

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 161

Chapter 161: Let Me Cook For You

(Matthew's POV).

I glanced at Victoria Kane and Eleonora Redgrave, who had followed us to the door, my expression grim. The weight of their interference pressed down on me like a storm cloud.

"Olivia, what medical examination report?" Killian Vance asked at the opportune moment.

Olivia only looked at me. Her eyes held a mixture of hurt and determination that cut through me like silver.

"It was destroyed," I said flatly.

"I'm going to get re-examined now," Olivia declared, turning to walk out.

After another look at my mother and Eleonora, a heavy aura descended around me as I followed her. The air itself seemed to thicken with my barely contained fury.

Killian quickly tried to join us with Elara, but my sharp words stopped him cold. "It seems Professor Vance

has a lot of free time."

Beta Tristan stepped in, politely but firmly blocking their path. "Perhaps you could continue with the food tasting? The Alpha King has urgent matters to attend to."

The message was clear – they were not to follow.

In the back of the car, Olivia stared out the window, her face a thunderous mask. When I gently took her hand,

she immediately pulled it away.

"Was it my mother, or Eleonora who said something?" I asked, my hand resting on the seat, the veins on its

back prominent.

"We'll talk after the examination," Olivia replied, her voice cold and hoarse with restrained emotion. Unable to bear seeing her like this, I pulled her into my arms. She resisted, turning her head away.

"I'm fine," she insisted, though I could sense the ache radiating from her.

It wasn't from any physical ailment, but because of the doubt they'd planted in her mind about me. I wouldn't let her pull away, cupping her chin to make her face me.

I saw her red-rimmed eyes, a tear trembling on her lashes. "Who made you angry?"

When she tried to push my hand away a silent struggle ensued between us. Her small hands were no match for my determination.

"Let go of me!" she finally choked out as a tear fell.

I relented, my hand moving to her back to hold her close as she buried her face in my chest. "Did they say your heart is bad?"

I murmured, unsure if it was my mother or Eleonora who had been fearmongering. "You haven't had any heart trouble in three years."

She sobbed, "No."

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Gently, I chided her, "You believe them, but not me? It's not good to be biased. Calm down. If something is really wrong after the check-up, it won't be too late to cry."

At the infirmary, I waited in Master Healer Alistair's office, my mood growing fouler by the minute. Every second that ticked by felt like an eternity.

I arranged for a female pack counselor, Dr. Aris Lowell, to visit Olivia at the Kane Estate that evening. When Olivia finally returned, she looked incredibly guilty.

"Lady Olivia's body is perfectly fine, Alpha," Beta Tristan reported.

I merely grunted an "M

and strode out of the office, my anger palpable. The relief should have calmed me, but knowing she'd doubted me still stung.

me, but the throng of people separated us. In her

In the crowded infirmary lobby, Olivia hurried after

confusion, a hand suddenly wrapped around her waist.

She shrieked, “p*****t!”

The crowd froze, staring at her and the man beside her. I looked mortified, quickly covering her mouth and whispering, “Hush, calm down...”

Beta Tristan had to sheepishly explain to the onlookers that it was just “a mated couple’s quarrel.” Olivia’s

face turned crimson with embarrassment.

After getting back in the car, I released her and leaned against the seat, my face dark. The silence stretched

between us like a chasm.

Olivia finally saw how angry I was. “I’m sorry,” she said softly, “I shouldn’t have believed Eleonora instead of you. It’s just that... last time in the medical room, you wouldn’t let me see the medical report and even destroyed it. I was a bit...”

“So it’s still my fault?” I interrupted.

“No, no! It’s my fault,” she said hastily, nervously grabbing my hand, “Don’t be angry, okay?”

I hummed in response, not quite ready to let her off the hook completely.

Just then, Beta Tristan sitting in the front seat spoke up. “Luna, the Alpha King just rushed over from the council hall, missing lunch and dinner.”

“When we get home, I’ll make you a deer stew, okay?” she offered desperately.

I leaned closer, my warm breath lightly brushing her ear, and whispered, “Okay.”

Back at the Sovereign’s Club, Olivia traight to the kitchen. From the sofa, I watched her clumsy, frantic

efforts with an amused smile.

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She moved around the kitchen like a whirlwind, clearly out of her element. Pots clattered, ingredients scattered, and the scent of something burning began to fill the air.

