

# 30 Days to Freedom: Abandoned Luna is Secret Shadow King... – Chapter 51

(Olivia's POV)

Theodore and Eleonora entered just as Leo innocently declared, "The little baby is naturally Clara's."

I stared at my five-year-old son's pure expression, realizing he didn't understand the complexities of adult relationships. I had wanted to ask who the baby's father was, but Leo had misunderstood my question entirely.

His innocent eyes held no deception, only the simple logic of a child who believed babies belonged to their mothers.

Eleonora quickly stepped forward, her voice sharp with authority. "Leo, don't mention that bad woman in our home again."

She knelt beside him, her tone softening but still firm. "And don't contradict your mother. She's pregnant and will soon give you a little sister."

"Come here and hug your mother," she encouraged, guiding him toward me.

I ignored him. Iris, who had just been pushed down by him, was still crying in Isadora's arms. I pulled Iris close to me, offering her a piece of candy from my pocket. "Leo, apologize to Iris for pushing her."

Leo's face immediately hardened with defiance. "I won't apologize! Iris insulted Aunt Clara first!"

His small fists clenched at his sides. "And I don't want another sister because I already have Rosie!"

The name hit me like a physical blow. Rosie. Clara's secret daughter with Theodore.

When Leo broke free from his grandmother's side, he lunged toward Theodore, his small body trembling with sobs.

"Daddy, please take me to see Aunt Clara at the infirmary!" he pleaded, his voice breaking. "Rosie called and said Clara is dying!"

The room went silent. Clara is dying? Both Theodore and his mother immediately fixed their eyes on me, their concern a heavy weight. I felt my blood run cold at the mention of the unauthorized call.

“Leo,” Theodore said, his voice firm as he gripped the boy’s shoulders. My stomach coiled into a tight knot when he added, “Only the pup your mother will bear will be your sister. We will not adopt Rosie.”

His voice then dropped, laced with the chilling authority of an Alpha. “Alistair, replace Leo’s communication device immediately. No unauthorized contact is permitted.”

The command shattered Leo’s hope. He began to struggle violently, his small fists beating against Theodore’s chest. “No!

I want to see Aunt Clara! I want Rosie!”

I could only watch, frozen in horror, as Theodore lifted his thrashing son and carried him toward the stairs, Leo’s heartbroken screams echoing through the hall.

I watched the father and son disappear up the staircase, feeling a cold emptiness settle in my chest.

Leo cared so much for Clara that he dared resist Theodore, the father he usually feared. The realization cut deeper than any blade.

Eleonora’s voice broke through my thoughts. “Arrange extra training sessions for the boy. He’s clearly too idle.”

After the manor quieted down, Isadora muttered under her breath, “I thought Rosie was just the orphan pup we planned to adopt. Why does she know so much about Clara’s affairs?”

Eleonora silenced her with a sharp glare, then turned to me with apologetic eyes.

“Olivia, I’m so sorry we were deceived by Clara. I promise such things will never happen again.”

Her voice grew fierce. “Wolves like her should be thrown out of Stonehaven City entirely.”

I no longer believed such words. I didn’t care anymore.

Clara deserved her fate. Silvanus deserved his punishment. There was nothing left here worth my attachment.

Theodore approached and reached for my hand, echoing his mother’s promise. “I’ll give you an explanation and make them leave Stonehaven City.”

I coldly withdrew my hand, my gaze icy as it passed over his shoulder without meeting his eyes.

Twenty—one days left. Then I could completely leave this place.

“Alistair, arrange a car to return to my private apartment.”

As our car left the garage, Leo suddenly jumped out from the roadside, blocking our path.

The driver slammed the brakes, and I lurched forward with a gasp of alarm.

“Is the pup hurt?” I demanded, my heart racing.

After confirming Leo was unharmed, the driver brought him into the car. Leo’s face was streaked with tears and dirt.

“Mom, please let me live with you at the apartment!” he pleaded. “I don’t want to stay behind!”

Omega Servant came running after us, breathing heavily. “Luna, I apologize for the pup’s sudden disappearance.”

She looked at Leo with exasperation. “The tutor has arrived, and Iris is already in class. You must return immediately, or your father will be furious.”

Her voice grew stern as she listed his schedule. “Combat training, strategy lessons, pack history studies – you have a full day ahead.”

Hearing this overwhelming schedule, Leo cried desperately. “Mom, please save me!”

He looked at me with tearful eyes, expecting me to soften and take him away.

As the omega servant pulled the struggling, mud-covered pup away from the car, Leo cried even more pitifully.

His training clothes were stained, his eyes bloodshot from tears as he desperately called for his mother.

Hearing his heartbreaking cries, I felt intense pain in my heart and a dull ache in my belly. Was this the connection of blood?

