

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 121

Chapter 121: The Persistent Theodore

(Olivia's POV)

Matthew placed my leg on his own and carefully removed my shoes. My foot was pale and swollen from the seawater, the wounds from the silver breaking open again.

I tried to nervously pull my leg back, but Matthew firmly gripped my ankle. His grip was strong yet not painful.

He took out an emergency kit, ready to treat my wounds. "I can do it myself," I protested, embarrassed at the thought of the Alpha King tending to my feet.

"You can't see," Matthew stated calmly.

Resigned, I let him proceed. The cold moonlight herb antiseptic brought a sharp, fleeting pain, and I let out a small sound.

His movements slowed as he gently wrapped my foot. Then he suddenly spoke, "Mother is getting old, and Grandfather passed away hoping I would start a family."

"Mother doesn't want Grandmother to leave with the same regret. She hopes we could hold a formal mating ceremony."

I stared at him, surprised by the question. Matthew, noticing my hesitation, added that he would understand if I didn't

want to.

I know the Kane family doesn't like me much, and most of the family members think I'm just an ordinary she-wolf, not

worthy of Matthew. But Victoria and Barrett have always liked me and been very friendly towards me.

I felt indebted to him for saving me, for helping me escape Theodore, and for his doting on Aurora.

"Then let's keep it low-key, just family and close friends?" I suggested.

A hint of warmth touched Matthew's eyes at my agreement. But I continued, "That way, when we reject the bond later, it

won't impact you too much."

"A grand ceremony should be saved for the person you truly love in the future."

At my words, the warmth in his eyes vanished. His hand, resting on my leg, stilled as he replied flatly, "Let's focus on the present."

The image of Theodore's obsessive face flashed in my mind. I shuddered involuntarily.

Upon arriving at the Kane Estate, Matthew exited the car and then personally opened my door, I was about to get out of

the car when he bent down and carried me out.

When I protested, Beta Tristan explained, "Luna, you're injured. If the Alpha King doesn't take care of you, it will seem heartless, and Victoria will worry."

Understanding the pretense, I wrapped my arms around his neck. My face warmed as I rested my head against his chest.

As Matthew carried me into the hall, my eyes met a pair of icy, cold ones. Theodore stood there, his lips pressed into a

thin line as he watched us.

My blood ran cold. What was he doing here?

Victoria Kane rushed over, concerned. "What happened to her?"

"She was scratched in the woods," Matthew explained calmly, placing me on the sofa and sitting beside me. A protective arm rested near my leg.

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Seraphina Kane quickly stepped forward. "Brother, Alpha Theodore came to apologize for the helicopter incident."

"He wanted to take Luna Olivia on a helicopter to find the Alpha King but didn't expect an accident and felt very

embarrassed."

Upon hearing this, Victoria's mood immediately brightened. "How thoughtful of Alpha Theodore!"

“Mom, ever since I went to study at Stonehaven City, Luna Eleonora has been taking care of me,” Seraphina pleaded with Victoria. “I want to invite Alpha Theodore to stay at our house as a guest for two days.”

Feeling a chill, I instinctively moved closer to Matthew. Matthew’s hand secretly moved to my leg, gently covering it.

Though a small comfort, I felt his palm was as hot as fire. The warmth was reassuring against my trembling.

Victoria did not understand the true history and was full of joy. “We must definitely host Alpha Theodore well! How

wonderful!”

“Our Kane family has good news. Matthew and Olivia are going to have a mating ceremony! Alpha Theodore must stay to celebrate!”

My heart sank. This was the last thing I wanted.

(Third-person’s POV)

Before Theodore could reply, Matthew’s cold voice cut in, “That’s not appropriate. I’ll see Alpha Theodore out.”

He walked out with Theodore. Standing on the steps above him, Matthew’s voice was laced with Alpha pressure.

“If you don’t want to be ruined and thrown in the holding cells, stay away from my mate.”

Theodore’s hands clenched into fists. He knew he couldn’t reveal his relationship with Olivia, or the Kane family would never let him near her again.

“She won’t mate with you. She’ll come back to me,” Theodore seethed.

Unfazed, Matthew instructed Beta Tristan, “Alpha Theodore is threatening my mate’s personal freedom. Have the council issue a restraining order.”

Just then, Captain Ryker rushed over. “Sir, the young Alpha and the others have arrived.”

Theodore’s jaw tightened. He had no choice but to leave for now. But his eyes promised this wasn’t over.

Olivia was taken to Matthew's wing of the estate, which was heavily guarded. Exhausted, she lay on the bed and quickly fell asleep.

Soon after, Matthew was called away on urgent pack business. He instructed Tasha to look after Olivia.

But after he left, Tasha dismissed the guards. "The Luna needs rest. No one should disturb her."

The guards reluctantly withdrew. Tasha herself left shortly after, claiming she needed to fetch something.

The door opened quietly. A tall figure cast a shadow over Olivia's face in the moonlight.

She was gently lifted into Theodore's arms. He held her, his hand stroking the same spot on her thigh that Matthew's had rested, as if wiping it clean.

He tenderly brushed the hair from her face. "My love," he whispered.

He missed her for 1085 days, and she was finally back in his arms. The longing came crashing in like a tidal wave.

He lowered his head to kiss her lips. His large hand lifted her dress.

"My love, I miss you so much."

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Chapter 122: I've Severed Our Bond, Stop Pestering Me

(Olivia's POV)

I was immersed in a beautiful dream, playing ball with Aurora on the lawn. Suddenly, a dark mist enveloped me, and a snake coiled around my body. It was Theodore's scent.

I was instantly jolted awake, opening my eyes to see Theodore's face just five centimeters away from mine. As I watched him slowly approach and felt his touch, my stomach churned violently. The intense aroma of cedar and tobacco on his body made a bitter taste rise in my throat.

With a surge of adrenaline, I shoved him away with all my might. "Let go of me, Theodore!"

But his Alpha strength was overwhelming. His obsessive grip tightened around me like a vice.

In desperation, I kicked him squarely between his legs. As he recoiled in pain, I scrambled away across the bed.

He was on me in an instant, trapping me again with his massive frame. His hands pinned my wrists above my head.

“My love, you’re trying to murder your mate,” he murmured, his breath hot against my ear.

The proximity made me want to vomit. I turned my head away, unable to bear looking at him.

“Stay away from me. I don’t want to see you again.”

Seeing my distress, Theodore’s expression shifted to nervous concern. “My love… what’s wrong? Are you unwell? I’ll take

you to a healer.”

I met his gaze with icy contempt. Each word came out like shards of glass.

“You make me sick!”

He blinked, confusion flickering across his features. “Is it the smoke? I’ll quit smoking, I promise-”

“It’s you as a person that makes me sick!” I cut him off, my voice rising. “Theodore! I’ve severed our mate bond, stop

pestering me!”

His face crumpled as if I’d struck him. But then his expression hardened with determination.

He tried a different tactic, his voice softening as he played his trump card. “My love… Leo is here, he misses you so much.

Come and see him with me, won’t you?”

The memory of Leo flashed through my mind. But my first thought was profound relief that Aurora had survived.

Towards Leo, I felt only the cold weight of obligation. No warmth. No lingering affection.

Theodore's display of feigned tenderness was repulsive. "Don't call me 'my love.' If you dare trespass in my room again, I won't let you go!"

