

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 111

Chapter 111: Reunion: He Had Her for a Whole Decade

(Olivia's POV)

Looking at Theodore's familiar yet strange face gradually approaching, I woke up from the nightmare. The door suddenly

burst open.

My panicked gaze met Matthew's calm and deep amber eyes. "Liv, did you have a nightmare?" he asked softly.

I curled up on the bed, my voice trembling as I tried to calm myself. "I'm fine, Matthew."

I watched as Matthew issued a low command through the pack link. Soon, the Omega servant Matilda brought a bowl of calming moonlight grass tea.

She gently wiped the cold sweat from my forehead and gave Matthew a meaningful look. "Poor girl, she must have been frightened by something terrible. It would be best if someone stays with her all night," Matilda suggested softly.

I took the teacup with trembling hands. The black liquid reflected my now somewhat calmer face, and I felt a bit shy.

"I'm okay, it was just a dream, you can go about your business, Matthew."

Matthew stood in the doorway, neither entering nor leaving. Until Matilda left, and he closed the door for me.

He didn't say another word.

Sleep now impossible, I turned on my new laptop and activated my Cipher system. Information about Silvanus Thorne's

case immediately appeared on my screen.

His frozen bank account had been completely emptied. The theft executed with a technique disturbingly familiar to my

own methods.

I was a little uneasy at the thought of that building rendering my psychic abilities useless. I immediately began tracing the

stolen funds.

But the digital trail wasn't just blocked—it was completely destroyed by someone with exceptional skills. The bank robbery case was far from over.

A mastermind was still pulling the strings behind Silvanus Thorne, who had vanished without a trace after jumping into

the river. Not even a body recovered.

I decided to start my investigation from within the bank. Someone had to be an inside accomplice for anyone to so easily

steal frozen funds from a high-security werewolf financial institution.

The next morning at the Kane Citadel's grand dining hall, Victoria Kane proposed a journey. "Do you have time to visit my ancestral territory today? You've just returned to us, and now with Olivia here, you should see your grandparents' graves and pay proper respects."

The place was in Port Silverwood, requiring an overnight stay. I hesitated, my thoughts turning to the young pup

I'd

grown

so fond of.

"I promised to spend a few days with Elara..." I explained that since my investigation was mostly resolved, I wanted to spend time with Killian's daughter before potentially leaving again.

Especially with the anniversary of the child's mother's death approaching.

Victoria's eyes widened at the mention of a pup, her protective instincts flaring. But Matthew calmly clarified, "Olivia's goddaughter."

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+15 Points)

Relieved that there wasn't another Alpha's offspring to complicate matters, Victoria's concern shifted to the couple's

distant demeanor toward each other.

To solve everything at once, she suggested, "Why don't we bring the pup here to the citadel to stay? And let the child's father come as well for a few days."

The plan was solidified when Beta Tristan noted that "Professor Vance" had been trying to contact the "King" through official channels. To coordinate on an urgent matter.

I spent the day at the Sovereign Bank, conferring with Alpha Asher White about the investigation. "I suspect the mastermind is Caelan Mooncrest," Alpha Asher said.

He explained his theory with growing anger. "Your k*****g was likely orchestrated by him. Cynthia Mooncrest has been trying to reclaim her position as Matthew's intended mate for years."

"Caelan desperately wants to restore their pack's alliance with Kane. Your presence as Matthew's chosen mate threatens

their entire political strategy."

He was furious on my behalf, his wolf bristling as he threatened to confront Matthew. About how his unresolved past entanglements were endangering his mate.

But I calmly placed a restraining hand on the older Alpha's arm. "There's no need, Uncle Asher. Matthew and I will be returning to the citadel in two days."

"Please let me know if you discover anything else about the Mooncrest connection."

Seeing my elegance and thoughtfulness, Alpha White firmly stated that he would not let the attack on Luna go

unpunished.

(Third-person's POV)

Olivia didn't know that, from the window of his study across the courtyard, Matthew watched her diligent silhouette as

she worked. Even as he continued signing territorial documents and pack treaties.

Meanwhile, at the Athenaeum, Theodore sat watching a news report about the k*****g by the Citadel Canal. The victim rescued and the kidnapper having escaped by jumping into the water.

A blurry photo of the kidnapper was shown on screen, but Theodore's focus was elsewhere entirely.

Killian Vance, seeing the cordon of Crimson Pack enforcers surrounding his home and his phone still confiscated by

Theodore's sentinels, confronted the Alpha directly.

"If Olivia finds out what you're doing here, she'll only be less likely to forgive you," Killian said, trying to reason with the

increasingly unstable Alpha.

"My allies in the Shadow Syndicate will realize I'm missing by tomorrow... You'll have to let us go then. Give up. Let Olivia

go,"

But Theodore was lost in his own desperate thoughts. His mind replaying Olivia's voice on the phone, her promise to return tomorrow echoing in his head.

"Give up?" he uttered with a bitter, broken smile, his eyes bloodshot with exhaustion and the strain of their severed mate

bond.

For him, that was an absolute impossibility. The loneliness was overwhelming, drowning what remained of his sanity.

At night, in the silent Athenaeum, messages from his enforcers kept flooding through the pack link. "Alpha, we cannot locate the Luna at any hotel or her known safe houses."

Theodore sat in the darkened living room, his deep brown eyes fixed obsessively on the main entrance.

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Images of Olivia consumed his fevered mind—from the bright, spirited young she-wolf he'd first met to the elegant, powerful woman she'd become.

He had possessed her as his mate for a whole decade. Marked her, claimed her, made her bear his pup.

Their completely shattered partner bond ached in his chest. Always ending with the image of her leaving him,

heartbroken and resolute.

His heart hurt so much he could barely breathe, his wolf Logan howling inside him.

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Suddenly, the front door was pushed open. A slender figure appeared in the darkness, footsteps approaching from the

entryway.

Her familiar silhouette gradually becoming clear in his desperate gaze.

A clear and gentle voice, unmistakably Olivia's, called out, "Killian? Elara? Are you home?"

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Chapter 112: Olivia Belongs Only to Him.

(Third-person's POV)

Olivia had been trying to reach Killian all day, but her calls went straight to voicemail. The Kane family's driver returned alone from the Athenaeum, explaining that no one had answered the door.

A knot of unease formed in her stomach. Something wasn't right.

"I'll go pick them up myself," she told Matthew, who was reviewing territorial documents in his study.

He looked up from his papers, amber eyes concerned. "Would you like me to come with you?"

"No need. I'll be quick."

The Athenaeum stood eerily quiet as Olivia approached. The first floor was completely dark, but warm light spilled from

the second-floor windows.

She pushed open the front door, calling out, "Killian? Elara? Are you home?"

A flowerpot crashed somewhere in the back garden. Olivia smiled, assuming little Elara was playing hide-and-seek.

“Ellie, is that you? Come out, sweetheart!”

She walked toward the French doors leading to the garden, unaware that a figure watched her every movement through the glass. Theodore stood frozen in the shadows, his heart hammering against his ribs.

She looked so vibrant, so alive. Her bright smile was like spring sunshine after the longest winter.

The sight both soothed his tormented soul and twisted the knife deeper into his chest. He wanted to reach for her, to pull

her into his arms and never let go.

But the memory of her tears, her broken voice saying goodbye, held him back.

Olivia entered the living room, still calling for Elara. She walked directly toward the center of the room where Theodore

stood cloaked in darkness.

“Killian? Why are the lights off? Why didn’t you answer my call last night?”