Despite everything Theodore and Clara had done to me, Leo bore no original sin. He had simply been led astray.

He was my only family in this world, the son I had carried for ten months and delivered through great suffering.

I stepped out of the car and faced the Pack Omega. “Release him. He’s coming with me.”

Leo threw himself into my arms, his tears and snot staining my dress as he cried “Mom.”

His innocent voice struck my heart like moonlight herb. I embraced my son tightly.

“Come with me, Leo. Let’s leave this place.”

In that moment, I wanted to take Leo away too. Without Theodore’s interference, my boy could become good again.

Leo nodded vigorously, and seeing his response, I showed my first genuine smile in days.

(Leo’s POV)

After Mom helped me get in the car, I watched as she instructed the omega servant.

“Go tell Theodore this was my decision. Have him pack some of Leo’s belongings and give them to the guards for delivery to the apartment.”

When Mom stood with her back to me on the muddy grass, I looked at her from behind.

I remembered the phone call from earlier. Upstairs, I had locked myself in the bathroom and called Rosie, but heard a different voice instead.

“I’m Rosie’s grandmother,” the woman had said. “That means I’m your grandmother too.”

She told me Mom was pregnant. “If your mother gives birth to another sister, then Rosie will never be able to become your sister.”

Her voice grew urgent. “Your mother’s health is poor. If she gives birth, she will die. You don’t want your mother to die, do you?”

I had said no, I didn’t want Mom to die.

“If you push your mother and make her fall, the child will be gone. Your mother won’t die, Rosie can still be your sister, and she won’t be sent far away.”

I didn’t want to lose Mom. I didn’t want to lose Rosie either.

I came back to my senses, looked at Mom with her back turned to me, and pushed forcefully against her back.

## **30 Days to Freedom: Abandoned Luna is Secret Shadow King... – Chapter 52**

(Olivia’s POV)

I saw Rhonda coming downstairs to find Leo, so I went up to meet her. We needed to discuss his care arrangements now that he would be staying with me at the apartment.

Suddenly, when I walked up to her, I felt a force from behind, and my body suddenly lunged forward, just as Rhonda caught me.

“Luna!” Rhonda gasped, steadying me with both hands.

After I regained my balance, I turned around to see what had happened. Leo lay crumpled on the ground, his small head having struck against a large protruding stone in the garden path.

Blood flowed freely from the wound on his forehead. Because he was still so young, his healing abilities were weak, making the injury look terrifyingly severe.

“Leo!” I screamed, rushing to his side.

I was terrified beyond words. My hands shook as I knelt beside my unconscious son, seeing the crimson stain spreading across the stone beneath his head.

“Everyone, we need to get Leo to the Crimson Infirmary immediately!” I ordered, my voice cracking with panic.

“Rhonda, inform Eleonora and Theodore right now!” I commanded as Alistair appeared, drawn by my screams.

I took Leo from Alistair’s arms, cradling my son’s limp body against my chest. Agnes rushed to support me as we hurried toward the pack vehicle.

The four of us climbed into the car with Alistair taking the driver’s seat. I held my unconscious son tightly, tears streaming down my face as he weakly stirred.

“Mommy, it hurts,” Leo whispered, his voice barely audible.

I pressed tissues against his wound, trying to stem the bleeding. “Agnes, call Theodore immediately. Tell him to have the best healers standing by at the infirmary.”

My hands were stained red with my son’s blood, but I didn’t care. All that mattered was getting him help.

On the road, Leo’s eyes fluttered open briefly. His small voice was filled with pain and regret.

“Mom, I’m sorry, I was wrong. I...”

I interrupted him, my voice gentle despite my terror. “Shh, Leo. I know it wasn’t your fault. Someone taught you wrong things, made you become harsh toward Iris and favor that mysterious little girl.”

I stroked his pale cheek with trembling fingers. “When you grow up and become smarter, you’ll be able to distinguish right from wrong. I know my Leo is the best.”

Then his eyes closed again, and he lost consciousness completely.

At the Crimson Infirmary, I rushed into the emergency room with my child. The healing team was already assembled and waiting, their faces grave with concern.

They immediately transferred Leo to a treatment bed and pushed him into the healing chamber. The doors sealed shut with a soft hiss, leaving me staring at the glowing barrier that separated me from my son.

Theodore and Eleonora arrived within minutes, both breathless from running. Eleonora’s face was flushed with anger and worry.

“How could you let this happen?” she initially scolded Alistair, Agnes, and Rhonda. “You were supposed to be watching him!”

“Mother, please,” I interrupted, my voice hollow. “I should have secured Leo’s position before talking to Rhonda. This is my fault.”

