

THE LUNA IS GONE BY ANGELIQUE QUINN

Chapter 151

Chapter 151 Diana's pov

Unlike usual, Nathan wasn't wearing the usual formal suit, but instead had on a white lab coat, something only lab researchers would wear.

At that moment, he had his hand on the handle of the fire exit door, seemingly about to push it open. But upon seeing me, his movement froze.

In his amber eyes, reflected flames filled the sky, along with shock and disbelief.

| thought, this must be my illusion.

How could Nathan possibly be here in the lab? And why would he be dressed so oddly?

Yet, as | was lost in my thoughts, that so-called "illusion" actually ran towards me.

| was completely stunned, so much so that | didn't even notice a beam, broken by the fire, hurtling towards me. All | saw was Nathan's pupils suddenly contracting, veins bulging on his forehead.

In the blink of an eye, he was right in front of me.

Then, he grabbed me and pushed me away with one hand, while the other wiped my ear.

Bang!

The intense sound jolted me back to reality.

Instinctively, | glanced back, seeing a blazing pillar rolling on the ground.

| couldn't help but wonder, if Nathan hadn't pushed away that pillar just now, what would have become of me? "Are you hurt?" he asked urgently, holding my shoulders.

"I'm...P'm fine," my head still felt dizzy.

| didn't understand...

Didn't Nathan hate me to death?

Why did he risk coming back to save me when he could have escaped through the door just now? Shouldn't the right thing have been to block the exit, letting me burn along with the raging fire, avenging his Avia?

| really couldn't figure out what he was thinking.

Seeing that | wasn't hurt, Nathan seemed to breathe a sigh of relief.

His throat visibly swallowed, grabbing my hand, he said, "Let's get out first."

| also knew it wasn't the time for random thoughts, so | nodded vigorously and ran with Nathan towards the fire exit.

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Tongues of fire and waves of heat chased after us, evaporating the oxygen and moisture around us. But fortunately, we were very close to the fire exit, and in a moment, we rushed out.

The flames were separated by the door.

We descended two floors in a row.

Just as he was about to continue running down, | let go of him.

Nathan turned back to look at me, shocked. "Are you out of your mind?"

"Are you the one who's out of your mind?" | gasped twice, opened the window at the stairwell, and gestured for him to look up. "Take a look."

Dozens of helicopters were hovering above the top floor, on an emergency firefighting mission. Downstairs, fire trucks were also ready. "Don't worry, the fire won't spread." | had already made complete preparations long before planning this explosion. | couldn't possibly harm innocent people just to deal with William | sat down against the wall and wiped the sweat off my temples. Nathan's gaze was still fixed on the sky outside the window, his brow slightly furrowed, as if pondering something. | rested for a while and was about to stand up again when something caught my attention. It was a notebook, lying right by Nathan's feet. "What's this?" | murmured, reaching out to pick up the notebook. Before Nathan could react to stop me, | managed to grab the notebook and open. When | saw what was written on it, my eyes widened in shock. 1. it. | looked up at Nathan, trembling lips, and asked, "You actually...actually sneaked into the lab to steal the antidote formula?" Nathan immediately denied, "How could you call it stealing?"

"If this isn't stealing, then what is it?" | shook my head. "I never thought the Alpha of the Dark Moon Pack would stoop to thievery."

Nathan's face darkened, glaring at me coldly. He reached out to me, "Give me the notebook." How could | give it back to him? This was the result of my hard work.

Moreover, | had just blown up the entire lab. Who knew if Nathan would turn around and give the data and formula on the book to William?

Then, wouldn't all my efforts be in vain? But... | scrutinized Nathan..

Speaking of William, weren't Nathan and William allies? Why did Nathan have to dress like this to sneak into the lab to steal the formula? Why didn't he just ask William directly?

Seeing that | wasn't budging, Nathan repeated, "Give me the notebook."

"Nope," | raised an eyebrow. "Unless you tell me why you came to steal the antidote formula?" | stared at Nathan without blinking, afraid to miss any change in his expression.

However, Nathan just smiled indifferently.

"I've invested so much in this project, isn't it normal to come and check the goods?" he said.

"If it's so normal, why didn't you just tell William directly instead of sneaking behind his back to steal the formula?" | didn't believe Nathan's words at all, pressing him, "What are you up

There was a twitch in the corner of Nathan's eye.

to?"

"That's none of your business. I'll say it again, give me the antidote formula right now. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

His tone contained a warning.