The nausea was too much. I covered my mouth and began to retch, tears of distress springing to my eyes.

He finally backed away, though he still dared to whisper, "My love—"

I transformed my wolf claws and said, "Get out, don't force me to take action."

Defeated for the moment, Theodore placed two report sheets on the bed. Without another word, he turned and left.

But his attack wasn't over.

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Outside the door, Captain Ryker's voice carried clearly through the walls. "Luna, Alpha Kane got Cynthia Mooncrest pregnant and then abandoned her. She had an ectopic pregnancy, hemorrhaged, and nearly died. He never took responsibility or showed any concern. The Alpha hopes you won't be with someone so irresponsible."

I heard papers being placed on the floor outside my door.

From the hallway, Theodore's voice drifted in, laced with faux sadness. "My love, he's not a good person."

Then his footsteps faded away, leaving me alone with the poison he'd planted.

After Theodore was gone, I slowly composed myself. My hands were still shaking from the encounter.

I told myself that Matthew's past was none of my concern. Yet I couldn't stop myself from opening the door and retrieving

the reports.

They were newly printed, but the dates were from thirteen years ago. My heart pounded as I opened my laptop and accessed the pack infirmary's archives.

The original records were there. The truth hit me like a punch to the gut.

Cynthia had indeed suffered a near-fatal ectopic pregnancy. But then a line of text seared itself into my brain: Damage to

both fallopian tubes, lifelong infertility!

I recalled Cynthia's aggressive demeanor at our previous encounters. Suddenly I saw her not as a rival, but as a tragic,

pitiful figure.

The weight of it all crashed down on me. I sank to the carpet, my mind reeling with the implications.

I didn't know how long I sat there until the faint scent of pine and earth signaled Matthew's return.

I looked up into his calm, steady eyes. "Why are you sitting on the floor?" he asked, reaching down toward me.

I flinched away as if his touch would burn me. "It's nothing."

(Matthew's POV)

I withdrew my hand, my posture stiffening slightly. The lingering scent of cedar and smoke filled my nostrils—Theodore's

scent.

The deliberate distance she was creating spoke volumes. A dark undercurrent swirled through my thoughts.

"I might be tired, so I'll rest first," she said, dismissing me with barely concealed urgency.

I simply nodded and left. But the speed with which she shut the door behind me, as if barring an intruder, finally sparked

annoyance.

I summoned my security team immediately. Beta Tristan and assistant Tasha appeared within minutes.

"This is Theodore's second breach of security," I said, my voice deadly calm.

"Approaching my mate in her private quarters

is unacceptable."

Tasha's face went pale. "Alpha King, I—"

"You'll be reassigned," I informed her curtly.

Tasha was terrified. Reassignment meant being permanently shelved, her career over.

She glared fiercely at Olivia's closed door, hatred burning in her eyes.

I remained unmoved, my gaze still fixed on that same door. Turmoil brewed inside me like a gathering storm.

I had seen what she'd been researching. I knew exactly what Theodore had told her.

My inner struggle stemmed from a simple fact: she had not asked. Without her inquiry, I wasn't qualified to explain.

I made a quick, decisive phone call. Just as I hung up, Olivia burst from her room.

Her phone was clutched in her hand, she ran breathlessly toward me, her injured foot causing her to limp.

For a few seconds, I simply watched her approach. My calm facade hid a raging storm beneath.

She's already my mate, I thought with sudden clarity. If I don't make a move, someone else will steal her away. The loss

outweighs the gain.

Just as Olivia stumbled over the threshold, I shot out a long arm. I wrapped it around her slender waist and pulled her inexorably into my embrace.

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Chapter 123: Mommy Is Shy

(Olivia's POV)

"Ah—Mommy is shy, she kissed Daddy."

Aurora's sweet voice came through the phone, causing my cheeks to instantly flush. I was still in Matthew's embrace, my lips pressed against his throat where his scent was strongest.

The pine and earth scent filled my nostrils. I realized the awkwardness of our position and scrambled up, trying to appear

calm.

“No...” I stammered, my voice barely a whisper.

Matthew, still behind me, calmly added, “No.” His voice was steady despite the slight movement of his Adam’s apple.

He watched my ears turn a deep red. A small smile played on his lips.

Aurora giggled through the phone. “When are you coming home, Mommy?”

The sound of my daughter’s voice pushed away my anxieties for a moment. Her innocent laughter was like sunshine breaking through storm clouds.

I passed the phone to Matthew with trembling hands. His warm breath tickled my ear as he leaned close.

“I’ll come back with your mother,” he whispered to Aurora.

As Matthew spoke with our daughter, his cool fingers gently brushed a stray strand of hair from my face. The touch sent a shiver through me.

The moment of warmth was fleeting. The thought of Cynthia Mooncrest chilled me to the bone.

The memory of Theodore’s duplicity crashed over me like a wave. A loving facade hiding years of betrayal was a deep,

visceral wound.

My body still remembered that pain. Cynthia’s words made me doubt Matthew.

Could Matthew be the same kind of man? Fear gripped my heart tightly.

I watched him speak so gently to our daughter. I wanted to ask, to know the truth, but felt I had no right.

I simply sat in silence until he finished the call.

Sensing my turmoil, Matthew spoke quietly. “This time, Cynthia saved me.”

When I looked at him, he continued. “Caelan has demanded that I mate with Cynthia.”

Thinking this was a convenient way to resolve everything, I immediately offered.

“Matthew, it’s okay, I can cooperate with

you at any time to end our matebond.”

The words came out without hesitation. I meant them completely.

Matthew sighed, his gaze fixed on my earnest face. "I can't mate her."

Before I could insist, he cut me off. It was a rare breach of his usual composure.

"I do not love her. I have never had s****l relations with her. I cannot mate with her."

His voice was firm, leaving no room for doubt.

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He then revealed the truth of their past. "She and her brother drugged me together and climbed into my bed. This caused

me to miss an important territory meeting."

My eyes widened in shock.

"She harmed me, and this time she saved me. We're even now."

I suddenly realized the truth. A feeling of relief washed over me like cool water.

Matthew had traveled all the way to the Northern Territory to pick me up. He had helped me escape from Theodore's

control.

He could not possibly be a person of bad character.

As I processed this, Matthew swiftly lifted me into his arms. "I'll take you back."

"No, that's not necessary." I felt a bit shy and quickly declined.

His tone left no room for argument. "Helping you is my duty as your mate."

The word "mate" sent a shadow across my eyes, but I didn't resist.

I leaned on his shoulder, his deep eyes staring straight ahead. I felt my heartbeat losing its rhythm, Zoe stirring in my

mind. This feeling... I hadn't experienced it in a long time.

After he placed me on the bed and left, I tried to sleep. But the image of Theodore's face flashed in my mind.

His hands on me. His breath on my neck. His scent enveloped me.

It was a terrifying vision I had to force away.

(God's POV)

At the same time, Theodore was awakened by a nightmare, gripping the bedsheets tightly, replaying the scene from his

dream in his mind. Olivia and Alpha King were entwined naked, she calling out his name, passionately kissing him.

A guttural roar of rage echoed through the empty manor.

In a derelict warehouse, Caelan Mooncrest stood over the battered body of Silvanus Jr. "You trash, you're still alive. You

can't even handle one she-wolf?"