Theodore immediately moved to my side, his hands gentle on my shoulders. “Olivia, this wasn’t your fault. It was an accident. These things happen with pups.”

His voice was soothing, but I could see the worry etched deep in his features.

After what felt like an eternity, the healing chamber lights finally dimmed and the medical team emerged. Dr. Aris Lowell approached us, her expression reassuring.

“Luna Olivia, while Leo’s forehead wound looked severe and caused significant bleeding from hitting the stone, it’s not actually serious,” she explained professionally.

“We’ve treated the wound with moonlight herb and the bleeding has stopped completely. However, we need to keep him for observation for two days to monitor for any complications.”

Relief flooded through me, though worry still gnawed at my heart. “Can I stay with him?”

“Of course,” Dr. Aris nodded. “But you should also rest. You’re pregnant and need to take care of yourself too.”

Theodore and Eleonora both urged me to rest in the adjacent room. “Olivia, you’ve been through enough stress today,”

Theodore said gently.

“Think of the baby,” Eleonora added, her voice softer now. “You need to protect your unborn pup.”

I reluctantly agreed when I felt a dull ache in my abdomen. They were right – I needed to be careful for my daughter’s sake.

But sleep wouldn’t come. After tossing restlessly for an hour, I quietly returned to Leo’s room. The door was slightly ajar, and I could hear voices inside.

I paused outside, listening to the conversation between father and son.

“Leo, you scared your mother terribly today,” Theodore was saying, his voice stern but loving. “She was crying and shaking. You can’t do things like that.”

Leo’s small voice was thick with tears. “I’m sorry, Daddy. I was wrong. It hurts so much when I fall down. If mom fell down, it would probably hurt this much too. I promise I won’t push Mommy again.”

My blood ran cold. Push? He had pushed me?

Theodore’s voice sharpened. “Why did you push your mother, Leo? Tell me the truth.”

Leo’s confession came out in a rush of guilty tears. “Grandma said if Mommy fell down, the little baby would be gone, and Rosie could come back.”

My heart stopped beating.

“Grandma? Is it Eleonora?” Theodore was very surprised.

Leo shook his head while crying.

“What other Grandma do you have besides Eleonora?” Theodore looked at Leo angrily.

“She said she was Rosie’s grandma and my grandma too,” Leo continued, his voice breaking. “Daddy, please don’t tell Mommy. She’ll never forgive me.”

The world tilted around me. My own son – my five-year-old baby – had deliberately tried to push me to harm my unborn daughter. All for the sake of Theodore and Clara’s child.

The revelation hit me like a physical blow. My face went pale and severe abdominal pain struck me like lightning.

I collapsed to the ground, feeling warm liquid flowing from my body. When I touched my thigh, my palm came away instantly stained red with blood.

“Blood...” I whispered in horror.

The father and son, who had opened the door upon hearing the sound of my fall, stared at me in terror.

“Livvy!” Theodore shouted my name.

## 30 Days to Freedom: Abandoned Luna is Secret Shadow King... – Chapter 53

(Olivia’s POV)

“Healer!” Theodore’s voice roared through the corridor as he scooped me into his arms. His movements were swift and desperate as he charged out of Leo’s ward.

“Save my mate quickly!” he shouted at the medical station, his voice cracking with panic.

The healing staff frantically guided Theodore as he carried me into the emergency chamber. My vision blurred as the pain in my lower abdomen intensified, but I could still hear their coordinated voices echoing around me.

“Massive uterine bleeding, emergency healing needed immediately,” one healer called out urgently.

“Apply moonlight herb sedative,” another voice commanded.

“Alpha, please leave now!” Dr. Aris’s firm voice cut through the chaos.

My consciousness slowly drifted away as the piercing pain consumed me. The agony was familiar – I remembered this same torment when I lost my first pup years before.

Tears streamed from my reddened eyes as I grasped Theodore’s hand with what little strength I had left. I had never begged Theodore for anything in all our years together, but desperation made me plead.

“I beg you to save our daughter,” I whispered, my voice barely audible. “Don’t make me experience the pain of loss again, Theo.”

After speaking those words, darkness began to envelop my vision as the moonlight herb sedative spread through my body. My hand slipped from Theodore’s palm as unconsciousness pulled me under.

Though my body was unconscious, I could still hear fragments of conversation around me. Healer Elias’s voice reached my ears, reassuring and professional.



“Alpha, rest assured about your Luna and pup. We’ll do everything to save them both. Please leave so we don’t delay the healing.”

Theodore’s response made my blood run cold, even in my unconscious state. His voice was icy, ruthless, completely devoid of the warmth I’d heard moments before.

“No, remove the pup. Focus entirely on saving my mate.”

