the needle, the faster the blood draws, and this process will end soon.” “| said, back off! Don’t point such a thick needle at me!”

Avia was terrified, running around the room and bumping into a series of equipment.

But Moss didn’t let her off; wherever she went, Moss followed.

“For the sake of your life, you must endure a bit. I’m experienced, | promise it won’t be too painful...”

“No! | don’t want it! I’ll be in agony with such a thick needle! And 1000 milliliters of blood, I’ll die after it’s drawn!”

“No, you won’t!” Moss insisted, “How can you have a blood transfusion without a blood draw? Without it, you’ll die anyway. In that case, it’s better to die sooner... oh no, | mean, you should try it, it’s your only chance to survive!”

“No! | won’t!”

“Don’t you need a blood transfusion?” Moss pressed on.

Avia screamed in horror, her face pale, “No more transfusion, | won’t do it!”

“You’ll die!”

“| won’t!”

“The doctor who diagnosed you said you’d die without the blood transfusion!”

Avia hid behind Nathan, clutching his suit fabric in terror, shouting, “No! If | say | won’t, then | won’t! Nathan, make him go away!” Nathan’s face was dark, fury burning in his eyes.

| knew my goal was achieved.

| calmly sat up from the bed, cleared my throat.

“That’s enough, Moss. Since Avia said she doesn’t need the transfusion, let’s not force her.” | said.

Moss paused, took off his mask, and stood aside expressionless. Yc\$Xes filled WN pjockery Untt- dis ain. Avia rdalize she had been tricked and exploded in anger. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

“Diana, you did this on purpose! You’re playing me!”

I innocently blinked.

“Why would you say that? I’m lying here, ready to donate blood as you requested. If you don’t want it, what can I do?” AL

Avia choked.

She knew she was wrong, but unwilling to let me go, she sought help from Nathan with pleading eyes,

“Nathan, I think Diana doesn't want to donate blood to me, so she teamed up with this guy to deduce how I've ended up needing to draw a patient's blood before donating blood!” The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

I smirked.

“Frankly, I've never heard of someone claiming to be near death one second, then running around the next, shouting and screaming energetically.”

Avia paled instantly.

“What... what do you mean? Are you saying I’m faking illness?!”

I shrugged, smirked ironically, and remained silent instead of answering.

Nathan’s expression grew even more menacing; he turned to Avia, asking coldly, “Are you faking illness?”

“No! I'm not! Nathan, don't listen to Diana's nonsense. She's just jealous that you like messing with her. 'How could I fake illness? I was just scared, how could that doctor use such a thick needle...'” The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

At this point, Avia still hoped to deflect blame, forgetting entirely that she had chosen the needle herself. “It's chicken blood.”

Just as Avia was frantically explaining, Moss’s cold voice interrupted her.

Avia shuddered, looking at Moss in shock.

At that moment, Moss’s left hand held the blood-stained handkerchief she had just thrown away.

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Chapter 147 Diana's pov Avia looked like a bucket of cold water had been poured over her, freezing her in place. “NO...” Her lips trembled slightly, panic rising in her eyes. “This isn’t chicken blood, it’s-”

“Whether it is or isn’t, a simple check will reveal the truth,” Moss sneered, mocking her. “Your genes surely can’t be the same as a chicken’s, can they?”

In an instant, Avia’s face went as white as paper.

Yet even though the truth seemed obvious, she remained unrepentant.

Maintaining her composure, she challenged, “Why should I

take my handkerchief to frame me? You’re with Diana, y lleve you? Who’s to say you’re not trying

blood, you’ll twist it into chicken blood.”

definitely help her. Even if this is my

Avia clutched Nathan’s arm tightly, attempting to clear her name. “Nathan, you mustn’t believe them, I really didn’t-” “Enough!” Nathan’s voice, laced with coldness, cut her off.

Taking a deep breath, he said, “I’m not a fool, I can tell who’s lying.”

Avia recoiled, her tear-filled eyes blinking in confusion.

“Nathan, I really didn’t...”

“Tell the truth!” Nathan didn’t give her a chance to continue her sophistry, his expression chilling. “You know, I detest liars the most.”

