

# **30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 101**

Chapter 101: Three years, he could finally see his mate again

(Third-person's POV)

Theodore turned around sharply, his blood-red eyes locking onto the pack enforcer captain. "Where was she found?"

The enforcer's voice was breathless with excitement. "Alpha, facial recognition spotted her at the arrival gate. The system confirmed it was Luna Olivia Blackwood."

Theodore's heart hammered against his ribs. After three years of searching, three years of dead ends and false leads, she was finally here.

He strode back toward the private dining room where Alpha Asher White waited. His movements were swift, predatory.

"Alpha White," Theodore said, his voice clipped with barely contained urgency. "I apologize, but I must cut our meeting short. An urgent pack matter requires my immediate attention."

Alpha White's face darkened with annoyance. The lack of courtesy was insulting, especially in front of his niece.

But Seraphina's presence complicated things. White couldn't afford to create a scene that might embarrass his family.

"Of course," Alpha White replied stiffly. "Pack matters take precedence."

Theodore was already moving toward the door when Seraphina's voice rang out behind him.

"Theodore! Wait!" She chased after him, her heels clicking frantically on the marble floor.

In the adjacent private room, Alpha White turned to Olivia with an apologetic expression. "Queen Olivia, I'm deeply sorry for my niece's brash interruption. Her behavior was inexcusable."

Olivia's hand clenched slightly at her side, but her voice remained steady. "It's alright, Alpha White."

She leaned forward, her eyes sharp and focused. “However, you are aware of my identity. I hope you can keep it confidential, no matter who asks.”

The weight of her words hit Alpha White like a physical blow. Guilt crashed over him as he realized how close he’d come to compromising her safety.

“Of course,” he said quickly. “You have my word. Total secrecy and security.”

He pulled out his phone, fingers flying over the screen. “I’ll arrange a hotel room registered under my mate’s name. A private car as well.”

Olivia nodded approvingly. “Good. I’ll send you the proposal for the trapping system tonight. Once you approve it, I’ll implement the operation immediately.”

After she left, Beta Ronan shook his head in disbelief. “Alpha, with respect, she seems too young and innocent for such a critical mission. Are you certain she can handle this?”

Alpha White’s eyes flashed dangerously. “Don’t judge a book by its cover, Beta. She is an internationally renowned top-”

He caught himself mid-sentence, the words dying on his lips.

“She is exactly what we need,” he finished firmly. “And you will not mention Queen Olivia to anyone. That’s an order.”

In the car speeding through Stonehaven City, Gina immediately opened her laptop. The screen displayed what looked like

a simple Minesweeper game, but her fingers moved with practiced precision across the keyboard.

She was erasing Olivia’s digital footprints, a task that had become routine over the past two years.

“That Seraphina Kane is absolutely insufferable,” Gina muttered, her eyes never leaving the screen. “The arrogance on that

she-wolf-”

“Gina,” Olivia said softly. “Stop talking and let’s finish the work first.”

Gina smiled playfully but fell silent, her fingers continuing their deadly dance across the keys.

(Theodore’s POV)

I arrived at the airport's logistics office, my heart pounding with a hope I hadn't felt in three years.

A pack enforcer handed me a pickup sign. The name written on it made my breath catch: "Luna Olivia Blackwood."

My mate. My Olivia. She was here.

I clutched the sign like a lifeline and strode into the monitoring room. The staff member's hands shook as he pulled up

the footage.

"Just ten minutes before you left, Alpha Theodore, the system identified your mate and a young woman walking out of

the arrival gate."

The screen flickered to life, and there she was. Even from behind, even after three years, I knew that silhouette like my own heartbeat.

But then the screen flickered with an unnatural interference. The image distorted, pixels dancing like static.

When it cleared, Olivia was gone. Only the other woman remained, walking alone through the terminal.

"Alpha Theodore," the monitor staff stammered, his face pale with confusion. "I swear I confirmed it was your mate! How is she gone from the footage?"

The hope that had surged through me crashed into a familiar abyss. This had happened before in Stonehaven City-

surveillance footage of her would vanish as if she had never existed.

I once suspected that she had a special identity and capabilities. The guess resurfaced now, stronger than ever.

But I would never be able to confirm it. All of her digital records had been completely erased.

"Alpha," a pack enforcer said hesitantly, "perhaps it was someone with the same name? A coincidence?"

My eyes burned with unyielding stubbornness. "No. It must be my mate. My mate is back."

Just then, Seraphina Kane burst through the door, out of breath from chasing me.

“Theodore,” she panted, trying to compose herself. “I can ask my uncle about the European territory matter later. Whatever you need-”

I cut her off, my gaze boring into hers. “What kind of expert consultant was Alpha White meeting today? Male or female?”

She blinked, flustered by the intensity of my stare. “I... I think it was a computer expert. Something about a massive bank

hack case.”

The word “computer” was all I needed. My mind raced, connecting the dots.

“To the Sovereign’s Citadel,” I commanded, already turning away.

Seraphina’s phone rang as I left. I heard Alpha White’s voice, cryptic and careful.

“If she has time after her work is done, she might pay a visit to you and your parents.”

(Third-person’s POV)

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Olivia arrived at a highly secure hotel in the Citadel. The building was fortress-like, its windows tinted black against prying

eyes.

She entered her room and immediately turned on her phone. A missed call notification blinked on the screen.

Pouring herself a glass of moonlight wine, she stepped onto the balcony. The evening air was cool against her skin.

She reached out through their mate bond, her mental voice soft and apologetic. “Sorry, I was meeting with Alpha White. It was delayed.”

Matthew’s calm presence filled her mind instantly. “Was it smooth?”

“Yes, very smooth,” she confirmed, taking a sip of wine. “After I finish the job, I’ll visit your parents. Tell me what they like so I can buy gifts.”

A hint of amusement colored Matthew’s mental voice. “No need. Just you coming is enough.”

A rare, playful smile touched Olivia's lips. She settled back into the balcony sofa, her bare feet swinging lightly.

"As your mate, and their daughter-in-law, wouldn't that be impolite?"

From the adjacent room, Theodore walked onto the connecting balcony. His pack enforcer's voice was tense with

frustration.

"Alpha, we've checked the surveillance at the Sovereign's Citadel too. No trace of Luna. And Alpha White is displeased and doesn't want to meet with us again."

Theodore loosened his collar and lit a cigarette, the flame illuminating his haggard features.

"Aren't they troubled by the bank system hacking? Let our people help them for free."

Hearing the familiar voice, Olivia looked over at the adjacent balcony.

## **30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 102**

Chapter 102: I Just Wanted to Cuddle with My Daughter a Little Longer

(Third-person's POV)

Theodore looked toward the neighboring balcony. Through the swaying curtains, he could only see what seemed to be

the silhouette of a woman.

His pack enforcer captain quietly informed him, "I will contact Seraphina Kane."

The captain placed moonlight herb medicine on the nightstand. He repeatedly reminded Theodore, "Alpha, remember to take your medicine. No red wine."

After the enforcer left, a boundless loneliness filled the quiet room. Theodore sat on the balcony sofa, gazing at the bustling night view of the Citadel.

His mind drifted back to their mating ceremony honeymoon. It had also been in this city.

He tortured himself with the thought that if his mate were here, she might revisit the places they had been. Driven by this impulse, he left the hotel.

Theodore wandered aimlessly through the vast city, retracing their old steps. He walked until he collapsed from

exhaustion.

The pack enforcer captain, who had been following closely, sighed. He helped Theodore back into the car.

The captain knew his Alpha was deliberately punishing himself. He worried that Theodore wouldn't be able to hold on

much longer if they couldn't find her.