But | wasn't afraid at all, provocatively smiling. He breathed in the

presence containing the antidote formula right now. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

in front of him.

Instantly, Nathan's eyes widened.

He lunged at me, trying to snatch the paper from my hand

But I was faster than him, and I crumpled the paper and stuffed it into my mouth. "Diana!" Nathan shouted urgently, "Spit it out!"

"I've already swallowed it." I rubbed my throat, which was giving the prompt Tort it kill me, then cut open my stomach." The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

I met Nathan's angry gaze head-on.

There was no way I was going to let him have the antidote formula.

"You..."

Nathan grabbed my arm, glaring at me with gritted teeth.

Several times, I felt like he wanted to strangle me.

But suddenly, his body froze.

Then, he looked down.

Before I could react, his hand was already in my pocket.

It was the detonator!

I hastily reached out to stop him.

But it was too late.

Nathan carefully examined the detonator in his hand, a cold smile playing on his lips. He raised his eyebrows, giving me a meaningful look, and asked, "Did you set up the explosion?"

Chapter 152

Chapter 152

Chapter 152 Diana's pov

Almost the instant Nathan's voice fell, without any hesitation, my hand, which was reaching down, transformed into sharp wolf claws and swiftly attacked Nathan's neck.

"If you don't want to die, keep your mouth shut," I said, gripping his neck.

Yet, Nathan showed no fear of being held hostage.

He smirked lightly and asked, "Are you begging me not to tell William about your plan to blow up the lab?" "Do you think this is begging?"

| narrowed my eyes, my palm tightening, the nails almost piercing Nathan's vulnerable skin. "Otherwise?" Nathan remained composed. "Do you think "

Nathan's voice halted abruptly, his left hand quickly grasping my wrist, forcefully twisting it to break free from my grip.

He pinned my wrist against the wall, towering over me, mocking, "Do you really think you can kill me?" A familiar scent enveloped me, giving me goosebumps almost instantly.

"Let go!" | shook my shoulder fiercely.

But my struggle seemed as insignificant to Nathan as a pebble thrown into the vast ocean, and he smiled, whispering, "Djana, has no one ever told you that begging should come with a proper attitude?"

I snorted. "If you want me to beg, you'd have to kill me first. Let me repeat, let go of me!" Nathan raised an eyebrow, a hint of amusement in his eyes. His expression resembled that of someone watching the struggle of prey before its demise.

Just when | thought he would retaliate against me, maybe even kill me, after a few seconds, he suddenly released my wrist and stepped back.

"Don't worry, | won't tell William about your plan to blow up the lab. But in exchange, you must agree to something." | rubbed my sore wrist. "What is it?"

Nathan remained silent.

| gritted my teeth. "If you want me to get the formula from Healer for you, you might as well kill me."

| tilted my chin, closing my eyes.

The expected suffocation didn't come.

I heard Nathan say, "If | wanted to kill you, | wouldn't have saved you just now."

| suddenly remembered Nathan's urgent expression as he rushed towards me in the fire and his determination when he pushed away the pillar.

Slowly opening my eyes, | looked at his reddened right hand and asked the question that had been puzzling me since earlier but that | had deliberately ignored.

"So why did you save me?"

The surroundings seemed to quiet down in an instant the roar of helicopters, the spraying of water trucks, and the clamor of the crowd downstairs—all disappeared.

| could only hear my heartbeat and Nathan's breath.

Though | didn't want to admit it, at this moment, | shamefully found myself expecting something. After about half a minute, Nathan finally spoke.

"Why do you think?" he asked me back. "Because | still have feelings for you, because | still love you?" | froze, my heart pounding violently.

Then, | heard Nathan sneer disdainfully, "Diana, what kind of dream are you having? | saved you because | thought it would be too easy for you to die crushed by a pillar."

My heartbeat gradually calmed, so much so that | began to doubt if it still resided in my chest.

But perhaps | had grown accustomed to the feeling of disappointment or perhaps my feelings for Nathan had truly diminished with the increasing misunderstandings. After a brief moment of disappointment, | felt nothing in the depths of my heart.

"That's fine." | shrugged, saying calmly, "Better off not letting me know you still have feelings for me, sparing me unnecessary disgust."

| glanced at Nathan, unsure if it was my imagination, but | saw his pupils quiver violently, as if some intense emotion was about to burst forth

Not wanting to delve into it, | averted my gaze.