Avia’s forced composure finally shattered in this moment.

Trembling, she sobbed, “I’m sorry, Nathan, I didn’t mean to deceive you. But I had my reasons for doing

so, I just... I just hate Diana so much, what she did to me, I can’t forgive...

H

At the mention of what Diana did, Nathan’s gaze softened slightly as he looked at Avia.

Summoning a maid who was already trembling with fear, he instructed, “Take Avia back to her room.” “Yes, Alpha.” Approaching Avia’s side, the maid said, “Luna, let’s go back.”

Avia glanced back at Nathan with reluctance. She wanted to say something more, but under Nathan’s penetrating gaze, she dared not linger any longer and could only leave in distress.

The curtain fell on the drama. I jumped off the bed, rolled my neck, and shrugged my shoulders.

Approaching Nathan, | said casually, "It's Avia who refused the blood transfusion, not me ruining our deal. | won't return those medical supplies to you.!!

"| know," Nathan's voice was hoarse, his expression unexpectedly weary. "Since the supplies were given to you, | never intended for you to return them."

| nodded, not saying anything, and turned to leave.

However, just as | turned, Nathan grabbed my wrist.

Then, with brute force, he pulled me forcibly in front of him.

Drawing closer, Nathan's expression suddenly turned fierce.

He asked, "So, you've known all along that Avia was faking her illness?"

"Before today, you hadn't even met Avia, so how did you know she was faking it?" Thadn't expected Nathan to have the presence of mind to consider this amidst his anger.

Not understanding what he was aiming for, | swallowed nervously and said, "I didn't know she was faking it. She exposed herself out of fear."

"Do you take me for a fool?" Nathan approached me further, a dangerous aura surrounding me.

"Your methods can only intimidate naive girls like Avia. Do you think I'll believe there's no collusion between you and him-" Nathan glared fiercely at Moss, with inexplicable anger in his eyes," plotting between you?"

no

"Naive?" | scoffed, "So, even if Avia plotted something so malicious, you still think she's naive? Is she really naive, or are you just foolish?"

A hint of panic flickered in Nathan's eyes due to guilt. However, being an Alpha accustomed to a high-ranking lifestyle, he had long cultivated a self-centered personality.

Therefore, he blatantly evaded my question, his tone dangerously stating, "I'm the one asking now. Answer me, how did you know Avia was feigning illness?"

| understood Nathan's character.

If | couldn't provide him with a reasonable explanation today, he wouldn't easily let Moss and me leave. Suppressing my frustration, | sighed and took a

few seconds to think before saying, “Healer told me “Healer?” Nathan furrowed his brow slightly.

“Yes. She informed me yesterday that she had just examined Avia and found her illness to be fabricated.”

Where is this Healer now? Why was Moss drawing blood today, not her?

“Where is this Healer now? Why was Moss drawing blood today, not her?” Nathan pressed.

At that moment, I finally understood what Nathan truly wanted to know. He was suspicious of OR, suspecting that my relationship with Healer wasn't as straightforward as he believed, perhaps even... He suspected I was Healer. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

I smiled without changing my expression, “Just drawing blood is such a trivial matter. There's no need to bother both Kida and me, right? Aren't you cooperating with William? Don't you know Healer is very busy? The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Nathan evidently wasn't entirely convinced, but I didn't care.

Shaking him off forcefully, I rubbed

my wrist, which he touched painfully and said calmly, “Don't fucking touch me again in the future, it disgusts me.” The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

With that, ignoring Nathan's terrifyingly grim expression, I decisively grabbed Moss's hand and left the blood drawing room.

“Are you intentionally using me to anger Alpha Nathan?” Moss asked after we had walked a distance away from the blood—drawing room.

“Huh?” I didn't understand his implication, stopping in my tracks and turning to look at him. “What are you talking about?” Moss lifted the wrist I had held tightly.

“You just told Nathan that his touch made you feel disgusted, then immediately grabbed my hand. Aren't you using me to provoke him?”

It was as if I had been shocked, quickly releasing Moss and stepping back two paces.

