

30 Days to Freedom: Abandoned Luna is Secret Shadow King... – Chapter 42

Redgrave

(Olivia's POV)

Rosalie's eyes widened in shock at my words. Then she deliberately threw herself to the ground and began wailing dramatically.

"Waaah! The mean lady pushed me!" she cried, rolling on the floor. "I want my mommy!"

The scene was almost identical to what had happened at Lyra's Hope Sanctuary. But this time, the audience was different.

Wealthy parents gathered around, whispering among themselves. Their voices carried clearly across the room.

"Why is that child calling Luna Olivia 'Mommy'? Everyone knows the Redgrave family only has one pup."

"Did you see how harshly she pushed the little one? That seems excessive."

"Poor thing. Look how she's crying."

A well-dressed mother stepped forward and helped Rosalie to her feet. She dusted off the pup's expensive clothes with exaggerated sympathy.

"There, there, sweetie. Are you hurt?" the woman cooed, shooting me a disapproving look.

I watched this performance with cold eyes. The pup's tears were perfectly timed, her sobs calculated for maximum effect.

Matron Maeve hurried over, wringing her hands nervously. "Luna Olivia, expelling a pup without proper cause would be unreasonable."

"We must follow proper procedures. There are protocols to consider."

I pulled Iris forward by her small hand. The scratch marks on her face were still red and angry.

"Look at these marks," I said loudly, ensuring everyone could see. "This is what your 'innocent' pup did to my niece."

Gasps echoed through the room. Several parents moved closer to examine Iris's injuries.

“How can such a violent pup be allowed to remain here?” I challenged Matron Maeve directly. “What kind of institution are you running?”

Isadora’s voice rose in support. “That little monster didn’t just attack Iris. She led other pups in mocking her too!”

“She called my daughter terrible names. What kind of malicious behavior is this from such a young age?”

The crowd began murmuring more seriously now. The evidence was undeniable.

“Perhaps we should review the surveillance footage,” I suggested calmly. “If the evidence proves this pup’s guilt, she should be expelled.”

“If not, transferring her to another class would be acceptable.”

The other parents nodded in agreement. Their concern for their own pups’ safety was evident.

“Yes, we need to see what really happened,” one father declared. “Our pups’ safety comes first.”

Lena, the servant who had brought Rosalie to the creche, watched these events unfold with growing panic. She quietly slipped away from the crowd.

I could see her frantically dialing her phone as she hurried toward the exit.

In the monitoring room, the surveillance footage played on the large screen. The evidence was crystal clear.

Rosalie sat on Iris’s back like she was riding a horse. Her small hands gripped Iris’s head, pressing her face into the foam mat.

Iris struggled beneath her, clearly unable to breathe properly. Other pups watched in fascination rather than helping.

The room fell silent as everyone witnessed the brutal scene. There was no denying what we all saw.

Isadora exploded with rage. Her hand flew across Rosalie’s face with a sharp c***k.

“You little devil!” she snarled. “If you’re this vicious now, what will you become when you’re older?”

This time, no adult rushed to comfort the fallen pup. Rosalie’s mask slipped completely.

Her malicious glare at Isadora revealed her true nature. The innocent act was gone.

The parents began voicing their concerns loudly. Their protective instincts were fully activated.

“We can’t have our pups exposed to this violence.”

“If she’s not expelled, we’re withdrawing our children.”

“This is unacceptable behavior.”

Matron Maeve looked desperate. She opened her mouth as if to reveal something important about Rosalie’s connection to the Redgrave family.

But before she could speak, Leo burst through the door. His face was flushed with anger and determination.

“No one can bully my sister!” he shouted, positioning himself protectively in front of Rosalie.

The crowd fell silent in shock. They recognized Leo immediately as the Alpha’s heir.

But the girl’s identity remained a mystery. Whispers began circulating with growing speculation.

“His sister? But isn’t Iris his only cousin?”

“Could this be an illegitimate daughter?”

“The Alpha’s secret pup?”

I stared at my son with cold disappointment. His loyalty was completely misplaced.

“Rosalie deserves expulsion,” I stated firmly. “And you, Leo, should be punished for watching Iris being bullied.”

“You stood by while your cousin was attacked. That’s unforgivable.”

Leo’s chin jutted out defiantly. “Rosie was just playing! Iris should have shared her candy!”

“Just playing?” I repeated, my voice deadly quiet.

I grabbed Leo by the shoulders and pressed his face into the foam mat. He struggled and choked exactly as Iris had.

The crowd watched in stunned silence as I demonstrated the same “play” Rosalie had inflicted.

After several seconds, I released him. Leo gasped and coughed, tears streaming down his face.

“Do you understand my lesson now?” I asked calmly.

The traumatized pup, accustomed to gentle treatment as the precious Alpha heir, broke down completely. He began hitting me with his small fists.

I easily held him at arm's length, his punches landing harmlessly in the air.

"Does anyone have objections to Rosalie's expulsion?" I asked the assembled parents.

"No objections," they chorused quickly.

(Isadora's POV)

Clara burst through the creche doors, supported by Lena. Her face was flushed with indignation and panic.

"No one can expel Rosalie!" she declared loudly. "I won't allow it!"

The wealthy parents didn't recognize her, but they remained cautious. Her expensive clothes suggested she had some influence.

I recognized Clara immediately from our previous phone contact. The pieces fell into place with sickening clarity.

This pup was likely my brother's illegitimate daughter with his mistress. The resemblance was unmistakable now.

Without hesitation, I stepped forward and slapped Clara hard across the face. The sound echoed through the room.

"You shameless she-wolf!" I snarled. "Your poor parenting created this violent little monster!"

Clara stumbled backward, her hand flying to her reddened cheek. Her eyes blazed with indignation.

"How dare you hit me!" she shrieked. "Do you know who I am?"

Obviously sleeping with my brother gave her tremendous courage.

I raised my hand to strike again, but Leo suddenly pushed me away. He stood protectively in front of both Clara and Rosalie.

"Don't hurt Aunt Clara!" he commanded. "I won't let you!"

My fury exploded beyond all control. This ungrateful wolf pup was defending the she-wolf destroying his family.

“You ungrateful brat!” I screamed. “You not only failed to protect your cousin, but you’re defending this homewrecker!”

“I will never love you again!”

Leo remained defiant, his small chest puffed out with misplaced bravery. “Both girls are my sisters! Iris should have shared!”

“And Rosie told me the truth about Iris being a criminal’s daughter!”

That final revelation shattered my last restraint. I began s*****g him while he screamed for help from Olivia.