When Healer Elias hesitated, I heard him cite my wishes to keep the baby. But Theodore’s next words shattered what remained of my heart.

“I am her mate and her Alpha. I have the right to decide what’s best for her.”

Upon hearing these words, I could no longer bear the heartbreak. Complete unconsciousness claimed me, pulling me away from the devastating reality.

(Theodore’s POV)

I coldly ordered the medical team to follow my instructions exactly. My voice carried the full weight of my Alpha authority as I addressed each healer in the room.

“If my mate isn’t completely unharmed when she leaves this healing chamber, every one of you will lose your positions in the Crimson Pack, I threatened, my eyes scanning their faces.

The medical staff had no choice but to comply with my orders. They nodded reluctantly, understanding the consequences of defying me.

After leaving two pack enforcers stationed outside the healing room, I made my way to the recovery ward. I had other matters to address while Olivia was being treated.

I found Ophelia Thorne feeding medicine to Clara, who had apparently passed the critical period of her own injuries. The sight of them together made my jaw clench with barely contained rage.

Clara’s face lit up with delight when she saw me entering the room. She immediately put on her practiced victim’s act, her voice weak and pitiful.

“Theodore, I’m so sorry I wasn’t able to protect our pup,” she whispered, tears gathering in her eyes. “Please don’t blame Olivia. I know it wasn’t intentional.”

She spun an elaborate fabricated story, her voice gaining strength as she continued her lies.

“When Olivia discovered my pregnancy, she became so jealous. She pushed me down the stairs, but I know she didn’t mean to hurt me so badly.”

Despite Ophelia’s frantic attempts to silence her daughter with warning looks, Clara continued weaving her deception. She believed this would make me resent Olivia and give her future opportunities to eliminate any pups Olivia might carry.

“She did it on purpose, Theodore. But I forgive her because I understand her pain,” Clara added, playing the magnanimous victim.

I questioned Clara’s account, my voice dangerously quiet. “Are you telling me that you pushed my partner out of jealousy over my Luna’s pregnancy? And that it was really my partner who pushed you?”

Clara saw my expression and seemed to realize something was wrong. A confused look crossed her face, but she still continued fabricating lies.

“Yes, that’s exactly what happened. Olivia was so angry about the baby-”

When Ophelia tried to slip toward the door, I stopped her with a single commanding word. “Stay.”

I revealed what I truly knew, my voice cutting through their pretenses like a blade. “I know you instructed Leo to harm Olivia. Both of you orchestrated this.”

Despite both she-wolves’ frantic efforts to deny it, Clara continued her desperate lies. “You don’t understand how vicious Olivia and her mother Lyra were! Lyra stole my mother’s partner and forced Ophelia to be her servant. She nearly killed my mother!”

Her voice rose hysterically as she tried to justify their actions with ancient grievances.

Enraged beyond control, I turned to my enforcers with a cold command. “Beat Ophelia until my mate wakes up. Don’t stop until then.”

As the violent sounds filled the room, Clara desperately tried to protect her mother. She threw herself between Ophelia and the enforcers, pleading with me frantically.

“Please, Theodore! She’s my mother! I’ll do anything you want!” Clara’s voice broke as she mentioned our daughter. “Think of Rosalie! She needs her grandmother!”

I looked down at Clara with complete disgust, my voice colder than winter frost. “Rosalie is no longer worthy of being my daughter after being corrupted by you both.”

When Clara continued begging, clinging to my legs and promising to kneel and apologize to Olivia, I lifted her pitiful face with one hand.

“You think I’d still give you a chance to get close to her and harm her?”

# 30 Days to Freedom: Abandoned Luna is Secret Shadow King... – Chapter 54

(Clara's POV)

The door burst open and Alistair stepped inside, "Alpha," Alistair said, "Luna has awakened."

Theodore's entire demeanor transformed in an instant. The cold mask of fury melted away, replaced by tender concern and overwhelming relief. He pushed me aside without a second glance, his movements urgent as he rushed toward the door.

"Theodore!" I screamed after him, my voice cracking with desperation. "Don't leave me! I'm the mother of your pup!"

But he was already gone, his footsteps echoing down the corridor as he hurried to Olivia's side. I turned to the pack enforcers, my voice rising to a shriek.

"Release my mother immediately! I am the mother of Alpha Theodore's daughter! You will show me the respect I deserve!"

They had been commanded to beat Ophelia until the Luna awakened – and now she had.

Without another word, they released my battered mother and quickly followed their Alpha down the corridor.

I rushed to mom's side, gathering her broken form into my arms. We clung to each other, both of us crying – her from pain, me from the crushing realization of my situation.

"Mother," I whispered, helping her sit up against the wall. "What happened? Why was Theodore so cold to me?"