“You've misunderstood. I just wanted to leave quickly and happened to grab you... I mean, I definitely didn't use you. Moss smiled faintly, “You don't need to be so nervous. Even if you used me, it wouldn't bother me.”

I blinked, once again lost in confusion. Meanwhile, Moss had already changed the subject.

“Now that we’ve obtained the medical equipment, shouldn’t we move on to the next step?”

Talking about this matter helped me clear my scattered thoughts.

“Of course,” I said seriously, “the next step depends on Fisher. I think it's time to meet him with my real identity.”

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Diana's pov

The next day.

Unlike usual, I didn’t rush to the lab.

Remembering today’s plan, I sat in front of the vanity mirror, carefully applying lipstick.

My maid looked at me in surprise, “Miss, it’s been a while since I’ve seen you dress up like this.” I paused with the lipstick in hand.

Since being coerced by William, most of my time had been devoted to the lab. I seldom came home.

Even when I did, it was just to crash into bed, waking up the next day with dark circles under my eyes to head back to the lab. Anyway, with masks and protective suits, makeup seemed like a waste of time.

But today was different.

“Is everything ready?” I asked the maid.

She nodded, “Yes.”

Standing up from the chair, I looked at myself in the mirror.

With delicate makeup, curly hair, and a tailored navy blue professional suit, I perfectly embodied my Dark Moon Pack princess identity.

I couldn't help but anticipate how Fisher, usually prone to flattery, would react when he saw me like this. Fiddling with the earrings worth a cruise ship, I whispered, “Let’s go.” “No...no! Let me go!” As I approached Fisher's office door, I heard a woman's panicked screams and the sounds of struggle from inside. Then, Fisher’s sleazy laughter followed. “Don't struggle, come with me,

and | promise you'll thrive in the lab. But if you resist..." Smack! Aloud slap echoed. Fisher menacingly warned, "I'll keep hitting until you stop resisting." The woman started sobbing | hadn't realized Fisher had become so brazen. | frowned and gestured to a bodyguard walking beside 1.me. The bodyguard immediately understood my signal. With a swift kick, the office door creaked twice and slammed heavily onto the floor, revealing an appalling scene inside- Fisher, disheveled, was pinning a young female researcher on the sofa, his hands shamelessly tearing at her clothes. The fallen door made a loud noise. Startled, Fisher abruptly lifted his head from the researcher's body, his eyes wide with shock. "Who...who are you? Who let you in? Where are the security guards? Security!" Fisher hastily pulled up his pants and panicked, shouting. However, | had already instructed the security guards at the lab entrance not to let anyone in no matter what happened. Fisher's cries were in vain.. "Hold him down," | told the bodyguard. Then, | took off my suit jacket and walked toward the female researcher Her clothes were already torn, and she was curled up on the sofa, trembling with fear from the recent panic. | draped the clothes over the researcher's shoulders and tidied her disheveled hair. "Don't be afraid, I'll help you get revenge." I smiled gently at the researcher. Then, | turned slowly, my gaze soft until it met Fisher's repulsive face, at which moment it turned as cold as ice. He was being restrained by two bodyguards, facing downwards on the floor, with only... his mouth free to move. "Let me go! Damn it, do you know who | am? I'm with William! If you dare lay a finger on me, I'll have William kill all of you!" "William?" | raised an eyebrow, scoffing lightly, and casually picked up a desk lamp from Fisher's desk, weighing it in my hand.

"Yes, William!" Fisher thought invoking William's name would intimidate me, continuing arrogantly, "If you're smart, you'll release me now and apologize to me on your knees. Maybe then, I'll forgive you!"

Otherwise !! "Otherwise what?" | chuckled coldly, stepping in front of Fisher, towering over him with a mocking tone, "I don't know if William will kill us all, but right now, | can certainly take your life."

With that said, | raised the solid iron lamp and, without hesitation, aimed at the back of Fisher's head and brought it down forcefully

I can assure you, he won't die from this, but he'll definitely be in agony

"Abhh!"

His screams echoed through the entire top floor.

Bright red blood flowed from the back of Fisher's neck, quickly staining his shirt collar red. After the intense pain, he seemed to realize at last that | was here to take his life.