(Olivia's POV)

After showering, I changed into my nightgown and lay on the bed. I clicked on the contact "Nora" and initiated a video

call.

The call connected instantly, and Aurora's chubby, adorable little face appeared on the screen.

The pup, just two years and two months old, still had her baby fat. Her large, deep eyes and chubby face were incredibly

cute.

"Mommy, I miss you," she mumbled, waving her plump little hand and leaving a wet kiss on the phone screen, which made

me chuckle.

"Mom misses you too," I replied warmly.

At this moment, Matthew's handsome profile entered the screen, gently wiping the camera lens that had gotten wet with

a tissue.

"Daddy, I want cookies," Aurora called out. Matthew's face disappeared, then returned a moment later, opening a box of

venison cookies for her.

"You can only have five," Matthew's deep voice came through.

“No, eight!” Aurora bargained, causing Matthew to chuckle softly.

“Alright.”

A thought crossed my mind. In all the time I’d known him, I’d never seen Matthew smile.

“Oh, right, Mom, Aurora mumbled through her snack, “Dad misses you too!”

+15 Points

My heart skipped a beat, and then I replied flatly, “Oh.”

Suddenly, Matthew’s hand appeared, turning the phone towards himself. I was still lying down, and when I saw his handsome face suddenly appear, I was startled.

I hurriedly sat up, my cheeks slightly warm, with Zoe stirring inside me.

He seemed to ignore my shyness and said calmly: “Aurora needs to sleep now. Say goodnight to Mom.”

After a muffled “Goodnight, Mom,” the call was taken by the nanny.

Before it disconnected, I saw Matthew carrying Aurora upstairs. She clung to him like an octopus.

They were laughing together, their bond appearing incredibly deep. I couldn’t help but wonder if he had accepted me as his mate just to steal my daughter.

At eight the next morning, a car sent by Alpha Asher White picked me up. We drove to the bank.

Because something came up, Gina was temporarily transferred last night, and Selena was brought in to assist me instead.

There, we met with computer engineers to understand how the suspects had stolen user funds. The goal was designing a system to trap them.

We discovered that all the victims had clicked on spam text messages. It was a wide-net phishing scheme.

Realizing the perpetrators would have to continuously send out these messages, I saw a shortcut.

I approached Alpha White, “Alpha White, I’d like to try IP tracking first, if you don’t mind...”

My method was a swift success. I quickly located the suspects' IP address within the city.

Alpha White's team moved in for the arrest. The suspects confessed to stealing funds from numerous bank accounts.

But a major problem arose during the interrogation.

"We only took one yuan from each account. We didn't do the rest," one of them insisted.

"Don't you dare try to frame us just because you can't solve the case!"

Listening to their adamant denials, I frowned.

"Queen Olivia, what do you think of this..." Alpha White asked, looking troubled.

"Let me check their computers," I replied.

He immediately had the seized laptops brought to me. I bypassed the password with a flurry of code that left Alpha White in awe.

I accessed their systems and confirmed their story. They had indeed stolen only one yuan per account, amassing a few hundred thousand.

"The large-scale theft wasn't them," I concluded, my expression turning serious. "It seems the trap system is a must after

all."

Just as I refocused on the task, Alpha White's Beta Ronan burst in.

"Alpha, Seraphina Kane is here again with that gentleman."

(Third-person's POV)

Alpha White stepped out of the office to meet them. Seraphina Kane was beaming as she introduced the man beside her. "Uncle White, my friend here owns a major network security company in Stonehaven City. He can help catch these bank

thieves!"

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Theodore stepped forward, offering his business card. "Alpha White, I hope I can be of assistance."

Alpha White politely took the card but declined. “We’ve already hired an expert, but thank you, Alpha Redgrave.” Seraphina grew anxious. “Uncle White, more help is always better! Besides, I heard Liam saying you arrested the wrong people and that the expert is useless.”

She continued, “Some so-called experts have no real skills.”

She handed Alpha White a tablet displaying glowing reviews for Theodore’s company. The reviews highlighted cases where they had recovered large sums of stolen money.

Alpha White shot a glare at the junior warrior, Liam, who immediately fell silent. He could see Theodore had come prepared.

“Alright then, you can give it a try.”

Alpha White pushed open the office door and led the three of them inside.

## **30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 103**

Chapter 103: Is that you? My Love

(Third-person’s POV)

Alpha White pushed open the office door and found only Selena inside, organizing files at the desk.

“Where’s Queen?” he asked, glancing around the empty room.

Selena looked up from her work. “Queen went to the bank to retrieve data.”

Alpha White nodded, understanding that Olivia preferred to avoid meeting strangers whenever possible. He turned to Theodore and Seraphina, who stood waiting behind him.

“Let’s go to the conference room, and I will explain the current situation.”

Theodore’s expression remained calm and professional. “We should have a direct video conference with the senior

management of my company to improve efficiency.”

He followed Alpha White down the hallway, his movements measured and controlled.

Seraphina trailed behind them, completely captivated by Theodore's mature, steady, and reserved charm. Even if he had been divorced, and she would have to become a stepmother to his son, she would not hesitate to accept him.

The thought of being his mate filled her with excitement and determination.

(Olivia's POV)

When I returned from the bank through the side entrance, I saw Alpha White walking into the conference room with two men and one woman.

The backs of those two men seemed somewhat familiar, but I quickly dismissed the thought. I reminded myself that I

knew no one here.

I immediately immersed myself in work, focusing on data analysis. My goal was to quickly reveal the criminals' modus operandi and construct a trap system to capture them.

The sooner I finished this case, the sooner I could return to Aurora.

Back in the office, Selena complained to me about the new arrivals. "Alpha White brought another group of people. Doesn't he trust our abilities?"

I remained calm and focused on my computer screen. Although I was already proficient in using my mental power, I still didn't dare to explore unreservedly with my mental detection in this unfamiliar place.

The political landscape here was too complex for careless mistakes.

After a while, Alpha White came in and approached my desk. "Queen Olivia, the recent group of people had good ideas. They suggested using big data analysis to understand why certain accounts become attack targets."

He paused, watching my reaction. "The method seems reliable. I wanted to hear your opinion."

I understood he was just being polite, so I gently replied, "No problem. I've already collected all the data, so let them have

the office."

I began packing my laptop and files. "We can go back to the hotel and build the system."

After saying this, I left with Selena, not bothering to look back.

+15 Points 5

I took Selena to a nearby restaurant for lunch, where she couldn't help but vent her frustration. "For Alpha White to invite others means he doesn't trust us, doesn't it? You dropped everything to fly here and help him, and he still doesn't believe in us."

I remained unbothered, calmly cutting my venison steak. "Solving the case and recovering the bank users' money is what's important. Nothing else matters."

I placated Selena by ordering some of the restaurant's famous venison dishes for her to try.

Seeing how familiar I was with the area, Selena asked curiously, "Queen, have you been to the Citadel before?"

I smiled faintly, memories of my time here with the Shadow Syndicate flickering through my mind. "I have indeed been here a few times."

I took a sip of my red wine. "Later, you can accompany me to pick out a gift."

(Third-person's POV)

As Theodore and Seraphina left for lunch, Pack Enforcer Kade remained behind, tidying up a laptop in the conference

room.

He was following Eleanor's instructions to give the pair some space, hoping to encourage their relationship and help Theodore move on from the past.

Suddenly, he glanced up and saw a woman who looked strikingly similar to Olivia walk past the window with a young she-wolf.

He scrambled to his feet and rushed outside, his heart pounding. But they had already vanished without a trace.

Kade stood on the sidewalk, scanning the crowded street desperately. Had his eyes deceived him?

Theodore and Seraphina chatted while eating at an upscale restaurant overlooking the city.