She mistook his silhouette for Killian’s, her voice gently chiding. Theodore’s breath caught in his throat.

“I can’t stay much longer. I’m traveling with the Kane family tomorrow.”

She moved closer, and Theodore retreated deeper into the shadows.

“He’s back,” she continued, referring to Matthew. “Beta Tristan said you’ve been trying to contact him. I’m leaving with him

in a couple of days, and I wanted to spend more time with Elara.”

Each word was a dagger to his heart.

“Why don’t you both come with me?”

As she reached for the light switch, the sound of multiple car engines broke the silence outside.

“Olivia?” Matthew’s voice called from the entrance.

The room flooded with light, revealing it to be empty.

Matthew entered the manor just as Selena descended the stairs carrying two suitcases. Her face was flushed, and she

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seemed nervous.

“Oh, you’re here to pick up Professor Vance and little Elara?” Selena said hurriedly. “I’m afraid they can’t come tonight.”

Olivia frowned. “Is everything alright?”

“The Professor had a rather... strange guest arrive unexpectedly. Quite frightening, actually. And little Elara is already fast

asleep.”

Selena’s explanation felt rehearsed, but Olivia didn’t want to press. “When will they be available?”

“They promise to see you when you return from your trip.”

Though disappointed, Olivia nodded. Matthew stepped forward and took the luggage from Selena.

“Shall we?” He offered his arm to Olivia.

She hesitated for a moment, then took it. Victoria Kane and Barrett were waiting outside, and appearances mattered.

They walked out side by side, a convoy of black cars waiting with armed pack enforcers standing at attention. The show

of force was unmistakable.

Theodore’s assembled sentinels watched from the shadows but dared not approach.

From the second-floor balcony, Theodore watched them leave. His gaze was deep and unreadable as he observed Olivia’s

arm linked with Matthew’s.

A warrior approached him cautiously. “Alpha, that’s the Kane family. The Alpha King of the European territory.”

Theodore's mind raced. The encounter three years ago, the signal at the private airport, the mysterious Alpha who had

challenged him.

It all clicked into place.

Matthew Kane. This hypocritical scoundrel had orchestrated everything and stolen his mate.

The pain of being so close to her yet missing her every time transformed into blazing fury. Blood trickled from the corner

of his mouth as their severed mate bond tore at his heart.

"I advise you not to disturb Olivia," Killian's mocking voice cut through his rage from somewhere in the darkness. "This is the European territory, not yours. That's Alpha Kane! They will never allow you near their Luna!"

The image of Olivia leaving with her arm linked to Matthew's replayed in Theodore's mind, shattering his composure again

and again.

His blood boiled. No one could mark his mate. Olivia belonged only to him.

Two hours later, their convoy arrived at the Kane family's ancestral estate in Port Silverwood. The Kane Estate stretched magnificently along the coastline, with the ocean in front and dense gardens behind.

To welcome Matthew home, the Kane elders had arranged a bonfire celebration on the beach. Family members who hadn't seen him in years gathered around, surprised to learn he now had a chosen mate.

Olivia felt somewhat overwhelmed by the attention. She excused herself and walked alone along the shoreline, watching Matthew from afar as he sat among the crowd, the undisputed center of attention.

The ocean breeze carried the sound of laughter and conversation. She breathed deeply, trying to center herself.

Suddenly, a small white dog burst from the bushes, barking happily as it ran toward her. Olivia knelt down and stroked its

curly fur.

“Hello there, little one.”

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The dog reminded her of one she'd had as a child, before her mother died. The memory brought a bittersweet smile to her

face.

When she removed her hand, the dog turned and ran back toward the garden, occasionally looking back as if inviting her

to follow.

Curious, Olivia couldn't help but trail after it.

She entered the garden, but quickly lost sight of the playful pup among the winding paths and flowering bushes.

The garden was peaceful, moonlight filtering through the leaves above. She wandered deeper, enjoying the solitude.

Suddenly, she heard the sound of a branch snapping behind her.

Olivia turned around and froze.

A familiar face emerged from the shadows. Theodore approached step by step, his features filled with a sorrow she had

never seen before.

His eyes were bloodshot, his usually perfect appearance disheveled. He looked like a man who had lost everything.

He reached out and took her hand, his touch desperate and trembling.

“My mate,” he called out in anguish, his voice breaking. “I’ve finally found you.”

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Chapter 113: Possess Her

(Olivia's POV)

I never thought I would see Theodore again. The memories of the past roared in my ears like the crashing waves nearby. I thought I had forgotten everything. But the scenes of Theodore's five-year affair with Clara instantly flooded my mind. I lost my wolf after giving birth to Leo. And he secretly found a mistress and had an affair for five years.

When I was pregnant with Rose and experienced a difficult delivery, he was accompanying his mistress during childbirth. When our own daughter accidentally died during childbirth, he actually let his mistress's daughter inherit Rose's name.

He even wanted to adopt that child. Allowing that child to enjoy the life and future my own daughter had never experienced.

He knew Clara was my half-sister. He knew my mother had died full of hatred because of Clara's mother, yet he continued his affair.

He made our son Leo call the mistress "mommy" and accept her daughter as his sister. He embezzled my mother's large insurance policy and inheritance.

And time and time again, he had mercilessly tried to abort the child I now carried.

I forcefully flung Theodore's hand away. But his large hand didn't move an inch, pulling me into his embrace instead.

The clean, sharp scent of cedar and his Alpha pheromones instantly filled my senses. My stomach churned with nausea.

"My love, I beg you, let me explain," Theodore pleaded. His heart pounded violently as he held me, feeling my real

presence.

"I know I was wrong. I will never do anything to hurt you again."

His voice cracked with desperation. "I sent Clara out of Stonehaven City three years ago and threw Rosalie into an

orphanage."

"As for your mother's insurance policy, she did write my name on it to help you keep it safe. I've put all the money in an

account under your name.”

He continued his desperate explanation. “You wanted a daughter so badly back then, but your body, your heart, couldn’t

bear the risk of another birth.”

“That’s why I thought of having a daughter who looked just like you and me, for you. I was wrong, I’ll never make any decisions for you again.”

His dark amber eyes swirled with wounded turmoil. “My love, please, give me one more chance. I love you, I can’t lose

you.”

He begged with a humility I had never seen before.

I stared at him, my expression vacant. I realized I no longer felt any affection for him.

Only coldly watching him perform his painful plea. My voice was devoid of warmth.

“Let me go!”

Theodore only held me tighter. “I missed you so much. Come with me. You belong only to me.”

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His eyes were filled with deep longing and regret. “If I could have stopped that plane, if I could have thoroughly searched Matthew’s ninth-floor apartment, if I could have opened that car door, then you would not have been taken by Matthew

Kane.”

“You would have listened to my explanation and forgiven me.”

His whole body trembled. “Facing your disgusted and resistant gaze makes my heart feel as if it’s being skinned.”

“I don’t want you to hate me, but this time I can’t let go. I’m afraid that if I release you, you will disappear again.”

His voice became soft, trying to evoke something in me. "Darling, Livvy, let's talk, okay?"

"Come back to Stonehaven City with me, alright? Leo... Leo misses you so much... and our Rose's death anniversary is coming soon..."

When Theodore mentioned our daughter, I violently pushed him away. I slapped him hard several times, anger burning in

my eyes.

"Shut up, you don't deserve to mention my daughter."

Theodore's face trembled from the impact, but he didn't move. My wolf claw marks quickly appeared on his cheek.

As I turned to leave, he immediately grabbed my hand again. "My dear, you can do anything to me, but please don't leave

me again."