Ophelia's face was swollen and bruised, her lip split and bleeding. She spoke in broken sentences, each word a struggle.

"He knows," she gasped, wincing as she touched her ribs. "Theodore knows you pushed Olivia down the stairs."

My blood turned to ice. "How could he possibly know?"

"The pack's security footage," Ophelia wheezed. "It captured everything clearly. Every lie you told him."

I felt the world spinning around me. "But Father – where is Father?"

Ophelia's eyes filled with fresh tears. "To protect you, Silvanus was framed by Olivia. The pack enforcers arrested him."

I collapsed beside her, my legs giving out completely. Theodore had known all along that I was lying to his face.

"Mother," I whispered, my voice barely audible, "did you really instruct Leo to harm Olivia?"

Ophelia nodded slowly, a mixture of pride and disdain crossing her battered features. "It was all for your sake, my daughter. When I saw that little boy calling Rosalie, I casually lied to him to go push Olivia."

She paused, catching her breath. "I never expected the naive pup to actually harm his own mother. But children are so easily manipulated."

Despite everything, a gleeful thought suddenly occurred to me. "Mother, if Olivia has awakened, does that mean Leo succeeded? Did she lose the pup?"

Ophelia's eyes lit up with the same twisted hope. "If the pup is gone, then our Rosalie becomes even more precious to Theodore."

She gripped my hand tightly. "You must recover quickly and bear Theodore a son. We'll need your influence to plead for Silvanus's release from the pack's holding cells."

"But Theodore was so cold to me," I protested, fear creeping into my voice. "What if he never forgives me?"

Mom's expression became resolute, and she looked at me with a smile, "Be patient, my daughter. Look at how sexy and voluptuous your figure is, and then look at Olivia, so sickly and frail. Only you can give him s\*\*\*\* satisfaction. He'll come back to you."

(Olivia's POV)

I lay in the top VIP ward, staring at the ceiling with empty, lifeless eyes. The sterile white walls seemed to mock me, reflecting the hollowness I felt inside.

At this moment Aris came in, and she leaned close to my ear and whispered. "The pup has been saved. Healer Elias and I agreed not to tell Theodore this news."

My eyes suddenly widened, tears streaming down my cheeks as I gripped Aris's hand with what little strength I had. The words caught in my throat as I choked out my gratitude.

"Thank you," I whispered, my voice breaking. "Thank you for saving her."

I covered my abdomen protectively, knowing my daughter was still alive inside me. But the memory of Theodore's cold decision in the healing chamber made my heart ache unbearably.

The door opened and Theodore entered, immediately embracing my heartbroken form. His voice was soft and comforting as he held me.

“It’s alright, my love,” he murmured against my hair. “We still have Leo. We can have more children.”

The mention of our son’s name sent a chill through my entire body. I pushed Theodore away, turning my face to the wall in silence.

After Dr. Aris quietly left the room, Theodore pulled the blanket up to cover me. His voice carried a promise of retribution.

“The person who instructed Leo has been punished,” he said firmly. “Ophelia is a madwoman who was accompanying Clara. I promise you, Clara will never appear before you again.”

The door opened again and Leo entered, his small form approaching the bed hesitantly. He knelt beside me, tears streaming down his young face.

“Mommy,” he sobbed, his voice breaking with genuine remorse, “I’m so sorry. I know I was wrong now. I don’t want you to be hurt because falling hurts so much.”

His innocent voice gradually tightened around my heart like a vice. I couldn’t help but tear up, reaching out to touch half his face with trembling fingers.

“I forgive you,” I whispered.

Leo buried his face in my embrace, crying loudly against my chest. But my heart could no longer warm up – I could barely breathe.

This would be the last time. There would be no next time. After leaving, I would never see this son again, as if I had never given birth to him.

Two days later, I was discharged on Sunday. As I walked slowly through the pack house, I suddenly remembered Elara’s birthday party.

I sent Alistair and Helen home first, then made my way to the shopping district. I carefully selected a beautiful toy wolf as a gift before heading to the Moonstone Summit Hotel’s Banquet Hall A.

The venue was filled with political and business elites from various packs. Some of these powerful figures were ones that even I, as the Luna of the mighty Crimson Pack, had only met a few times.

I paused at the entrance, wondering if I had entered the wrong hall. Just as I was about to ask Manager Corbin for directions, a small figure rushed into my arms.

“Beautiful auntie!” Elara exclaimed, her face lighting up with pure joy. “Thank you for coming to my birthday party!”

I smiled despite my exhaustion, presenting her with the carefully wrapped gift. “Happy birthday, little one.”

Elara accepted the gift gratefully, then grabbed my hand with excitement. “I want to introduce you to my father! He talks about you all the time!”