He sneered, grinding his shoe on the man's head.

*Please spare me, I have a secret to tell you. She... she's my half-sister..." Silvanus Jr wheezed. "...and she's the mate of

the Crimson Pack's Alpha, Theodore Redgrave."

Caelan's dark eyes lit up with a sinister gleam. "Theodore Redgrave's mate?"

This was interesting. The same Theodore who had been a guest at the Kane family estate.

"A woman who has mated before and even had offspring dares to compete with my sister for Luna's position? Does she think she's worthy?" he sneered.

After pondering for a moment, he picked up his phone and called Victoria Kane. "Aunt Victoria, are you doing well? Cynthia has been in low spirits since her injury. Could you ask Matthew to come and check on her?" he feigned a choked

voice.

He spoke a few melancholic words, pretending to be very sad about Cynthia's injury.

Victoria also felt uncomfortable, mainly because of Matthew's injury. She felt deeply apologetic.

She promised to visit Cynthia the next day.

The following morning, Victoria Kane insisted that Olivia accompany Matthew to the Royal Infirmary.

“As his mate, it is only proper for you to go and thank your mate’s savior,” she reasoned.

Though Matthew was reluctant to expose Olivia to the Mooncrest family, he acquiesced when she calmly agreed.

Victoria’s tone brooked no argument. “It is a matter of proper etiquette.”

Matthew’s jaw tightened, but he nodded. “Very well, Mother.”

Olivia straightened her shoulders. “I’ll go.”

The Royal Infirmary was a pristine white building. Its sterile halls echoed with their footsteps.

Matthew’s hand rested protectively on the small of Olivia’s back. His touch was warm and reassuring.

They approached the private wing where Cynthia was recovering.

Olivia entered the infirmary room, holding Matthew’s arm. She not only saw the half-dead Silvanus Jr, but also Theodore

Redgrave.

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Chapter 124: Olivia’s Past Is About to Be Exposed

(God’s POV)

When Theodore saw Olivia holding Matthew’s arm, his gaze was like a blade, as if it could flay Matthew alive. The sight of his mate clinging to another man sent waves of possessive fury through his veins.

But when his eyes met Olivia’s cold expression, which refused to even glance at him, his heart turned to ice. She looked through him as if he were nothing more than air.

He forcefully suppressed his Alpha's rage and the churning in his chest, silently watching her. Every fiber of his being screamed to tear her away from the other Alpha.

Olivia frowned upon seeing Silvanus Jr Thorne lying broken in the hospital bed. His body was a grotesque mess of silver poisoning, barely recognizable as human.

She whispered to Matthew, "That's the man who kidn*pped me."

Matthew's gaze turned cold as winter steel as he looked towards Beta Tristan. The Beta immediately moved forward with the Royal Guard.

They restrained Silvanus Jr with swift efficiency. The man in his wheelchair had no strength to resist.

Only his eyes blinked and his mouth could let out faint sounds. His entire body looked as if it had been flayed alive.

"Matthew, wait a moment," Caelan Mooncrest interjected, his chilling gaze lingering on Olivia. His voice carried the smooth menace of a predator.

"I know Silvanus Jr Thorne kidn*pped Miss Blackwood, and I've already reported it to the pack authorities. They'll be here

soon."

He paused, letting his words sink in. "However, Silvanus Jr suddenly told me something I believe is very serious, which is why I brought him before you."

"This matter also involves Alpha Redgrave, so I took the liberty of inviting him."

Theodore had only come because he knew he could see Olivia here. Now it seemed Caelan intended to use him as a

pawn in some twisted game.

He decided to listen carefully. If it was detrimental to his mate, he certainly wouldn't cooperate.

Caelan first addressed Matthew with calculated politeness. "How have you considered my proposal from last night?"

If Matthew agreed to mate with Cynthia, he wouldn't have to entangle himself with Theodore and Olivia's messy past.

Olivia recalled what Matthew had told her about the Mooncrest family's request. Her eyes trembled slightly as she looked at the pale Cynthia lying in the hospital bed.

Matthew settled Olivia on the sofa with gentle care before replying. "Cynthia saved me, and she can have anything she wants, except for marking."

The word "marking" caused Victoria Kane to frown deeply. The Mooncrest family was once again using a debt of gratitude to pressure them into an unwanted union.

Both Caelan and Cynthia's hopeful hearts sank like stones. Their carefully laid plans were crumbling before their eyes.

"Do you really love Olivia that much?" Cynthia asked, her voice trembling with emotion and grief. Tears began to well in her

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eyes.

"Even if she is a shameless she-wolf who abandoned her mate and pup?"

Victoria was stunned by the vicious accusation. "Cynthia, what are you saying?" she gasped.

"Aunt Victoria, this man is Olivia's half-brother. He can prove what I'm saying." Cynthia pointed frantically at the broken

form of Silvanus Jr.

"Olivia is Theodore Redgrave's ex-mate!"

The words hit the room like a thunderbolt. Victoria's disbelieving gaze shifted from Olivia's cold face to the composed

Theodore.

Finally, her eyes landed on her son. "Son, what is going on? Is this true?"

"Did you know, or were you deceived too?"

Suddenly, the chaotic scene at the coast flooded her mind. Theodore's emotional outburst, his spitting blood, and then taking Olivia away only for them to fall into the sea together.

Victoria stood up abruptly, feeling dizzy from the revelation. She sank back into her seat, overwhelmed.

"Aunt Victoria, Matthew must have been deceived," Cynthia insisted desperately. She rushed to Victoria's side to comfort her despite her fresh surgical wound.

“He’s too noble to see through her lies!”

Seeing Matthew remain silent, much like he had when the Kane family had made things difficult for Olivia at the restaurant, Theodore grew furious. His mate was being slandered, and her current protector said nothing.

He would not allow anyone to slander his mate. If Matthew wouldn’t protect her, he would.

But just as Theodore reached out to pull Olivia into his arms, Matthew’s long, slender hand was already on her shoulder.

His other hand cupped her face, protectively holding her in his embrace.

With a hint of pity, he looked at Silvanus Jr Thorne. “You speak. Who is my mate?”

Seeing this display of possession, Theodore’s fists clenched so tightly they cracked audibly. The sound echoed through

the tense room.

Caelan encouraged the intimidated Silvanus Jr with false gentleness. “Don’t be afraid. Just tell the truth.”

Silvanus Jr pointed a trembling finger at Olivia, then at Theodore. “They… they are…”

Knowing his fate was sealed, he decided to drag someone down with him. His eyes gleamed with malicious satisfaction.

“They are…”

Before he could finish speaking, Matthew suddenly used his Alpha power, oppressing Silvanus JR. Silvanus JR struggled to resist his power’s suppression and quickly collapsed limply in his wheelchair, losing consciousness.

“Matthew, what is the meaning of this?” Caelan demanded angrily. His carefully orchestrated revelation had been cut

short.

“He slandered my mate and insulted her,” Matthew said calmly. He was referring to Cynthia’s words about ‘abandoning her mate and pup’ and being ‘shameless’.

“I will not tolerate him running his mouth any further. Hand him over.”

The Royal Guard immediately took Silvanus Jr out to the waiting pack authorities. Their efficiency was swift and final.

Cynthia threw herself before Matthew, grabbing his sleeve with desperate fingers. Her brother helped her up as she

looked at Matthew's tender care for Olivia.

