

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 71

Chapter 71

Diana's pov

After getting off the car, I didn't directly enter the entrance of the nightclub, but instead chose to detour to the alley on the back street.

With my current identity, I was no different from a homeless person, I definitely did not have the qualification to enter the nightclub.

But the alley was different. Sometimes nightclub staff went there to deal with garbage. I could beg them to take me to see the nightclub manager.

I hid behind a trash can, with my body pressed against the wall. I tried to appear as if I had been on the run for a long time, in a state of fear of being discovered.

After waiting for nearly half an hour, I heard a scream that echoed through the entire alley.

I saw a thin man fly out of the back door of the nightclub in a supine position.

He fell heavily to the ground. I even heard the sound of bones breaking.

Immediately after, several strong tattooed men rushed out from inside, punching and kicking the men.

They didn't stop until the man's screams gradually faded and disappeared.

"Mr. Knight, he's dead."

I heard one of the tattooed men say to the back door respectfully.

Da da da!

The sound of footsteps echoed.

A tall and thin man walked out of the door.

He was wearing a black suit, with shiny hair and smiling eyes, like two crescents bending downwards. His spine curved, as if he couldn't straighten it.

Despite being the one with the highest status present, his every move carried a hint of flattery.

He was exactly the nightclub manager who bowed to light Lewis's cigarette in the photo!

I couldn't help but sigh. I didn't expect me to be so lucky.

"Whatever." Knight waved his hand impatiently, "Chop up his body and throw it away."

"Yes!"

The strong men dragged the man's body and disappeared into the night. Knight snorted coldly and turned to go back.

I seized the opportunity and pretended to accidentally hit the trash can.

Knight turned around and his slender eyes narrowed into two gaps.

"Who's there?" He asked.

I didn't move.

So Knight asked again.

"If you don't come out, I'll have someone peel off your skin."

This time, under his warning, I slowly crawled out.

"Don't... don't kill me..." I pleaded softly.

Knight casually glanced at me and sneered, "A stinky beggar. Who cares."

He obviously didn't take me seriously and stopped staying.

"Mr. Knight! Please wait a moment!" I shouted and rushed up to him, kneeling on the steps below him and grabbing his ankle.

His facial features suddenly wrinkled together. He kicked me down, "Don't touch me with your dirty hands!"

I fell

on my back, my messy hair falling to the ground, revealing my entire face. Knight originally wanted to kick me again, but when he saw my face clearly, he paused.

"You..."

I didn't give him a chance to speak. I knelt down on the ground again, crying, "Mr. Knight, I just saw it. Those guys listened to you! You must be the boss of this nightclub! I beg you to take me in. I can do laundry. I can cook... I can do anything! Please, take me in. I just want something to eat..."

"Lift your head up."

A cold voice sounded.

I slowly lifted my head and saw amazement in Knight's eyes.

"Your look is not bad." Knight commented. Then he asked, "What's your name? Where are you from?"

I lowered my head again and whispered, "My... my name is Alex. I... I escaped from my master's house."

"Escape?"

"Yes, yes. My master is a wealthy businessman. He liked me... His wife discovered and hated me because of this. She scolded me frequently, and even... refused to give me food. I couldn't bear it anymore, so... I escaped."

I started crying again.

“I have been on the run for a long time. I don’t want to starve to death. Please, take me in.”

“Are you sure you want to follow me?” Knight asked, “Life here is not easier than your master’s.”

“Will you give me food?” I asked with hopeful eyes.

Knight laughed and said, “Of course you have enough food to eat. But the premise is that you have to be obedient.”

“I am obedient. I will definitely be obedient!”

“Come with me,” Knight walked towards the nightclub.

I immediately followed him.

After passing through a long corridor, Knight stopped in front of an elevator.

The elevator had forty-three floors in total, and three of them were underground. Knight took me to the underground second floor.

“No matter what you see later, don’t shout. Remember?” Knight warned.

I pretended to nod in fear.

As the elevator door opened, a strange smell seeped into my nose.

That was the smell of cigarettes, beer, and... blood mixed together!

As I passed by a glass door, I suddenly heard a mournful scream.

This kind of glass door usually had special soundproofing equipment. But despite this, the scream could still be heard clearly.

I turned my head and glanced at the glass door.

I couldn’t see anything.

This was a one-way glass.

“Curious?” Knight asked as I stopped.

I shook my head quickly, afraid to look into his eyes.

“Being curious is normal. If you’re not interested in anything, then I’ll suspect you.” Knight smiled and entered the password to the door. “Since you want to know what’s inside, I’ll take you to have a look. You’ll know it sooner or later.”

With a sound, the glass door was opened automatically.

In an instant, a strong smell of blood rushed in.

I immediately covered my mouth and nose, and started retching.

Knight sneered.

“Is this too much?” He took out a handkerchief, grabbed my wrist through the handkerchief, and pulled me inside.

Then, I saw an extremely cruel scene.

This was a shooting range covering an area of about 100 square meters.

However, the shooting targets were not ordinary targets, but live people.

At this moment, a flying arrow flashed past me and accurately inserted into a man’s right arm.

Another scream of agony was heard.

Knight touched his chin and said, “Do you remember that guy at the door just now? He was a ‘target’ here. A customer wanted him, but he tried to run away. The customer was very unhappy. At first, he had a chance to live. But since he ran, he had

to die.”

I felt nauseous when I heard it. But my face looked as if I had been scared and my legs had softened.

Knight smiled at me and said, “Don’t worry. Don’t be so afraid. Jobs like ‘targets’ are usually for people who make mistakes. As for you, I have other arrangements. Let’s go.”

After Knight finished speaking, he casually threw away the handkerchief and walked towards the door.

I stumbled and followed, and soon he stopped in front of another glass door.

“This is your job.” He said, pushing open the glass door.

Dozens of seductive and revealing women appeared in my sight.

“Becoming a prostitute.” Knight extended his arms to me, “I promise. You can get not only enough food, but also money you’ve never seen in your life!”

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Diana’s pov

Almost as Knight finished speaking, I heard someone inside shouting “Number 72“. Immediately after, a plump woman followed a man with large tattoos away.

It was obvious what they were going to do.

I clenched my fist.

I could feel sweat all over my palms.

Working as a prostitute was actually convenient.

Moreover, for me, I had confidence to ensure that I would never be raped

.

But... I couldn't be a prostitute on the underground second floor.

Before coming, Moss had told me about the rules here.

The higher the floor was, the higher the status of the guests was.

It meant that if I stayed on this floor, I wouldn't be able to see Lewis Lee for a long time, let alone get the recipe.

I had to work on a higher floor to complete the task in the shortest time.

“What's wrong? Are you unwilling?” Perhaps seeing the embarrassment on my face, Knight's tone became dangerous. “Or, do you want to be a ‘target’?”

I suddenly looked up.

“No! I don't!” I shouted.

My brain began to spin rapidly.

I must say something to change the current situation.

“Mr. Knight,” I said in a deep voice before Knight announced his decision, “I feel like I can bring you greater value than becoming a prostitute. I ... I want to work on the top floor.”

Upon hearing this, Knight's eyes narrowed slightly.

He looked at me and said, “So, you know the rules here.”

I swallowed hard.

“I’ve been wandering around here for a long time. I heard someone say the higher the floor is, the higher the status is.”

“You should know it’s not easy to work on the top floor.”

“I know.” I increased my volume, “But please give me a chance. I... I really don’t want to be a prostitute.”

My voice trembled slightly.

Knight looked contemptuous.

“Okay, I can give you a chance, but you must pass a full-day assessment. If you succeed, I can let you work as a waiter on the top floor. If you fail, you will become a prostitute here.”

Suddenly, I breathed a sigh of relief.

“Please believe me. I will definitely not disappoint you.”

Knight just smiled nonchalantly.

I knew that in his eyes, I was just a slave. I could never pass his assessment no matter what.

I should be weak, ignorant, foolish, and even illiterate. It was everyone’s stereotype of slaves.

In fact, most slaves were indeed like this.

Unfortunately, I was not a slave. I was Diana, who had received elite education since childhood.

Knight brought me back to the first floor.

Compared with the blood and cruelty below, the first floor was much more normal. It was no different from the nightclubs I have been to in the past.

The lights were colorful. The music was deafening. Men and women gathered together to cheer, shout and drink.