After half an hour of chaos, she proudly presented the finished product. As she raised a spoonful to taste it herself, I caught her wrist and ate the stew from her spoon.

To spare her the ordeal, I forced a smile and said, "It's delicious."

The stew was, in a word, indescribable. I had forgotten she was a Luna who had never had to cook a day in her life.

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"Then eat more," she said, beaming as she watched me.

She was a beautiful sight, but the stew was inedible. I gently stroked her hair, a helpless fondness in my

eyes.

"Let me cook for you, little wolf."

(Theodore's POV)

In a dark bedroom at the Redgrave Manor, I stared at a giant screen, watching every interaction between

them through my surveillance network. The images burned into my retinas like acid.

Points

I remembered Olivia's failed attempts to cook for Leo, how I had eaten her half-cooked creations just to make

her happy. Now, she was cooking for another man.

Seeing Matthew touch her face, seeing the shy blush on her cheeks, my fists clenched. The rage building

inside me threatened to consume everything in its path.

The Alpha's Sentinel entered. "Alpha, the Luna had a full physical examination this afternoon. The results were all swapped by the Alpha King's people."

My voice was frigid. "He has a guilty conscience. He's afraid to let my mate know her true condition."

I hurled the remote control to the floor, the plastic shattering against the hardwood. Suddenly, on the screen, Matthew turned and looked directly into the camera, his gaze seeming to pierce through the screen and lock

onto mine.

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Chapter 162: k*****g The Child

(God's POV)

"Installed a camera?" Matthew's voice carried a dangerous edge as he stared at the small surveillance device mounted in the corner of Aurora's nursery."

Beta Tristan shifted the heavy stack of files in his arms, looking apologetic. "Yes, Alpha King. The security team installed them throughout the estate for Aurora's protection. They thought it would be convenient for you and Luna Olivia to check on her when you're away on pack business."

Matthew's jaw tightened. The idea of cameras watching his family's most intimate moments made his skin crawl. Without hesitation, he reached up and yanked the device from its mount.

"Have the rest removed," he ordered, tossing the camera into the waste basket with a satisfying c***k. "All of them. Today."

Tristan nodded quickly. "Of course, Alpha King. Though I must say, with Killian away on his research expedition, the workload has been-"

"Handle it," Matthew cut him off, his tone brooking no argument.

Meanwhile, Theodore's fingers trembled as he frantically switched between surveillance feeds on his remote control. The screens flickered from room to room, showing him glimpses of the life that should have been

his.

His breath caught when he saw Nora, Aurora's gentle caregiver, carrying the little pup into the main living

area. The moment Aurora spotted Matthew, her tiny arms reached out eagerly.

"Daddy hug," she babbled, her voice sweet and trusting. "Mommy... tired..."

Nora smiled warmly at the child's perceptiveness. "She's so smart, Alpha King. She remembered what you

said yesterday about Luna Olivia not being able to carry her for long periods."

The simple observation hit Theodore like a physical blow. Matthew had noticed Olivia's fatigue, had cared

enough to mention it. The casual intimacy of it, the way Aurora called him 'Daddy' without hesitation, felt like

salt poured into an open wound.

Matthew scooped Aurora into his arms effortlessly, pressing a gentle kiss to her forehead. "That's right, little

star. Mommy needs her rest."

Theodore's hands clenched around the remote until his knuckles went white. This should be him. This should

be his family, his child calling him daddy.

The domestic scene continued to unfold before his eyes like a twisted nightmare. Olivia appeared in the kitchen, fussing over a pot of venison stew. Her movements were graceful but slightly uncertain, the actions of someone still learning to navigate a new home.

"The venison seems a bit undercooked," Nora observed gently, peering over Olivia's shoulder.

Olivia's face flushed with embarrassment. "Oh no, I'm so sorry. Matthew, you shouldn't eat it if it's not done properly. Let me fix it, I can-"

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Matthew set Aurora down carefully and moved to Olivia's side. His large hand covered hers on the wooden spoon, stilling her frantic stirring.

"Livvy," he said softly, the nickname rolling off his tongue like a caress. "Just don't cook in the future. We have

staff for that."

The gentle touch, the way he said 'Livvy' with such tender familiarity, made Olivia's breath catch. Killian's words echoed in her mind—Matthew had genuinely marked her. The bond between them was real, deeper than she'd allowed herself to believe.

Theodore watched this intimate exchange through the screen, his heart shattering with each passing second. The way Matthew touched her, the way Olivia responded to his presence—it was everything Theodore had lost and could never reclaim.

