

30 Days to Freedom: Abandoned Luna is Secret Shadow King
... – Chapter 41

Expelling

(Theodore's POV)

My lips pressed down toward Olivia's, desperate to claim what was mine. But she turned her head away at the last second.

My kiss landed on her snow-white swan neck instead. I sucked forcefully, marking her with my exclusive brand.

The taste of her skin drove me wild with possessive hunger. She belonged to me and me alone.

My hands moved roughly, tearing at her dress. The fabric gave way under my grip.

My large hands traced from her back along her graceful curves to her thighs. I lifted her leg to circle around my waist.

But then my movements suddenly stopped. Throughout this entire ordeal, Olivia hadn't made a single sound.

No protest. No plea. No response at all.

The silence was more terrifying than any scream could have been.

I looked up to see Olivia slumped in the car seat. Her hair was disheveled, clothes in complete disarray.

Tears streamed down her face silently. Her eyes were empty and melancholy without a trace of life.

She looked like a delicate but broken doll that had been cruelly mistreated. I had never seen her so lifeless.

It was as if she wanted to abandon the entire world.

Panic seized my chest like a vise. I held Olivia tightly and wiped the tears from her face.

"My love, I'm sorry," I whispered desperately. "I love you too much."

"When I saw you alone with another man, talking intimately, and you even agreed to attend his press conference, I couldn't help but be jealous."

My voice cracked with emotion. "My love, you can only belong to me alone."

(Olivia's POV)

His words made my heart grow more desolate with each passing second. He claimed to love me so much, yet he cheated on me with Clara.

He claimed to love me so much, yet knowing how desperately I wanted another pup, he gave me contraceptives disguised as moonlight herb tea.

He claimed to love me so much, yet deceived me repeatedly about everything that mattered.

Rather than love, this was his selfish desire to imprison and possess me exclusively. He kept me trapped in a cage of love he had woven.

Using our mate bond and vows to bind my hands and feet. Making me lose my freedom and only able to live dependent on him.

While he remained outside the cage, doing whatever he pleased with whomever he wanted.

I pushed Theodore away with what little strength I had left. I moved to sit by the window.

My cold gaze fell outside, no longer looking at him. I couldn't bear to see his face anymore.

This was unbearably torturous for Theodore. I could feel his pain through our bond, more agonizing than losing his life.

When the driver started the car, I finally spoke. "I'm not going to the Redgrave Ancestral Hall."

"I want to go to the apartment my mother left me."

Theodore, seeing I was angry, naturally agreed. He draped his suit jacket over my shoulders.

His eyes nearly overflowed with tenderness and pain. But I felt nothing but emptiness.

Half an hour later, I arrived at the apartment my mother had left me. I shut Theodore out without a word.

But I knew he wouldn't leave. He would probably stand guard outside all night.

Theodore had already arranged for the place to be cleaned. The spacious living room walls displayed my portrait photos from when I was sixteen.

Every corner of the apartment had been carefully arranged by my mother when she was alive. Everything here was filled with memories of her love.

After bathing, I logged into Crimson Pack's internal website. I found Delta Jasper's latest investment reports.

I called him directly. My voice was steady and cold.

"Delta Jasper, I want you to withdraw our investment from Thorne Prosperity Ventures immediately."

Delta Jasper sounded surprised. "Luna, these are significant financial decisions. Should I confer with Alpha Theodore first?"

"No need," I said firmly. "Execute the orders immediately."

When Delta Jasper called to report to Theodore, I heard Theodore's response through the thin walls.

"Luna's word is my word. Do as Luna says."

At least he still respected my authority in pack business matters.

The next day, urgent knocking at my door interrupted my morning coffee. I opened it to find Isadora and Iris.

Isadora's eyes were red from crying. There were nail marks on little Iris's face.

"Olivia, please help us," Isadora begged. "Pups at the Crimson Pup Creche are bullying Iris."

"They're calling her a pup without a father. I don't know what to do anymore."

Though I didn't want to deal with Isadora, I had watched Iris grow up. Her presence had comforted me when I lost my own unborn daughter.

I knelt in front of Iris and gently touched her little face. "Tell me what happened, sweetheart."

Iris sniffed. "A pup named Rosie hit me. And Leo even helped Rosie instead of me."

My eyes deepened at this revelation. Leo was helping another pup against his own cousin?

"I need to see what kind of people Rosie's parents are," I said grimly. "Daring to treat the Redgrave family's young lady this way."

I decided to go to the creche immediately.

The Ferrari stopped rapidly at the creche parking lot. Iris pointed to a figure in the distance.

"There's Rosie getting out of that luxurious SUV."

I watched as the little girl emerged surrounded by an entourage. A driver, a woman I didn't recognize as her caregiver, and others.

She was wearing expensive designer brands from head to toe. Completely different from when we had seen her at Lyra's Hope Sanctuary.

My knuckles turned white as I gripped the steering wheel. Before even entering the Redgrave family's door, this pup was already acting arrogantly.

And she was corrupting my Leo in the process.

When I entered the creche, Rosie saw me immediately. She excitedly ran over to hug my leg.

"Mommy, did you come to see me?" she called out sweetly.

Everyone around us froze in shock. I pushed her away firmly and turned to Matron Maeve. "Matron, expel this pup."