After passing through the crowd, we went to the resting area of the staff.

The wall isolated the sound of music, and everything returned to tranquility.

Knight called a waitress.

“Mr. Knight, any instructions?”

“Take her to take a shower. Change her clothes. Then arrange her to go to the front hall,” Knight said to the waitress, adding, “I think you should understand what I mean.”

The waitress looked up at me and bowed respectfully to Knight, “I understand.” After Knight left, the waitress said, “Come with me.”

She took me to the bathroom and handed me a set of clothes of a waitress .

“You only have twenty minutes. Clean yourself up, and then appear in front of me,” the waitress said coldly.

I immediately took the clothes from the waitress’s hand and ran into the bathroom. In less than twenty minutes, I came out of the bathroom.

“Let’s go,” She said.

I followed her to the bar.

She silently took a bottle of wine from the wine rack, then filled a tray 20 inches long and 15 inches wide with 48 goblets. After pouring the wine, she picked up the tray and looked at me.

“Alex, bring these wines to Table 63.”

I extended my hands.

The accident happened at this moment.

When she handed the tray to me, her hand slipped.

All the goblets in the tray instantly tilted in one direction.

At the critical moment,
I quickly grasped the tray, adjusted the direction, and firmly held it in my hand.

The waitress looked at me in surprise, as if she couldn't believe my quick reflexes and excellent skills.

But soon, she concealed her surprise, snorted coldly, and scolded, "Why can't you even hold a tray steady?"

She deliberately blamed me for her fault.

I smiled and said calmly, "Did you see it wrong? I held it steadily."

"How could that be?" She frowned, "I just saw that the goblets in the tray almost slipped to the ground."

"But they didn't," I said.

"What I mean is that not even a drop can be spilled." Her voice became sharp.

I still remained calm and composed.

"Of course."

"Impossible!" She shouted, "I don't believe that the alcohol won't spill in this situation. If you dare to lie, I will judge your assessment as unqualified."

"Please check," I said.

She rolled her eyes, her expression extremely disdainful.

Then, she casually lowered her head and glanced at the tray in my hand. In an instant, the expression on her face froze.

“How could it be? I clearly...” She stopped her voice in time.

I smiled and said, “The guests at table 63 are waiting. I’ll go now.”

I turned around and left.

It was not an easy task to smoothly deliver 48 glasses of wine to table 63 in a crowd filled with drunken people.

I observed the environment vigilantly before completing the task.

When I came back, I had already shed a thin layer of sweat.

The waitress tried various ways to make things difficult. I was even arranged to play ‘blind tasting’ with guests.

The so-called “blind tasting” referred to inferring the varieties, origin, approximate prices and qualities of wines. The participants could infer solely based on the color, aroma, and taste without seeing the bottle or any prompts. It was a game that many wine enthusiasts enjoyed.

And as a slave, it was impossible for me to have any knowledge about it.

I knew, that waitress deliberately didn’t want me to pass the assessment.

However, in the contemptuous gaze of the waitress, I accurately answered all the information.

She certainly wondered why I knew so much about wine.

I casually told her a little lie that my former master was a wine lover and he taught me the knowledge.

Throughout the day, I successfully completed all the tasks.

Therefore, when Knight asked the waitress about my performance, she could only admit that I had passed all the assessments.

Knight was obviously surprised.

He looked at me back and forth, his eyes gradually becoming unwilling.

“You look so beautiful,” he said. “You should become a prostitute.”

I suppressed my nausea and whispered, “But I passed your assessment. You said, as long as I pass it, you will let me work on the top floor as a waitress.”

Knight clenched his fist, and after a moment, he waved his hand and said to his subordinate, “Arrange her to the top floor.”

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Diana's pov

However, things didn't go as smoothly as I imagined.

I have been working on the top floor for three whole days, but I have never seen Lewis Lee. Actually, apart from Knight, I have never met anyone else in the photo.

I leaned against the bar, absentmindedly wiping a glass, pondering how to see Lewis

Lee.

Someone called me.

“Alex?”

I regained my senses and looked at the person.

It was my colleague Betty who lived in the same dormitory with me.

“What are you thinking? I’ve called you many times.” She grumbled discontentedly, picked up a glass and wiped it. “I really don’t know what’s special about you. You can even work with me on the top floor. I’ve been working hard below for three years before I finally got to the top floor.”

Betty rolled her eyes at me and leaned closer, “Tell me, did you sleep with Knight?” I didn’t pay attention to Betty’s malicious speculation. Instead, I was more concerned about another matter.

She said she has been working here for three years. Did that mean she was familiar with this place?

Perhaps she would know something about Lewis Lee.

“I didn’t...” I casually explained, pretending to be curious, “I was just thinking about what kind of man could run such a big nightclub.”

Upon hearing this, Betty stopped her movements.

“Are you talking about Lewis Lee?” She raised her eyebrows and looked at me.

I blinked and said, “Is our boss called Lewis Lee?”

Betty sneered, “You don’t even know his name. And you want to climb on to his bed?”

“But I advise you to give up. Lewis can’t possibly like you.”

I didn’t rush to refute Betty, making her misunderstand may not be a bad thing for

1. me.

I followed her lead and asked, “Why do you say that? I consider myself pretty. Does Lewis have such high standards?”

“Of course, Lewis is the leader of Blood Shadow Pack! Not every woman can be favored by him.”

“Blood Shadow Pack!” I pretended to be surprised, “Are you saying he’s a gangster?”

“You’re scared now?” Betty rolled her eyes, “So don’t dream of sleeping with him and becoming his wife.”

I looked at Betty hesitantly.

Betty was taken aback and said, “Don’t tell me, you still want to see him.”

I smiled mischievously.

“I didn’t originally think that way... but when I heard you say that, I became more curious.”

“...” Betty shook her head, “You’re crazy!”

I ignored her ridicule and asked, “Speaking of which, doesn’t Lewis even come to our nightclub? Isn’t he worried about the business here?”

“You’ve been here for three days. You should feel the booming business here.”

“But...”

“Moreover, Lewis’ schedule is kept confidential. Even if he comes, he won’t let us insignificant people know.”

“We are top waitresses,” I said, patting my chest. “Doesn’t he need our service after he comes?”

“Who do you think you are? Are you qualified to serve Lewis?” Betty sneered disdainfully.

“Ah?” I opened my mouth slightly and said in a flattering tone, “A newcomer like me definitely doesn’t qualify, but Betty, you’ve been here for three years. How could you be not qualified?”

Betty bit her lip.

“What do you know? That’s because every time Lewis comes, Mr. Knight specially arranges a group of trustworthy people to serve him.”

“Mr. Knight doesn’t trust you?” I pretended to be surprised.

“Of course not!” Betty quickly denied, “It’s because I don’t want to go myself. Do you think serving Lewis is a good thing? You might not know how you die.”

I couldn’t help but frown.

So even if I become a top waitress, I still can’t get close to Lewis?

Damn it!

It seemed that I needed to come up with a new solution.

Another day later, as I passed by the doorstep, I heard a burst of crying..

I cautiously pushed open the door, and the scene made my pupils shrink slightly.

A beautiful young girl was kneeling on the ground with two strong men pressing her

shoulders. Knight was staring at her with angry eyes.

“If I could find a substitute, I would have skinned you. How dare you run away so many times?” Knight said fiercely, “This is your last chance. If you dare to cause trouble again, I will cut off your legs!”

The girl’s face turned pale and she trembled with fear.

Knight waved his hands and instructed the two strong men, “Lock her up. Mr. Lee is coming tomorrow night. I don’t want any accidents to happen.”

Mr. Lee?

My heart trembled.

Who else would be respectfully called “Mr. Lee” by Knight besides Lewis Lee?

Knight said he was coming tomorrow night. Did that mean my opportunity was coming?

And the girl in front of me... If I was not mistaken, she was the person Knight arranged to serve Lewis Lee.

If I could replace her...

Just as I was thinking, the two strong men had set up the girl and walked towards where I was located.

I immediately hid behind the wall, ready to follow those two strong men and investigate where the girl would be imprisoned.

However, as soon as I took two steps, a voice full of pressure suddenly came from behind me—

“Alex!”

My footsteps stopped and my heart almost stopped beating.