"It's impossible for me to give you the antidote formula, so tell me about other conditions," | said.

After a few seconds of silence, Nathan spoke, "You must also keep what | did in the lab today a secret. from William." At this, | looked at Nathan again, his expression returning to its initial indifference.

"| don't understand, aren't you and William in a cooperative relationship?"

"But it's merely a cooperation," Nathan emphasized.

Implying that his relationship with William wasn't as unbreakable as | had imagined. But that was normal. Nathan was the kind of person who equally doubted anyone who harbored thoughts of getting close to him, except Avia.

"Okay, | agree," | said. ul>

The fire in the laboratory was extinguished.

The good news was that the entire lab was burned down, leaving nothing of value behind, not even the surveillance was spared. The bad news-

After the fire was put out, firefighters found Fisher unconscious in the lab's restroom.

Though he suffered extensive burns all over his body and had a leg injury, he miraculously survived the explosion and fire. But...

At this moment, in William's office, | watched Fisher, covered in bandages and barely breathing. kneeling on the ground. | felt perhaps death would be the greatest mercy for him, rather than facing

William's wrath.

“Speak! What have you done! Why did the lab explode?” William's arms braced on the desk, his body tense, veins bulging on his forehead.

His tone was filled with threat and coercion, each word roaring out of the abyss, chilling to the bone. Fisher trembled incessantly, his eyes darting nervously.

“L... L really didn't do anything, L... | don't know why it exploded...” His voice was hoarse, as if his throat had been smoked by thick fumes, sounding like sandpaper scraping across a tabletop. Of course, William wouldn't believe his feeble lies.

Grabbing the black gun that had been on his right side since a moment ago, William pulled the trigger without hesitation. With a loud bang, Fisher's already broken left leg gained another bloody hole. “Ahhh-”

Fisher let out a piercing scream. Behind him, my colleagues huddled together in fear. No one had expected William to suddenly shoot.

“I'll give you one more chance to tell the truth! Otherwise, the next shot will be aimed at your eyes.” The black gun barrel, emitting white smoke, lifted slightly, and Fisher screamed in terror, “Ahhhh! I'll talk! Please don't shoot!”

Afraid of losing his eyes in another second of hesitation, Fisher, with his ragged voice, hoarsely exclaimed, “It's the catalyst! | added a catalyst to the existing antidote, and then it exploded!”

“A catalyst?” William slowly lowered the gun. “What catalyst? Explain.”

Seeing William no longer pointing the gun at himself, Fisher breathed a heavy sigh of relief. He licked his dry, cracked lips and trembled as he spoke, “It was Healer who said... she said the catalyst could speed up the development of the antidote, so... so | took the risk to experiment...”

William abruptly turned his gaze towards me, indicating I provide an explanation. I frowned. "I admit, I did say that the catalyst has a significant effect on the antidote, but I never mentioned this to Fisher." "That's because I overheard your conversation with Moss!" Fisher exclaimed urgently.

I smirked inwardly but kept a serious expression. "I see... But as I also mentioned, no one can add a catalyst without my permission because of the substantial risks involved. Either you didn't hear that part, or..." I paused intentionally, pretending to be puzzled as I looked at Fisher. "Or you heard it but arrogantly added the catalyst anyway?"

..." Fisher was suddenly speechless.

After a few seconds, as if something had suddenly dawned on him, he glared at me with fury. "I know! It's you! You and Moss deliberately set me up, didn't you?"

I put on an innocent look. "Fisher, you can't make a mistake and then blame me for it!" "I didn't!" Fisher roared.

Dragging his bleeding, injured leg, Fisher wriggled closer to William, tears streaming down his face. "Mr. William, please listen to me! It was... it was Healer and Moss who pretended to argue, making me think that Healer didn't want to add the catalyst because she didn't want to develop the antidote for you!

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"Mr. Fisher," Moss stepped forward, interrupting him, "I never said such things to you."

"You did!" Fisher's eyes were bloodshot. "You clearly told me that as long as I added the catalyst to the antidote, I could earn great merit!"

"I really didn't say that," Moss shook his head, looking genuinely troubled. "If you insist on accusing me, you should at least provide evidence."

Fisher was dumbfounded. he let

He desperately wanted to prove himself in front of William, to gain his protection, and in Sia ees

i defenses Elid Ce? Did he have any? None! Even if he did, it was probably obliterated in the explosion not long ago. Now, all he could do was to hope for William's mercy. The content is on [Read](#)

the latest chapter there!