My smile faltered as she continued with disturbing innocence. “His room is filled with your portraits. He calls out your name in his dreams.”

A chill ran down my spine as she kept talking. “Once he got drunk and kissed someone named Rose, thinking it was you because he loves you so much.”

Elara’s eyes shone with hope. “I want you to be my mother!”

Horror washed over me, goosebumps covering my entire body. I couldn’t understand how the sweet, perceptive pup Elara could have such a disturbed father.

“Daddy!” Elara called out, waving at a figure approaching through the crowd. “Come meet the beautiful auntie!”

Panic seized me and I tried to flee, but a tall figure suddenly blocked my path. A cold, hard voice from above asked, “Escape where?”

## 30 Days to Freedom: Abandoned Luna is Secret Shadow King... – Chapter 55

(Olivia’s POV)

I looked up at the tall figure blocking my path, my heart nearly stopping when I recognized the familiar face. “Killian?” I whispered, barely believing what I was seeing.

Killian Vance stood before me. “Daddy!” Elara called out again, rushing to his side with pure joy. “This is the beautiful auntie I told you about!”

My shock deepened as the pieces fell into place. Killian was Elara’s father.

“Hello, Cipher,” Killian said softly.

Elara tugged at my hand, her eyes bright with hope. “Beautiful auntie, can you be my mother? I’ve been waiting for someone like you for so long!”

I knelt down to her level, my heart aching at her innocent request. “Sweetheart, I’m already someone’s mother. I have a son named Leo.”

Her face fell slightly, but then brightened again. “That’s okay! You can be both our mothers!”

“Elara,” I said gently, “it doesn’t work that way. But I’m honored you asked.”

The little pup’s face lit up with another idea. “Then will you help me blow out my birthday candles? Please?”

I couldn’t refuse those hopeful eyes. “Of course, little one.”

As we made our way to the birthday cake, I felt Killian’s intense gaze following my every movement.

After Elara made her wish and we blew out the candles together, Killian guided me to a quiet corner of the banquet hall.

We sat across from each other, the awkward silence stretching between us.

“She’s beautiful,” I said finally, watching Elara play with other children. “How old is she?”

“Five,” Killian replied, his voice soft with paternal love. “Same age as your Leo.”

I hesitated before asking the question that had been burning in my mind. “Her mother?”

Killian’s expression grew distant. “She was a war correspondent. Died five years ago in a conflict zone.”

“I’m sorry,” I said quickly, regretting bringing up what was clearly a painful memory. “I shouldn’t have asked.”

“It’s alright,” he said, his voice steady.

Suddenly, Killian leaned forward, placing his hands on the armrests of my chair and trapping me in place. His ice-blue eyes burned with intensity as he spoke.

“Elara’s words were true,” he said, his voice low and urgent. “My room is filled with your portraits, and I call your name in my dreams. I love you, Cipher. Leave Theodore and give me a chance.”

I felt overwhelmed by his directness, my hands pushing against his chest. “Killian, stop. You don’t understand the situation.”

“Then explain it to me,” he said, not moving away.

“I’ve lost my wolf,” I said desperately. “I can’t use my psychic abilities anymore. I can’t help you investigate laboratory security issues like before.”

His expression didn’t change. “I don’t care about your abilities.”

“Matthew is taking me away in twenty days,” I continued, my voice breaking. “I’ll return to his territory. Please don’t cause trouble for yourself.”

Killian’s hand pressed over mine, his touch warm and insistent. “Will you sever the mate bond with Theodore before you leave?”

I met his gaze directly. “Yes.”

Joy flashed across his features as he gripped my shoulder. “Then I’ll wait. I’ve been waiting for you all these years, and I’ll continue to wait until you’re free to make your own choices.”

Confusion clouded my thoughts. “Waiting all these years? But Elara’s mother only died five years ago.”

Killian’s smile was sad but determined. “Some stories are more complicated than they appear.”

I pulled back, trying to create distance between us. “I don’t plan to be constrained by romantic feelings in the future. I need to focus on my children and my responsibilities.”

His eyes lit up with hope. “So there’s no one else you like? That gives me a good chance.”

“Killian-”

He gently touched my head, his voice becoming businesslike. “Alright, let’s only discuss business matters then. Come to my laboratory tomorrow.”

Before I could respond, he gestured to a woman across the room. “I want you to meet someone. Gina Frost, Matthew’s most experienced intelligence agent.”

A sharp-featured woman with calculating eyes approached us. Killian continued his introduction.

“Gina possesses all the latest technology you’ll need after being away from the front lines for six years. She has particular expertise in computer technology.”

My excitement was genuine as I looked at Gina. “I’d love the opportunity to exchange knowledge and enhance my skills.”