I used all my composure to force myself to turn around unchanged and show a pleasing smile.

“Mr. Knight, what can I do for you?”

Knight didn’t speak. He approached me step by step, and then pinched my chin.

A few seconds later, he asked, “Did you see or hear anything just now?”

I felt a stirring sensation in my heart, but I pretended to be puzzled. “What? I don’t understand what you mean. I was just delivering wine to 4023. Are you asking what they are doing?”

My expression was so natural that Knight gradually dispelled the doubt in his eyes after staring at me for a long time.

However, his hand gripping my chin showed no intention of letting go.

“With your face, you can actually replace that disobedient thing.”

Knight said an abrupt sentence.

But I understood.

He was saying that I could replace the girl to serve Lewis.

My heart was beating faster and faster.

Yes! That’s right! So let go of that poor girl and choose me! So I could get close to Lewis Lee!

Even though I felt excited in my heart, my expression remained innocent.

“Mr. Knight, what are you saying?”

Knight’s eyes narrowed slightly.

“But I can’t bear it.” He smiled and then touched my face, saying, “Isn’t it a pity to see such a beautiful face only a few times?”

His touch made me feel physiological nausea.

I suddenly remembered some gossip I’ve heard these days. It was said that Knight often used work as an excuse to rape girls.

Many beautiful girls who used to work at the top have suffered from him.

So, would I be his next goal?

I suppressed the feeling of nausea and smiled, “Or what do you need me to do for you?”

I was implying that he should replace that girl with me.

However, Knight released me.

“It’s nothing. You can go work,” he said.

One sentence turned my hope into despair.

“Okay,” I gritted my teeth and turned to leave.

But Knight stopped me again.

“9 o’clock tonight. You come to my room.” Knight lifted his hand that had just pinched my chin and sniffed, with a lewd smile on his face. “I have something to tell you.”

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Diana’s pov

Although I knew Knight’s plan well – he wanted to sleep with me, I still followed his orders to his room at 9 pm.

Before I actually met Lewis, I couldn’t offend Knight.

Knight was only wearing a white bathrobe, with a loose waistband, revealing his chest and lower abdomen.

He lazily leaned back on the sofa, staring at me naked, with a lewd smile at the corner of his mouth.

I only glanced at him and couldn't hide my disgust, so I averted my gaze. Knight misunderstood my meaning.

He touched his chin, raised one eyebrow, and asked me, "Why? Are you shy?"

I widened my eyes in surprise.

Was I shy?

I refocused my gaze on Knight.

I couldn't help but have doubts in my heart.

Why was I shy? Because of your 'majestic' posture that looked like a bamboo pole?

But in the end, I just smiled, as if everything he said was right.

Knight's expression became increasingly confident.

"It's normal for lowly and poor girls like you to feel shy when you meet men like me." "He said as he stood up from the sofa and walked towards me step by step.

I felt shivering, and every inch of my skin was filled with resistance.

But I stubbornly held back.

I forced myself to stand still and didn't take a step back.

"But today -

" Knight stood still in front of me, suddenly picking up my right hand and pressing it on his thin chest, saying, "You can get me."

I suddenly withdrew my hand and magnified my expressions of confusion and innocence.

"I... I don't understand what you mean."

“You’ll understand soon,” Knight let out a gloomy laugh and rushed over to hug me.

I immediately dodged him.

Knight didn’t succeed, so his eyebrows furrowed in displeasure.

“Why are you avoiding?” He asked.

“I...”

Before I could finish speaking, Knight’s expression suddenly became fierce.

He grabbed my wrist and dragged me to the bed, swinging me hard.

I fell heavily on the bed.

I wanted to sit up, but he pressed against me.

An indescribable nauseating odor instantly enveloped above me, making it almost impossible for me to catch my breath.

Knight pinched my chin and completely tore off his disguise.

In fact, he has never truly been ‘gentle’.

“I want to f*ck you. It’s your luck!” He snorted coldly, “Do you think I’m really a kind-hearted guy? If it weren’t for your face, do you think I would let you in? I advise you to cooperate with me obediently. If I feel comfortable, you can continue to stay on the top floor. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being cruel. If you rebel again, I’ll throw you into the underground second floor and let you know what it feels like to be a prostitute and a target!”

He started tearing my clothes.

At some moment, I wanted to directly cut off his neck.

But I knew I couldn't.

I just saw surveillance at Knight's room entrance.

If there were any accident with Knight, I would be the number one suspect.

Therefore, when Knight lowered his head to kiss me, I withdrew my sharp nails that had turned into wolf claws and blocked him with the back of my hand.

"You misunderstood my meaning," I said urgently. "I'm just not ready."

"What's there to prepare for this kind of thing? You just need to spread your legs." Knight couldn't wait to continue.

I pushed him again.

"But that makes me nervous," I said. "Instead of forcing me, it's better for me to serve you, so that you can have more fun, right?"

I deliberately touched Knight's chest.

He seemed to have been convinced, hesitated for a moment, and came down from

1. me.

"Tell me, what preparations do you need?" He asked.

"How about having a drink with me?" I walked to the table and picked up a bottle of

red wine.

Knight raised his eyebrows and said, "Sure."

I breathed a sigh of relief and turned my back to pour the wine. At the same time, a pill the size of a soybean slipped from my sleeve into the glass

.

It was my specially made medicine. Simply put, the person taking the medicine would lose their autonomy and follow my orders for a while.

I handed Knight the glass and gave him a charming smile.

Knight drank it without hesitation and then rushed towards me.

“Baby, now we...“

His voice suddenly came to an end. With a blink of my eyes, the medicine took effect, Knight stood in place like a soulless puppet, his arms hanging down, motionless.

Just as I was about to give a random command, a rapid knocking on the door suddenly rang out—

Dong dong dong!

I turned my head to look at the door and frowned.

“Open the door,” I whispered to Knight, “and then respond as usual.”

Knight’s eyes refocused, his consciousness briefly gathered, but he couldn’t remember what had happened before.

He pounded his head and walked to the door, opening it.

It was the foreman responsible for managing all personnel on the top floor.

“Mr: Lee came early,” the foreman said nervously.

Knight’s expression immediately became serious. “I’m going to change clothes. You take those women to serve Mr. Lee now. Remember, it must be the women I’ve chosen.”

“But...” The foreman hesitated, his face becoming increasingly pale. “But one of the women named Chie... is, is gone!”

In an instant, the entire room fell silent.

A few seconds later, Knight grabbed the foreman's collar and roared, "What are you saying? Didn't I tell you to keep an eye on those bitches? Now that she's gone, do you want me to die with you tonight?"

Knight kicked him out.

The foreman knelt on the ground with his stomach covered, trembling silently.

"What are you still doing here?" Knight shouted, "Go and find her!"

"It's too late to find her now," I whispered as Knight was in rage.

Knight turned his head and glared at me in anger.

Then, his figure swayed slightly, and his eyes became soulless again.

I calmly looked at Knight and offered my proposal-

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"The best way now is to find a woman to replace Chie. And I am willing to replace Chie to see Mr. Lee and help you solve your current situation."

What everyone didn't know was that Chie didn't disappear for no reason. Actually, I let her

1. go.

Seven hours ago.

After Knight ordered me to go to his room tonight, I immediately returned and followed those two bodyguards. Finally, I successfully found the room where Chie was imprisoned.

To avoid being recorded by surveillance in the hallway, I didn't walk through the main entrance. Instead, I chose to climb from the rooftop to Chie's room and then enter through the window.

At first, Chie didn't trust me. But when she heard that I could help her out of trouble,

she told me everything.

Lewis Lee was a pervert.

Blood Shadow Pack he managed had a total of nine enemies.

Therefore, every time he entered the top floor, Knight arranged for nine young and beautiful girls to replace the nine enemies for Lewis to vent his anger and have fun.

And these nine girls often suffered from various torture, humiliation, and ultimately

died before dawn the next day.

Chie didn't want to die, so she kept wanting to run away.

But without exception, everything ended in failure. In the end, she was locked up here alone.

"I've told you everything I know. Can you really help me escape?" Chie asked me.

"Of course." I nodded.

"But there are guards everywhere, even at the entrance of my room. And you are just a waitress."

I turned around to look at the window, and Chie immediately retreated with her legs weak.