Then she saw the cold, distant look he gave her. Her heart ached with the pain of rejection.

"Matthew, if you don't believe me, you can ask Alpha Redgrave! She really is his ex-mate!" Cynthia sobbed, tears streaming

down her face.

"You've been deceived by her! She's a rejected, second-hand she-wolf. She's not worthy of you!"

Hearing this, Theodore's fists clenched tighter until his knuckles went white. It was Matthew who wasn't worthy of his mate, not the other way around.

"Olivia is very good," Matthew stated calmly, not sparing them another glance. His voice carried absolute finality.

Turning to Olivia, whose face had been pale since entering the room, he asked gently. "They've caught the person. We need to go to the authorities for an identification."

"Can you walk?"

"Yes," she replied quietly. Her gaze was still fixed on the worried Victoria Kane, feeling a pang of guilt.

Seeing Matthew unmoved by her pleas, Cynthia desperately appealed to Victoria. "Aunt Victoria, I never lie! She really is Alpha Redgrave's ex-mate!"

"She's not good enough for Matthew! Ask Alpha Redgrave... please, ask Alpha Redgrave..."

Victoria looked at Theodore, the strange atmosphere between him and Olivia undeniable. There was history there, painful

and complex.

"Alpha Redgrave..."

Before she could finish her question, Matthew helped Olivia up and faced Theodore directly. "Alpha Redgrave, the court's

restraining order is in effect."

"I hope you will refrain from appearing near my mate and upsetting her."

Theodore didn't want to upset Olivia. He saw that Matthew was trying to conceal Olivia's past, which indicated that he

didn't want others to know about her history.

He definitely minds her past with me. A mocking smile appeared at the corner of Theodore's mouth.

He believed he had found Matthew's weakness and could easily defeat him. His mate would soon be back by his side,

where she belonged.

Seeing Theodore's silence and with the only witness unconscious, Victoria sighed heavily. She finally gave up her

interrogation.

"Aunt will come see you another day," she told Cynthia with forced gentleness. "I'll introduce you to young Alphas even

more outstanding than Matthew,"

The words were like a silver blade to Cynthia's heart. Her dreams of becoming Matthew's mate were crumbling to dust.

Olivia felt a pang of pity as she followed Matthew out of the room. The girl's pain was real, even if her methods were

wrong.

In the empty corridor, a familiar call suddenly echoed from the far end.

"Mom..."

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Chapter 125: Encountering Her Son

(God's POV)

Seraphina appeared in the hospital corridor with Isadora Redgrave, Iris, and Leo. She had gone to visit Isadora, intending to apologize on her brother's behalf for his perceived rudeness towards Theodore.

Learning that Theodore was at the hospital visiting Cynthia Mooncrest, and feeling that she should also visit the she-wolf injured for her brother's sake, she came along with Isadora and the two pups.

Just as they arrived, she heard Leo cry out while looking at Olivia. The moonlight wine gift basket she was holding fell to the ground, its contents scattering across the floor with a loud crash.

"Mom..."

Leo ran forward and threw his arms around Olivia. For a moment, Olivia was stunned, but as she looked down at the pup's face, so reminiscent of Theodore's, a wave of pain washed over her.

Memories flooded like a tide. She remembered hearing Leo's account outside the hospital room, the scene of her lying in a pool of blood, nearly losing Aurora.

She remembered Leo, under Clara's influence, wanting to push her away. She remembered Leo saying he would prefer

Clara to be his mother.

She also remembered Theodore's cold voice, ordering the healer to terminate her beloved pup. For the past two years, these nightmares had tormented her.

Only tightly embracing Aurora and kissing her little face could soothe her lingering fears. Pain made her face pale.

Olivia gently pushed Leo away and turned to Matthew Kane, who was patiently waiting beside her. "Let's go," she said

softly.

"Alright," Matthew agreed, putting a steadying arm around her as he led her away down another corridor.

Leo stared after them, frozen in disbelief. His mother was really leaving him.

It had been 1,086 days. 1,086 days since she had left him, and he missed her desperately.

Scrambling up from the floor, he tried to chase after her, but was stopped by several guard members. All he could do was

scream at her retreating back, his voice breaking with sobs.

“Mom! It’s me, Leo! I’m your most beloved pup! Mom-”

His tears flowed uncontrollably, his anguish twisting the hearts of everyone who witnessed the scene.

“Auntie Victoria, you heard him, right?” Cynthia exclaimed excitedly to Victoria Kane, seeing a glimmer of hope.

“That’s Alpha Theodore’s pup, and he’s calling Olivia ‘mom.’ Auntie Victoria, she’s not worthy of Matthew!”

Victoria, who had been half-doubting, was now truly convinced and deeply distressed by the confirmation.

At that moment, Theodore stepped out of the hospital room. Seeing his pup in tears, he said coldly, “Useless.”

Leo, still crying, reached for his father’s hand, only to be harshly shaken off.

Isadora rushed over to embrace her nephew, silently fuming at her brother’s cruelty but too intimidated to speak up. “I’ll take him leave first,” she muttered, leading the pups away.

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Chapter 125: Encounter

Seraphina then approached Theodore, her voice trembling. “Is Liv... Leo’s mother?”

Theodore offered no reply, turning his back on her to leave.

Despite her feelings for him, Seraphina couldn’t tolerate his coldness this time and grabbed his wrist. He immediately flung her hand away.

“Alpha Theodore...” she whispered, but he was already gone.

She burst into tears, and Victoria came to embrace her. “Let’s go home first,” she said gently.

Caelan was extremely furious. He never expected things to develop this way, with Matthew knowing everything and forcefully wanting to conceal it for that woman. Seeing his sister still on the floor, he pulled her up.

“Why won’t Lady Victoria believe me?” Cynthia cried.

“Don’t worry,” Caelan’s eyes narrowed. “Someone will.”

He summoned his enforcer. “Release the news that the Alpha King is planning to mark a rejected Luna.”

When his sister worried this would anger Matthew, he sneered, “So what? The more she–wolves covet his Luna’s position, the more trouble will fall on Olivia’s head.”

“He’ll be too busy putting out fires to have time for me. I will make sure you become his Luna. You just rest up and wait to

be marked.”

His words soothed Cynthia, though the memory of Matthew’s protectiveness over Olivia still stung.

(Olivia’s POV)

Inside the car, Matthew sat reading through documents while I stared out the window as a sudden downpour began. Rain sprayed in through the open window, and Matthew leaned over to close it, his body coming close to mine.

I caught the faint, pleasant scent of cedar and moonlight from him and looked up, my eyes meeting his.

“Shouldn’t we be honest with your mother?” I asked, the guilt of our deception weighing on me.

Our movements paused. Matthew looked at me.

“Tell her, and then? She probably won’t agree to our marking. And then?”

“Then... we sever the bond,” I said, my voice low with guilt. I knew that while my problem with Aurora’s pack registration was solved, his problem of needing a suitable Luna would resurface.

After meeting Cynthia, I was certain the she–wolf was not the right choice for him.

The road was slippery and visibility was poor. Suddenly, another car shot through the intersection, forcing our driver to

slam on the brakes.

The inertia sent me tumbling forward, right into Matthew's arms. As we lurched back, he quickly cushioned my head with one hand and braced himself with the other to keep from crushing me.