Theodore talked about the islands he had visited during his travels, his voice distant and mechanical.

Seraphina's eyes lit up. "Those sound like great honeymoon destinations!"

A fleeting look of pain crossed Theodore's eyes. "I came with my mate," he stated, his voice tight with barely controlled emotion.

The mention of Olivia silenced Seraphina, who felt a pang of jealousy over his deep affection for the woman who had abandoned him.

As this awkward silence settled, Theodore's mind focused on his true purpose. He accompanied Seraphina only because she seemed to have connections with the Kane family's influence.

He needed their power to investigate a private island in the Pacific, a place that others cannot access.

Theodore was about to bring up the topic when Seraphina's phone rang.

"It's my brother!" she exclaimed, stepping out to take the call.

Her voice filled with excitement as she answered. "Brother, when did you suddenly decide to get married? You have a

mate? Mom and Dad will be thrilled!"

She walked towards the corridor while taking a phone call. Theodore no longer paid attention to her indistinct conversation fragments.

On the phone, Seraphina's brother was explaining that his partner would visit their parents in the evening. He had a security meeting to attend, but would take a few days off afterwards to prepare for the engagement ceremony.

< Chapter 103 is that you? My Love

+15 Points 3

"So what's your partner's name? They've been mysteriously refusing to tell me," Seraphina complained.

"You'll find out when you meet them," the man on the phone said with a laugh.

Seraphina returned, disappointment clear on her face. "I'm sorry, but I can't show you around the city this evening. My brother's bringing someone special to meet our parents."

She tentatively invited him to her family home. "You could join us for dinner if you'd like."

Theodore politely declined, citing her family's guest. "I wouldn't want to intrude on such an important occasion."

He did, however, agree to accompany her for a walk after their meal. In his mind, he had a destination: a shop that his

mate had loved.

Her birthday was approaching, and he wanted to buy her a gift, holding onto the hope that she would one day return.

After the meal, Theodore took Seraphina into The Gilded Thorn Atelier, a renowned embroidery shop.

The familiar scent of silk and delicate threads brought back painful memories of shopping here with Olivia.

Just as he was about to place an order, a familiar voice suddenly came from across the shop. "What do you think of this

double-sided embroidered fan?"

Theodore abruptly looked up at the expansive embroidery shop and saw the back of a figure in a white shirt and jeans.

It was Olivia.

He almost immediately rushed over, grabbed her hand, "My beloved."

## **30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 104**

Chapter 104: Sir, I Saw Luna

(Seraphina's POV)

Theodore released his grip like he'd been burned. His face went completely white.

"I'm sorry, I mistook you for someone else."

The woman turned around fully. She had kind eyes and a gentle smile.

"It's alright," she said softly. "Happens to everyone."

I caught up to Theodore, breathing hard from rushing across the shop. His hands were shaking.

“Theodore? Are you okay?”

He wouldn't look at me. His jaw was clenched so tight I thought it might break.

“Seraphina, I'm not in a good mood today. I won't be joining you for shopping.”

His voice was flat. Dead. Like all the life had been sucked out of him.

“But we just got here-”

“I need to go.”

He pushed past me, heading for the door. I watched him walk away, his shoulders hunched like he was carrying the weight of the world.

My heart ached for him. What kind of she-wolf would abandon such a devoted Alpha? What kind of monster would leave

him this broken?

I stood there for a moment, not knowing what to do. The other customers were staring. The clerk looked uncomfortable.

Finally, I walked back to the register. “What was my friend looking at?”

The clerk pointed toward the fitting rooms. “The fan in the hand of the lady who is trying on clothes.”

I turned to look. A woman was walking out of the fitting room, and my breath caught.

She was stunning. Absolutely breathtaking.

She wore a white traditional robe that seemed to glow against her pale skin. Her long, wavy hair was pinned up with a jade hairpin. Every movement was graceful, elegant.

She was holding the same embroidered fan Theodore had been examining.

“How does it look?” she asked the young she-wolf beside her.

The girl's eyes went wide. “So beautiful! Queen!”

“Shh.” The woman smiled. “Just call me Liv when we're out.”

Her voice was soft but commanding. There was power in it. Authority.

“Is this suitable for today’s visit?”

“Perfect, absolutely perfect,” the girl assured her.

I stared at them, feeling strange. This woman... there was something familiar about her.

The clerk was waiting for my answer about the fan. I was still annoyed that Theodore had been shopping for his ex-mate.

“No need,” I said. “It suits her perfectly.”

Let this beautiful stranger have it. She deserved it more than some heartless she-wolf who’d abandoned her family.

As I left the shop, that nagging feeling got stronger. Where had I seen her before?

Was it in Stonehaven City? When I’d first met Theodore?

Back at the Kane family home, I couldn’t shake my mood. I flopped onto the couch in the living room.

“Who’s upset our great Miss Seraphina?”

I looked up. Cynthia Mooncrest was walking out of the study, wearing a flowing white dress. Her usual bright smile was in place.

“It couldn’t be that new Alpha from Stonehaven City, could it?”

I groaned. “His heart is completely devoted to that mate of his. The one who severed their bond and abandoned him and their pup.”

“That’s rough.”

“He didn’t even spare me a glance, Cynthia. Not once.”

Cynthia sat down beside me. “Maybe you need to show him what he’s missing. Be patient.”

I rolled my eyes. “Look at you giving relationship advice. You’ve been chasing after my brother for years, and isn’t he still mating another she-wolf?”

The words left my mouth before I could stop them.

Cynthia went completely still. The color drained from her face.

An orange slipped from her palm and rolled across the floor.

“He’s... mating?” she whispered.

Her voice was so small. So broken.

“Oh god, Cynthia, I’m sorry. I thought you knew-”

“When?” Her hands were trembling.

“Tonight. She’s visiting our parents this evening. That’s why I came home early.”

Cynthia stood up slowly. She looked like she might collapse.

“I... I need some air.”

She walked toward the garden doors like she was in a trance.

I felt terrible. I’d been so wrapped up in my own problems that I’d forgotten how much she loved Matthew.

But maybe this was for the best. Maybe now she’d finally move on.

(Third-person’s POV)

As Seraphina went upstairs to help her mother choose a gift, Cynthia remained frozen in the living room.

The man she’d loved for years was marking someone else. Tonight.

She’d never even gotten to meet his parents properly. Never been welcomed into his family.

But this stranger, this nobody, was getting everything Cynthia had dreamed of.

+15 Points \*

Her hands clenched into fists. Her wolf snarled inside her chest.

No. This wouldn’t happen. Couldn’t happen.

Matthew Kane belonged to her. He always had.

Meanwhile, across the city, Olivia and Selena returned to their hotel suite.

Olivia had spent hours working on the security system, her fingers flying across the keyboard. The case was nearly

solved.

Now she needed to prepare for the evening.

She bathed carefully, letting the hot water ease the tension in her shoulders. Tonight was important. She was meeting Matthew's parents for the first time.

She slipped into the ceremonial robe she'd bought, adjusting the jade hairpin in her hair.

"You look perfect," Selena said from the doorway.

"I hope so."

Olivia picked up the wrapped gift she'd chosen—a rare first edition book of poetry. Something thoughtful but not too personal.

As she stepped into the hallway, the door to the adjacent room opened.

A room service cart rolled out. The food on it was completely untouched.

(Theodore's POV)

I lay on the hotel bed, my body wracked with phantom sensations from our dying mate bond.

Every nerve ending screamed. Every breath was agony.

I could almost feel her arms around me. Her warmth against my back. Her scent filling my lungs.

But it was all in my head. All fake.

I reached for the bottle of moonlight herb pills on the nightstand. They were the only thing that could give me peace. The only way to stop the constant pull toward her.