"I'm determined to win you back, to lock you up, even if it means spending the rest of my life atoning."

I struggled, unable to break free from his Alpha strength. At that moment, I sensed Matthew approaching.

Suddenly, the sound of dense footsteps came from the entrance of the woods. A calm, clear voice called out, "Olivia?"

It was Matthew.

In that instant, a bodyguard appeared from the shadows to warn Theodore. "Alpha, a large number of pack enforcers are

approaching and will soon surround this area."

In Theodore's moment of distraction, I wrenched myself free and ran towards the faint light.

I threw myself into Matthew's arms. His embrace always felt so secure.

I suddenly felt a tremor in my heart and breathed slightly. "Matthew."

Seraphina Kane came forward and linked arms with me. "Liv, the woods are full of wild animals, it's dangerous at night."

“The roasted venison is ready, Grandma is calling everyone back to the table.”

Wanting to avoid alarming anyone, I calmed myself and left with Seraphina. I looked back and saw Matthew still standing there, his calm gaze turning cold.

(Third-person’s POV)

Theodore watched her slip from his grasp, watched her flee. A mouthful of blood instantly rushed up his throat from their

severed mate bond.

Seeing her run away, so eager to throw herself into another man’s arms, his heart ached so much he could barely breathe.

Matthew watched Olivia leave. At that moment, a soldier said they had found traces of human presence and blood in the forest, but no people were found because the forest was too vast.

Matthew immediately ordered heightened security around the Kane Manor, with helicopters patrolling the sky.

Back at the dinner table, Matthew methodically sliced a piece of roasted venison and placed the plate in front of Olivia. She had been listless since her return, and only snapped out of her daze when the plate was set before her.

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She offered him a faint smile but didn’t touch the food.

The others watched in astonishment, having never seen the proud and aloof Matthew Kane care for someone so

attentively.

*15 Points 5

Unable to contain her curiosity, Matthew’s cousin, Lucy, asked, “Luna, I was wondering how you and my cousin met?”

Olivia recalled, “In college, we met by chance on campus. I dropped my phone, and it was... Matthew who picked it up for

me.”

As she spoke, Matthew noticed a drop of blood on her hand. He naturally reached over, took her hand, and gently wiped the stain away before holding it.

In the eyes of relatives watching from the sidelines, this action was filled with restrained and profound emotion.

“Wow, I can’t believe my brother made the first move!” Seraphina exclaimed with a grin.

Just then, her phone rang. She excitedly stepped out of the dining room to take the call, inviting the person on the other

end to join them.

A short while later, Seraphina returned with a tall, handsome man. He walked into the Kane family’s dining room as if he

owned the place.

As they entered, Matthew’s uncle, Simon Kane, exclaimed in shock, “Theodore! What are you doing here?”

After entering, Theodore’s burning gaze locked onto Olivia’s pale face. The eyes of everyone in the room followed his.

Simon continued to ask in surprise, “What’s wrong with you? Do you know Miss Blackwood?”

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Chapter 114: Unable to Endure

(Theodore’s POV)

At my appearance, Olivia’s expression remained indifferent. Her voice turned several degrees colder. “I don’t know him.”

In that instant, my heart plunged into an abyss. My gaze locked on her face. I had never imagined we would reach such a

point.

Since Olivia claimed not to know me, I didn’t deny it. The others at the Kane family banquet accepted us as strangers.

Simon Kane, Matthew's uncle, recognized me. He introduced me as the wealthiest Alpha from Stonehaven City, an important business partner.

"Theodore Redgrave owns the largest conglomerate in Stonehaven," Simon explained to the table. "His pack controls most of the shipping routes through Stonehaven."

I was given a seat of honor, directly across from Olivia and Matthew. The sight of their intertwined hands was a blade twisting in my heart.

Throughout the meal, my eyes never left her, as if she would vanish the moment I looked away.

I watched in silent fury as the other members of the Kane family looked down on her. Their contempt was undisguised upon learning that she was merely an agent under Matthew's command.

"So you're just one of Matthew's subordinates?" L***** asked with a dismissive tone. "How... interesting."

However, Matthew remained unusually calm. He made no attempt to defend her.

She was the treasure I had held in the palm of my hand. I had never allowed her to suffer such a slight.

My knuckles whitened as I gripped my wine glass. Every fiber of my being screamed to defend her honor.

But she had denied me. She had chosen this humiliation over acknowledging our bond.

After the banquet, the Kanes arranged for Olivia and Matthew to share a suite in the guest wing. Before they parted,

Matthew leaned in close to her.

He whispered something in her ear. "Go on ahead."

Olivia nodded and followed a servant. Two pack enforcers escorted her, leaving me no opportunity to approach her.

Seething, I strode toward Matthew. The enforcers immediately blocked my path.

At a slight nod from Matthew, they stepped aside.

"Even if Olivia and I have severed our partner bond, my wolf still considers her our partner," I said, my voice dangerously cold. "I know you two are not true partners."

I feel angry, "I have been with her for ten years, protecting her. Personally nurturing her from an innocent girl into an elegant and confident woman."

"I am a part of her life. She is just angry, and she will come back to me."

Matthew remained silent. His expression was unreadable as his gaze swept over a faint bloodstain near my collar.

Then he turned to leave.

"Don't even think about touching her," I warned, my hands clenching into fists.

Chapter 114 Unable to Endure

+15 Points >

Matthew paused at the door. His voice was devoid of emotion as he addressed his security detail. "Please have him

leave."

(Matthew's POV)

I did not return to my room immediately. Instead, I went to see my sister, Seraphina Kane.

She was in her private sitting room, still glowing from the evening's excitement.

"Seraphina, Theodore Redgrave is not suitable for you," I said, a trace of sorrow coloring my tone.

Having been pampered her whole life, Seraphina bristled at being thwarted.

"Brother, his mate abandoned him and their pup, she's not coming back!" Her voice rose with indignation. "I really like him, and I don't mind that he's been mated or that I'd be a stepmother."

She passionately stated her reasons, reminding me that she had supported my relationship with Olivia, despite the family's disapproval of Olivia's ordinary family background.

"I've never asked you for anything, Matthew. This time, I'm begging you." Her eyes filled with tears. "Don't stop me from being with Theodore."

I studied my sister's determined face. I could see the dangerous infatuation burning in her eyes.

“He’s not what you think he is, Seraphina. There are things about him you don’t understand.”

“I don’t care!” she snapped. “Brother, you can’t do this. You found your partner, and even though her family background is

ordinary, you still want to be with her. So why, when it comes to me, are you being so harsh?”

My jaw tightened. “You’re being too careless. You might not understand some things at all.” But how could I explain the

situation between me, Olivia, and Theodore, and that her obsession with Theodore might drive her to do something

irrational.

(Theodore’s POV)

Later that night, I stood on my balcony. I drank glass after glass of moonlight wine. My dark eyes were fixed on the

illuminated window of the suite across the estate.

Through the sheer curtains, I could see Matthew in the study on the left. Olivia was in the living area on the right.

She drew the curtains. A dim bedside lamp cast blurry shapes within the room.

Suddenly, I heard a faint cry from her room. The lights flashed on, and I saw Matthew’s silhouette enter.

The two figures seemed to meld together. Two shadows tangling into one.

Pack guards quickly exited the suite, leaving them alone. Before the room was plunged back into darkness, the image of their intertwined bodies was burned into my mind.

The rustling sounds of the night magnified in my ears. My mind was flooded with memories of Olivia in my arms—her soft body, her sweet voice, her eyes filled with passion.