"No... I can't do it. I'm not as skilled as you. I dare not climb down from the 40th floor." Chie kept shaking her head.

"Don't worry, you don't need to climb."

I pushed open the window and not far away, a helicopter was heading towards us. Moss sat expressionlessly in the passenger seat wearing sunglasses.

“You dare to take a helicopter?” I raised an eyebrow at Chie.

Chie was completely confused.

It wasn't until she was about to board the helicopter that she regained consciousness. She looked into my eyes in shock, asking, “Who are you?”

I didn't answer her, but looked at Moss and said, “Settle her down.”

Moss gestured “okay” to me and left with Chie.

Since then, I have been staying in Chie's room to deal with potential visitors.

It wasn't until almost nine o'clock that I left the room to find Knight.

I originally wanted to drug Knight, making him think he had s*x with me and come back. But what I didn't expect was that Lewis came early, so my plan could only be implemented ahead of schedule.

“Mr. Knight, let me replace her.” I repeated.

“Okay,” Knight nodded unconsciously and instructed the foreman, “Take her to change clothes and put on makeup. Then send her to Mr. Lewis' private room with those eight women.”

The foreman glanced at me and whispered, “Yes.”

Before leaving, I closed the door.

Immediately after, a loud noise rang out from inside the door.

Immediately after, a loud noise rang out from inside the door.

It was the sound of Knight falling to the ground after losing consciousness.

The foreman turned around in surprise.

“Inside...”

“Don’t worry about inside,” I pretended to be anxious. “We need to hurry up, otherwise Mr. Lee will be angry.”

Mentioning Lee, the foreman instantly became nervous.

“Yes, come with me.”

The clothes the foreman gave me were extremely revealing, which was a tight silver slip dress that could barely cover my buttocks. As long as I bent down a little, I would have my breasts and buttocks exposed.

I cursed at the evil taste of them. Then I followed the leader, walking towards the private room with the other eight girls.

What I never expected was that when the door was pushed open, the first thing I saw was not Lewis Lee, but someone who shouldn’t have appeared here—

Nathan!

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Chapter 75

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Diana’s pov

The lights in the room were dim. Nathan was dressed in a black suit. The two buttons on his collar were unfastened, and he sat elegantly on the sofa.

His left arm was propped on the armrest of the sofa, the back of his hand supporting his chin, his right hand holding a cigarette, his long legs casually stacked together, but his expression was indifferent and cold.

No wonder I could see him at a glance.

It was just that his presence was too dazzling.

Just sitting there without saying a word, he was emitting a captivating charm. Even the girls who came with me fell their gaze on him.

But at this moment, there was only one question in my heart...

Why was he here?

I suddenly remembered the message Nathan sent me before, in which he said he didn't trust the people I sent to Blood Shadow Pack.

So... Was he taking action himself?

Just when I was surprised, the voice of the foreman rang out in the room, pulling my

thoughts back.

"Mr. Lee, everyone's here."

I shifted my gaze away from Nathan and slowly landed on a man sitting beside him. The man had shoulder length golden curly hair, golden rimmed glasses, and a pure white suit. He was the leader of Blood Shadow Pack, Lewis Lee.

"You can go out." He slightly raised his chin and gestured to the foreman.

"Yes," The foreman felt relieved and bowed before leaving the room.

In addition to Nathan and Lewis Lee, there were also seven or eight people sitting in the room.

I heard someone whistle and joke, "A new game is starting! I can't wait!"

Suddenly, the room was filled with lewd laughter.

Someone coughed.

“Suck it up! Even if you want to play, our boss should be the first.”

The speaker was a brown-haired man wearing a red shirt. He raised his eyebrows at us and said, “Knight should have taught you the rules. Need I repeat it again?”

Rules?

My nerves twitched. What rules? I have never heard of any rules!

Just as I was feeling anxious, I saw the girl standing at the front bowing her head and walking to Lewis,

Then, she knelt down in front of everyone and lowered her head, kissing Lewis’s shoe with her lips!

Suddenly, my stomach was in turmoil.

I felt nauseous!

Unbelievably disgusting!

If it weren’t for the task, I would have torn these bastards to pieces.

But I couldn’t!

I could only watch helplessly as the second girl repeated it. She walked up to Lewis, knelt down, lowered her head, and kissed his shoe.

Next were the third, fourth...

Soon, it was my turn.

For a moment, several gazes rushed towards me.

A blue light flashed across my face.

Someone exclaimed in amazement—

“Where did Knight find such a bitch? I’ve never seen...”

The man sitting next to him tugged at him and said, "Wipe your saliva. We're with our boss. Don't act like you haven't seen the world."

"But, but this woman is too pretty. She..."

I had no intention of listening to that man anymore, so I instinctively cast a glance at Nathan.

I was wondering what expression he would have when he saw me.

Surprise? Anger? Or... a little bit of worry?

However, there was nothing.

Nathan seemed to be looking at a stranger, with no emotion in his indifferent eyes.

Although we have reached the point of breaking off, my heart was still fiercely pricked.

He didn't have any feelings for me anymore. What was I looking forward to?

A faint sadness surged in my heart. I withdrew my gaze and stopped looking at him. Under the gaze of everyone, I walked step by step towards Lewis.

I tried to bend my knees, but my body couldn't help but resist.

Someone gave me a hard push.

"Damn bitch, still standing there? Kneel down!"

The ten centimeter high heel made me stumble forward.

I barely stood still, but when I looked up, I met Nathan's playful gaze.

He seemed to be enjoying my embarrassment, with a cruel smile on his lips.

His presence and gaze undoubtedly magnified the humiliation in my heart. I almost clenched my fists to bleed.

I tried my best to suppress the disgust and the desire to kill in my heart, forcing myself to calm down.

It was okay, Diana!

Everything would be meaningful.

In order to save those patients who have been tormented by the virus, all of this was meaningful.

I kept numbing myself.

With a slight thud, my knee landed on the cold and hard marble floor.

Due to kneeling, the edges of my skirt curled up, revealing more skin on my hips and chest.

I could feel the gaze around me becoming more fanatical, with obscene commotion echoing in my ears.

“This bitch’s so hot! Look at her boob and ass.“.

“Bend down! Raise your ass!”

“Hurry up and kiss! What are you waiting for? Kissing our boss’s shoes is your honor!”

“Hurry up! Don’t f*cking waste our time.”

Task...

It was just a task.

I closed my eyes and lowered my head inch by inch.

However, when I was just two inches away from Lewis’s toe, suddenly a strong hand forcefully gripped my n*ck, preventing my movements.

Immediately afterwards, I was forced to raise my head.

I haven't figured out what happened when another force came. I fell in the direction of Nathan and knelt at his feet.

Nathan lowered his head and approached me, squeezing his fingers tightly.

I even suspected that his nails had penetrated into my flesh. Otherwise, how could I be so painful?

"You're this cheap?" He said in a voice that only the two of us could hear. The playfulness in his eyes had turned into suppressed anger at some point!

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 76

Chapter 76

Diana's pov

Cheap?

Perhaps in the eyes of others, I was indeed cheap.

But I didn't think so.

I fearlessly met Nathan's gaze and lowered my voice, "You know what I'm doing for."

Nathan's cold eyes narrowed slightly and he remained silent.

At this moment, I heard the man wearing a red shirt say in an unhappy tone, "Mr. Emerson, don't you think your behavior is impolite?"

Emerson?

I was stunned for a moment.

So, did Nathan, like me, use a fake name to get closer to Lewis?

What was his current identity?

Just as I was puzzled, Nathan slowly straightened up and moved his hand to the front, squeezing my chin.

“I’m sorry, I just thought this woman was pretty. I couldn’t control myself.” Nathan smiled lightly, then turned to Lewis and said, “I don’t think Mr. Lee would mind.”

“Are you apologizing? You...”

Before Lewis could express his opinion, the man in the red shirt became angry first. However, before he could finish speaking, Lewis raised his hand and stopped him.

“Of course not,” Lewis chuckled. “Mr. Emerson will be my biggest partner. Just a woman. Since you’re interested, I’ll give you this gift to show my sincerity.”

Partner?

Nathan’s current identity was actually a businessman?

I blinked my eyes, and a thought suddenly came to my mind.

Nathan claimed to be a businessman, and I happened to be a slave who escaped from

a businessman. Everything was so coincidental. Why not cooperate with Nathan?