As I lifted a handful to my mouth, a soft voice drifted through the door.

"Thank you."

My eyes snapped open. My heart stopped.

That voice. I knew that voice better than my own.

I stared at the door, waiting. Hoping. Praying.

But the hallway was empty when I looked.

Just another trick of my exhausted mind.

I raised the pills to my lips again-

The door exploded open.

Kade burst in, breathing hard. His eyes were wild.

“Alpha!” he gasped. “I saw Luna! She was just downstairs!”

The pills scattered across the sheets. I shot to my feet.

Chapter 104 Si, Faw Luna

“Where?”

“She got into a car. European plates.” He showed me his phone. “I got a picture.”

My heart was pounding so hard I thought it might burst.

“Are you sure it was her?”

“Positive. I saw her at Alpha White’s office this afternoon too. She’s really here, Alpha.”

I stumbled toward the bathroom. The moonlight herb pills I’d already swallowed were making me dizzy.

I had to get them out. Had to stay conscious.

I forced myself to vomit, my body convulsing. Every cell screamed in protest.

But I couldn’t collapse. Not when she was so close.

I splashed cold water on my face. My reflection looked like death.

“The license plate,” I croaked. “Did you trace it?”

Kade’s phone rang. He answered quickly.

“It’s registered to Barrett Kane. Isn’t that Miss Seraphina’s father?”

A spark of hope flared in my chest. The Kane family. Seraphina’s family.

“Call Seraphina,” I ordered. “Tell her I’ve changed my mind.”

My legs gave out. I hit the floor hard.

“Tell her I’m attending her family’s reception tonight.”

## **30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 105**

Chapter 105: Engaged

(Olivia’s POV)

The car stopped steadily at the entrance of the Kane Family Gardens. The driver opened the door for me.

I stepped out and saw two women waiting at the entrance. One was older, elegant, with kind eyes. The other was young

and beautiful.

“Wow! You’re my brother’s mate!” the younger woman exclaimed.

My eyes widened in surprise. This was unexpected.

“I saw you at the Gilded Thorn Atelier this afternoon,” she continued excitedly. “You came out of the fitting room wearing this very ceremonial robe!”

Recognition dawned on me. It turned out to be the girl from the afternoon, and I never expected that she would actually

be Kaine’s sister.

“The dress is absolutely beautiful on you,” she said warmly. “It suits you perfectly.”

“Thank you,” I replied quietly.

The older woman stepped forward with a satisfied smile. “I’m Lady Isolde Kane, Matthew’s mother.”

She took my hands in hers. Her touch was warm and welcoming.

“Matthew is truly remarkable,” she said. “He has quietly found such a beautiful partner.”

The younger woman bounced slightly on her feet. "I'm Seraphina Kane, Matthew's sister. I can't believe how small the

world is!"

Her enthusiasm was infectious. I found myself relaxing slightly.

"It's wonderful to meet you both," I said.

Seraphina linked her arm through mine. "Come on, let's go inside. Everyone's waiting to meet you."

My stomach dropped. "Everyone?"

Lady Isolde noticed my concern immediately. "Just old friends who often drop by, dear. No need for additional gifts."

"But I only prepared gifts for the immediate family," I said.

"That's perfectly fine," Lady Isolde assured me. "They're practically family anyway."

Seraphina laughed. "Mother just wants to show off her new daughter-in-law."

"Seraphina!" Lady Isolde scolded, but she was smiling.

Their easy banter reminded me of my own mother. Lyra would have loved this kind of family warmth.

A flicker of sorrow touched my heart. I quickly pushed it away.

We entered a large room filled with guests. All eyes turned to me immediately.

"She's even more beautiful than Matthew described," someone whispered.

"Look at that grace," another voice said.

I smiled politely as Lady Isolde introduced me to various relatives and friends. The names blurred together.

After what felt like hours of introductions, I excused myself to a small living room. I needed a moment to breathe.

I had just settled into a chair when footsteps approached.

"Hello."

I looked up to see a stunning woman in a flowing white dress. Her smile was bright, but her eyes were calculating.

"I'm Cynthia Mooncrest," she said. "Matthew's former fiancée."

The name struck a chord of familiarity. Where had I heard it before?

"Former fiancée?" I repeated carefully.

Cynthia's smile widened. She sat down across from me without invitation.

"Matthew and I were in love ten years ago," she said. "We only separated because of a small misunderstanding."

My heart skipped a beat. This was news to me.

"Once it's resolved, we will be together again," Cynthia continued confidently.

I stared at her, trying to reconcile this information with the Matthew I knew. The stoic, reserved Alpha King who rarely showed emotion.

Then I remembered the rare moments of warmth he showed with Aurora. The gentle way he held our daughter.

Maybe there was more to his past than I realized.

"I'm the Miss of the Mooncrest Pack," Cynthia said, establishing her social position. "What do your parents do?"

Her tone was subtly challenging. She was trying to establish dominance.

I met her gaze steadily. "Miss Mooncrest, regardless of what my parents do, Matthew and I are already engaged."

We were more than engaged. We were already mated. But I didn't need to share that detail.

Cynthia's confident expression faltered slightly. "Engaged?"

"Yes," I said with unwavering certainty.

"But his parents won't approve," Cynthia said weakly. "They don't even know you."

I stood up gracefully. "As long as Matthew knows, that's enough."

I walked away, leaving her sitting alone.

(Third-person's POV)

Cynthia's composure crumbled the moment Olivia left. Tears streamed down her face.

She didn't notice the man who sat beside her until a cold voice cut through her grief. "Is that all you've got?"

Cynthia looked up, startled. Her brother Caelan sat beside her, his presence chilling.

His pale skin had a sickly cast. His eyes held a sharp, unnerving glint that made her shiver.

"Caelan," she whispered, terrified. "When did you arrive?"

"I've been watching," he said coldly. "You're pathetic."

"Matthew Kane and that woman are engaged," Cynthia said desperately. "What can I do?"

Caelan's laugh was like a rusty blade scraping metal. "They can reject the bond even if they're mated, let alone just

engaged."

His voice dropped to a hiss. "I've carefully cultivated you for so many years. The Alpha King will have to mark you."

He looked toward the hall where Olivia stood. His gaze turned dark and menacing.

"Don't worry," he said softly. "I will take care of this woman."

Meanwhile, Olivia was preparing to leave. She had said her goodbyes to Lady Isolde and thanked her for the warm

welcome.

A servant suddenly appeared at Seraphina's side. "Miss, your distinguished guest has arrived."

Seraphina's face lit up with excitement. "He came!"

Olivia decided this was the perfect time to slip away. She didn't want to intrude on Seraphina's private meeting.

"Thank you for everything," she told Lady Isolde. "It was wonderful meeting your family."

“The pleasure was ours, dear,” Lady Isolde replied warmly.

As Olivia headed toward the exit, she heard urgent voices behind her.

“Do you know who arrived in a car with license plate number...” a man’s voice was asking frantically.

“A lady in a ceremonial robe?” the same voice continued.

The butler’s response was clear. “Yes, sir. The young lady’s guest arrived in that car, wearing formal attire.”

Olivia quickened her pace. Something about that voice made her uneasy.

She was almost at the door when footsteps rushed behind her.

Just as she was about to step outside, a familiar voice called out. The sound made her blood freeze.

“My love.”

## **30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 106**

Chapter 106: Surround All the Places Where My Luna Was Spotted

(Third-person’s POV)

As Olivia turned around, she saw Killian Vance and Elara waiting by their car. She immediately got into their vehicle.

Just as the car sped away, Theodore walked out of the Kane estate. His eyes desperately searched the departing vehicle. Inside the car, Elara joyfully cried out, “Auntie Olivia, I missed you so much!” She threw her small arms around Olivia.