Those memories now felt like poison in my veins. She was giving herself to another man.

I crushed the glass in my palm. My eyes surged with rage.

Blood dripped from my wounded hand, but I felt nothing. Only the searing agony of watching my mate with another.

The moonlight wine mixed with my blood on the balcony stones, a crimson pool of my shattered control.

No longer able to endure it, I lost control. I strode out of the guest room, my Alpha authority radiating in deadly waves.

Through our pack link, I ordered my Alpha Sentinels. "Take my mate away, at all costs!"

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Chapter 114 Unable to Endure

Following my command, the entire Kane family estate was instantly plunged into darkness.

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Chapter 115: Matthew was embraced by her

(Theodore's POV)

The door opened, and as I stepped out, the entire Kane Estate was once again brightly lit. The chaos from the power outage lasted only a few minutes before order was restored.

Helicopters circled overhead again, while the Kane family's pack warriors patrolled in an orderly fashion. They created an impenetrable perimeter around the building where Matthew and Olivia were staying.

A butler appeared before me, bowing deeply. "Alpha Redgrave, I sincerely apologize for the inconvenience. A rogue sabotaged the main power line."

My face was grim as I stared at the opposite building, now shrouded in a darkness that completely hid Olivia from my sight. The windows were black, revealing nothing of what transpired within.

I felt a crushing sense of despair, realizing I had no chance of taking my mate away from here. The security was too tight, the defenses too strong.

My Alpha Sentinels had failed. They couldn't even get close to the building before being intercepted by Kane's forces. Just as my heart was being torn apart by the pain, footsteps approached behind me. I turned to see a woman with sharp features and calculating eyes.

"Alpha Redgrave," she said smoothly, "perhaps I can be of assistance."

I recognized her immediately. Tasha, Matthew's assistant. Her presence here was no coincidence.

"What do you want?" I asked, my voice rough with barely contained rage.

Her smile was cold and predatory. "The same thing you do. To see certain arrangements... disrupted."

(Olivia's POV)

I sat on the edge of the bed, my body trembling slightly. My heavy breathing was especially noticeable in the quiet, dim

room.

The encounter with Theodore had shattered something inside me. Sharp pain lanced through my head as painful memories from the past began to erode my mind.

Clara's betrayal. Leo's rejection. The silver blade cutting into my flesh.

I felt mentally disturbed, with even the slightest sounds penetrating my brain due to my heightened mental state. The distant hum of helicopters felt like thunder in my skull.

Matthew noticed my discomfort and walked over. He gently brushed away the sweat-soaked hair from my forehead with a

soft touch.

His fingers were cool against my burning skin. "You have a slight fever. It's probably because your silver wound has just healed, and the increased stress is causing it."

He disappeared briefly, returning with a cooling patch. The moment he placed it on my forehead, the sudden cold made

me shiver.

My strength gave out, and I slumped weakly. Matthew quickly supported me, his hands under my arms.

Though my vision was blurry, I looked up at him. The guilt I'd been carrying finally spilled over.

+15 Points

"I saw him in the woods just now," I confessed, my voice barely above a whisper.

Matthew's expression remained calm, but I caught the slight tightening around his eyes. He was listening patiently, waiting for me to continue.

"Too many people, too many eyes. It wasn't convenient for you to tell me?" he asked quietly.

I murmured in agreement, my thoughts turning to a new worry that had been gnawing at me since Theodore's

appearance.

"I didn't expect him to be at the Kane family's home," I said, anxiety creeping into my voice. "If your family knew about my past, they probably wouldn't agree to our mating."

The weight of that realization pressed down on me. Our potential mating was one of mutual benefit—I needed protection for my daughter, Aurora, and he needed a stable mate to satisfy his family.

To protect me, Matthew had kept my true identity as the legendary "Cipher" a secret from his relatives. They saw me only as a simple agent under his command.

A wave of regret washed over me. "If I had known, I would have found another way..."

Matthew's hands tightened slightly on my arms. "Don't worry," he said coolly. "He can't do anything. We'll leave after my territorial negotiations are over."

Just as he finished speaking, my strength gave out completely. He reacted instantly, catching me as I collapsed.

His face was only a few inches away from mine, his breath filling my senses. A painful moan escaped my lips as darkness claimed me.

But in my deep dream, I remembered someone holding my hand all the time. Warm fingers intertwined with mine, anchoring me through the fever's storm.

When I awoke, the fever was gone, and he was no longer there. Sunlight streamed through the curtains, and I felt remarkably refreshed.

A pack omega brought me breakfast, her face bright with a knowing smile. “The Alpha King watched over you all night.”

Heat rose to my cheeks at her words. I felt awkward about the implications, about Matthew’s care for me.

I drank some venison broth to settle my stomach, then went to find him. I needed to thank him for his kindness.

Passing a small garden, I heard voices and paused. Through the flowering bushes, I saw Matthew with a woman I recognized from the banquet.

Cynthia Mooncrest. The she–wolf who had been introduced as his former fiancée.

She was crying as she tugged on his sleeve, her desperation evident in every gesture. “Don’t mate with her, please? She’s just a rogue with no pack background. She can’t help strengthen your kingdom.”

I waited at a distance, feeling it was inappropriate to interrupt. But her words stung more than I cared to admit.

(Matthew’s POV)

I kept my gaze cold as Cynthia pleaded with me. Her tears meant nothing—I had seen this performance too many times

before.

“Matthew, I swear I didn’t know that moonlight wine was drugged. I never meant to make you miss that important territorial meeting.”

The reminder of that incident only strengthened my resolve. I pulled my sleeve from her grasp with deliberate force.

< Chapter 115 Matthew was embraced by her

“Before that incident,” I stated flatly, “I had already asked your brother to dissolve our engagement.”

The words struck Cynthia like lightning. Her face went pale, and her grip on my sleeve loosened.

“Why?” she cried, her voice breaking.

+15 Paints

My mind drifted back thirteen years to Crestwood University. I could still see Olivia under an ancient oak tree, completely engrossed in a difficult book on strategic warfare.

Her focus had been absolute, serene. Even then, she had possessed a brilliant mind that few could match.

“I don’t love you,” I said simply, turning to leave.

The truth was harsh but necessary. I had never felt for Cynthia what I felt for Olivia—not even a fraction of it.

Unwilling to accept this, Cynthia threw her arms around me from behind, sobbing against my back. “But you were different with me! You were going to mark me!”

Her desperation was pathetic, but I felt no sympathy. I had been clear about my feelings from the beginning.

At that moment, my gaze lifted and met familiar dark eyes. Olivia was standing at the edge of the garden, her face a mask of displeasure.

She strode toward us with purpose, her movements fluid and predatory. I felt a thrill of anticipation at her approach.

Her eyes locked on Cynthia’s hands wrapped around me, and something sharp and proprietary flashed across her features.

She stopped directly in front of us, her voice cutting through Cynthia’s sobs. “Miss Mooncrest, what are you doing to my mate?”

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 116

Chapter 116: You Are Just A Stand-in

(Cynthia’s POV)

As a well-bred she-wolf, I would never normally cling to another woman’s mate. But my entire future was on the line.

I released Matthew’s waist only to link my arm defiantly through his. I gave the substitute, Olivia Blackwood, a scornful smile.

“Don’t you think we look very much alike?” I pressed, my voice dripping with confidence.

The resemblance was undeniable. We both had dark hair, similar builds, even comparable features. It was proof she was nothing more than a placeholder.