My hands instinctively pressed against his chest. We were closer than ever, and I could feel the warmth of his body and smell his scent, which made my face flush.

I didn't look away. His usually calm eyes now held a shimmering light.

He gently raised my chin, his voice soft but firm. "I will handle things. Don't think about severing our bond." His voice was deep and magnetic, captivating and beautiful.

My eyes widened, my eyelashes fluttering softly. Zoe howled in my mind; she had experienced mating and fully understood what this ambiguous and electric atmosphere meant.

2/3

As Matthew's gaze flickered and he leaned an inch closer, I didn't move.

The car door was suddenly pulled open, and wind and rain poured in, completely dispelling the ambiguous atmosphere. I looked up abruptly and met Theodore's furious amber eyes.

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 126

Chapter 126: Theodore, Please Let Go

(God's POV)

Theodore's vehicle had been following Matthew's car all along. Through the rain-streaked windows, he watched the two figures inside grow closer. His hands gripped the steering wheel until his knuckles turned white.

The sight of Olivia in another male's arms sent him into a jealous rage that bordered on madness. He pressed the accelerator and recklessly charged into the intersection, causing the collision.

Then he quickly got out of the car, "You hit my car and delayed my business," Theodore said, his voice deceptively calm as he approached Matthew's vehicle. "How does Alpha Kane plan to resolve this?"

His words were directed at Matthew, but his amber eyes swept over Olivia from head to toe. He was checking for any signs of her being touched by another male. His heart settled slightly when he saw none.

Olivia lowered her eyes, refusing to look at Theodore. Another glance and she would feel an uncontrollable wave of

nausea rising in her throat.

Matthew's hand rested on her waist, and he effortlessly lifted her up. Olivia hugged his back in surprise, letting out a

gasp.

He smoothly carried her to the other side, switching their seats. His casual manner made her feel as light as a piece of

paper.

At that moment, Olivia couldn't help but recall the solid muscle lines of his back beneath the soft cotton shirt from just

moments of contact, wondering about his abdominal muscles... She quickly turned her gaze out the window, her cheeks

warming despite the cold rain.

Matthew was very tolerant of Theodore's previous provocations, without even experiencing any psychological

fluctuations.

However, when Theodore suddenly yanked open the car door, letting rain blow in and drench Olivia, he was very displeased, and his displeasure was clearly visible on his face.

The Alpha King's eyes flashed dangerously gold. "You, handle this," he instructed Beta Tristan in the passenger seat.

Tristan immediately stepped out into the downpour. He wanted to pull Theodora aside, and at this moment, the guard members were standing behind Theodore, holding umbrellas for themselves and Beta, yet allowing Theodore to be

drenched by the rain.

Theodore clung tightly to the car door. "Alpha Theodore, please let go," Tristan said politely, but his hand was merciless as he gripped Theodore's wrist.

Blood began to seep from Theodore's freshly bandaged hands where Matthew had crushed them during their earlier confrontation. Seeing that Olivia wouldn't even spare him a glance, his hands clenched into tight, painful fists.

He could only force himself to release them as his wolf Logan snarled in anguish. As Tristan shut the door, the car quickly merged back into traffic.

"Please let go, Alpha." Tristan's voice held a warning. "Luna isn't feeling well. If you don't close the door, do you want her to get drenched in the rain?"

Theodore clutched his painfully aching chest where their severed mate bond burned like silver poisoning. He collapsed in the rain, Captain Ryker and his Sentinels rushing to help him back to his vehicle.

1/2

Chapter

15 Points>

Beta Tristan discussed compensation with Captain Ryker. He added a stern warning that carried the full authority of the Alpha King.

"You should advise your Alpha not to do something irreversible," Tristan said coldly. "The rogue Silvanus JR has already been dealt with. Our King doesn't make idle threats."

"If Alpha Redgrave continues to stalk our Queen, he will face the full wrath of the European territories."

Captain Ryker sensed Tristan's genuine advice despite the threat. He could only reply helplessly, "To find his mate, my Alpha has nearly died several times from the severed bond sickness."

"You know, some of the psychological pain brought by broken mate bonds are even unbearable for Alpha, and he has been trying hard to restrain himself."

Hearing this, Tristan was left with nothing more to say, understanding the desperate madness that drove rejected Alphas.

Inside the car, Matthew handed Olivia a soft towel. "Dry yourself, you're wet from the rain."

As she took it, he noticed she had dug her nails into her own palm, drawing blood. "What's wrong?" he asked, his voice

gentle with concern.

"Nothing, it was just itchy," she lied, quickly draping the towel over herself.

She knew she was experiencing post-traumatic stress response. She never expected that two years had passed, and she thought she had already healed.

However, when Theodore appeared before her again, she realized that merely seeing him or hearing his voice would

involuntarily plunge her body into extreme pain. It was as if her wolf Zoe was frantically trying to shift.

She needed to see Healer Corvus about it.

Matthew didn't press the matter, understanding the delicate nature of her healing process. He simply told the driver to go

faster.

After a brief stop at the Warden's Post to file reports about the incident, they returned to the Kane Estate. Matthew offered Olivia his private chambers, and she didn't refuse.

In the guest room where she had previously stayed, the cedar fragrance from Theodore's intrusion still lingered, and that

scent kept her awake all night.

Hearing of their return, Victoria Kane and Seraphina Kane came straight to Matthew's chambers. Matthew, now changed into a white shirt and dark trousers, sat on the leather sofa reviewing intelligence reports.

The two she-wolves entered and dismissed the servants, leaving the room in tense silence.

Having returned to the Kane Estate, Victoria's rationality had returned. Her daughter told her that an alpha as intelligent and powerful as Matthew could not possibly be deceived by Olivia. So, he may have already known the truth and was simply concealing it from them.

'Matthew, is she Theodore's former mate?' Seraphina wanted a clear answer, her voice trembling.

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 127

Chapter 127: I Will Only Mate With Olivia

“Matthew, is she Theodore’s former mate?” Seraphina wanted a clear answer, her voice trembling.

Victoria was also tense, her maternal instincts warring with pack politics.

“Yes,” Matthew’s reply shattered their remaining hope. His tone was as calm as if discussing pack patrol schedules.

“How did you explain marking her to the European Council?”

“It’s very easy, I acted first and informed them later,” Matthew said coolly. He spoke as if discussing the weather rather than a decision that could destabilize supernatural politics.

“You!” Victoria was nearly faint with anger, her wolf bristling with maternal outrage.

“When I couldn’t find her background, I thought she was just an ordinary wolf pup born into a normal pack, living an ordinary life, until you found her.”

“Having no records was a good thing for security. I never imagined her background was like this, Once mated with an

Alpha, and even had such a big son! What on earth are you thinking?”

Aside from the drama when he broke his engagement with Cynthia Mooncrest, she and Barrett Kane had never had to

worry about Matthew’s decisions. She never thought that now, her typically calm and composed son would drop a

bombshell, revealing that he too had a rebellious side.

“We allow you to dissolve the engagement with Cynthia, because we understand you, that for an Alpha, the destined mate

is above all else,” Victoria suppressed her rage. She knew that tears and threats were useless against an Alpha King.

“But you can’t just go and claim a rejected, second-hand she-wolf! There are countless daughters from noble bloodlines.”