“Mr. William, | really just wanted to help you develop the antidote quickly. | really didn't mean to, please spare me... please... | don't want to die yet... please...”

However, hoping for kindness from a mob boss was as futile as hoping time could rewind.

Bang!

ng out

A gunshot rang out.

In his rage, William decisively ended Fisher's life.

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Diana's pov

Everyone was petrified, not daring to even breathe.

William had always presented himself as kind and benevolent.

To the lab researchers, he was as respectable as Penny.

No one expected that beneath this seemingly gentle facade was a heart indifferent to life and cold-blooded.

Fisher's foolish actions had infuriated William to the point where he forgot his benevolent facade.. And at this point, he evidently had no intention of salvaging anything.

With a wave of his hand, he summoned his bodyguards and said expressionlessly, “Dispose of the body, chop it up, and throw it into the sea.”

“Yes!”

The bodyguard dragged Fisher's oddly positioned, limping body away.

William stretched his neck, exhaled, and slowly turned his gaze towards me. He seemed to want to say something to me, but just then, his phone rang.

“Boss, we have a new discovery...”

| faintly heard the voice at the other end of the phone speaking to William

Perhaps something urgent had come up; William didn't wait for the call to end before leaving the office with his remaining men.

The people hiding behind me finally breathed a sigh of relief, eagerly asking me why William seemed so unfamiliar, as if he had changed overnight.

| looked at the blood left by Fisher on the ground and smiled bitterly.

“Unfamiliar? | used to think so too, but the truth is, this is his true nature.”

Upon hearing this, everyone froze in place.

Moss approached me.

“What's your plan next?”

| pondered for a few seconds.

“William will probably soon have me develop the antidote for him again, and | will pretend to cooperate with him. Meanwhile, our real laboratory should be opened.”

Moss breathed a sigh of relief.

“At least we've passed this hurdle.” Have we really?

| couldn't help but furrow my brows.

Remembering the look William gave me before leaving and his hesitant expression, a heavy sense of unease lingered in my heart.

My intuition was correct.

In the afternoon, as | dealt with the series of problems caused by the fire under the guise of Diana in the office, William's men barged in without knocking.

“Miss Reist, our boss wants to see you.”

“With that attitude?” | glanced at the still-shaking door panel and asked coldly,

“Have you forgotten that besides being the dean, | am also your princess!”

After a moment of hesitation, the men exchanged glances and finally backed off.

“Apologies, Your Highness.”

I didn't mean to give them a hard time.

If William wanted to see me, he would see me by any means necessary.

Adjusting my clothes, I said in a solemn tone, "Let's go."

When I arrived at William's office, I found Moss was there too,

Obviously, William had just had a conversation with him.

William sat in his black leather chair with his back to me.

Hearing the movement, he turned around, his sharp gaze fixed on me.

"Diana, there's something very interesting I'd like to share with you," he said slowly, as if discussing something trivial.

But since the moment of our falling out, I knew we weren't in the kind of relationship where we could sit down calmly and share something interesting.

"What is it?" I asked.

"Not long ago, my men surveyed the scene of the fire," he said casually, locking eyes with me. "They told me they found traces resembling explosives at the scene. So, who do you think planted those explosives?"

My heart pounded fiercely, as if it wanted to leap out of my throat.

"It's just traces, not necessarily explosives, maybe"

"I'm asking you, who do you think planted them!"

I never expected that William, in his fury, would still remember to investigate the scene and find that faint clue amidst the ashes. I was nervous, but I concealed it well.

I looked at William without changing my expression and said, "Instead of asking me, you'd better hurry and investigate."

"I'm already doing that, aren't I?" William shrugged.

I squinted slightly.

"So, you're suspecting me?"

"More accurately, you and Moss." William glanced at Moss. "But just now, Moss provided an alibi for the time of the explosion, now it's your turn. Diana, do you have an alibi?"

The thing about planting the explosives was something I did behind Moss's back.

So, he still seemed calm.

Little did he know, my palms and the back of my hands were soaked with sweat. I could barely breathe.

Observing my expression, William spoke coldly, "If you don't have any proof, I have reasonable suspicion that you planted the explosives to intentionally destroy my lab." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

I clenched my teeth.

"And then, the lives of those researchers under your command might be in jeopardy."

"I didn't!" I exclaimed urgently, afraid of what terrifying reaction William might have.