Killian, however, directed a pointed question at her. His tone lacked its usual respect. “Did the Alpha King not come back with you?”

Ever since he learned that Matthew Kane had marked Olivia, Killian’s respect for Matthew had disappeared completely.

“He’s busy,” Olivia replied faintly.

Killian pressed on, his brow furrowed with concern. “No matter how busy he is, he can’t just let you come back alone. What if you run into danger?”

His voice grew sharper. "He didn't even send a guard? What kind of mate is he, to be so at ease with you being by yourself?"

Dodging the topic, Olivia asked where they were staying.

Killian explained he had a villa nearby. He suggested she move in with them, arguing that a hotel wasn't safe.

Elara chimed in with a sweet plea. "Auntie Olivia, please move in. I want to be with you these next few days."

Remembering the unpleasant smell of smoke from the previous night, Olivia agreed.

After telling her assistant Selena about the move to the villa, which Selena was thrilled about, they checked out of the hotel.

As Olivia got into Killian's car, Theodore and his Alpha Sentinels were just arriving at the hotel entrance.

The head sentinel's sharp eyes immediately recognized her silhouette. "Alpha, our Luna just got into that car!"

Theodore's gaze shot up frantically. Through the rear windshield, he saw the blurry silhouette of a she-wolf being hugged by a pup.

Her profile was indistinct, yet he could sense her elegant presence. The familiar curve of her shoulders made his heart

race.

He staggered forward desperately. His hand brushed against the car door just as it sped away from him.

His strength gave out completely. He collapsed to the ground, watching helplessly as the vehicle disappeared around a

corner.

A black SUV immediately gave chase, but the distance was already too great.

Later, Theodore was lying on a large bed in his hotel suite. An IV drip was attached to his hand.

His mind was relentlessly tormented by visions of Olivia's despairing, heartbroken face. The image wouldn't leave him

alone.

The head sentinel returned to report. "Alpha, we lost them, but I have the license plate number. It's from out of Europe, so

it will take some time."

potted

\*15 Points

He added that there was no sign of her on the hotel's surveillance footage. "We checked Alpha Asher White's office too. Every pack member denied having seen a she-wolf matching her description."

Theodore closed his eyes. The image of her sad face was corroding his heart like acid.

He raised a hand weakly. As the sedative was pushed into his system, he fell unconscious.

Having settled into Killian's villa, Olivia decided to call Matthew Kane.

"Your mother mentioned a mating ceremony," she began. She was unsure if they needed to go through with such a formal ritual.

"It's my mother's wish," he replied calmly.

Olivia hesitated. "Can we talk about it later? I'm not mentally prepared."

He agreed without pressure. "Of course."

She then brought up another matter. "There was also a Miss Mooncrest today who claimed to be your former fiancée."

Her voice carried a hint of uncertainty. "She said you two separated because of a misunderstanding and would get back together once it was resolved."

Matthew's voice was unwavering. "I only have one intended mate, and that is you."

Olivia was slightly flustered by his sudden seriousness. Just as she was about to ask for a video call with their daughter, Aurora, Elara called out.

"Auntie Olivia, can you bring me some clothes?"

"Aurora is asleep," Matthew said through the phone.

Olivia ended the call to tend to Elara's needs.

After telling Elara a story and tucking her into bed, Olivia found Killian waiting outside her room. He held a glass of moonlight wine, his hand hovering hesitantly.

Seeing her in a white nightgown, her hair casually tied up, he was momentarily stunned. The soft fabric highlighted her graceful figure.

"I was worried you wouldn't be used to it," he said, handing her the wine.

She accepted it graciously and bid him goodnight.

Killian watched her door close. A question burned within him: Why did you choose Matthew Kane and not me?

He didn't dare ask. He was terrified that the answer would shatter their friendship completely.

Unable to sleep, Olivia was missing Aurora when her phone lit up. It was a message from Matthew.

The photo showed Aurora sleeping peacefully in her crib. Her tiny fist was curled near her cheek.

Her heart instantly warmed. She sent a voice message: "Thank you for taking care of Aurora, Matthew."

In his citadel, Matthew had just tucked Aurora in when the caregiver Nora praised him.

"You're such a good Alpha King, treating Aurora as your own. Luna Olivia will be so touched when she finds out."

Hearing this, and recalling the sound of Elara's voice on the phone, Matthew's gaze darkened slightly.

He typed a reply to Olivia: Aurora is my pup too.

Reading his words, Olivia felt a wave of genuine emotion wash over her.

The next morning, as Killian drove them to work, Selena whispered to Olivia.

"Luna, why didn't you choose the Professor? I think he's better."

She gestured toward Killian enthusiastically. "He's cheerful, well-spoken, cooks, and is great with pups. He's a genius in his field, a perfect Alpha!"

She found Matthew too cold and intimidating for her Luna's gentle nature.

Olivia reflected on this question. She felt Matthew was a better fit for her.

Theirs was a relationship of mutual benefit, free of emotional pressure. He was as dedicated to his kingdom as she was

to her work.

This made their interactions simple and comfortable. He gave her a profound sense of security by caring for Aurora.

This freed her to pursue her duties without constant worry. Killian, on the other hand, was too eager.

His intensity made her feel pushed when she had no intention of diving into another emotional entanglement. Her focus was on her responsibilities and her daughter.

When Theodore awoke, the sun was already up. He saw Olivia sitting by his side in his fevered imagination.

Her soft hand gently pressed on the spot where the needle had been. Does it hurt? she seemed to ask.

He knew it was a hallucination brought on by his desperate longing. It was a vision he refused to banish with the medicine the healers prescribed.

He couldn't bear for her to leave, even if she was just a figment of his tortured mind.

"Alpha, the sentinels from Crimson Pack territory have arrived," the head sentinel announced from the doorway.

Tortured by mental and physical exhaustion, Theodore clung to the last shred of his sanity. He issued a command with what little strength remained.

"Have them surround all the places where my Luna was spotted, especially Alpha Asher White's office."

## **30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 107**

Chapter 107: Isn't this the Kane family's heirloom?

(Theodore's POV)

My gaze darkened as I stepped out of my hotel room. The image of Olivia's smiling face burned in my mind. I would find her, no matter what it took.

Just as I reached the hallway, I nearly collided with a cheerful she-wolf carrying an ornate gift box.

"Alpha Theodore!" Seraphina Kane beamed at me. "Are you going to see Uncle Asher? Wait for me, I'll just give this gift to my sister-in-law and go with you."

My eyes narrowed. "Your sister-in-law lives here?"

She nodded enthusiastically. "Yes, right next door to you."

The mention of a sister-in-law sent alarm bells through my mind. The memory of last night's conversation about a mating ceremony at the Kane residence crashed over me like ice water.

My gaze shifted to the door of the adjacent room. The faint image of a slender figure I'd glimpsed through the curtain the previous night flashed in my memory.

Could it be...?

Seraphina knocked cheerfully on the door. My heart hammered against my ribs as footsteps approached from inside. The door opened to reveal a complete stranger – a middle-aged she-wolf I'd never seen before.

"Oh," the tenant said apologetically, "the she-wolf who was staying here checked out this morning. She left in quite a hurry."

Seraphina's face fell. "Checked out? But I don't have her contact number, and I can't reach my brother Matthew. He's unreachable during missions."

The tenant held out a small object. "She left this behind – a keychain."

My breath caught as I stared at the acrylic piece. Inside was a photo of an adorable pup, maybe two years old, with bright eyes and chubby cheeks.

The resemblance to Leo was striking. The same nose, the same mischievous smile.

My heart began to race. Could this be...?