I quietly tugged at Nathan’s pants and gestured for him to agree with Lee

.

But Nathan, as if deliberately not understanding my suggestion, released me and leaned back on the sofa.

“Is Mr. Lee joking?” He looked at Lewis, “With such a big business, your sincerity is just a dirty prostitute?”

I looked at Nathan in shock.

Nathan looked at me condescendingly, as if evaluating a low-priced product, and said contemptuously, “Although she looks good, it’s a pity that she’s nauseating. inside. Such a woman is not qualified to climb onto my bed.”

People around me would only think that Nathan was criticizing me as a prostitute. And he thought I was dirty.

Only I knew he was talking about another thing-

In his opinion, I was a malicious woman who sent people to rape his beloved Avia.

I closed my eyes.

Sure enough, Nathan didn’t want to collaborate with me from the beginning.

The reason why he stopped me from kissing Lewis’s shoe was probably not to help me out, but to humiliate me more bluntly.

“I didn’t expect you to care about this,” Lewis smiled and turned to the man in the red shirt, instructing, “Go pick a clean girl for Mr. Emerson.”

“Okay,” The man nodded and bowed, leaving the room. However, after a while, he led in a young and beautiful girl with confused eyes.

She probably just arrived here, fidgeting with her fingers and nervously scrutinizing everything around her.

“Boss, this girl is still a virgin. She must be clean enough.” The man in the red shirt leaned down and said to Lewis.

Lewis nodded in satisfaction, pointed to Nathan, and said to the girl, "Go ahead." The girl bit her lips and sat down beside Nathan with her head down.

"Are you satisfied?" Lewis asked Nathan.

Nathan raised his eyebrows and lifted his arm to embrace the girl.

As if someone had poured a bucket of icy water on my head, I froze. The suffocating pain from the heart made me feel absurd and ironic.

"As for you..." Lewis' voice sounded above my head as he touched his chin, "Kneel at the feet of Emerson to serve him."

Rationality prevailed. I haven't forgotten my purpose yet. I gritted my teeth, lowered my head, and respectfully replied, "Yes."

Lewis looked at the other eight girls and chose one to sit next to him, then let his subordinates choose from the rest:

However, for a moment, almost every man in the room embraced a woman. Nathan had a slight smile on his lips as he watched me kneel on the ground and become the lowest being among all.

I could hear someone grumbling, "Mr. Emerson doesn't like that woman either. Why doesn't boss let us choose?"

"Keep your voice down," The person sitting next to him advised. "Boss must have his reason."

"I know, but that woman is the most beautiful here..."

"No matter how beautiful she is, if boss doesn't order, she's not something you can touch."

Nathan was drinking with Lewis. He intended to mention their cooperation, but was blocked by Lewis.

Nathan was drinking with Lewis. He intended to mention their cooperation, but was blocked by Lewis.

“We’re here for fun. Let’s talk about business later.”

Lewis obviously hasn’t fully trusted Nathan. Today’s party was probably organized because he wanted to test Nathan.

Nathan naturally noticed that. So for the rest of the time, he only accompanied Lewis to drink and play games, without mentioning anything related to their cooperation.

When the party reached its climax, Lewis’s buddies were completely drunk. In public, they pressed their women on the sofa and started doing it.

And those girls who were previously plied with strong liquor have long lost consciousness. And now they were tormented to an indescribable extent.

Apart from me, who was ignored by everyone, only the girl sitting next to Nathan was dressed properly.

However, the girl also drank a lot of alcohol and was already drunken.

For a moment, I couldn’t say whether I was lucky or unlucky.

Three hours later, Lewis finally volunteered to end this nauseating “carnival”.

He arranged a luxurious suite on the top floor for Nathan and agreed to discuss their cooperation on the cruise ship tomorrow.

The staff entered and was preparing to take Nathan away.

I instinctively grabbed Nathan’s pants.

It was not that I didn’t want him to leave, but his appearance had disrupted all my plans.

Because of him, Lewis was completely indifferent to me, to the extent that I had no chance of getting close to Lewis.

And now, dawn was approaching.

Chie once told me that none of the girls who were called in here could live after dawn.

I was not sure if I would have the chance to get the formula and run away. Since Nathan messed up my original plan, he naturally had to take responsibility. Nathan lowered his gaze to look at me before coldly saying, "Let go!"

"No way!"

Lewis smiled as if watching a commotion, and asked Nathan, "Are you sure you don't want this woman? I didn't let my men touch her for your sake. If you really don't like her, I'll leave her to my men. They haven't had enough fun."

As soon as Lewis finished speaking, a commotion erupted in the room.

"Damn it, I've never f**ked such a beautiful woman in my life."

"Boss, don't ask more. If Mr. Emerson was interested in this woman, he wouldn't have ignored her all night."

"Yes, leave this woman to us!"

I saw those people staring at me, as if they were about to devour me alive.

I tugged at Nathan's pants again and looked at him with a pleading gaze, saying, "Take me away."

This time, Nathan didn't continue to ignore me, but squatted down in front of me. "You want me to take you away?" He asked.

I nodded forcefully.

Our goal was the same. I could help you. I suggested him with my eyes. Nathan suddenly grabbed my hair and pulled me towards him. Immediately afterwards, a fierce and vicious voice rang in my ear.

I heard Nathan say, “But I would rather you taste being raped.”

I suddenly froze and looked at Nathan incredulously.

His eyes were filled with hatred and anger.

He was... avenging Avia!

Nathan didn't lower his volume when he said this. So everyone around him heard it.

Lewis smiled and waved to his men, saying, “This woman is yours.”

Lewis smned and waved to his men, saying, this woman is yours ..

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 77

Chapter 77

Diana's pov

As soon as Lewis finished speaking, several men standing next to him rushed towards me eagerly.

They grabbed my arm and wanted to drag me onto the sofa.

My legs, numb from prolonged kneeling, once again felt severe pain.

I screamed out in agony.

I thought Nathan would be soft on me, but he just furrowed his brow and turned to walk towards the door.

At this moment, I finally realized that Nathan really hated me and wanted me to die!

But I couldn't die!

At a critical moment, I shouted at Nathan's back, "Mr. Emerson, I was wrong! Please help me!"

Nathan paused.

Lewis immediately stopped his subordinates from forcing me.

I flipped over and wanted to stand up from the sofa, but my sore legs made me roll to the ground.

I could only use all my strength to climb to Nathan's feet.

"Mr. Emerson, I shouldn't have run away from you. Please forgive me!"

I grabbed Nathan's ankle, and my nails were almost embedded in his flesh.

Nathan looked down at me, with a hint of confusion flashing in his eyes.

"What's the situation?" Lewis looked at Nathan and then at me, looking puzzled. "Do you... know each other?"

"I-"

"Yes! We know each other!" I shouted before Nathan exposed me, "I am Mr. Emerson's slave, and also his lover. Not long ago, we had a misunderstanding, so I ran away in anger."

Lewis widened his eyes and looked at Nathan in surprise.

"Is what she said true?"

"Of course everything I said is true. I know everything about Mr. Emerson. If you don't believe me, I can tell you.",

I stared at Nathan with a burning gaze.

I thought Nathan understood what I meant.

Either he took me away today.

Or, I would publicly expose his identity and die with him!

Nathan stared at me, his eyes churning with immense anger.

But I knew he would compromise.

Sure enough, the next second Nathan chuckled lightly and said, “Yes, she’s right She’s my slave, and also.... my lover.”

I breathed a sigh of relief and my hands slid weakly onto the ground.

I looked up at Nathan and asked, “Darling, can you forgive me? I promise I will never run away from you again.”

Nathan gritted his teeth and stared at me.

“Of course...of course, I will forgive you.”

Every word seemed to be squeezed out through his teeth.

But I didn’t care. The angrier he got, the more comfortable my mood would be. This was the price he had to pay for bullying me.

I even confidently extended my arms towards Nathan.

“Can you hold me up? I’ve been kneeling for a long time. My legs hurt a lot.”

My tone might sound like begging for Nathan’s love to others, but only Nathan and I knew that I was just threatening him.

Nathan was so angry that he even laughed.

“Okay.” He agreed, bent down, grabbed my back with one hand, and held my legs with the other, holding me firmly in his arms.