“You are just a comfort to Matthew while he was angry with me,” I continued, tightening my grip on his arm. “Now that I’m back and our misunderstanding is cleared, his heart will return to me.”

My voice grew stronger with each word. “He will not mate with you, and even less likely to perform a mating ritual with you.”

The words were a promise to myself as much as a threat to her. I have beauty and family background, so I am more qualified to be his Luna. Matthew belonged with me. We had history, breeding, everything that mattered.

But I was wrong. She looked at him heartbroken, asking if what I said was true? Then Matthew forcefully shook off my hand.

Such behavior from him terrified me. He completely disregarded my desperate plea. “Don’t go, Matthew.”

He gave his Beta a subtle glance. Tristan moved to restrain me with firm but respectful hands.

I watched in disbelief as Matthew strode after Olivia. His back radiated a rare urgency I had never seen before.

My heart seized with cold dread. He was supposed to be a distant moon, cold to all but me.

Shaking off the Beta’s grip, I ran after them. My carefully constructed confidence shattered with every step.

This wasn’t how it was supposed to go. Matthew was mine. He had always been mine.

He must be mine.

(Olivia’s POV)

I watched Cynthia cling to Matthew’s arm. Her words dripped with a confidence I found almost comical.

A substitute? Me? The rational, powerful Alpha King caught in a substitute romance plot? It was impossible.

I’ve known Matthew for so many years now. He’s a powerful Alpha King, with authority and territory. If he truly loved her, how could he possibly have a stand-in?

Just as Cynthia delivered her final declaration, I overheard hushed whispers. Victoria and Barrett, Matthew's parents, were hiding anxiously in the shadows. They believed they were well-concealed.

"She's not reacting," Victoria whispered urgently. "Cynthia is walking all over her! How come Cynthia is holding Matthew's hand, and she doesn't react at all? Isn't she jealous?"

"Why hasn't she pulled Cynthia away?"

"Her expression doesn't look like jealousy at all. Could they not be a couple in name only?"

Chapter 116 You Are Just A Stand-in

Barrett nodded grimly. "If she doesn't fight for him, how can we trust her to protect our bloodline?"

An idea sparked in my mind. If they wanted a show, I would give them one.

I let my expression crumble into heartbreak. My shoulders began to shake as if I were devastated.

"Is that really so?" I asked, my voice trembling with manufactured pain.

I lowered my head, hiding the amusement in my eyes. My body language screamed defeat and despair.

Matthew grabbed my arm.

"If that's the case," I choked out, forcing my voice to break, "then I'll let you be together."

I flung Matthew's hand away with dramatic flair. Then I fled toward the moonlit lake, playing the part of the broken-hearted omega to perfection.

Behind me, I heard Victoria gasp. "Oh no! She's running away!"

\$15 Pants

When Matthew caught up to me by the shore, I spun into his arms. I made sure his family had a perfect view of our

reunion.

“Matthew, give me a hug,” I whispered, dropping the act entirely. “Your parents are watching over there.”

I felt his body relax in understanding. He pulled me closer, his eyes softening with amused warmth that made my own heart flutter unexpectedly.

(Matthew’s POV)

I stayed silent as Cynthia spoke, my gaze locked on Olivia. A pained expression crossed her face, and my usually placid golden eyes focused intently.

When she whispered, “If that’s the case, then I’ll let you be together,” her voice trembled. Her shoulders shook as if she were truly broken.

As she turned to leave, instinct took over. I reached for her hand.

“Listen to me,” I said, my voice gentle in a way it never was with anyone else.

But she flung my hand away and ran toward the moonlit lake. The sight of her solitary figure made my heart clench with unfamiliar unease.

Ignoring Cynthia’s desperate plea, I signaled for Tristan to handle her. Then I went after Olivia.

While running, memories flooded like a tide. When we first met at university, she was reading on the lawn under a cherry blossom tree. My gaze had shifted from her book to her serene face.

During outdoor training, she came in first and completely captured my heart. The engagement with Cynthia was a responsibility I bore, but Olivia... she was my fated mate, my lost and regained love.

I caught up to her by the shore, my breath ragged. Before I could speak, she spun and threw herself into my arms.

My heart leaped at the contact. Then she whispered, a mischievous smile in her voice, “Matthew, give me a hug. Your parents are watching over there.”

Understanding dawned, and a smile touched my lips. My clever little liar.

I wrapped my arms around her, pulling her close. “Did I act well?” she asked cheekily.

“Perfectly,” I replied, genuinely amused by her performance.

But our moment was cut short. Heavy footsteps approached across the garden path.

15 Points

Theodore strode toward us, his dark eyes fixed on Olivia with burning intensity. “You don’t love him, he declared, his voice rough with desperation.

“You’re only with him to spite me.”

Just then, my parents arrived. Their faces were etched with shock at the confrontation unfolding before them.

“Alpha Redgrave,” my mother demanded, her voice sharp with authority, “what is the meaning of this?”

Chapter 116: You Are Just A Stand-in

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30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 117

Chapter 117: The First Kiss

(Olivia's POV)

When I saw Theodore approaching, a chill shot up my spine, and his appearance made my blood run cold. “That disgusting man, he’s here again,” Zoe grumbled in her mind.

Before I could say anything, Victoria and Barrett Kane began asking questions. Her gaze was intense, determined to obtain an answer.

I looked at Theodore, afraid he would say something irreversible. Something that would destroy everything Matthew and I had built.

As Victoria started to speak, Matthew swiftly wrapped a large, powerful hand around my slender waist. He pulled me into his embrace with protective urgency.

With our height difference of over twenty centimeters, he lifted me so I was on my tiptoes. He bent down, his handsome, calm face pressing close to mine.

His lips hovered just millimeters from mine. The faint scent of pine and authority mingled with my sweet fragrance. He waited for my response. His golden eyes searched mine for permission.

After a moment of hesitation, I wrapped my arms around his neck. I kissed his lips, sealing our performance with unexpected tenderness.

The Kane family’s pack warriors had already formed a protective wall around us. They obscured the view from prying eyes.

(Third-person’s POV)

“Let her go!” Theodore’s voice cracked with rage as he watched them.

His eyes blazed with fury, fixed on the sight of the woman he loved kissing another man, completely oblivious to his presence.

His heart felt as if it were being torn apart. His vision blurred, a red haze descending until the only thing he could see clearly was their entangled bodies.

He clutched his chest as a surge of blood rose in his throat, and he coughed, spitting a mouthful of fresh blood onto the ground.

Impossible! My Luna won’t fall in love with someone else, let alone kiss another man. She’ll only kiss me!

His mind was flooded with memories of their past intimacy. He remembered the shattered look on her face when she had seen him with Clara.

He wondered if her pain then was anything like the soul-crushing agony he felt now. His head throbbed as if it would explode.

Captain Ryker quickly escorted him away before he could cause any more damage.

Seeing their son's passionate display, Victoria excitedly pulled Barrett aside. "Come on, let's discuss their mating ritual with everyone."

Barrett, however, had noticed the pool of blood and Theodore's outburst. "This Alpha Redgrave seems to know our son," he noted, frowning. "And he clearly has some connection to his intended mate."

Chapter 117 The First Kiss

Victoria waved it off dismissively. "I heard from Simon that this Alpha Theodore hurt his Luna's feelings."

"He's gone a bit mad looking for her everywhere. He probably just mistook her for someone else."

Barrett nodded in agreement. The two left, content with the spectacle they had witnessed.

From a distance, Cynthia watched them, her nails digging into her palms until they drew blood.