He lifted his head, scrutinizing me, and then... Perhaps he remembered something, because his eyes widened, and they trembled even more violently, He looked terrified! "D-Diana?" He trembled as he uttered my name.

I smiled.

"So you do know me. | thought you only had eyes for William."

Fisher trembled even more, his arrogance and conceit completely gone, replaced by fear and panic. "H—How could it be?" He pleaded, looking at me with an ingratiating expression, stuttering, "I-| have always respected you greatly, Your Highness."

I raised an eyebrow. Fisher shifted his bulky frame, "Miss Reist, today is just a misunderstanding. | can explain, please... please spare me."

"Misunderstanding?"

"Yes!" Fisher swallowed hard, his gaze shifting to the female researcher, "The truth is... the truth is this woman gequage nd. Shé Said sheWa V6 sleep with me and asked for a raise. | intended to refuse, but she... she undressed herself, and | lost control for a moment, and... and... anyway, | was indeed wrong, but... but I'm also a victim." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"N-No, that's not true..." The female researcher cried, "I didn't seduce him, he... He tried to rape me. "| didn't!" Fisher denied, a es Gowdan't iystpellevéthis Slut. She... she's smearing my name!" "Smearing you?" | laughed, "But just now at the door, | heard her begging you to let her go, and you told. her that if she dared to resist, you'd beat her until she stopped resisting." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Fisher turned pale.

"No, | didn't!" he exclaimed.

"How so?" | inquired.

Fisher's eyes darted around, clearly searching for excuses to absolve himself.

Suddenly, a cunning gleam flashed in his eyes.

His throat bobbed as he said, "I know! | know! This whole thing is a conspiracy against me!"

| chuckled at Fisher, genuinely curious about what outrageous claims he could come up with. Nodding, | said, "Alright, then tell me, what conspiracy is this?"

Relieved to be given a chance to argue his case, Fisher sighed.

"Here's what happened," he began, "this woman seduced me first, and... | couldn't resist, so | gave in. Who knew... who knew Hees sean as)

a foaghd he h started screaming, accusing me of trying to rape her! Worried about drawing attention and misunderstanding, | tried to restrain her. | was puzzled why she behaved differently before and after, but now that | see you, it all makes sense!" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"What makes sense?" | prompted.

Fisher confidently stated, "It must be because she knew you were coming today, so she took the opportunity to deliberately frame me!"

"| didn't!" The female researcher angrily shouted, "What benefit would | gain from doing that? 'It's not about you benefiting, but someone else!" Fisher scoffed, "It must be Healer who instructed you to do this, right?" "Healer?" | widened my eyes in surprise, never expecting that the mastermind behind all this would somehow become me.

Fisher immediately continued loudly, "Yes, Healer! Miss Reist, don't you know? Healer has always been jealous since | took over as lab manager, so she's been targeting me at every turn. Now, she's using you to kick me out of the lab! Don't be deceived by that evil woman!"

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Diana's pov

Fisher spoke with confidence.

If | weren't Healer herself, perhaps | would've believed him.

It's just unfortunate that some things happen like this.

Thinking about it, | even felt some sympathy for this despicable guy, and my gaze towards him softened Fisher's eyes sparkled more and more, thinking his absurd words had convinced me

Fear and timidity faded from his eyes, replaced by a malicious calculation.

“Miss Reist, I know you're the director of this hospital, and you wouldn't condone Healer's behavior, TIGHT?” “Well...” I nodded in agreement, “If what you say is true, Healer should indeed face severe punishment.” “No! It's not like that!”

Before I could say more, the female researcher, ignoring her scantily clad state, rushed over to me. She anxiously explained, “Healer didn't instruct me to do such things... Miss Reist, Fisher is talking nonsense, you can't believe him.”

As I was about to calm the researcher down, Fisher shouted, “Miss Reist doesn't believe me, do you believe this kind of slut?” Raising an eyebrow, a surge of anger rose within me.