"Why would my sister-in-law have a keychain with a pup's photo?" Seraphina muttered to herself, examining it closely. "She and my brother haven't even had their mating ceremony yet."

Her words hit me like a bucket of cold water. Of course. Most young pups looked alike at that age. I was grasping at shadows, seeing connections that didn't exist.

"I'll deliver the gift later," Seraphina decided, tucking the keychain into her pocket. "Come on, Alpha Theodore. I promised to help you get information about the European Territory."

We arrived at the Council Hall only to find it nearly empty.

"Alpha White has gone to the Stonehaven Central Vault," a clerk informed us. "He took a team of computer experts with

him."

Impatience clawed at my chest. Every moment wasted was another moment Olivia slipped further from my grasp.

+15 Points

"Tell my pack to accelerate their efforts," I commanded my head sentinel. "If we can identify the suspect first, we might earn Alpha White's trust."

My phone buzzed. The head sentinel's voice was urgent. "Alpha, we have a result on the license plate from last night."

"And?"

"It belongs to Killian Vance."

The name hit me like a physical blow. Killian Vance – the same wolf whose private jet I'd followed on my disastrous trip to the European Territory.

"He has a villa nearby," the sentinel continued.

A powerful premonition surged through me. Olivia was close. I could feel it in my bones.

"Let's go now!" I commanded.

(Olivia's POV)

I returned to the office with Alpha Asher White, my mind still processing the morning's events. As we entered, I spotted an anxious-looking she-wolf pacing near the reception area.

"Seraphina," Alpha White said smoothly, "finished with the pack documentation?"

She brightened immediately. “Yes, Uncle Asher. Actually, I was waiting for my sister-in-law.”

My stomach dropped. Sister-in-law?

Before I could process this fully, she approached me with a radiant smile. “I have a gift from Mother – a beautiful moonstone bracelet.”

She slipped the elegant piece onto my wrist before I could protest. The stones caught the light, casting ethereal blue reflections.

Alpha White’s eyes widened in recognition. “Isn’t this the Kane family’s heirloom? Once it’s on, it can’t be taken off.”

Seraphina beamed proudly. “Exactly! Sister-in-law, you must come home with me after work. Mother wants to discuss the mating ceremony with you.”

My head spun. Mating ceremony? The bracelet felt suddenly heavy on my wrist.

“There are so many details to plan,” Seraphina continued excitedly. “Ceremony styles, pack traditions, guest lists...”

I managed a weak smile. “I really should get back to work.”

“Of course! I’ll wait for you outside.”

I escaped to my office, but through the glass walls, I could see Seraphina settling into a chair with the determination of someone prepared to wait all day.

Hours later, I had no choice but to accompany her to the Kane family estate. The imposing structure loomed before us, all stone and tradition.

Barrett Kane and Lady Isolde Kane welcomed me warmly, their faces glowing with anticipation.

“We’re so excited about the mating ceremony,” Lady Isolde gushed. “Though Matthew is temporarily unable to hold it due

to clan affairs.”

Relief flooded through me, but it was short-lived.

“Still, we can begin planning,” Barrett added. His sharp eyes studied my face intently. “Olivia, you’re not pretending to mate to deceive us, are you?”

Cold sweat broke out across my skin. “No, impossible. Matthew and I have been marked.”

I pulled aside my collar, exposing the mark on my neck. The sight seemed to satisfy them partially.

“And we have a mating certificate,” I added quickly, pulling out my phone. I showed them the photo, personal information blurred but our faces clearly visible.

Their faces transformed with joy and pride. Barrett actually wiped away a tear.

“Our son chose well,” Lady Isolde whispered.

Despite fooling them, unease gnawed at me. Why were they so ecstatic? Surely an Alpha King of Matthew’s stature had

countless admirers.

“You must stay the night,” Barrett insisted.

“I’m sorry, but I’m staying with a friend. I promised to be there for a young pup.”

I called a taxi, desperate to escape the suffocating weight of their expectations.

(Third-person’s POV)

Hidden in the darkness nearby, Theodore sat in his black SUV. His eyes were fixed on Killian’s villa as warm light spilled

from its windows.

He watched as Killian, Elara, and a young she-wolf entered together. The villa came alive with activity – laughter echoing from within, shadows moving past the curtains.

His phone rang, breaking the tense silence.

“Alpha, our system has captured the suspect’s IP,” his head sentinel reported excitedly. “Alpha White is very pleased. This

might be the best time to ask for information. Alpha, should we go over?”

Theodore’s gaze remained locked on the villa. Every instinct screamed that Olivia was inside those walls. His obsession

overrode all rational thought.

“Wait a little longer!” he commanded.

## **30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 108**

Chapter 108: Who are you going to pick up?

(Olivia’s POV)

The taxi pulled up to the villa community entrance just as my phone rang. Alpha Asher White’s voice crackled through the speaker, urgent and excited.

“Olivia, the defense company found the suspect’s IP address!”

My eyebrows shot up in surprise. Someone had beaten me to it? My own system was ready to deploy tomorrow morning.

“I’ll be right there,” I said, already leaning forward to redirect the driver.

Twenty minutes later, I burst through the doors of the Council Hall. The computer room buzzed with activity, technicians hunched over glowing screens.

Alpha White rushed to greet me, his face a mixture of hope and frustration. “They located a regional IP, but it’s useless for pinpointing an individual.”

I studied the data on the main screen. Just as I suspected – amateur work.

“Alpha White,” I said, moving to an empty workstation. “Based on the habits of these cyber thieves, I’ve created a trap system.”

His eyes lit up with desperate hope. “What kind of trap?”

My fingers flew across the keyboard as I explained. “Once they trigger it, the system will follow them all the way to their source. No matter how many servers they bounce through.”

“Good! What do we do now?”

I pulled up the bank’s network architecture. “We install the system into the bank’s network and wait for it to be triggered.”

The room fell into tense silence. All eyes fixed on the main screen as we waited.

Suddenly, a blue dot flickered to life on the digital map.

The phone rang immediately. “Council Hall, this is Stonehaven Central Bank. We’re reporting a theft of over one million dollars!”

Instantly, a red dot appeared on screen – my system, locking onto the blue dot’s trail like a predator stalking prey.

“Are we close to catching them?” Alpha White asked, the weight of the half-month investigation heavy in his voice.

“Not yet,” I replied, watching the intricate dance unfold. “They’re routing through tens of thousands of servers, covering half of Americas’ internet!”

The blue dot weaved through the digital landscape, creating a maze of false trails. But my red dot followed relentlessly, learning, adapting.

The tension mounted as the blue dot circled back, drawing nearer to its source.

In a flash, the red dot shot forward in a straight line, striking and consuming the blue one.

My hands moved with practiced speed. A 3D model materialized on screen – a towering office building clearly labeled:

Mooncrest Industries.

“It’s the 21st floor!” I announced.

(Alpha Asher White’s POV)

“Move out immediately!” I barked, mobilizing everyone in the room.

As my team prepared to leave, a subordinate approached cautiously. “Alpha, that’s Alpha Caelan Mooncrest’s company. His connections run deep...”

I cut him off with a sharp gesture. “I don’t care what powerful Alpha he’s relying on. Call the United Council’s law enforcement and our warriors to join us!”

Olivia stepped forward. “Alpha, I should come with you to prevent the suspect from destroying evidence.”

We stormed through the lobby of Mooncrest Industries, pushing past bewildered security guards. The elevator ride to the 21st floor felt endless.

Olivia pointed to a corner office. “The signal was tracked from the first-floor server room and disappeared here.”

She froze, her face draining of color as she stared at the nameplate: "Computer Manager – Silvanus Thorne Jr."

"What is it?" I demanded.

"This name..." she whispered. "It's sickeningly familiar."