Beside her stood Matthew's uncle, Simon Kane. His expression was unreadable as he observed the scene.

"You have no chance, Cynthia," he said flatly. "I've never seen Matthew care for a she-wolf like this."

"He must have fallen for her."

+15 Points >

Cynthia refused to believe it. "No! We've known each other for twenty years, while they've only known each other for one."

"You don't approve of them either, or you wouldn't have told me where he was."

Simon's expression remained neutral. "That was my mother's intention."

Cynthia pleaded desperately, "Help me, just one last time."

"If he still chooses her after this, I will not bother them again."

Simon gave a quiet, noncommittal "hmm" in response.

Although our lips were only lightly pressed together, when Matthew's parents left, he let go of me. I still felt my heart racing and my breath slightly rapid.

I felt myself blush, feeling somewhat shy. I avoided his gaze, unable to meet those intense golden eyes.

After we both calmed down, I asked, "Matilda said you stayed with me all night?"

I unconsciously looked at his hand. I felt a tingling sensation where he had held me tightly against his back.

"You were sick, I should take care of you," Matthew replied simply.

"Thank you, Matthew," I smiled softly. We quietly walked together toward the sea.

Later, at lunch, Simon proposed they go hunting in the Kane family's private forest. The suggestion made my stomach

turn.

I had an aversion to forests and bloody sports. "I think I'll stay here," I declined politely.

However, Simon emotionally pressured Matthew. He reminded him that his late grandfather had taught him to hunt.

"You should offer a kill in his memory since you would miss the death anniversary."

Seeing his mother, Victoria, looking sad, Matthew reluctantly agreed. "I'll make it quick," he promised me. While he was gone, a piercing scream suddenly echoed from the forest. The sound sent chills down my spine.

A pack omega ran frantically down the hall. "It's terrible, Alpha King has been shot with a silver-tipped arrow!"

My face went pale. The words hit me like a physical blow.

I ran on numb legs into the forest.

The scene was chaotic, with Victoria calling for a helicopter. Pack members rushed around in panic. Pushing through the crowd, I saw a figure lying on the ground. Their white shirt was soaked in blood. My mind went blank. With tears welling in my eyes, I whispered, "Matthew..."

But as I got closer, I saw the injured person was Cynthia. Relief warred with shock in my chest.

15 Points

Just then, Matthew, his own clothes splattered with blood, walked toward me. "Cynthia was shot saving me," he stated calmly.

"Are you thinking it was me? Scared you?" His eyes searched my face with concern.

I was dazed, could only shake my head. The relief was overwhelming.

Cynthia weakly called his name. She grabbed his hand with trembling fingers.

"Don't leave me, please?" Her voice was barely a whisper.

Matthew's gaze softened as he focused entirely on her. "I will accompany Miss Mooncrest to the infirmary."

He announced this without looking at me again. He boarded the helicopter with the injured she-wolf.

Standing there, I suddenly felt a sharp pain. Looking down, I realized I had run out barefoot.

The scar from my previous silver wound on my foot had split open. It was bleeding again.

Beta Tristan rushed back to give me a pair of shoes. "The Alpha King said, please make sure Miss Blackwood sees a healer."

I numbly put them on and returned to my room. The pain in my foot was nothing compared to the ache in my chest.

After a pack healer treated my wounds, I packed my belongings. There was no point in staying here anymore.

As I finished, there was a knock on the door. Thinking it was Matilda, I opened it without hesitation.

Theodore stood there. Before I could react, he seized me.

He pulled me into his arms and dragged me to the rooftop. A helicopter waited there, its rotors already spinning.

He forced me onto the aircraft. The wind whipped around us, the vast sea churning below.

He grabbed the place on my wrist where I had been burned by silver before, and it hurt.

Seeing my distress, he loosened his grip for a second. Without hesitation, I pushed him away.

I threw myself from the helicopter, plunging into the ocean. I desperately thought that I would rather choose death than be with him.

Theodore looked at me in horror as I slipped from his grasp. Our eyes met, his own turning blood-red with despair.

Without hesitation, he jumped down after me, "Livvy-"

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 118

Chapter 118: Illegal Detention

(Third-person's POV)

The helicopter didn't fly far from the shore. As Olivia and Theodore plummeted into the sea one after the other, they were immediately spotted by pack enforcers.

Seraphina Kane rushed over, her face pale with shock. "What happened?" she demanded.

Tasha, left in Matthew's care, explained breathlessly. "Luna somehow got onto Alpha Theodore's helicopter, and then both of them fell into the sea."

Seraphina's eyes widened in panic. "What are you waiting for? Go save them!"

The pack warriors were already swimming towards the point of impact. Their powerful strokes cut through the churning waves as they raced against time.

Olivia broke the surface, gasping for fresh air. Water streamed down her face as she fought to stay afloat.

A body immediately entangled with hers. She turned to see Theodore and forcefully pushed him away.

"Don't touch me!" Her voice was filled with revulsion.

His scent and touch stirred the unbearable memories deep within her, and images of him and Clara entangled naked flashed through her mind.

A wave of nausea washed over her. Her stomach churned violently.

Theodore held her tighter, his chest pressed against her back. "My love, this is the ocean, not a regular pool," he whispered softly.

"A single wave could sweep you away. I'll take you to shore and then let you go."

His words were poison to her ears. Olivia thrashed wildly, but her body was failing her.

She was still weak from her recent ordeal. The cold seawater sapped what little strength she had left.

He captured her flailing hands and feet. His grip caused a sharp pain in her injured foot.

Oblivious to her pain, he continued his gentle persuasion. "My love, be good. If you keep moving and exhaust your energy, you'll have no choice but to cling to me."

The hypocrisy made her stomach churn even more. She began to vomit into the water.

The helicopter hovered above them, lowering a rope ladder. Theodore wrapped an iron-like arm around her waist.

He believed she was just cold. He lifted her towards the ladder with determined strength.

As they were raised from the water, she turned to face him. For a fleeting moment, his heart leaped.

He thought she was finally relenting. But her expression was not one of forgiveness.

She lunged forward and sank her teeth into his shoulder. The bite was vicious and desperate.

"My love," he cried out in pain. He looked into her eyes, once so bright and lively.

Now he saw only a dark, empty void. It was filled with disgust and resistance.

The sight pierced his heart like a silver blade. "My love, as long as it makes you feel better, you can bite all you want," he

said sorrowfully.

Unmoved, she pulled back and bit down again. This time it was harder and more desperate.

The sudden, sharp pain caused his arm to go limp. Olivia slipped from his grasp, plunging back into the waves.

He reached for her frantically. His fingers only grazed the edge of her sleeve.

Like a seehund, she used the motion of the waves to propel herself towards the shore. She left him no space to follow.

He watched her go, a bitter memory surfacing. He had painstakingly taught her to swim, hoping she could protect herself.

Now, she was using that very skill to escape him. He wanted to jump in after her.

But seeing the approaching rescue team, he scowled. "Go back!" he ordered the pilot.

Olivia was pulled ashore by the pack enforcers. Omega attendants quickly wrapped her in a thick towel.

Victoria Kane hurried over, her face etched with worry. "She had a high fever last night. We can't let her catch another chill."

She instructed the attendants urgently. They ushered the shivering, pale Olivia away to get a warm bath.

Just then, the helicopter landed with a thunderous roar. Theodore emerged with Captain Ryker.

Seraphina rushed to his side. Her eyes widened at the sight of his soaked white shirt.

Blood was blooming from two distinct bite marks on his shoulder and arm. The red stains spread across the wet fabric.