Unaware, Fisher continued, “Miss Reist, I suggest we strip Healer and her accomplices naked, parade them through the streets, and then degrade them to the lowest slaves of the Blade Moon Pack! Only then can we offset the sins they've committed against

me. I smirked, glancing down at Fisher. “Alright, as you said, strip the guilty parties, parade them, and degrade them to the lowest slaves.”

Hearing my words, Fisher's mouth couldn't contain his excitement, his eyes shining with excitement. Misinterpreting my intentions, the female researcher panicked, about to kneel before me-

“Miss Reist, this has nothing to do with Healer! It was me... I seduced Fisher willingly, I'm willing to take full responsibility. Please don't blame Healer, I.....”

I immediately grabbed the researcher's arm to stop her from kneeling, covering her mouth with my other hand. “Don't confess blindly,” I told her.

The researcher looked at me, bewildered.

I gave her a faint smile and said, “Who said I'm going to punish Healer? I clearly said...” My voice trailed off as I turned to Fisher, speaking slowly, “The guilty parties.”

Fisher's smile froze on his face,

His pupils contracted sharply, seemingly pondering the meaning of my words.

I waved to the guards,

One of them grabbed Fisher's collar, ready to strip off his clothes.

Finally realizing, Fisher let out a pig like scream

“Miss Reist, what are you doing? I’m innocent! I’m the victim... Make them stop! Stop!!

“You’re innocent?” | looked at him coldly, asking, “Then what about the things you did to Healer? Forcing her to clean the lab, seizing her research results, and even... not long ago, assaulting her out of spite!”

Fisher froze. The guard tore off his shirt, revealing his fleshy torso. Achill ran through him, and Fisher shivered involuntarily.

“There’s something you probably don’t know,” | said with a smile, but underneath, there was only anger wanting to tear him apart, “The reason I’m here today in the lab is to avenge Healer. And you, not only did you not restrain yourself, but you also attempted to rape a female employee in front of me, even slandered Healer, adding insult to injury!”

Fisher's teeth chattered as he tried to defend himself.

“| didn’t do it, | really didn’t, it’s all a misunderstanding... | never—”

“A misunderstanding?” 1 scoffed, “Let’s just pretend it’s all a misunderstanding then.” With my words, | completely shut down Fisher's attempt to clear his name.

Despair clouded Fisher’s eyes.

Meanwhile, the guards had removed Fisher's suit trousers.

But just as they were about to remove Fisher’s underwear, | intervened.

Some things were too dirty. | didn’t want to see them.

“Take him away for processing, then have him parade with a sign indicating his intent to rape women along the main street. After all, this was Fisher's own proposed punishment, and sometimes we need to respect the prisoner’s wishes, right?”

“Yes!”

The guards dragged Fisher out of the office.

| shifted my gaze back to the female researcher. She still seemed dazed, not fully recovered. Concerned, | asked, “Are you okay?”

“|...” The female researcher blinked, “I’m fine now, thank you, Miss Reist.” I smiled, “I should be thanking you.”

The researcher fell into confusion again.

| helped her put on her suit jacket. “Because Healer and | are good friends. By helping her, you’re helping me. | was touched by your efforts to defend Healer just now.

The female researcher smiled shyly,, “That’s because Healer is the hope for all of us. Hope shouldn't be extinguished by slander.”

| understood the meaning behind the researcher's words.

They were all waiting for me to lead them to develop a cure for those infected with the Enigma virus.

And that day wasn’t far off.

Two hours later, the guards brought Fisher, who had finished parading, back to me.

Fisher put his clothes back on, but it didn’t hide his previous disheveled state.

His face was bruised, likely from being hit by rocks or something hard, and his hair was stuck with egg and rotten vegetable, emitting a foul smell.

| didn’t need to guess. | could imagine what the parade had been like.

Two hours later, the guards brought Fisher, who had finished parading, back to me.

Fisher put his clothes back on, but it didn’t hide his previous disheveled state.

His face was bruised, likely from being hit by rocks or something hard, and his hair was stuck with egg and rotten vegetable, emitting a foul smell.

| didn’t need to guess. | could imagine what the parade had been like.

| squatted down, looking at Fisher lying on the ground like a pile of mud, and asked, “How does it feel, the punishment you suggested for yourself?”