“It would be my pleasure,” Gina replied with a professional smile.



As we talked, I noticed people in the crowd watching us intently. Some were discreetly taking photos with their phones. The attention made me uncomfortable, but I tried to focus on the conversation.

Unknown to me, those photos were already being sent across the pack networks.

(Theodore's POV)

I was attending a charity auction with my sister, Isadora, at the Moonstone Summit Hotel's Banquet Hall B. My attention was locked on the auction stage.

"Why aren't you picking up Olivia from the infirmary?" Isadora's voice cut through my focus as she adjusted her designer dress.

I didn't look at her. "I wanted to buy something first. The Ocean Star necklace."

"That expensive thing?" I felt her disapproving gaze on me as she raised an eyebrow.

"It represents unwavering love," I said firmly, my eyes never leaving the stage. "I want to give it to my mate as a symbol of our bond."

My phone buzzed insistently in my pocket. I ignored it at first, focused on the bidding for the Ocean Star necklace. But the buzzing continued, becoming more urgent.

Finally, I pulled out my phone and saw a flood of messages. The first photo made my blood run cold. Olivia was sitting close to a man I didn't recognize, their heads bent together in intimate conversation.

Another message arrived: "Your Luna looks drunk. Professor Vance is helping her to a rest room."

More photos flooded in, each one more damning than the last. Olivia leaning against the man's chest. Her hand gripping his collar. His arms around her waist.

Logan, my wolf, began snarling within me. Rage built in my chest like a wildfire, consuming all rational thought.

"Bastard," I growled under my breath, standing abruptly from my seat.

"Theodore?" Isadora called after me, but I was already moving.

I stormed out of the auction hall, my Alpha strength making the doors slam against the walls. Hotel staff scattered out of my way as I followed the scent trail and the directions from the messages.

The rest room door was slightly ajar. Through the gap, I could see someone on top of Olivia's prone form.

All control snapped.

I burst through the door and grabbed the figure, throwing them to the ground with brutal force. My fists connected with flesh as I unleashed my Alpha strength.

"You bastard!" I roared, each punch fueled by primal fury. "How dare you touch my mate!"

## 30 Days to Freedom: Abandoned Luna is Secret Shadow King... – Chapter 56

(Theodore's POV)

A woman's voice cried out in pain, "Alpha Theodore! What are you doing!"

I froze mid-punch, my fist suspended in the air. Lying beneath me was not a man at all, but a short-haired woman with sharp features.

I had attacked a woman.

Olivia, who had been leaning against the sofa, struggled to sit up. Her face was pale but her voice was ice-cold as she questioned me.

"Theodore, why did you attack Miss Frost?"

Gina got up from the ground, glaring at me with fury burning in her eyes. She brushed dust from her clothes with sharp, angry movements.

"I'll pour some water for Luna Olivia," she said, her voice tight with controlled rage.

"Thank you," Olivia replied politely, her tone a stark contrast to the coldness she directed at me.

After Gina left the rest room, I looked down at my phone with shaking hands. The photos that had driven me into a rage were still displayed on the screen.

Except for the first photo showing two people's profiles facing each other, the other two so-called photos of "the man" were all back views. The figure's build was much smaller than Killian Vance's tall, lean frame.

I had gone completely mad. How could I have suspected Olivia of anything improper?

Logan snarled in my mind, but even my wolf seemed confused by my irrational behavior. The scent in the room was all wrong. There had been no male here except me.

“Theodore!” Isadora’s voice rang out as she rushed into the lounge. Her eyes were bright with excitement.

“Your Luna’s extramarital affair has become the top post on the Wolf Pack forum!”

She stopped short when she saw Olivia and me in our tense confrontation. Her excitement faltered as she took in the scene.

“I... I came to report the situation,” she stammered.

My Alpha command cut through the air like a blade. “Order the Wolf Pack’s PR team to suppress the news immediately. I want a thorough investigation. I will never let go of anyone who slanders my Luna.”

(Olivia’s POV)

I looked at Theodore with complete disappointment burning in my chest. The man I had once trusted was staring at me with suspicion and jealousy.

“Do you think I did something?” I asked, my voice bitter. “Had an affair during our mating? Betrayed our mate bond?”

Theodore’s face went white, but I continued before he could speak.

“Despite ten years of your kindness and you saving my life. Since you don’t believe me, let’s sever our bond as partners.”

My voice grew colder with each word. “However, I never intended to tarnish your reputation. Yet you want to stain my should be resting at the pack house after being discharged from the infirmary.”

“Your sudden appearance here made me react impulsively,” he continued, his voice breaking.

When he tried to touch my hand, I immediately pulled away.

“Rosalie, the pup you wanted to legitimize, threw stones at me at the creche,” I said coldly. “It was Elara, Professor Vance’s daughter, who saved me.”