"Alpha Theodore, what happened to you?" she asked with concern.

But his gaze was fixed on Olivia's retreating figure. "It's nothing," he said flatly, brushing past her.

Seraphina's heart sank. She felt a gnawing certainty that something unspoken and significant was happening between them.

Tasha approached Seraphina quietly. "Miss Kane, have you ever seen Alpha Theodore's Luna?"

Seraphina shook her head. The she-wolf had vanished three years ago.

Every trace of her had been wiped from the pack records. She had only ever caught a blurry glimpse of a photo on Theodore's phone.

A wild thought crossed her mind, but she dismissed it as impossible. "I haven't seen her," she replied.

Tasha, bound by the secrecy of the Shadow Syndicate, couldn't reveal Olivia's identity. But she could plant a seed.

"Someone must have seen her," she said meaningfully before walking away.

Her words lingered in the air. Seraphina, her curiosity piqued, pulled out her phone.

She dialed a number in Stonehaven City. "Isa," she said sweetly, "the summer solstice gathering is approaching, isn't it? Why don't you and Iris come visit?"

(Olivia's POV)

After my bath, I found a worried Selena waiting in my room. Steam still rose from my damp hair.

"I'm fine," I reassured her, but Selena was agitated.

"Miss Blackwood," she began nervously, "I saw him. The man who was a guest at Professor Vance's house."

My blood ran cold. "What do you mean?"

"The man who got off the helicopter just now, with the sharp features and commanding presence. He looked so

\$15 Points

intimidating, and he kept staring at you."

My towel slipped from my grasp and fell to the floor. I immediately grabbed my suitcase. "We have to leave. Now."

I told Tasha I had to go. She arranged a car without question.

As I rushed out, Victoria Kane intercepted me. "Where are you going, dear?"

"She's probably worried about Professor Vance and Elara," Tasha covered smoothly.

The explanation seemed to stoke a fire in Victoria. Her face soured with displeasure.

In the speeding car, I desperately tried to call Killian Vance. The line was dead.

Selena's words from earlier echoed in my mind. "Professor Vance's phone was always in the hands of that Alpha Theodore."

"The night you came to pick me up, many pack warriors in dark suits came to the villa, calling him 'Alpha'."

I trembled as the pieces clicked into place. The man in the living room that night hadn't been Killian.

It had been Theodore. What had he done to Killian and Elara?

Suddenly, the driver's tense voice cut through my panic. "Miss Blackwood, there's a car following us."

I looked back to see a black SUV pulling up alongside us. The rear window rolled down.

Theodore's cold, pale face appeared. His dark eyes were like an inescapable net closing in around me.

My hand, which had been about to dial for backup, changed course. I pressed the emergency number.

When the operator answered, my voice was steady and clear. "Hello, is this the Pack Joint Enforcement Team? I want to report a crime. I suspect someone has illegally detained my friend and his pup."

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 119

Chapter 119: The Mooncrest Pack Demands Repayment for a Favor

(Theodore's POV)

Olivia closed the car window and gave the Pack Joint Enforcement Team her address. Her voice was clear and determined through the glass.

Hearing her words, I felt as if I had swallowed a thousand silver needles. A piercing pain shot through me, both inside and

out.

My beloved mate was turning me over to the authorities. I tried to get one more look at her face.

But she mercilessly shut the window. The tinted glass became a barrier between us.

By the time Olivia arrived at the residential complex, the enforcement officers were already there. Their patrol cars lined the street with flashing lights.

I watched from my SUV as she rushed toward the building. Her movements were frantic with worry.

Seeing that Killian Vance and his pup Elara were unharmed, she embraced the little girl. Relief flooded her features.

"I'm sorry, Elara," Olivia said sadly, holding her tight. "Auntie was late."

But Elara's gaze went past her. She called out sweetly, "Uncle Theodore."

Olivia shot up and turned around. Her eyes found me standing not far away.

Meeting her scarred gaze, she didn't hesitate. She pointed me out to the officers with a steady finger.

"I suspect he is the one who detained my friend."

This sentence struck my heart like a silver blade. An icy aura emanated from me.

My mate was turning against me for another male. How could I not be angry?

But what could I do? She was my mate, my everything.

As I started walking toward Olivia, wanting to be closer, an enforcement officer stepped forward. His uniform bore the insignia of the Joint Pack Authority.

"Professor Vance, was it him?" the officer asked Killian directly.

Killian nodded without hesitation. "Yes. After he came to our house the day before yesterday, he confiscated my phone and car keys."

He continued with calculated precision. "He forbade us from leaving. He detained us, and Selena was also present." Selena then stepped out from behind Olivia. She looked timid and uncertain.

"I am Selena Meadows," she said quietly. "This Alpha Theodore did take the professor's phone and car keys, but..."

She paused, glancing nervously between us. "He didn't say we couldn't leave."

Hearing this, Killian gave her a speechless look. His carefully constructed case was crumbling.

Olivia was to accompany Killian and Elara to the enforcement station. They needed to give their statements.

She walked with them, her words filled with guilt and apology. Her concern for their well-being was evident in every gesture.

The sight made Killian as happy as a wolf finding his favorite prey. His eyes gleamed with satisfaction.

I walked behind them, watching the scene unfold. Killian's smug expression made me want to punch him.

Ultimately, with Selena and Elara not directly accusing me, the case fell apart. There was no concrete evidence of illegal

detention.

I approached Olivia, reaching for her hand. She immediately stepped back like I was poison.

"My love..." The term slipped out before I could stop it.

Everyone present turned to look. The enforcement officers exchanged meaningful glances.

Olivia stared at me coldly. "Don't call me that."

Seeing her acknowledge me, my heart filled with desperate joy. But her next words crushed that hope completely.

"You are not, and you are not worthy."

Each word was a sharp blade stabbing into my heart.

I struggled to contain my hysterical rage. In my mind, she was my mate.

I had never agreed to sever our mate bond. Who was worthy of her?

Matthew Kane, the hypocrite who encouraged a mated she-wolf to run away? Or this scheming Killian Vance?

I knew Killian had waited to call the authorities. All to make my foolish mate worry about him.

Suppressing my fury, I said as calmly as I could manage. "In my heart, you will always be my mate."

I continued, my voice breaking slightly. "The treasure I hold in my palm. My love, I was just visiting the Vance residence... waiting for you."

My words made Olivia visibly shudder at my confession.

She took Elara's hand protectively. "Auntie will take you home."

As Killian passed me, he shot me a triumphant look. His satisfaction was written all over his face.

My hands clenched into tight fists. Every instinct screamed at me to strike him down.

But I held back, not wanting to make my mate any angrier. She was already slipping away from me.

I turned to Captain Ryker, who had been waiting silently. "Buy the manor next to the Vance estate."

The captain nodded efficiently. Then he added, "Miss Isadora called."

He continued with his report. "She said Miss Seraphina invited her and Iris to the Sovereign's Citadel for a visit."

"She wants to bring Leo along."

At the mention of Leo, my expression turned terrifyingly dark. For three years, I had blamed my son.

I blamed him for letting Olivia discover the truth. I had left him in the orphanage even after his weak heart condition was diagnosed.

Captain Ryker cautiously suggested, "Perhaps the Luna will have a change of heart if she sees the young pup."

I finally grunted in agreement. Maybe seeing our son would remind her of what we once had.

(Matthew's POV)

At the Royal Infirmary, I sat in Cynthia Mooncrest's room. She lay unconscious after surgery, her face pale against the

white sheets.