Swallowing hard, I pretended to remain calm and said, "I didn't plant the explosives. This morning, I was resting in my room."

"Evidence?" William asked, adding, "Moss provided me with surveillance footage of the area before and during the explosion. What about yours?" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

When surveillance was mentioned, I nervously said, "The hospital's surveillance system was completely destroyed by the fire, so I can't provide evidence."

"How can I trust you then?" William raised an eyebrow at me. "Who knows if you intentionally destroyed the surveillance room to cover your tracks?"

"Diana, without evidence, the blame might fall on the innocent researcher. Gerall, as you know, you're my darling, and I can't bear to punish you." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Who says Diana doesn't have evidence?"

Almost as William's voice fell, a familiar voice came through the door.

I turned in shock to see Nathan pushing the office door open slowly, dressed in a black suit, calmly walking in. Then, he stopped by my side.

"Mr. William, I can testify for Diana. She was indeed not at the scene when the explosion occurred."

"Mr. William, I can testify for Diana. She was indeed not at the scene when the explosion occurred. Because-" Nathan paused for a moment, looking down at me, his eyes shimmering with ambiguity.

I heard him say slowly, word by word-

“Because when it happened, Diana was in my bed.”

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Diana's pov

I stood there, dumbfounded, and blurted out, “You're talking nonsense-
“Nonsense?” Nathan raised an eyebrow, cutting me off.

Intentionally loosening his tie, he exposed his slender neck and pointed, asking, “Then who left these marks here for me?” As Nathan mentioned, there were several red marks on his neck, looking quite suggestive.

But those marks were clearly from me trying to threaten him, gripping his neck!

Seeing me unable to respond, Nathan smirked even more.

He glanced back at William, saying, “So, I can testify that Diana indeed has nothing to do with the explosion.” William furrowed his brow, his narrowed eyes shifting between me and Nathan.

Probably skeptical, he hesitated before speaking, “Alpha Nathan, I recall you have a fiancée.”

“So what?” Nathan shrugged nonchalantly, oblivious to how derogatory his words sounded.

Clearly taken aback by his casual attitude, William took a moment before asking, “Are you telling me you and Diana have rekindled your old flame?”

Nathan scoffed.

“Mr. William, it was just a lonely nap. How does that relate to an ‘old flame’? I didn’t expect you to be so innocent at your age. Ryou

William angrily rose from his chair, slamming the table.

However, Nathan was still his business partner, and moreover, the Alpha of the Dark Moon Pack. After a moment's hesitation, William suppressed the rage that was about to burst from his chest.

He sat back down, the muscles around his eyelids twitching slightly.

“Since Alpha Nathan is vouching for Diana, I'll reluctantly believe that the explosion has nothing to do with her. But I won't give up the investigation. If I find any other leads...”

William clenched his fists gradually, a dangerous glint shining in his eyes. “I won't let anyone who dares to play games with me go unpunished!”

His warning was clear, but to Nathan, who had experienced countless battles, the emotional value of hearing a joke wasn't much different.

Nathan nodded calmly. “In that case, let Diana and her little sidekick leave. I have business matters to discuss with you.” William's harsh gaze swept over me, but he didn't say anything, letting Moss and me leave.

After coming out of the building, I walked to the side of the road, ready to hail a cab and take Moss back to the hospital. Suddenly, I heard hurried footsteps behind me.

Then, I heard Nathan's voice.

“Diana-”

Feeling irritated, I couldn't help but furrow my brow, turning to meet Nathan's gaze.

“Weren't you discussing business with William? How come you're out so soon?”

Nathan's breath was slightly ragged, as if he had run all the way here

He didn't answer my question but looked disdainfully at Moss.

“Is this your taste in men? When you're in trouble, not only can he not help, he doesn't even understand what the trouble is, waiting for your ex husband to come to the rescue?”

I paused, momentarily confused by what Nathan was trying to say.

But his arrogant attitude really irked me.

Therefore, I met his gaze and mocked, “So now you're comparing yourself to Moss, telling me you're better than him?” “But what's your reason for doing so? Trying to win favor? Wanting to get my attention?”

The arrogance on Nathan's face gradually shattered, turning into nervousness, anxiety, and embarrassment, with a hint of anger. “Diana, do you even realize what nonsense you're spouting

I rolled my eyes, not intending to engage further.

Grabbing Moss's arm, I turned to leave.

Nathan grasped my wrist.