She glanced at Seraphina, hoping for support from her daughter.

Seraphina sat there, her feelings complicated and conflicted. While she didn't want a rejected she-wolf as her brother's Luna, if Olivia wasn't marked by Matthew, her own chances with the powerful Theodore would be even slimmer.

But if Theodore's former mate was permanently mated to another Alpha, Then he'll give up, right? Will he see me then? The thought flashed through her mind. Suddenly Olivia didn't seem so detestable.

"You object to my marking?" Matthew glanced at his sister, his golden eyes holding a dangerous glint.

"I'm not opposing you taking a mate, I'm opposing you marking her," Seraphina clarified. Though her voice lacked its usual

conviction.

Just then, Matthew caught the scent of moonlight and jasmine from the bathroom door. It was Olivia, and her appearance

made his wolf instinctually surge with a possessive satisfaction.

His voice was soft but carried the absolute authority of an Alpha King. "In this life, I will mark no one but her."

"To oppose my mating with Olivia is to oppose my taking a Luna altogether. And I accept that consequence."

Victoria's face turned white with rage. "No Luna? Are you trying to let the Kane bloodline die out? Are you blackmailing

me?"

The thought of the royal line ending with her son was unbearable.

"We still have Seraphina," Matthew retorted coolly. He picked up his intelligence files in a gesture of dismissal.

Although they all knew that Seraphina was incapable of ruling European territories. She doesn't have Matthew's political

acumen.

*Just wait! When your father comes back, we'll settle this with you! Your father won't approve of you being so willful!" Victoria roared angrily. "Let's go, you useless thing." She dragged her "useless" daughter away.

She swore that once Barrett Kane returned from his diplomatic mission, she would settle accounts with Matthew.

She would never allow this to happen.

The bathroom door opened, and the fresh fragrance of jasmine wafted out. Coincidentally, jasmine was his favorite scent, and for some reason, it smelled even sweeter on her skin.

Her damp hair caught the lamplight like spun silver. He looked at her, suppressing the restless wolf in his heart; he really wanted to kiss her fiercely.

"We need to talk," Matthew said, placing the intelligence file on the coffee table. He had already declared he would mark

no one else; it was time to be completely transparent.

He didn't want to hear the words 'sever the bond' from her lips again.

He began carefully, "Aurora has believed since birth that I am her father, and the first word she learned to say was 'daddy'.

She has always treated me as her biological father."

"For pups, it is not good to frequently change territories without a father's protection during their early years." His voice

was gentle, but the underlying possessiveness revealed his wolf's sovereignty over the mother and pups.

Olivia pursed her lips, her grey eyes thoughtful. "I don't plan on finding another father for Aurora," she said quietly.

She meant that if they ended their arrangement, she wouldn't give anyone else a chance to claim her or her daughter. The thought of another male near her pup made her wolf Zoe bristle protectively.

Matthew fell silent, finding the situation unexpectedly complex. A true mating couldn't be forced, but every instinct told

him she was meant to be his. However, she was extremely slow-witted.

Seeing his contemplative expression, Olivia felt a pang of guilt. He had just defied his own mother to defend their

potential bond.

“Alpha Kane, rest assured,” she promised, using his formal title. “I can endure, I will definitely persevere.”

She assumed all the political pressure was on him as the King.

His expression seemed to soften slightly, though it was hard to tell with his perpetually controlled demeanor. The formal

address stung, but he understood her caution.

After a long moment, Matthew’s brow furrowed slightly. “Making this work requires more than endurance.”

“What do you mean?” Olivia asked, genuinely curious.

“First, change how you address me. We’re supposed to be mates.”

As Olivia seriously considered this suggestion, Beta Tristan’s voice suddenly came from outside the door. His tone was

urgent and tense.

“Alpha Kane, Luna Olivia, Leo Redgrave has been standing outside in the rain for an hour. There are many reporters from both human and pack media outside our territory.”

I don’t know who informed them, but they’re filming like crazy now.

“We’ve established a perimeter, but we still can’t completely stop them from broadcasting this standoff.”

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 128

Chapter 128: Are You Even a Human Being?

(Olivia’s POV)

Beta Tristan pushed the door open and came in. He rarely broke in without Matthew’s permission, looking somewhat

urgent.

“Alpha King, this is not good.” He held up a tablet for Matthew and me to see. “It’s trending.”

A series of malicious hashtags filled the screen: #AlphaKaneMarksARejectee#, #Abandoned HerMateAndPup#, #WhatAPitifulChild #, #Shameless SheWolf#.

The vicious slander was clearly aimed at me. My face turned pale as I read each cruel word.

The secret I had tried so hard to keep was finally exposed. Every carefully constructed wall I’d built around my past was

crumbling.

*Alpha King and Queen, rest assured, apart from a photo of the Crimson Pack’s young heir, there’s nothing else,” Tristan quickly added.

Just then, Matthew’s phone rang. It was a call that had bypassed his Beta, indicating its importance.

Before answering, he looked at Tristan with a calm, unruffled expression. He gave a series of commands with the

authority of a king.

“Take down the trending topics. Bring the pup in. And find a healer.”

I knew he was referring to Leo. Despite my deep reluctance to see my son, I understood that leaving a pup crying in the

rain would be detrimental to the Kane royal family’s reputation.

It seemed bringing him in was our only option. I didn’t object.

“I will handle things,” Matthew said softly to me while taking the call.

He reached for my hand, feeling how tightly I was clenching it. My nails were digging into my palm, drawing blood.

On the phone, a stern voice delivered an ultimatum: “If you mark her, you will no longer be my student.”

It was his mentor, furious about the marking. The voice was using the scandal as leverage to threaten Matthew’s position.

Matthew calmly dealt with the pressure, his voice steady and controlled. Then he gently pried my hand open.

Seeing the bloody imprints, he applied moonlight herb salve to the marks. He lied smoothly, "It was nothing."

He then looked at me seriously. "The marking ceremony... I'm afraid it can't be a low-key affair anymore."

He intended to make our bond an undeniable fact. The determination in his golden eyes was unmistakable.

"From now on, call me by my name," he added. There was a hint of anticipation in his otherwise placid tone.

Lost in my thoughts, I softly complied, "Matthew."

Leo was carried in by Beta Tristan, his small face deathly pale. He struggled out of the Beta's arms and stumbled.

Then he scrambled towards me, his voice choked with sobs, "Mom..."

Rainwater and tears streamed down his face. A Royal Guard blocked his path, and Leo collapsed to his knees.

"Mom, I know I was wrong," he cried out. His voice was clearer than I remembered, cutting through my defenses.

1/3

Chapter

"I won't cause trouble anymore, I won't call Clara 'mommy, and I don't want Rosie. I only want you, Mom."

The sight of my son, so broken and desperate, triggered a horrifying flashback. The image of myself collapsing at the pack infirmary door flashed before my eyes.

Blood spread beneath me in that memory. The agony, both physical and emotional, was as fresh as if it were happening

all over again.

Unable to bear it, I turned away from Leo. I buried my face in Matthew's chest, seeking refuge from the pain.

(Matthew's POV)

Seeing his mother's rejection, Leo's heart broke. He crumpled to the floor in a heap of despair, his small body shaking with

sobs.

I signaled Tristan, who quickly picked up the pup. He carried him to an adjacent room, away from the painful scene.