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I was handling official business when Beta Tristan approached. "Alpha King, perhaps you should rest."

I put down my files, my thoughts drifting. Cynthia's desperate plea before she fainted echoed in my mind. The notorious reputation of the Mooncrest pack weighed heavily on my thoughts. They were known for their manipulative tactics.

"What did you find out?" I asked faintly.

Beta Tristan hesitated before answering. "It was your youngest uncle, Simon Kane."

He continued with the details. "During the hunt, a wild boar charged him. His crossbow slipped, and it was an accidental shot."

I listened as he explained further. "The Kane family wanted to tie him up and bring him to you to beg for forgiveness."

Beta Tristan added, "But I stopped them on your behalf." I nodded, tacitly approving of his approach.

The secretary continued his report. "Miss Mooncrest was close by and threw herself in front of you to block it."

He added that Cynthia's reaction was unnaturally fast. "As if she had predicted it."

The observation startled even the royal guards who were already moving me out of harm's way. Her timing had been too perfect.

The silver-tipped arrow would have missed completely. But her "heroic" act had complicated everything.

Just then, a knock came at the door.

It's Caelan Mooncrest, Cynthia's brother. "Can we talk?"

I gestured, and Caelan was allowed in.

He sat down and studied my expression, "Back then, my grandfather gave half his life to save Uncle Kane," Caelan began. "He passed away soon after. Now, Cynthia has given half her life to save you again."

Caelan leaned forward, his eyes gleaming with ambition. "Matthew, how do you think this should be handled?"

Taking advantage of kindness to seek repayment is their family's habitual trick. I glanced at the pale Cynthia on the bed.

"You say."

Caelan stated his demand with unwavering confidence. "Mark Cynthia as your mate!"

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 120

Chapter 120: Face Pressed Against Her Chest

(Caelan's POV)

"The Alpha King already has a mate," Beta Tristan couldn't help but state.

Matthew Kane didn't stop his Beta. The words reflected his own thoughts perfectly.

Unfazed, I continued my appeal. My voice carried Alpha pressure as I spoke.

"Cynthia was injured on her chest. After it heals, there will be a scar."

I leaned forward, pressing my advantage. "With an injury in such a place, how can she mate with anyone else?"

"Her entire heart is devoted to you. And back then, you two did have a relationship."

I watching Matthew's face carefully. "Cynthia never let me tell you, but she became pregnant afterwards."

Beta Tristan's eyes widened in shock. But Matthew's expression remained unreadable.

"When it was discovered, she started bleeding heavily. It was an ectopic pregnancy, a near-fatal situation."

My voice grew more emotional. "Do you know how dangerous that was?"

"Is that what she told you?" Matthew's voice was tinged with coldness.

I pressed harder, "What? Are you trying to deny it?"

"Cynthia is virtuous. Besides you, there has been no other male."

I softened my tone, mixing threat with incentive. "She kept it a secret for your reputation's sake."

"If it weren't for the massive blood loss, I would never have known you had already claimed her."

Matthew remained silent. His stillness was more terrifying than any rage.

"This is for the Kane family's sake. You know your mother values the family's reputation above all."

I continued my calculated speech. "Cynthia is a she-wolf I personally cultivated. She is more than worthy of the Kane bloodline."

"The Mooncrest pack can help you climb even higher."

When Matthew still didn't respond, I made my fatal error. "If you truly can't let go of Olivia, in the future..."

The words hung in the air. They landed squarely on Matthew's last nerve.

Though his expression didn't change, a terrifying Alpha aura emanated from him. The pressure was suffocating.

I couldn't speak. The power radiating from him was beyond anything I'd ever felt.

Matthew simply announced, "I'll visit tomorrow."

He turned and left without another word. Beta Tristan followed silently behind him.

My hands shook with rage as they disappeared. How dare he dismiss me so casually?

I turned to my enforcer Kael, my voice seething. "Find that useless Silvanus Thorne and eliminate him immediately!"

Kael bowed and left quickly. But he returned moments later.

"Alpha, Silvanus Thorne claims to have very important information for you."

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I snarled in frustration. "What could that pathetic wolf possibly know?"

"He's begging you to spare his life," Kael continued.

"What is it?" I demanded impatiently.

Kael's next words made me freeze. "He said it's about the Alpha King's mate."

(Theodore's POV)

I sat on the balcony of the manor I'd purchased opposite Killian's estate. My eyes were fixed on the room across the way.

Olivia was laughing and playing with Elara. Her smile was radiant as she interacted with the pup.

Killian stood in the doorway. His gaze lingered possessively on her.

A possessive rage burned through me. She was my mate, not his.

Suddenly, Olivia's eyes met mine across the distance. My heart leaped with desperate hope.

But that hope was instantly crushed. She walked to the window with determination.

She pulled the curtains shut decisively. The barrier blocked my view completely.

My face darkened with fury. I couldn't stand being shut out like this.

I stormed over to the estate and rang the bell. I intended to drag my mate home.

When the door opened, Olivia's gentle expression turned to ice. She saw me and slammed the door in my face.

"My love, I'm here to apologize," I said softly through the door.

"I was a bit hasty, but I had no intention of harming Professor Vance or Elara."

The door opened again. Killian's triumphant face appeared instead of Olivia's.

I ignored him, trying to look past him into the house. But he stepped out, closing the door behind him.

"This is a toy for Elara, and this is a collaboration proposal for you," I said stiffly.

I held out the gifts I'd brought. My jaw was clenched tight.

Killian glanced at them with disdain. "Not needed," he said coldly.

"Alpha Theodore, please have some self-respect and stop disturbing me and the pup's mother."

He heavily emphasized the last two words. The implication was clear.

My fists clenched at my sides. But I forced myself to remain calm.

“The gift is for Elara. You have no right to decide for her.”

After a brief consultation with his daughter inside, Killian accepted the toy. “You can go now,” he said, dismissing me.

Back in my manor, I watched a live feed on my tablet. The surveillance I’d secretly installed gave me a clear view.

I heard Olivia’s gentle voice speaking to Elara. “Next time you want something, I’ll buy it for you.”

“We won’t take anything from that Alpha again, okay?”

Elara’s sweet voice replied innocently. “Okay, Auntie Olivia. I don’t want Alpha Theodore’s gifts anymore.”

The sound of her strong, healthy heartbeat as she hugged the pup was audible. It was a mix of relief and agony for me.

Just then, the sound of an engine broke the quiet. I looked down from the balcony.

A car pulled up to Killian’s estate. Matthew Kane emerged from the vehicle.

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My blood turned to ice. What was he doing here?

Olivia opened the door immediately. Her face lit up with a warm smile I hadn’t seen in months.

“Are we leaving?” Matthew asked gently.

“Victoria is very worried about you after you fell into the sea.”

Olivia nodded quickly. She went inside to say her goodbyes.

I crouched on the balcony like a creepy voyeur, listening to the sounds coming from inside the car below. Olivia expressed her anxiety to Matthew.

“Don’t worry,” he said softly.

Then he bent down and took hold of her ankle. He was checking for any remaining injuries from her ordeal.

From my distorted vantage point above, it looked different. It appeared as though Matthew had collapsed into her embrace.

His face seemed buried in her soft chest. The intimate position sent white-hot jealousy ripping through me.

I smashed my fist against the balcony railing again and again. Blood flowed from my knuckles, but I felt no pain.

I was consumed only by the fire of my rage. The sight of them together was unbearable.

I spun around to Captain Ryker, "Call Seraphina Kane."

"Tell her I accept the invitation to visit the Kane family. We're going right now!"