Fisher didn’t even have the strength

to lift his eyelids to Bat menanly akWy peeping fot , whispering,

Ou did this... did it on purpose... The

content is on [Read](#)

the latest chapter there!

Ww

“Realized it a bit too late, haven't you?” | asked.

"I... I'm with William, if you treat me like this... he... he won't let you get away with it..." With Fisher's courage, he wouldn't dare threaten me.

Saying so was just his desperate attempt to gain a glimmer of hope by using William. A sardonic smile tugged at my lips.

"You're wrong, Fisher. I'm the princess of the Blade Moo Rack Alpha Mares sister Etech if William values you, he won't offend me for your sake." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Fisher's fingers twitched, as if he wanted to clench his fist, but he was too exhausted to do so.

I watched his every move, saying calmly, "Unless your value is great enough for him to betray the entire Blade Moon Pack for you."

There was a momentary gleam in Fisher's eyes.

Ignoring it, I continued, "Unfortunately, you're just a waste, incapable of anything." Fisher began to tremble violently, the spasms of someone on the brink of collapse. I chuckled as I looked at him, speaking slowly as his spirit was about to break-

"But don't worry, I won't kill you just yet. After all, killing you would be letting you off too easily since you're a Healer to do cleaning work so much, why not experience it yourself before you die?" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

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Chapter 150 Diana's pov

"I don't understand. Since you've already compromised and agreed to develop the antidote for William, why won't you try now that there's a way?"

In the office, Moss frowned, his eyes behind the lenses staring straight at me.

"Things aren't as simple as you think..." I licked my dry lips. "I admit, adding a large amount of catalyst can indeed quickly develop an effective antidote, but..."

"But what?" Moss interjected.

I furrowed my brows. "But there are risks."

Moss sneered, "So is it risky to add a large amount of catalyst, or do you simply not want the antidote to be successful?" "Moss?" | widened my eyes in surprise. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

"Is it nonsense?" Moss's narrow eyes narrowed even more. "Healer, don't think | don't know what you're up to! Are you trying to spite William? You don't want him to get the antidote smoothly!"

"I'm not, I'm just-" "Don't try to evade!" Moss roared, picking up his cup and slamming it hard on the floor.

He glared at me, gritting his teeth. "Don't forget, William said if you can't develop the antidote, then everyone in the lab will go down with you! Do you want us to die with you?"

| was stunned. | was stunned.

From the shattered porcelain pieces, my gaze slowly moved to Moss's face, and | said incredulously, "Moss, you didn't say this to me before. You said you wouldn't yield to William, you said-"

"That was before," Moss interrupted me coldly. "Before, | thought you had enough strength to confront William. But now, even Alpha Nathan has chosen to help William! You have no chance of winning anymore! Do you want me to follow you to death?"

The office fell into dead silence. After a moment, Moss sighed deeply, and his expression gradually calmed down.

He walked up to me, grasping my shoulders with both hands, and looked at me with pleading eyes. "Healer, | don't want to die. Please, | beg you, stop going against William. Let's develop the antidote

sooner, so we can Smack! | raised my hand and slapped Moss hard.

"You disappoint me too much," | said angrily, glaring at him and pointing at his nose. "Let me tell you, without my permission, no one is allowed to use the catalyst! If anything goes wrong, none of you can bear the responsibility!"

With that, | turned and left the office.

Moss shouted after me, but | pretended not to hear.

As | turned the corner of the corridor, | nearly bumped into someone who was looking down.

| hurriedly stepped back and found that the person was Fisher, wearing a janitor uniform and holding a mop.

| raised an eyebrow slightly and mocked mercilessly, “Isn’t this our high and mighty Supervisor Fisher? How come you’ve fallen to doing janitorial work?”

Fisher's face twisted instantly, and he clenched the handle of the broom tightly, looking like he wanted to bite me to death. Yes, this was exactly the effect | wanted.

| continued to provoke him, “I heard you were stripped naked and paraded through the streets yesterday.

How did it feel? Enjoyable?”

“Healer! Don’t push it too far!” He said, humiliated and resentful.

| smirked sarcastically.