I hooked my hands around Nathan's neck and buried my head in his chest, finally relaxing my tired body.

After being stunned, Lewis burst out laughing.

"I was just thinking the atmosphere between you is strange. There must be some undisclosed secrets. Now it turned out like this."

Lewis patted Nathan's shoulder and said, "Since she's yours, then you can take her with you."

Nathan nodded and smiled, "Thank you, Mr. Lee."

"It's nothing," Lewis waved his hand and looked at the waiter. "Take Mr. Emerson and his lover to rest."

Following the waiter, Nathan carried me all the way into the suite.

"Sir, Miss, have a pleasant night," The waiter said, closing the door and leaving.

Nathan and I exchanged a glance, but neither of us spoke first.

Nathan placed me on the sofa and then walked around the entire suite as if nothing had happened.

A few minutes later, he sat down on the sofa in front of me and said coldly, "There's no surveillance, no listeners."

The suppressed anger in my chest erupted at this moment. I couldn't help but grab the closest glass and smash it at Nathan with all my strength.

"Bastard!" I cursed angrily.

Nathan leaned slightly. The glass didn't hit him, but rolled over the sofa onto the

soft woolen carpet, making a muffled sound.

Nathan turned his head and stared at me, “What the hell are you doing?”

“I should have asked you this question. What did you mean just now? You want me to die, right?”

“You made Avia suffer like that. Don’t you deserve to die?”

“I said, Avia’s situation has nothing to do with me!”

“Evidence?”

“I...” I was dumbfounded for a moment, my shoulders trembling with anger. However, I didn’t have any evidence, so I decided to ignore it. “Okay, you can believe what you want to believe. I sent those people! Are you satisfied?”

Nathan suddenly looked up at me.

I just felt a shadow flash in front of me. When I realized it, Nathan had already grabbed my neck and pressed me onto the sofa.

His eyes were sharp and cold like knives, his voice hoarse, “You finally admit it.”

I couldn’t breathe and slapped his hand hard.

“You, you are an incurable idiot!” I cursed.

Nathan’s voice was cold.

“Do you really think I won’t kill you?”

“Then kill me! You can see...after I die, will Healer still cure your Avia?”

“Are you threatening me?”

“Yes...” I sneered, “Is it the first time you’ve been threatened by me? Aren’t you used to it?”

Nathan’s gaze became increasingly cold.

But perhaps considering my words, his hand squeezing my neck did not increase its strength.

“Still... still not letting go of me?”

Nathan stared at me for a few more seconds before finally letting go with a cold

snort.

After regaining my breath, I supported the armrest of the sofa and sat up.

I squinted at

Nathan, coughing and warning, “If you...if you dare to touch me again, I promise I will...”

Poison you to death!

Before I could finish speaking, Nathan once again pressed me onto the sofa.

I subconsciously covered my neck and roared, “Haven’t you f**king finished? You bastard, you...”

My voice suddenly stopped.

I widened my eyes in disbelief, as if a nerve in my mind had broken.

Warm and soft lips landed at the corner of my mouth, and my whole body froze.

Nathan, he was kissing me!

After being stunned for a few seconds, I immediately began to struggle.

Nathan was a monster that could be turned on at any time! Should we kiss with our relationship now?

“You let go!” I muttered, propping my hands on Nathan’s chest, trying to push him away.

However, Nathan grabbed my wrists with just one hand.

“Don’t move!” I heard him say in a low voice during the kiss.

Immediately, his other hand caressed my ear, and a cold object pressed against my skin.

I was taken aback, no longer struggling, but slowly turning my head to look at Nathan, who was kissing me but had an incredibly calm gaze.

That cold object should be a small listening earphone.

At this moment, the voices of two men talking were coming from inside-

“So... boss, do you still not trust Emerson?”

“Be cautious in everything. In our industry, we may easily fall into others’ traps.” It was the voice of the man in the red shirt and Lewis.

“Wait,” Lewis continued. “When my man comes back, we’ll know whether Emerson and that woman are telling the truth. I don’t believe that if they were real

lovers, they wouldn’t do anything after not seeing each other for such a long time.” The nerves in my forehead twitched twice. I frowned and looked at Nathan. “Lewis asked someone to monitor us?”

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Nathan gave me a silent glance.

“But... but didn’t you say there was no surveillance and listeners?” I asked. Nathan picked me up and had me sit on his lap.

My view suddenly expanded a lot.

“Look at the door,” Nathan whispered as he bit my ear.

I pretended to unintentionally scan the door.

I saw an extra hole in the door, which was originally without any problems. Someone was monitoring every move of Nathan and me through that small hole. "What should we do now?" I asked nervously.

"Didn't you say we were lovers?" Nathan gave me a gloomy look. "You see... what can we do?"

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 78

Chapter 78-

Diana's pov

With a click

Nathan untied his belt.

I looked down at it and said in shock, "You really wanna do it? Are you crazy?"

Nathan didn't speak, but instead pressed me back onto the sofa, with one hand poking under my skirt and hooking onto my underwear.

I didn't even have time to stop him, and he had already untied the bow on my waist, Suddenly, I was totally flustered,

"You calm down!" I swallowed.

Nathan, however, seemed to have not heard me and casually threw my underwear onto the ground, then lifted my legs and wrapped them around his waist.

I exclaimed in surprise..

Nathan lowered his head and approached me, saying in a low voice, “Calm down. It’s just acting. I won’t touch you!”

Nathan’s words made me relax a lot, but soon my body became tense again.

Nathan did not really do it. We were still separated by his underwear. He was just simulating having s*x to confuse the people outside the door, but...

I could still feel his shape, and I could even sense that he was becoming harder and harder!

It was more exciting than really doing it.

I could only close my eyes and turn my head towards the sofa to numb my nerves. and avoid any embarrassing reaction in front of Nathan.

Suddenly, Nathan pinched my waist.

“Shout it out,” he said in my ear.

“What?” I was a bit confused.

“Shout it out, otherwise it seems I’m lame,” he said.

“You’re still in the mood to care about this?”

I exclaimed in surprise and rolled my eyes again, deliberately angering him. “Your skills aren’t good anyway. I don’t need

– ah!”

Nathan hit me hard!

At one moment, I even felt like he had entered me.

I couldn’t help but shout out, and I heard Nathan sneer.

“My skills are poor?” He asked back, “Your memory is poor! You probably forgot who was f**ked to scream on my bed a year ago!”

“You can shut up now,” I glared angrily at Nathan, my face burning hot as if it were on fire.

I didn’t know if my embarrassed appearance pleased him, but he actually smiled.

It was not a sarcastic or malicious smile, but an indulgent and gentle one.

I even thought I was dizzy.

“You look creepy...”

“Alright,” Nathan’s voice softened a lot. “I won’t argue with you. I just think even if it’s an acting, we should be more serious. After all, we don’t want to be exposed, right?”

He lightly kissed my cheek, as if to coax.

I suddenly lost my temper.

Nathan was right.

The most important thing now was to deal with Lewis’s informer.

I began to moan intermittently.

I didn’t know if it was my illusion, but Nathan’s muscles seemed to be tighter, and his body temperature was also higher

After about ten minutes, the sound of footsteps moving away finally sounded outside the door.

Nathan and I exchanged a glance and breathed a sigh of relief.

But then there came an overwhelming awkwardness.

After a long silence, I pushed Nathan’s chest.

“He has left. You can get up now.”

I didn't know what Nathan was thinking. His forehead was covered in sweat, and his face was even redder than usual.

At this moment, he was staring at me without blinking, as if trying to suck me into his pupils.

"Nathan."

I called him again.

He just regained his senses and sat up from me.

"Are

you okay?" I asked, but my eyes couldn't help but look at his crotch.

It was too awkward!

I must say something to break this awkwardness.

"I'm going..."

Just as I was about to discuss tomorrow's plan with Nathan, he stood up from the sofa.

He walked straight towards the bathroom. And after a while, the sound of the shower echoed inside.

I was speechless.

At the same time, there were some voices coming from the earphones.

"Boss, I've seen them. They are having s*x."

It was the person Lewis sent to monitor Nathan and me.

"Well, it looks like they didn't lie to me," Lewis said in a deep voice. "Alright, you go out first."

"Yes."