A sudden shriek from the back garden shattered the peaceful moment. Aurora had toddled outside, drawn by something that caught her curious eye. But her unsteady steps had led her straight into a muddy patch near the flower beds.

Matthew was moving before anyone else could react, his supernatural speed carrying him to Aurora's side in an instant. He lifted her from the mud, checking her over with the practiced efficiency of a worried father.

"I'm okay, Daddy," Aurora giggled, completely unharmed. In her tiny fist, she clutched a single flower. "For Mommy!"

Olivia rushed outside, her heart still racing from the scare. But as she joined Matthew and Aurora, her steps slowed to a stop. Her breath caught in her throat.

The entire back garden was transformed into a sea of moonlight roses. Hundreds of them, their silvery-white petals glowing softly in the afternoon light. They stretched as far as the eye could see, creating an ethereal landscape that seemed almost otherworldly.

"Matthew," she whispered, walking among the flowers in wonder. "They're beautiful. When did you—"

But Matthew's expression had turned to stone. His eyes scanned the garden with the sharp focus of a

predator sensing danger.

"Tristan," he called, his voice cutting through the air like a blade.

His Beta appeared instantly. "Yes, Alpha King?"

"These roses. When were they planted?"

Tristan looked confused. "I... I'm not sure, Alpha King. The property management company didn't mention any landscaping work. In fact, I just confirmed with them—only your estate has been planted with moonlight roses. None of the other properties in the development."

A cold realization settled over Matthew like ice water in his veins. His jaw clenched as the implications

became clear.

“He’s been here,” Matthew stated, his voice laced with deadly certainty.

Without another word, he took Olivia’s arm and guided her toward the house. “We need to talk. Now.”

He pulled her into his study and shut the door with a decisive click.

Theodore watched the door close, his view narrowing to the shrinking gap until the screen went completely

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black, in those final seconds, he’d seen Matthew press Olivia against the wall, their bodies close, intimate.

“What’s going on? Theodore roared, his voice echoing through his makeshift surveillance room. “Why did the feed cut out?”

One of his hired hackers looked up from his computer, sweat beading on his forehead. “Alpha, the surveillance equipment has been... blasted. Completely fried by another hacker.

“What do you mean, blasted?”

“The same methods that destroyed your phone and live stream equipment before, Alpha. Whoever did this, they’re using identical techniques, Military-grade cyber warfare.”

Theodore’s blood ran cold. The strange, unexplainable events surrounding Olivia began connecting in his mind like pieces of a deadly puzzle. Her connection to Matthew Kane. The repeated hacking incidents. The missile strike on the Pacific island that had somehow missed its target.

He had once suspected she might be involved in something covert, but he’d dismissed the thought as paranoia. Now, the possibility seemed terrifyingly real.

If Olivia was truly this powerful, if she had these kinds of resources and connections, then their ten years together meant nothing. His only remaining leverage—their shared history, their bond—would be utterly meaningless against such force.

Panic seized him, cold and absolute. He was losing her, had already lost her, and there was nothing he could do to stop it.

The sound of footsteps interrupted his spiraling thoughts. Captain Ryker entered the room, holding a secure phone.

“Alpha,” Ryker said carefully. “It’s Declan Shaw.”

Theodore’s eyes turned dark and bottomless. He knew this call would change everything, would cross a line he could never uncross. But desperation had already consumed his soul.

He took the phone with steady hands, his voice cold with the weight of his decision.

“Shaw.”

“Alpha Redgrave,” came the smooth reply. “I hear you’re in need of... creative solutions.”

“As long as you can stop them from completing the mating ceremony,” Theodore said, his words falling like stones into an abyss, “the Springbrook Territory, worth tens of billions, is yours.”

A light laugh drifted through the phone, filled with dark amusement. “Alpha Redgrave, by any means

necessary?”

Theodore closed his eyes, feeling the last of his honor slip away. “What means do you have in mind?” Declan’s voice curled with sinister glee, each word dripping with malicious intent.

“For example, k*****g the child on the mating day, or directly assassinating Matthew Kane...”

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Chapter 163: His Mate Was Actually Working Against Him

(Theodore’s POV)

Dead silence filled the room. Shadows wrapped around me like a suffocating blanket as I stared at the photo on the coffee table. Olivia in her Luna ceremony dress, radiant and beautiful. That was before everything fell apart.