His face darkened.

"I did you such a big favor, and you're just leaving without even saying thank you?"

"Do you need it?" I asked, with a cold smirk. "Don't think I don't know why you helped me. You're just worried that I'll expose you, and in a moment of panic, I might even expose you too."

Nathan stared at me intensely.

After a few seconds, he chuckled lightly and let go of me.

But there was a hint of bitterness in his smile that was hard to miss..

"You're quite rational," he remarked.

I chuckled along with him, the sunlight blurring my vision and Nathan's face.

"If I wasn't rational, I'd probably have gone crazy from you and your Avia long ago."

Leaving him with that, I hailed a taxi and got in with Moss.

As the taxi pulled away, I faintly heard Nathan angrily shouting my name.

After the car had gone a distance, I glanced back and found Nathan's figure had disappeared from my sight. My gaze fell on

Turning back again, Moss.

Since Nathan appeared, Moss had been silent.

His bangs covered his eyes, making it impossible for me to gauge his emotions.

"Moss, what's wrong?" I asked.

Moss remained silent for a few seconds before his lips finally moved.

"This morning... Were you with Alpha Nathan?" he asked, his voice sounding inexplicably tired and hoarse, as if he had lost something important.

I guessed he was probably worried that if I and Nathan really rekindled our old flame, it would affect our plans. Quickly, I explained, "It's not what you think."

I recounted everything that happened this morning to Moss in detail.

"...So the marks on his neck were from me pinch also helping himself."

"Is that true?" Moss asked uncertainly.

him. He helped me in front of William, but he was

"Why would I lie to you?"

Relieved, Moss let out a sigh.

I patted his shoulder. "Don't worry. No matter what happens, my top priority is to develop the antidote as soon as possible" "I'm not. Moss hesitated to speak "Not what?" Lasked.

Moss took off his glasses and rubbed his brow. "Forget it, it's nothing.

oa med You're right, theautgxn€ shatte is to set tpt (ew research facility and develop the antidote as soon as possible. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

"However, before we open the new research facility, there's s ene pressingthatneedstdbe ealt with." Backiin the hospital offier, | said to Moss The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

"Are you referring to those researchers?" he asked. I nodded

'Although Nathan helped me today, | still feel William hasn't been m completely convingsi Dusty' case, we tee Stinda way to remove the threat William poses to me and those researchers' families." The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

Rescuing the researchers' families from under William's scrutiny won't be easy," Moss said.

"| know." | paced back and forth. "We need to figure something out..."

"Ican help you."

Just as | was feeling anxious, suddenly, the office door swung open.

Ryley walked in, his eyes fixed on me, repeating, "I can help you, rescue those researchers' families. | have a plan."

Chamter

Chapter 155

Chamter 155

Diana's pov

"Ryley..."

| was shocked.

He heard the conversation between me and Moss!

When did he start listening?

Even though my subconscious told me Ryley wouldn't betray me, he was still William's man, and I wasn't sure if he would

"Diana." As if reading my mind, a hint of sadness floated in Ryley's eyes. He chuckled bitterly, "I swear to the Moon Goddess, I won't tell William what I heard today."

-He took a step closer to me, hands slightly open. I heard him speak to me with utmost seriousness, "I'm here to help you." "To help me..."

"Yes. I'm with William, and I hold some position within the pack. It's most appropriate for me to intervene and rescue those hostages."

Ryley's expression didn't seem deceptive.

Recalling my misunderstanding of him just now, I suddenly felt very guilty

"I'm sorry, Ryley. I shouldn't have doubted you."

"Don't apologize." Ryley smiled. "You did well. Diana, don't trust anyone, including me."

On the eve of Nathan and Avia's engagement, Ryley said the same thing to me.

Since then, I knew that this man who always protected me was actually planted by William to monitor me.

Since then, I distanced myself from Ryley, avoiding him in any important matters.

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Since then, I distanced myself from Ryley, avoiding him in any important matters.

But now, in my desperate situation, he stepped forward and said... he wants to help me.

My heart seemed to be gently struck by something soft, yet it stirred up a storm.

I stared at Ryley blankly, unable to speak for a long time.

Ryley’s actions were swift.

In just three days, he brought the researchers, who had been quasi-imprisoned by William, and their families in front of me. Moss told the truth to these researchers, and they expressed their willingness to join me and Moss to confront William. We opened a new research facility.