My warriors broke down the door with a thunderous crash. Olivia rushed inside, connecting her laptop to the computer with swift, practiced movements.

"These computers are definitely the source," she confirmed, her voice tight. "The stolen funds were deposited into Silvanus Jr.'s bank account."

"Arrest him now!" I ordered.

But as my team began to move, I noticed Olivia's expression change. Something was wrong.

(Olivia's POV)

An uneasy feeling enveloped me like a suffocating blanket. My mental power, usually sharp and clear, felt restricted within this building.

Something was preventing me from investigating deeper.

I looked up and met a pair of cold, calculating eyes. Caelan Mooncrest stood in the doorway, his presence like ice water in my veins.

I recognized him from the Kane family gathering – Matthew's political rival.

He approached with a disarming smile that never reached his eyes. "Isn't this Matthew's mate? What are you doing working with Uncle Asher?"

His voice scraped like rusted silver on stone.

"She's a consultant here," Alpha White said dismissively, then turned his attention to Caelan. "We need to discuss your employee, Silvanus Thorne Jr."

Caelan maintained his gentle demeanor, tilting his head with false concern. "I haven't seen little Silvanus in two days. Quite troubling, really."

"He's stolen over a million dollars from the central bank," Alpha White pressed.

"Perhaps he had accomplices," Caelan suggested, his smile turning morbid and strange. "I wouldn't know about these things. I only understand business."

Alpha White's jaw tightened. "We'll uproot any and all culprits involved in this scheme."

\*15 PONES >

Caelan's response was nothing but a faint, chilling laugh that made my skin crawl.

(Third-person's POV)

After Olivia and Alpha White's team left, Caelan returned to his 88th floor office. He walked to the liquor cabinet and picked up a crystal glass.

His fingers tightened around it until it shattered, blood dripping from his palm.

A shadow emerged from behind the bookshelf – Silvanus Thorne Jr., trembling like a cornered animal.

"Alpha Caelan, I've been exposed. What should I do next?"

Caelan pulled out his phone, showing Olivia's photo on the screen. His eyes gleamed with malicious intent.

"Kidnap her. Kill her. Throw her into the river." His voice was calm, businesslike. "I'll give you five million dollars to help you escape afterward."

Little Silvanus nodded eagerly and slipped away into the shadows.

Meanwhile, at The Vance Athenaeum, Theodore had been waiting outside Killian's villa for hours. His hope drained away like water through a sieve.

His sentinel's voice crackled through the radio. "Alpha, the case was solved by an expert. Our help is no longer needed."

A dark, dangerous aura enveloped Theodore like a storm cloud. His patience had finally snapped.

He strode to the villa and rang the bell with violent force.

A frightened young nurse named Selena opened the door, her eyes wide with terror. "Who are you looking for?"

"Where is Killian Vance? Tell him to come out and see me," Theodore commanded, pushing past her into the foyer.

Selena scurried upstairs, her footsteps echoing in the silence.

Killian was still on the phone, his voice gentle and concerned. "You're too tired. Find a place to rest for a while. I'll pick you up now."

A cold voice cut through the air like a blade. "Who are you going to pick up? My mate?"

A year apart had made Theodore's presence much stronger and more terrifying than before. The very air seemed to vibrate with his barely contained rage.

Killian froze upon seeing him, the phone trembling in his hand.

Theodore snatched the device away, pressing it to his ear. The voice he had been dreaming of for months filled his

senses.

"Then I'll rest for a bit."

## **30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 109**

Chapter 109: Where Is My Mate?

(Theodore's POV)

The phone connection was instantly severed. My eyes blazed crimson, my Alpha aura radiating murderous intent.

"Tell me, where is my mate?" My voice cut through the air like ice.

Killian remained coldly defiant, his jaw set in stubborn silence. He refused to reveal Olivia's location.

But I had already pieced it together. The clues were all there.

"I know my mate is in the Sovereign's Citadel," I said with chilling certainty. "In fact, before last night, she was living in this very villa. You brought her here from the hotel last night."

Killian's face grew paler with each word. His composure was cracking.

I would find her even without his help. My eyes landed on a keychain sitting on the table – car keys with a distinctive fob.

"Check his car for clues," I ordered one of my Alpha's Sentinels.

While waiting, I sank into a tormented reverie. I could vividly picture Olivia in this very kitchen, moving gracefully between

the counters.

A bittersweet smile flickered on my face, turning my expression into something unsettling and eerie. The constant, torturous memory of her- so close yet untouchable – was a private hell that kept me perpetually on the edge.

Logan howled in my mind, desperate and aching. We had been so close to her, breathing the same air she had breathed just hours before.

The sentinel returned with crucial information. “Alpha, his car was parked in front of Alpha White’s office building

yesterday morning.”

I suddenly realized the truth. I had missed her by mere hours.

Rage exploded through me as I rushed toward the door. The sentinel had already confiscated Killian’s phone and keys.

In the Rolls–Royce, I tried to dial the number Killian had used from the seized phone. But I discovered it was a one–way

secure network line that could not be called back.

Frustrated beyond measure, I drove straight to Alpha White’s office building.

Alpha White greeted me politely, thanking me for my technical support. But then he mentioned that he had already found “more distinguished experts.”

I sensed he was being sarcastic, but I couldn’t care less about his attitude.

“I need permission to enter and look for a friend,” I requested.

Alpha White agreed without question.

As I walked into the office building, I seemed to smell Olivia’s scent. A ghostlike presence that intensified my painful hope.

Logan howled excitedly in my mind, recognizing her lingering essence in the air.

(Olivia’s POV)

I left the office building feeling accomplished. The case had been solved successfully.

Alpha White gratefully thanked me for my help. “I really envy Matthew, having such a capable partner,” he said enthusiastically.

After walking out the door, I finished a phone call with Killian. He had sounded concerned about my safety, but I assured him I was fine.

I decided to find a cafe to rest before heading back. The investigation had been mentally exhausting.

While passing through a small alley, I saw Matthew’s name flash on my phone screen. Perfect timing – I wanted to update him on the case.

Just as I was about to answer, a young pup ran toward me with a bouquet of flowers. He looked no older than eight, with innocent eyes and a bright smile.

“For you, miss!” he said cheerfully, holding out the beautiful arrangement.

I saw the adorable pup offering me flowers and unsuspectingly took them. The sweet fragrance filled my nostrils as I took a deep breath.

The world suddenly went pitch black.

When I woke up, I found the car had stopped. My head pounded with a splitting headache.

I was bound by silver ropes, thrown in a car trunk. The metal burned against my skin wherever it touched.

Staring back at me was a man with obvious burn scars covering half his face. His eyes held a familiar malice that made my blood run cold.

He was Silvanus’s son and Clara’s full-blooded brother. The family resemblance was unmistakable despite the disfigurement.

“You’re finally awake,” he said with hysterical anger. “Do you know what you’ve done to our family? What did you do to my sister Clara?”

His voice cracked with rage and desperation. The scars on his face twisted as he spoke, making his expression even more grotesque.

I tried to assess my situation. The silver ropes were tight, burning my wrists. But I needed to stay calm and think clearly.

“Your sister brought her fate upon herself,” I said evenly. “I had nothing to do with her choices.”

He backhanded me across the face. The force made my ears ring.

“Liar! You destroyed everything! Our family, our future, everything!”

I looked at the river in front of us, trying to summon my wolf. But Zoe was unresponsive due to the silver cord’s restraint.

The metal was suppressing my supernatural abilities completely.

Despite the difficult situation, I remained calm. Panic would only make things worse.

\*k\*\*\*\*\*g me will only destroy your fate,” I warned him. “You’re making a terrible mistake.”