I had just ended the call with Declan Shaw. Two days. That's all the time I'd given him to make this nightmare stop.

Heavy pounding echoed through the manor. The sound made my blood freeze.

Captain Ryker burst through the door, followed by several pack enforcers I didn't recognize. His face was grim.

"Alpha, they are from the territorial investigation unit."

Alpha Asher White stepped forward, his authority unmistakable. Matthew Kane must have sent him after Olivia traced my signal. The realization hit me like a physical blow.

"Someone here is suspected in a network surveillance case involving pack privacy violations," Alpha White commanded, his voice cutting through the air. "Please come with us."

His team immediately began seizing all electronic equipment. Computers, phones, surveillance monitors – everything that connected me to her.

Isadora rushed in from the hallway, Iris clinging to her hand. She'd just returned from the infirmary, and her face went pale at the scene unfolding before us.

"Theodore, what's happening?" Her voice trembled with concern.

I knew she'd warned me about this. She'd told me monitoring Olivia wasn't worth the risk, especially outside Crimson Pack territory. But I hadn't listened.

Captain Ryker stepped forward, his loyalty unwavering even now. "I take full responsibility for any surveillance activities. Alpha Redgrave had no knowledge-"

"No." Alpha White's finger pointed directly at me. "Your former mate reported to us that you had installed a tracking device in her jewelry to control her personal freedom. You have a prior record and are the owner of this house. You are the suspect."

Ice flooded my veins. My mate was actively trying to send me to the pack detention center. She'd turned against me completely.

But even through the betrayal, pride swelled in my chest. She was a computer genius. More skilled than I'd ever imagined.

The pride quickly curdled into resentment. Once I got her back, I would properly teach her how to be a Luna and wife. She needed to learn her place..

(Matthew's POV)

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At the Sovereign's Club, Olivia sat across from me, her shoulders slumped with exhaustion. Dark circles shadowed her eyes.

"When will his entanglement ever end?" she lamented, her voice barely above a whisper,

Beta Tristan leaned forward reassuringly. "Once you and the King have your mating ceremony and return to the European Territories, he won't be able to find you."

I glanced at my Beta before standing. "Livvy, go meet your new healer. She's waiting in the east wing.

Olivia nodded and left the room. Her footsteps faded down the corridor.

"Alpha King, the one who gave Declan Shaw the medical records was a healer from the European territory, Beta Tristan reported, his voice grave. "I've had Cain handle it."

He paused, his expression darkening. "Shaw's influence seems to have penetrated our territory."

I kept my expression neutral as I clicked open a folder on my desktop. 'Little Star' – filled with photos of Aurora. Some showed her with Olivia, others with Nora. My fingers paused on one particular image. Aurora sleeping peacefully on my chest. Olivia had taken this photo when I thought she was watching a funny video. Instead, she'd been capturing a moment, a faint smile playing on her lips.

"This morning, Barrett Kane called the DNA testing facility," Tristan continued carefully. "I'm afraid he knows yesterday's report was for you and Seraphina, not you and Aurora."

My aura softened as I gazed at the photo. Aurora's tiny hand curled against my shirt, completely trusting. "What about Shaw's rejected proposal?" I changed the subject smoothly.

"Still pending. Also, Alpha Corbin has invited you and Luna Olivia to attend a full-moon celebration next week."

(God's POV)

In another room, Olivia's face lit up when she saw Dr. Aris. The two women embraced warmly, their friendship evident despite the years apart.

"Olivia, do you remember transferring your Crimson Pack shares to the Lyra Blackwood Memorial Trust when you left?" Dr. Aris asked gently.

Olivia nodded, settling into the comfortable chair across from her friend.

Dr. Aris's expression grew serious. "The legal counsel you entrusted is Kaelen Redgrave's mate. With your

authorization, he took control of Crimson Pack."

The color drained from Olivia's face. "What?"

"Kaelen abandoned his mate and pup back then, and even took away the pack's liquid assets, almost causing the territory to go bankrupt.", Olivia's voice shook. "Can Crimson Pack be in good hands with him?"

Her worry for her former pack members was written across her features.

Dr. Aris quickly reached out to squeeze her hand. "Don't worry, Olivia. Crimson Pack is running fine. The elders are still listening to Theodore, and you added Rhonda to the list of supervising legal advisors.

Relief flickered in Olivia's eyes.