Without looking back, with everyone’s efforts, it took only a week for us to successfully optimize a new antidote. “Healer! Healer!” A researcher rushed into the lab excitedly, shouting, “It’s a success! We really did it!”

For a moment, all the staff in the lab stopped what they were doing and turned to look at the researcher. Tears welled up in the researcher’s eyes as he choked out, “The new data we received this morning from the patient who volunteered to try the medicine... all the Enigma viruses in his body have been... completely cleared! And there are no adverse reactions! We... we did it, we...”

By the end, the researcher was unable to speak through tears. Everyone cheered, shouted, and hugged each other.

This day had been long awaited.

I looked up at the ceiling, barely holding back tears.

It wasn't time to celebrate yet. One person's recovery didn't mean there were no issues with the new antidote. It couldn't be ruled out that the patient's immune system and physical condition were particularly good.

To truly ensure the safety of the antidote, we needed to expand the sample size.

"I'll go ask if any of those patients are willing to volunteer for trials again. With a successful case, there should be many eager volunteers."

"Moss said."

Before the explosion, Moss had already transferred all the patients from the lab and replaced them with a batch of death row inmates.

And these patients are now in our new research base.

Just like Moss said, after learning that the new antidote successfully cured one patient, other patients expressed their willingness to try it. The trial period lasts for three days.

During these three days, each patient has strict dietary, medication, and sleep requirements.

If they get through these three days without any adverse reactions and all their body indicators return to normal, it means they are cured.

Now, the only thing we can do is—wait. However, after three days, the trial results were not as smooth as we imagined.

One-third of the people did recover after taking the antidote, but the remaining two-thirds showed various symptoms of maladjustment to some extent.

Some people started to lose hair crazily, some people's vision became blurry... Some people's mental stability began to waver. And these people with sequelae still had Enigma virus in their bodies that hadn't been completely metabolized.

It can only be said that compared to the pain caused by the Enigma virus, their current pain could be slightly relieved.

The antidote wasn't a failure, but it wasn't a success either.

The new antidote only works for a specific group—males over forty. The lab was once again shrouded in gloom, everyone was distraught.

| could only do my best to reassure everyone not to lose heart and regain their spirits.

Fortunately, having failed too many times before, everyone's sense of loss didn't last too long, and they threw themselves back into the experiment wholeheartedly.

After all, compared to total failure, we at least had a significant breakthrough this time. Monday.

| packed a batch of new antidotes into the medical kit.

Moss looked puzzled, "What are you..."

"Going back to the hospital," | said, "There are still some patients in the hospital whose symptoms are hideously severe. Not a single one of them is over forty and give them the new antidote. After all, every life saved counts."

The content is on [Read the latest](#)

[chapter there!](#)

Moss nodded and put down the report in his hand.

"Then I'll go with you," he said.

"No." | refused Moss very seriously. "I'll go alone. You know that since we rescued these researchers and their families it's equivalent to declaring war on William. I'm the princess of the Blade Moon Pack, and William won't dare to do anything for me. But it doesn't mean he won't do anything to you." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"But..." "No buts. Listen to me, Moss, don't go anywhere except here. I'm counting on you to take care of the researchers." Moss sighed but didn't say anything more.

"Oh, by the way." | picked up the medical kit and was about to leave when | suddenly remembered something. It was Ryley's birthday. | had bought a birthday cake and put it in the fridge. | was going to give it to him myself, but | didn't see him when | went to his room this morning. He's probably exercising nearby. If | don't come back tonight, give the cake to Ryley for me and wish him a happy birthday." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"| got it. You should go. With that said, Moss picked up the report again and started reading. | knew Moss was worried about my safety, but there was nothing more to say. | turned and left the

Although I've completely severed ties with William, he hasn't admitted his guilt, and being the princess of Blade Moon Pack, William hasn't openly troubled me.

Therefore, I'm still the director of this hospital.

As usual, when I entered the hospital, I changed into my Healer's attire and personally went to find the patients infected with the Enigma virus.

After gathering all the male patients over forty in one ward, I started to distribute the antidote to each person and instructed them on the taboos of taking the medicine these days.

After doing all this, I packed up the medical kit and prepared to leave the ward. However, just as I was about to step out of the ward, a slender arm stopped me. I slowly turned my head and met Avia's gritted teeth face.

"Healer, what do you mean by this?" She asked angrily, "You are my attending physician. Why didn't you give me the antidote as soon as it was developed?"

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