The sound of closing the door rang in the earphone. After a few minutes, there came the sound of flowing water in the earphone. Then all the sounds suddenly stopped. I removed the earphone from my ear and found it to be a tiny black object. "Why did the sound disappear?" I muttered to myself, "Is it broken?"

"It dissolves in water," Nathan's voice rang out in the room.

I looked up and saw him walking towards me while wiping his hair.

He wore a white bath towel around his waist, and water droplets were rolling down his muscles.

"I threw the earphone into Lewis' hair. He might be taking a shower, so it failed," Nathan explained.

"Fancy." I raised my eyebrows and remembered what I wanted to say before, then asked, "So, what are your plans? Lewis invited you to the cruise ship tomorrow. What kind of business are you talking about?"

Nathan poured himself a glass of red wine, leaned half against the bar, and shook the glass in his hand.

"Before that, I want to know why you are here." He asked.

"What do you think?"

I rolled my eyes, "Of course I'm here to get the formula." "Healer didn't tell me you were the person she sent." Nathan squinted his eyes and looked at me with an inquisitive gaze. "You've threatened me with Healer several times. I thought you were important to Healer. How could she let you take such a big risk?"

My heart thumped.

I didn't expect that after so many dangers, the first thing Nathan thought was to suspect me.

"What do you want to express?" I asked.

“... It’s nothing,” Nathan took a sip of red wine. “I’m just wondering if I need to reconsider your threat. Maybe you’re not that important to Healer. Even if I kill you, it’s not a big deal.”

When Nathan said these words, his expression was calm. It was hard to imagine the man who wanted to kill me now held me in his arms and said he loved me not long ago.

I sneered.

“Not a big deal? Are you seeing the entire Blade Moon Pack as non-existent?”

Nathan clenched his hand as he held the glass and said, “Diana, you can only rely on your family background. What can you do without Alpha Marc?”

I didn’t refute Nathan, but instead sneered, “So are you qualified to criticize me?”

“Don’t you also casually harm others because you’re Alpha of Dark Moon Pack?” “You...”

“That’s enough.” I pressed my temple impatiently. “I don’t want to argue with you about these meaningless things. We are on the same boat now. You should be honest with me. I think...you should be eager to rescue Avia.”

Nathan stared at me.

A few seconds later, he put down his glass.

“Wolfsbane,” He said coldly, “I’m doing Wolfsbane’s business, as a distributor.” “Wolfsbane? What does this have to do with the formula?” I asked, “Do you want Lewis to take you into his medical research lab?”

As I spoke, I shook my head again and said, “No... impossible. You are just a distributor. He couldn’t let you get close to the core area. I don’t believe you don’t know about this. What do you really want to do?”

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 79

Chapter 79

Diana’s pov

The next day, I was awakened by the sun shining through the window.

When I opened my eyes, Nathan was standing in front of the floor mirror fiddling with his tie.

Yesterday, we talked until late at night.

In order to avoid someone monitoring us again, we ultimately chose to sleep in the same bed.

However, nothing happened to us.

We lay back to back, like two strangers who would never talk.

“Since you wake up, go dress yourself up. Your clothes are on the sofa.” Nathan turned around and looked at me, his hands in his pockets.

I yawned, sat up from the bed, stretched my waist, and then walked towards the bathroom in my slippers.

Taking a few steps, I stopped and rubbed my sleepy eyes. I turned to Nathan and asked, “Is there anything to eat? I’m hungry.”

Nathan remained silent, his amber pupils dimmed, and his gaze scanned me.

“Are you seducing me?” He asked a few seconds later.

“What?” I froze for a moment, then instinctively lowered my head. Then, my whole body froze.

Since Nathan took off my underwear yesterday, I have forgotten to put it on again. In addition, the silver dress was short. After a night in bed, a large part of it was rolled up to my waist, so that my buttocks were exposed naked.

I immediately pulled down my dress and yelled at Nathan, “Only when my brain is broken! Freak!”

I walked into the bathroom and forcefully closed the door.

The sound was so loud that the overhead chandelier swayed.

After a quick shower, I came out of the bathroom wrapped in a towel.

On the sofa were two Chanel bags, each containing a formal dress and shoes.

I was just about to change clothes when Nathan cleared his throat at the dining table.

“Eat something first,” he said.

On the table was a sumptuous breakfast. I walked over and asked, “Why is there only one serving?”

“I’m not hungry,” Nathan said.

“So you ordered it specifically for me?” I raised my eyebrows and looked at him.

L

“Don’t think too much. I’m just afraid you don’t have the strength to handle today’s scene,” Nathan said calmly.

put it in my mouth,

want me to die.”

frowned.

Don’t talk while eating.”

I shrugged nonchalantly.

After breakfast, I changed into the formal dress, put on makeup, and followed Nathan on the cruise ship.

Lewis held a grand banquet on the cruise ship.

A large number of guests gathered on site, each dressed up to attend, making it look like a normal and legal commercial banquet.

What I mean was, if they were not from Blood Shadow Pack, if today’s cooperation was not Wolfsbane, it might be a normal banquet.

I walked into the venue holding Nathan’s arm, and many people looked at us.

I heard some people lamenting that we were a match, which made me feel a bit dazed for a moment.

It has been three years... This was the first time I have been able to hold Nathan’s arm and attend a banquet.

In the past, most of the time, either he walked ahead and I followed behind him, or he held onto another woman, and I could only be a bystander.

Ironically, even though I was standing next to him, we were just acting.

In his heart, there was only disgust and hatred towards me.

Lewis walked towards us with a glass of red wine.

“Mr. Emerson, did you sleep well last night?” When he asked, he deliberately glanced at me with a hint of playfulness in his eyes.

Nathan took a step forward and blocked me with half of his shoulder.

“Good,” Nathan said. “Mr. Lee, thank you for your hospitality.”

Lewis smiled and raised his glass, saying, “It seems that this lady is really important

to you. You won’t even let others take a look.”

Nathan had a polite smile on his face, neither denying nor admitting.

But I rolled my eyes in my heart.

I hadn’t forgotten he said he wanted to see me raped.

The so-called possessiveness was just Nathan’s performance to confuse Lewis. After all, we claimed we were in a romantic relationship, so we naturally needed to show some intimacy.

“Don’t worry, I never touch my brother’s women.” Lewis patted Nathan’s shoulder and said, “Let’s find a place to talk about business?”

Lewis took Nathan up to the deck, where there was a negotiation table.

And I wandered around at the banquet while they were discussing business.

Perhaps realizing that I was the lover of Lewis’s partner, many people came over to toast and get close to me.

To avoid getting drunk, I found an excuse to go to the bathroom.

However, when I came out of the bathroom, I bumped into an unexpected person. “Alex?” Knight grabbed my wrist, “How could you be here? And ...dressed like this?” I was startled.

I didn’t expect to meet Knight here. My medicine should have made him fall asleep until tonight.

Unless...someone forcibly woke him up!

But when I left his room last night, I clearly locked the door.

“Why didn’t you sleep a little longer?” I asked tentatively.

“There was an important event on the cruise ship today. My subordinates had the key to my room, so they woke me up.” Knight explained and frowned at me, his expression gradually turning from surprise to gloominess. “You haven’t answered my question yet.”

My brain was spinning rapidly.

I remembered before I left, I gave Knight an order, which made him think he had had sex with me and forget about asking me to replace Chie.

I wanted to deceive this matter.

Because according to my original plan, I would definitely receive the formula for the stimulant and leave before Knight woke up.

But there have been too many changes in between... Things have been out of my control.

Knight has now become my threat.

The only fortunate thing was that from Knight’s shocked reaction, I could confirm that he hadn’t known about Nathan, which meant there was still room for me to lie. “I...” I organized my words in my mind and said, “I heard someone say our boss would hold a banquet here, so... I just wanted to take a look.”

“Is that all?”

“Yes,” I replied.

But Knight clearly didn’t trust me.

He lifted the tie of my dress on my shoulder, saying, “You think I’m a fool? I know what you are thinking!”

I suddenly looked up at him.

Knight continued, "I've seen many women like you. You're here to catch wealthy men. You think I'm just a manager. I'm not rich enough, right? Or...do you think I didn't satisfy you last night?"

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My mouth twitched twice.

"Since you're not satisfied, let's do it once again! No, seven more times! I'll definitely make you comfortable!"