To pull Olivia from her dark thoughts, I gently prompted, "Go to work. Didn't you find a clue?"

I knew her work was what could restore her spirit. The distraction was necessary to keep her grounded.

The distraction worked. Olivia stood up abruptly, bumping into me.

As I steadied her, her forehead brushed against my throat. It was an accidental, fleeting touch she barely noticed.

But it brought a rare, faint smile to my lips. The brief contact sent warmth through my chest.

She moved past me to my desk, her focus shifting entirely. Her professional instincts were taking over.

"Matthew, look..." she began, her voice filled with the excitement of discovery.

"I found an account in the European Territory under Silvanus Thorne's name. Every month, funds are transferred into a

North American account."

She explained that the owner of that overseas account also had a European account with substantial deposits. Her

fingers flew across the keyboard as she spoke.

"I've identified his fund manager. Silvanus JR must have been operating the account while his father was in prison."

"I've already hacked into both of their phones. I should have something soon."

I leaned over her, my hands braced on the desk. I listened intently to her analysis, impressed by her thoroughness.

“Once you solve this case,” I said, “you’ll make a name for yourself in the territory.”

(Olivia’s POV)

Our conversation was interrupted by the healer entering the room. His expression was grave as he approached us.

“Alpha King, Luna, the pup has a weak constitution. He has heart disease.”

The words struck me like a physical blow. My hand tightened into a fist, nails cutting into my palm again.

“He has a high fever and inflammation,” the healer continued. “The father doesn’t know his medication history or if he has any allergies.”

My gaze dropped to the floor. The guilt was overwhelming, crushing my chest.

“Use moonlight herb extract,” I said quietly, my voice barely a whisper. “He has an allergic constitution and is allergic to

peanuts.”

Just like Aurora. The genetic similarity was undeniable, a painful reminder of our connection. As the healer turned to leave, he hesitated. He added something that made my blood run cold.

2/3

Chapter 128 Are You Even a Human Being?

“The pup has many scars, both old and new. I suspect he’s been abused.”

Horror washed over me like ice water. My entire body went rigid with shock and rage.

+15 Points

I looked up, my eyes locking onto the figure standing in the doorway. It was Theodore, his dark eyes a bottomless abyss.

I rose from my chair and walked towards him. Each step felt heavy, weighted with fury and disbelief.

He watched me approach, his expression softening with love. The word ‘mate’ was forming on his lips.

Before he could speak, my hand swung through the air. The sharp c***k of a slap echoed in the silent room.

My furious voice trembled as I confronted him, “Are you even a human being?”

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 129

Chapter 129: We live in one room

(Olivia’s POV)

“You’re despicable!” Seraphina Kane’s shout echoed in the sterile room as she blocked Theodore’s path, a loyal shield to the man who didn’t deserve it. “You haven’t cared for Leo for three years, how dare you blame Alpha Theodore! It’s normal for him not to know about the pup’s medication when he’s so busy!”

My eyes fixed solely on Theodore. The rage coursing through my veins made my hands shake.

“Did you abuse him?” I asked, my voice raw with fury and disbelief.

He pushed Seraphina aside, reaching for me with those hands that had once held me tenderly. “My love, how could I possibly-”

I flinched away from his touch as if burned by silver. His gentle act was a lie; I knew all he’d done was abandon our son while I wasn’t there to protect him.

“Mom, Dad didn’t abuse me,” Leo’s small voice cut through the tension like a blade through my heart.

He clutched his chest, his face pale with discomfort. The sight of him struggling to breathe made my wolf whimper in distress.

“These injuries don’t hurt anymore. It was just the other pups at the sanctuary, we were play–fighting. Mom, I listened to you. I won’t bully anyone or shift aggressively again.”

Watching him, my heart twisted into knots. He was trying so hard to be the son I wanted, but the words ‘heart condition’ were a terrifying drumbeat in my head.

“You’ve really wronged me,” Theodore said, a note of grievance in his voice that made me want to slap him again.

Just then, a strong arm wrapped around my shoulder. Matthew. His presence was like a shield against the chaos.

“Alpha Redgrave, it’s not appropriate for you to call my mate ‘My love’,” he stated coolly. “Please show some respect.”

I felt a tremor of safety in his hold. His scent calmed the storm raging inside me.

“He’s awake, so you can leave,” I told Theodore, my voice like ice cutting through steel. “Don’t come here again.”

I turned and walked away, not daring to look at Leo. He was the treasured heir of the Crimson Pack; he didn’t need my

concern.

What I needed was to make sure this curse hadn’t passed to my daughter. The thought of Aurora suffering the same fate made my chest tighten with panic.

From behind me, I heard a thud and Leo’s desperate cry, “Mom, don’t go! My heart hurts so much!”

But I couldn’t stop. I couldn’t let myself break again.

(Theodore’s POV)

Through the rain–streaked glass of the infirmary entrance, Theodore watched them go. He saw Matthew’s tall frame envelop Olivia’s smaller one, shielding her from the storm as he pulled her into a protective embrace.

His hand rested on her back, an intimate gesture that sent a wave of sheer agony through Theodore’s chest. The sight of another man comforting his mate was like silver burning through his veins.

When the door of their estate closed, severing his view, his imagination ran wild. Were they sharing a bed? Was Matthew

11/3

15 Points >

touching her the way he used to?

The repressed turmoil erupted, and he choked, a spray of blood coating his lips as he collapsed to the ground to Seraphina’s horrified screams.

He awoke to the sight of a white infirmary ceiling. The antiseptic smell filled his nostrils, reminding him of his failure.

Turning his head, he saw Seraphina fussing over him, her face etched with worry.

“Seraphina,” he said, his voice hoarse and weary. “Do me a favor.”

He never begged, but for his mate, he would make an exception. His pride meant nothing if it could bring Olivia back.

“Arrange for me to speak with Olivia alone. Get her to come to the infirmary... to see Leo.”

Her heart fluttered at the sight of his handsome, tired face, and he knew she would agree, despite the warning she must

have received from the Kanes.

After she left, Theodore gave a cold order to his sentinel, Captain Ryker.

“Arrange for Healer Elias to come and give my mate a check-up.”

The captain hesitated, his loyalty warring with common sense. “And if she refuses, Alpha?”

Theodore’s gaze was glacial, promising consequences for failure. “Do I need to tell you what to do?”

(Matthew’s POV)

We had just stepped over the threshold into the Kane Estate when Olivia grabbed my sleeve, her voice a low, urgent

whisper.

“Matthew, could Aurora have a heart problem?” Leo had always been a healthy pup; the sudden diagnosis terrified her with the fear that it could be hereditary.

Before I could reassure her, a dark voice boomed from the hall.

“How many times can you protect her?” My father, Barrett Kane, stood there, his face thunderous with disapproval.

He’d just returned from a gathering of elder Alphas where he’d been mercilessly questioned about my choice of Luna.

“In the European Territory, the noblest daughters were presenting themselves! And you want to mark a rejected she-wolf? Have you considered their dignity?”

I stepped in front of Olivia, shielding her from his harsh words. "She was busy with Syndicate work. She dislikes such

political gatherings."

My calm reply only provoked him further. His face reddened with frustration.

"A common rogue background!" he spat, his voice echoing through the grand hallway.

I twisted his words, using his anger against him. "So you mean you want me to arrange a decent background for Liv?"