“So what if | push it too far? Diana has already told me that after you finish your janitorial duties, she’ll send you to your death! What can a dead man do to me?”

| laughed heartily, giving him a disdainful glare as | strode past him arrogantly.

| could feel a sharp, dagger—like gaze piercing into my back.

After about a dozen seconds, that malevolent gaze finally disappeared.

| halted, turning to look back

| saw Fisher walking ahead with his head lowered, hurrying along.

Then, he stopped in front of a partially closed door, nervously glanced around, and slipped inside after pushing the door open. Behind that door was Moss's office.

| smirked slightly.

| knew Fisher had stepped right into the trap carefully designed by Moss and me for him.

In fact, ever since Fisher first appeared before me, he had become a pawn in my fight against William. If Fisher were a decent person, my plan wouldn’t have been so smooth.

Unfortunately, Fisher was as selfish and greedy as William.

Ironically, he lacked William’s cunning and intelligence, making him a perfect fool to exploit.

| deliberately lowered myself in front of him, allowing him to mistreat me, just to make him more arrogant.

When his misdeeds were sufficient to provoke hatred, I could then appear as Diana, punishing him in the most reasonable way, implying that if he wanted to confront me, he had to prove his maximum value to William, or else death awaited him.

Then, in his despair, Moss and I staged a scene of discord, deliberately exposing false news that catalysts could expedite the drug's development.

In order to gain William's protection and survive, Fisher would undoubtedly take the risk of collaborating with Moss, obtain the catalyst, and use it to develop the antidote.

The moment he merged the catalyst with the existing experimental drugs, my plan would succeed. The catalyst wouldn't ensure the success of the antidote; instead, it would only lead to a massive explosion!

By then, all the experimental data would vanish into thin air.

As for the real data, it had been secretly transferred by Moss to our new research base several days ago.

And all of William's scheming over the years, his dreams of wealth, would vanish with the explosion of the laboratory. William couldn't blame anyone.

Because from the beginning, it was he who had placed the fool Fisher by my side.

Me, Moss, and all the researchers in the laboratory would be innocent "victims" who were implicated. William not only couldn't vent his anger on us, but he also had to treat us well and beg us to help him recover all the experimental data.

s control.

However, the time to recover all the experimental data was no longer within his

During this time, I could easily manufacture the antidote at the new research base and distribute it worldwide. By the time William realized it, everything would be set in stone.

Back in the hospital lounge, half an hour later, I received a message from Moss

"Fisher has obtained the catalyst. Before work tomorrow, he will enter the lab and put the catalyst into our samples."

"I understand," I replied and turned off my phone.

Walking to the closet, I opened the door and took out an iron box.

Inside the box were five smartphone-sized rectangular explosives prepared by me days ago.

The power of the catalyst alone was not enough to destroy the entire lab.

To ensure the destruction of all data and any evidence that might be discovered, external forces were needed. -Such as these explosives.

I hardly slept that night.

When the first rays of morning sunlight streamed through the windows, I had

1. already entered the lab. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

After waiting patiently for two hours, Fisher walked out of the elevator with a “ding.”

I hid behind a pillar, about 40 inches wide, and saw him look around for a moment before pulling out a glass vial eyeing a transparent liquid from his pocket and sneakily entering the lab. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Instead of following him, I stood still and listened quietly.

One minute, two minutes, three minutes... ten minutes!

Boom!

The lab exploded!

A huge shockwave hit me, and I heard a deafening blast.

Flames spread from the interior of the lab, and the piercing sound of alarms rang out. But it wasn't enough.

Without hesitation I pressed the detonator concealed in my pocket.

Almost instantly, the explosives I had planted in various corners were detonated. Bang! Bang! Bang!

Like fireworks, the explosions accompanied by flames surged like a red tsunami, threatening to engulf the world.

The thick smoke choked me, and I covered my nose and mouth. The damp tentacles prepared to advance, sticking to the wall as I ran toward the emergency exit. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Suddenly, my steps halted. | wasn't sure if it was due to oxygen deprivation that | had a hallucination.

At the entrance of the emergency exit, through the fiery red sea, | seemed to see... Nathan!