I suddenly felt that my panic just now was ridiculous.

Why did I have to go to great lengths to think of a lie to deceive Knight? Wasn't killing him the easiest way?

Besides, disgusting scumbags like him should die.

My nails were silently growing longer and sharper...

Knight was completely unaware.

He even felt that his proposal was good, with a smug look on his face. "Baby, let's enjoy it again," He said, trying to hold onto me.

I smiled slightly, appearing obedient on the surface, but muttered to myself-- You brought it for yourself.

However, just as I was about to break his neck, a man's voice interrupted me. "What are you doing here?"

I turned my head in shock and saw Lewis and Nathan standing in the hallway not far

away.

And that question was raised by Lewis.

In an instant, my adrenaline skyrocketed.

And in this brief moment of confusion, I have missed the best opportunity to kill Knight.

Knight let go of me and ran all the way to Lewis, “Boss, I just want to...” Pop!

Before Knight could finish speaking, Lewis slapped him to the ground. “How dare you touch Mr. Emerson’s woman?” Lewis roared.

Knight covered his face and got up from the ground, his expression shocked. “Boss, are you saying she...” Knight pointed at me, “...is Mr. Emerson’s woman?”

Lewis glared angrily at him.

“No! Impossible!” Knight shook his head frantically. “She is a beggar I picked up from roadside. She said she was a slave who escaped from a wealthy businessman. How could she be Mr. Emerson’s –”

Knight’s voice came to a sudden halt as he looked at me and asked, “Mr. Emerson is the businessman?”

Lewis answered this question for me.

“Yes. Mr. Emerson had cleared up the misunderstanding with her last night. They were all my guests today. And you disrespected my guest. How should I punish you?”

Lewis’s legs softened and he almost couldn’t stand steady.

But soon, he shouted, “No... no! Alex was clearly in my bed last night. How could she be with Mr. Emerson? It’s impossible!”

The Luna Is Gone (Angelique Quinn)

Chapter 80

Chapter 80

Diana's pov

Nathan and I quickly exchanged a glance.

The thing that worried me the most was happening.

It wouldn't be long before Lewis realized that all of this was a lie.

I calmly moved to Nathan's side and whispered, "What should we do?"

Nathan shook his head at me, gesturing for me to calm down a bit.

"What are you talking nonsense about?" Lewis furrowed his brow. "Didn't you choose this woman and send her to my room?"

"Your room?" Knight opened his eyes wide and looked confused. "She's just a waiter on the top floor. How could I send her to your room? I..."

Knight's voice paused.

He turned his head and stared at me, his hand trembling slightly.

"What did you do to me last night? Who the hell are you? What do you want to do here?"

Lewis clearly also noticed something unusual.

"Knight, tell me what happened yesterday."

"Yes," Knight nodded, "This woman's name is Alex. She was a beggar I found at the nightclub a few days ago. She claimed to be a slave of a wealthy businessman. But due to her affair with him, she was abused by his wife. So she escaped. I saw she was beautiful, so I originally arranged her to the underground second floor, but she insisted on going to the top floor. I

didn't expect a slave to pass the test to the top floor. Yesterday, I asked her to come to my room at 9 pm... Anyway, she did come! In my memory, we stayed in the room and had s*x all night! But... but you said, she was in your room at that time, and it...it doesn't even match!

As soon as Knight finished speaking, Nathan suddenly clenched my wrist.

Before I could react, he had already grabbed me and started running wildly in the hallway.

Lewis's angry roar came from behind-

"All of you! Catch these two people! Now!"

Dozens of bodyguards were relentlessly chasing after us.

As I ran, I asked Nathan, "Is this your idea? Run away?"

"Go to the hall first," Nathan said.

But how could things go so smoothly?

Lewis activated the alarm system. Before Nathan and I could run to the hall, another

group of people appeared in front of us, surrounding Nathan and me.

We could only be forced to stop.

"This is my place. You can't escape."

Angry voices echoed from behind.

We turned around and met Lewis's fierce gaze.

"The thing I hate the most in my life is lying! If you dare to lie to me, you will die! Kill them!"

With a roar from Lewis, all his subordinates ran towards us.

However, this time, Nathan and I showed no signs of resistance.

I glanced at the watch on my wrist and casually counted down--

5. 4, 3, 2, 1!

Bang!

Bang bang bang...

People fell down in front of us, losing consciousness.

Lewis looked around in panic and confusion, his face full of shock.

“What’s going on here? My men... How could they all faint?”

At this moment, a sharp voice was getting closer and closer.

“Boss! Boss!” A man in a black suit stumbled over and said, “Everyone...e everyone in the banquet hall fainted --”

His voice abruptly stopped, and then he also fainted.

Immediately after, a well-trained team of people ran from behind him. They were..... Nathan’s subordinates.

From the beginning, Nathan had no intention of using business to obtain the formula for the stimulant.

He was not a patient person and did not like to waste time.

His goal had always been to capture Lewis alive, so that he could not only obtain the formula, but also eliminate a threat.

What Lewis didn’t know was that Nathan had already arranged his people on the cruise ship.

And I wasn’t just strolling around at the banquet when he was discussing business with Nathan.

I lit a special enchanting incense in a corner.

The incense was colorless, odorless, and difficult to detect, but it could make every person passing through the hall faint one hour after inhaling it.

Of course, I also put this incense in the bathroom, hallway, kitchen...

As for Nathan and his subordinates, they had taken the antidote in advance.

Lewis's body had already collapsed and he was half kneeling on the ground.

But I didn't know if it was due to his special physique or some other reason, he didn't faint.

"Who the hell are you?" He gritted his teeth and asked.

Nathan took a step forward and no longer concealed it.

He looked down at Lewis and said calmly, "Nathan Wayne."

Lewis was trembling all over.

"Are you... Alpha of Dark Moon Pack?"

"Right."

"I don't remember offending Dark Moon Pack," Lewis said angrily. "Why did you do this?"

"You didn't?" Nathan walked up to Lewis and stepped on his back with a cold expression. "I don't know if Mr. Lee remembers sending assassins to assassinate Alpha Marc's sister Diana. Since then, I've been wanting you to die."

I looked at Nathan in shock.

I always thought Nathan wanted to destroy Blood Shadow Pack to obtain the recipe and eliminate potential opponents. But it turned out that he was seeking revenge for me?

Lewis let out a cold snort.

“My people receive various assassination tasks every day. Do you think I will remember all of them?”

After speaking, Lewis frowned and looked at Nathan in confusion, asking, “So that’s why you’re against me? But as far as I know, Alpha Nathan has always disliked his ex-wife Diana. How could you take revenge on me for her?”

“I don’t like her,” Nathan chuckled lightly, “But your people stabbed me. And I am revengeful.”

I suddenly felt a bit embarrassed. It seemed like I was overthinking.

“I see.” Lewis smiled, “So what are you going to do? Kill me?”

“No.” Nathan shook his head, “I can keep you alive, but you have to do one thing.” Lewis squinted slightly and said, “What?”

“I heard you have a stimulant that can make people invincible in a short period of time?”

“Many people know about this,” Lewis said with a somewhat proud expression. “I need the formula for this stimulant,” Nathan said.

Lewis smiled and said, “No way, I will never give others this weapon.”

“So you want to die?” Nathan asked.

Lewis looked fearless about death, “You can kill me.”

“If you die, what’s the use of this medicine?” Nathan asked in confusion.

But Lewis refused to answer any of his questions.

Nathan never expected that the final obstacle would be Lewis's refusal to tell him the recipe. He suppressed his anger and said, "You will tell me."

Nathan took a step back and waved to his subordinates, "Before sunset to day, I want to know the formula."

"Yes!"

Two men walked forward and propped up Lewis's arms.

Under the influence of the incense, Lewis has lost his ability to resist and could only let others take him away.

The task was successfully completed, and my tense nerves finally relaxed

.

However, as the two men were escorting Lewis past me, I suddenly heard Lewis give a strange smile.

"I have given you a chance to kill me, Alpha Nathan," he muttered.

Immediately after, Lewis unleashed an astonishing force and threw the two men who were holding him away.

Then, a rough and cold hand grabbed my throat. Lewis grabbed me and rushed out of the crowd at an extremely fast speed, all the way to the deck

.

My incense had no effect on him!