“I was attending her birthday party to show my gratitude. A pup’s birthday party with so many people present – what was there to worry about?”

Theodore's eyes widened with shock and guilt, but I wasn't finished.

"If your heart isn't pure, how could you think of me so impurely?" I delivered the cutting observation like a silver blade. "When the heart is tainted, everything looks tainted."

Thinking of his affairs with Clara, my heart turned cold as winter. "Leave. I don't want to see you."

Theodore had never seen me so disappointed in him. He gripped my hand tightly, his fingers trembling.

"I admit my mistake for being jealous and suspicious without reason," he said desperately. "I was truly worried about your health."

I pointed to the three photos on his phone, my voice steady despite the pain in my chest.

"If you truly trusted me, you wouldn't have rushed in angrily based on a few photos and twisted interpretations. You nearly injured Gina."

"You disappoint me too much," I said, pushing past him toward the door.

Killian was waiting outside, his ice-blue eyes filled with concern.

"Some ignorant person spread rumors online," he informed me quietly. "But Gina has already resolved the matter."

Hearing Killian's voice, Theodore clenched his fists and emerged from the rest room. His face was dark with barely controlled rage.

"My Luna's affairs don't need Professor Vance's interference," he declared, his Alpha authority radiating outward.

Killian stood calmly with Elara in front of him, his voice measured and professional.

"As the host, I should resolve the matter since Luna Olivia was slandered for attending my daughter's birthday party."

Elara took my hand with her small, warm fingers. Her innocent eyes looked up at me with pure concern.

"Beautiful auntie, my father told me people were saying bad things about you online," she said softly. "But he and I will never believe it."

Her thoughtfulness moved me deeply. This sweet pup had more faith in me than my own mate.

Killian handed me a file, his expression serious. “This contains information about the mastermind behind the rumors that Gina discovered.”

Before I could take it, Theodore grabbed my hand and pulled me behind him. His grip was possessive and desperate.

“Professor Vance needn’t worry. I will protect my own Luna.”

Isadora approached us, “Who was responsible?” She stammered, wringing her hands nervously. “The online rumors have been erased without a trace by someone unknown. Our pack’s tech team was useless and found no clues.”

The guests began whispering among themselves. Their voices carried clearly in the tense silence.

“Professor Vance’s team is so efficient.”

“The Crimson Pack’s supposedly premier technology department in Stonehaven City found no leads. How embarrassing.”

Theodore’s jaw tightened at the mocking comments. His pride was clearly wounded by the public humiliation.

Isadora quickly suggested, “Maybe we should accept Professor Vance’s help to catch the person who harmed Olivia.”

Theodore had no choice but to compromise. He reached for the file with reluctant movements.

But Killian pulled it back, his ice-blue eyes glinting with challenge.

“The Crimson Pack’s efficiency seems poor,” he said coolly. “I’d better handle it cleanly myself.”

“I am Olivia’s mate with exclusive rights to handle this matter,” Theodore declared, his Alpha dominance flaring.

Killian’s voice remained calm but cutting. “Then tell me – how will you deal with those who slandered Luna Olivia?”

Theodore’s promise came through gritted teeth. “I will have the pack enforcers arrest the rumor-mongers and throw them in jail.”

Only then did Killian release the document. It fell to the ground and spread open, revealing a photo and name that made my blood run cold.

Clara Thorne.

When the onlookers saw it, shocked gasps rippled through the crowd.

“This she–wolf looks somewhat like Luna Olivia,” someone whispered.

Isadora picked up the report and began reading aloud. “They traced the IP address to Clara’s wolf pack forum account.

This she–wolf pushed Olivia down the stairs two days ago, and now she’s posting online to defame her!”

The guests erupted in fury, their voices overlapping in demands for justice.

“Alpha Theodore must arrest this she–wolf!”

“Throw her in prison!”

But I noticed the crucial detail that made my heart sink. There was hesitation in Theodore’s eyes at that moment.

Killian pressed further, his voice cutting through the crowd’s anger.

“Why doesn’t Alpha Theodore report to the authorities? Are you reluctant?”

He revealed another discovery from the file, his words falling like hammer blows.

“Clara has a pup named Rosalie Thorne. Her birth certificate lists Theodore Redgrave as the father.”

“Explain this to your Luna, Killian demanded.

I took the file with trembling hands and found the birth certificate on the last page. Despite knowing the truth in my heart, seeing the names Theodore Redgrave, Clara Thorne, and Rosalie Thorne neatly arranged as a family of three still pierced my heart like a silver blade.

I looked up at Theodore and threw the documents in his face.

“Theodore Redgrave, you have betrayed our mate bond!”