My father realized he had been caught in my logic and snapped, "Don't change the subject!"

For years, we had been estranged, but seeing my defiance as I shielded her, he softened slightly.

"But you two don't behave like true mates," my father observed, his keen eyes missing nothing. "What kind of marked pair maintains separate rooms?"

I lied smoothly, "We have prepared to stay in a room," glancing at Olivia, who nodded in confirmation as servants conveniently began moving belongings between our quarters.

"I've been busy with Syndicate matters and have neglected her," I added, playing the part of the apologetic mate.

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Chapter 129 We live in one room

"Are you truly set on her?" he pressed, his voice carrying the weight of generations of Kane authority.

Gripping Olivia's hand tightly, I declared, "Yes. She is my Luna now, and I will be responsible for her."

The words made Olivia's cheeks flush, not from shyness, but the guilt of our deception.

Convinced, my father finally relented, lecturing her on the burdens of her new role.

"Are you truly willing?" he asked her, his tone gentler now.

"I am willing," Olivia replied quietly, her voice steady despite the tremor in her hands.

With that, he nodded approvingly. "The formal marking ceremony will be arranged."

Just as he left, Olivia's phone rang. After a brief call, she turned to me.

"I'll drive to pick up Seraphina and bring her back, and on the way, I'll go see Alpha Asher."

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 130

Chapter 130: Whose Pup Was It from Two Years Ago?

(Olivia's POV)

"Seraphina called you?" Matthew asked, his voice laced with concern.

I nodded, checking my phone one more time. The message had been brief but urgent.

"Let the driver take you, and bring two pack enforcers," he insisted, his protective instincts flaring.

I shook my head gently. "She likely wants to speak with me privately. I'll be fine."

Matthew's jaw tightened, but he gave in. "Call me if anything happens."

At The Alchemist's Brew, I found Seraphina already seated at a corner table. The warmth and intimacy of our first meeting had completely vanished.

Her gaze was sharp, scrutinizing me as if I were an enemy.

"What's so good about you?" she asked, her voice filled with bafflement.

I sat across from her, keeping my expression neutral. "Excuse me?"

"I can't understand why both the steadfast Theodore and my brother Matthew are so utterly devoted to this she-wolf," she continued, her eyes never leaving my face.

The accusation in her tone made my chest tighten. "Seraphina, what do you want to talk about?"

"Do you know? Alpha Theodore almost died looking for you," she said, her voice trembling with a mixture of anger and

sorrow.

My hands stilled on the coffee cup. I didn't want to hear this.

“He was stabbed by rogue kidnappers while searching the northern territories,” she continued, her voice growing more emotional. “His head was split open by his own father with heavy machinery while protecting your mother’s memorial

garden.”

Each word felt like a blade cutting through my resolve.

“He was nearly killed in a territorial strike when he crossed into hostile lands without backup,” she choked out. “His liver,

spleen, lungs, and kidneys are all damaged because of his search for you.”

I forced myself to remain still, to not show how her words affected me.

“To him, you are more important than his own life,” she whispered.

The silence stretched between us, heavy with unspoken pain.

“Will you really not give him another chance?” she asked, her voice heavy with uncertainty.

I could see the conflict in her eyes. She was fighting for Theodore, yet terrified that I might actually agree.

“I am your brother’s mate, Sera,” I stated calmly, anchoring both of us in the present.

Her anxiety didn’t fade. I could see the fear that if I turned back, Theodore would take me from Matthew’s side without a second thought.

“I will not let your brother be hurt,” I added firmly.

1/3

+15 Ponto X

The assurance finally settled her fears. Relief flooded her features.

“I’m sorry, Liv, she whispered, standing up abruptly.

The apology was cryptic. Before I could question it, a tall, imposing figure pushed the door open.

It was Theodore.

I stood up in shock, my chair scraping against the floor. I tried to move toward the exit, but he blocked my path.

His hand clamped around my wrist like a steel trap.

Seraphina slipped out behind him, closing the door with a soft click.

The moment the door shut, Theodore slammed me against it. His eyes were bloodshot and crazed with a jealousy that had been festering for years.

“My love, has he marked you?” he rasped.

His hot hands pinned mine above my head while his other hand searched frantically for any trace of Matthew’s scent on my skin.

“My love, I claimed you when you were sixteen. Twenty when you became my Luna,” he continued, his voice breaking. “How can you accept another Alpha’s mark?”

His touch made my stomach churn. I trembled with revulsion, struggling against his iron grip.

“I’ll repent, I won’t hurt you again. Come back to me, please?” he begged. “If you want a daughter, we’ll have a daughter.”

When his fingers found the new mark on my neck, he went completely mad.

“Livvy, you said you were fake mating. I know you’ve been marked, but you haven’t accepted his bond, right?” he roared wildly. “You must still have feelings for me!”

His hand moved toward my throat, where the mate mark was located.

I desperately tried to break free from his control. My hand transformed into a wolf’s claw, fiercely scratching his arm.

He hissed in pain but didn’t release me.

I grabbed a decorative vase from a nearby shelf and violently smashed it toward Theodore’s head.

He staggered back, stars exploding in his vision as blood streamed from his forehead.

Freed, I collapsed to the floor, the shattered remains of the vase around me.

All my suppressed pain and rage erupted like a dam bursting.

“I was with you at sixteen, yours at twenty, we were mated for ten years, and you betrayed our bond for five of them!” I screamed, my voice breaking.

“You betrayed me with the daughter of the she-wolf who killed my mother! You kept her under my nose, slept with her in

every corner of our pack house!”

The words poured out like poison from a wound.

“And you wanted my son to call that mistress ‘Mama’?” I laughed, a bitter, broken sound that echoed in the small space.

“Theodore, where do you get the audacity to ask for my forgiveness? You stole my mother’s inheritance!”

Tears welled in my eyes, but I forced them back. My gaze hardened with pure hatred.

“She treated you like a son, and this is how you repaid her?”

“And you took away my pup!” I shrieked, the deepest wound torn open. “Theodore, you ordered them to take away my pup!

More than once!”

Staring into my crimson, hate-filled eyes, Theodore fell to his knees beside me, utterly panicked.

“My love, I didn’t...” he started.

“I begged you in the pack infirmary, begged you to save our daughter,” I cut him off, my voice raw with the memory. “And I heard you with my own ears, telling Healer Elias to take the pup away!”

The love I once felt was completely replaced by revulsion and regret.

“I regret ever loving you, ever accepting your mark, ever putting my pup within the reach of your claws!” I spat. “Get out! I never want to see you again!”

My hand, still gripping a shard of porcelain, was bleeding, but I didn’t feel it.

He panicked, backing away. “My love, don’t hurt yourself, I won’t come near you, okay? Don’t scare me.”

He promised to let me go, his hands raised in surrender.

I scrambled to my feet and pulled the door open. A sharp pain struck the back of my neck from a sedative dart.

My vision went black as I fell into his arms.

When I awoke, I was in a sterile white infirmary room. My hand was bandaged, and the antiseptic smell filled my nostrils.

Theodore sat beside me, clutching a medical report. The veins on the back of his hand bulged with uncontrollable rage and agony.

He gripped my shoulders, his eyes seeming to tear apart as he roared, "You gave birth to a pup two years ago? Whose pup is it?"