He punched me again, this time in the stomach. I doubled over, gasping for air.

“I’m going to throw you into the river,” he revealed his plan with sick satisfaction. “No one will ever know what happened to

you.”

I responded cleverly, bluffing with the only card I had left. “My body is implanted with a tracker monitoring my location and vital signs. Danger alerts are ready at any moment.”

Silvanus Jr remained unmoved by my words. He grabbed my backpack and threw it forcefully into the raging river.

The current swept it away instantly, taking any real hope of rescue with it.

Then he began binding my limbs with silver chains, attaching heavy stones to weigh me down. The silver chains burned my wrists, leaving angry red marks.

I glanced at the time on his watch. Three hours had passed since my capture.

“Three hours have passed already,” I said mockingly. “My danger was discovered three hours ago. The law enforcement is on their way. I’m laughing so hard, you’re such an idiot.”

My words made him even angrier. His scarred face contorted with rage.

“Let’s see how much you can talk in the river in a moment,” he snarled.

When he was about to kick me into the water, I played my final card.

“I am Luna of Matthew Kane,” I declared. “No matter who ordered my capture, let me go, and I can pay you double the

reward.”

Mentioning that powerful Alpha King’s name – a name that even Caelan feared – made Silvanus Jr hesitate.

His confidence wavered for just a moment. But it was enough.

Seizing the moment of his hesitation, I used all my strength to lift my stone-bound hands. I hooked them around Silvanus Jr’s legs, using my own falling momentum to knock him down.

A sharp scream pierced the air, followed by a huge splash. Silvanus Jr fell into the river.

I also fell, desperately grabbing an old tree root on the riverbank. My body hung vertically, the silver rope burning my hands until they bled.

“Help!” I called toward the shore. “Someone help me!”

Three hours had passed! I just needed to hold on for a few more minutes.

The law enforcement team would surely arrive soon. The Syndicate’s protection network must have discovered my danger and quickly notified Matthew.

He would have certainly immediately called the police. They must be on their way.

Just hold on for a few more minutes!

My body seemed to be mercilessly pulled by thousand-pound gravity. I felt my muscles tearing under the strain.

Aurora’s face flashed through my mind, then Matthew’s. If I died, I wondered if Matthew could raise her properly.

If he got a new partner, would he still cherish Aurora like his own daughter?

I was about to lose my grip. My fingers were slipping on the wet root.

In the moment of falling, water rushed into my ears, instantly filling my throat.

Just then, a familiar and desperate call came through our mate bond: “Olivia...”

## **30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 110**

Chapter 110: Matthew, thank you

(Olivia's POV)

The water rushed into my lungs like liquid fire. My chest burned as I sank deeper into the dark river.

The cold current pulled me down relentlessly. I couldn't breathe, couldn't think, couldn't fight anymore.

Suddenly, a pair of large hands passed under my armpits and pressed against my ribs. They lifted me out of the water

with incredible strength.

I fell into a cold embrace. The sound of sirens wailed in my ears, the wind howled, and a blinding light pierced the

darkness.

But I couldn't breathe. Bubbles and water fought for space in my chest. I couldn't even cry for help or open my eyes to signal for it.

Pain tore at my heart as I was held tightly. My lips were suddenly crushed, and breath after breath was forced into my

mouth.

The air pushed relentlessly, forcing the water from my lungs. Suddenly, a fresh gulp of air rushed in, swelling my chest to

its limit.

I snapped my eyes open and vomited all the water, right onto the person before me. Through my blurry vision, a face came

into focus.

A handsome, placid, and impassive face. Matthew.

I found myself nestled in Matthew's arms, his familiar scent of pine and soil becoming my source of comfort. He untied

the silver ropes binding my wrists.

My previous courage instantly vanished. I couldn't help but cry, my tears and snot staining his clothes.

"If you had come two minutes later, I would have died," I sobbed, calling his name. "Matthew."

The large hand resting on my back gently tightened, pulling me closer. Matthew pressed his face near mine, stroking my

head.

"It's okay now," he said softly.

He let out a long, silent sigh. After my emotions settled, I suddenly became aware of our intimate proximity.

My heart was racing. I shyly pulled away, watching Alpha White and his team search along the riverbank.

"Matthew, is Aurora alone at home?" I asked, my thoughts turning to our daughter. The near-death experience made me desperate to see her.

"The caretakers will look after her," Matthew said calmly. "Isn't everything taken care of? We'll return soon."

Matthew brought me back to the Kane Citadel. Barrett and Victoria were overwhelmed with emotion upon seeing their

son.

But when they saw us completely soaked and covered in mud, their joy quickly turned to worry and confusion.

"Did you two go swimming in the wilderness? Why is there yellow mud on you?" Victoria asked with concern.

"Never mind, quickly prepare hot water and let Alpha King and Luna take a bath," she instructed the servants.

Matthew softly responded with "Hmm" and walked towards the inner courtyard. I followed closely behind, wrapped in a

towel.

Seeing us walking one after another, more distant from each other than strangers, Barrett and Victoria exchanged a knowing and worried glance.

“They don’t seem like a couple at all,” they whispered.

Their low whispers entered my ears. I immediately caught up with Matthew’s pace and grabbed his hand.

To my surprise, he immediately gripped my fingers tightly. He touched my forehead with his other hand, then we walked side by side into the inner courtyard.

After bathing and changing into fresh clothes, we sat down for a meal. I had little appetite and my phone and laptop were

lost.

“Could I borrow your phone? I need to call Killian,” I asked. “I’m worried he and Elara will be anxious.”

Matthew pushed a bowl of venison stew towards me. “Eat first.”

After the meal, he handed me the phone. I quickly called Killian.

“Killian, I lost my phone and laptop. I won’t be back tonight, I’ll come back tomorrow and explain everything.”

I paused, hearing only breathing on the other end. “Is Elara there? Does she want to talk to me?”

Feeling Matthew waiting for his phone, I hurriedly added, “Please take care of Selena for me. Just tell her the job is done and we’ll be back in a couple of days.”

The persistent silence from the other side was unsettling. I hung up, returning the phone to Matthew.

Matthew’s gaze shifted from the silver wound on my wrist to my ankle. “Bring the first aid kit,” he ordered Beta Tristan.

Then he patted the seat beside him. I sat down.

After bringing the first aid kit, Beta Tristan left. Matthew took out a cotton swab and moonlight herbal ointment.

“It’s okay, Matthew, I’ll do it myself. This is just a simple silver wound.”

He put down the cotton swab and picked up a medical ice pack instead. His long arm stretched over and directly pressed

the ice pack against my swollen ankle.

The sudden coldness made me shiver. My long eyelashes trembled as they met his clear gaze.

His unique pine wood scent surrounded me. I lowered my eyes and quickly pressed the ice pack with my own hand.

“Thank you, Matthew.”

His fingertips lightly touched my palm, and the warmth disappeared as quickly as it had come.

Matthew rose and went to his desk, where his subordinates had laid out dozens of files. He was immediately absorbed in

work.

Just as I finished cleaning my wounds and was about to leave, a staff member presented me with a new laptop and phone.

I looked toward Matthew in surprise, but he was deep in discussion with his team. I took the devices and went to the room arranged for me across the courtyard.

Once inside, I closed the door and immediately opened the laptop. I launched my “Cipher” system to infiltrate the

Mooncrest Pack’s website.

I searched for any records of Silvanus Jr. As the program ran, I lay on the bed, my eyes slowly closing.

Suddenly, I felt a breath approaching, so familiar that I knew who it was instantly. The person turned their face to mine, revealing the one that brought me such profound heartbreak.

His strong hands seized my arms, pulling me into his embrace. He whispered seductively in my ear, “Mate, everything I do is for you!”