"She's very capable and ensures most of the profits are returned to charity, just as you intended.

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Olivia's heart clenched as she asked the question that had been haunting her. "Was... was Leo really sent to Lyra's Hope Sanctuary by Theodore?"

Dr. Aris confirmed it with a gentle nod. "But Rhonda has been watching over him. The bullying happened because Leo wouldn't tell anyone. He seemed to think that if he was punished, you would come back."

Anger flashed across Dr. Aris's face. "It was Theodore's fault for planting that twisted idea in his head."

She leaned forward earnestly. "The sanctuary has been reformed, and Eleonora also has people protecting

him. You are the victim, Olivia. It was never your fault."

Dr. Aris handed her a photo album from Rhonda. Page after page showed schools built and roads paved by the foundation. Tears welled in Olivia's eyes as she saw the tangible good her mother's legacy had

accomplished.

Later, Dr. Aris found herself face-to-face with Matthew in his private office. His presence was intimidating,

even when he wasn't trying to be.

"What is this therapy?" he asked coolly, his golden eyes studying her intently.

"Confronting trauma, correcting trauma," she replied, keeping her voice steady despite her nervousness.

"Tomorrow's topic is Theodore. The best outcome is full recovery, where seeing him no longer causes any

emotional turmoil."

Matthew's scrutinizing gaze was intense, searching for any sign of deception or incompetence. Finally, he

gave a curt nod.

"Olivia was very happy to see you. From now on, you will handle her therapy."

Relief flooded through Dr. Aris. Her heart felt like it would leap out of her throat.

Leaving the Sovereign's Club, her legs were still weak from the encounter with the Alpha King. The evening air was cool against her flushed cheeks.

A luxury vehicle slowly approached the curb. Dr. Aris recognized it immediately and opened the passenger door, sliding into the familiar interior.

From the backseat, Theodore's cold voice cut through the silence like a blade.

"Did Matthew Kane keep you?"

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Chapter 164: Matthew Confesses

(God's POV)

"The Alpha King said that from now on, I'll be in charge of Olivia's treatment," Dr. Aris Lowell said carefully into the phone.

Theodore's voice came through the device, cold and demanding. "Seeing that photo album, was she happy?" "Olivia was very touched," Dr. Aris replied softly.

There was a pause before Dr. Aris pressed on. "Alpha Theodore, do you really just want me to cure Liv's illness?"

Aris whispered the question that had been haunting her since their conversation began.

"If I ask you to do something else, would you do it?" Theodore retorted, his tone sharp.

"No!" Aris refused decisively, her voice gaining strength. "I won't betray Liv."

She always felt that Theodore had ulterior motives. The way he questioned her, the intensity in his voice – it all felt wrong.

She silently decided in her heart that she must never tell Theodore that Aurora was his pup.

"Just focus on treating my mate," Theodore commanded, his gaze fixed on the Sovereign's Club through the glass window.

His eyes glinted with a hostile light as he watched the building where Olivia was staying.

Meanwhile, Matthew Kane finished his work and found Olivia still on the sofa. She was lost in thought as she looked at the album Dr. Aris had given her.

(Olivia's POV)

"It's time to shower and sleep," Matthew said softly, sitting beside me on the sofa.

My hands curled slightly, my nails digging into my palms. Many of the places in the album, which Rhonda had visited through the Lyra Blackwood Memorial Trust, were places Theodore and I had also gone to for Crimson Pack's charitable projects.

I didn't know how to bring this up. Was this Theodore's way of reaching me through Dr. Aris, or was it just a coincidence?

When Matthew took my hand, I instinctively pulled away.

He noticed the faint scars on my palm and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing," I replied, hiding my hand from his grasp.

"Is this Dr. Aris an old acquaintance?" he probed, his golden eyes studying my face.

"It's such a coincidence," I explained quickly. "She used to be my pack healer, then she switched to psychology and just got her license."

Matthew's expression showed concern. "She's inexperienced. I can find someone else if you prefer."

feel she's very good," I insisted. "I feel relaxed after talking to her."

Matthew took my hand again, his touch making my palm feel itchy. Then he wrapped his arms around me from behind to catch my hands as I tried to hide them.

His voice whispered right by my ear. "Let me see."

The intimate gesture, trapping me in his embrace, made me feel hot. The unique, clean scent of him made my heart race even more than my hand itched.

"Matthew..." I called his name, hoping he would let go.

In this intimate moment, the thought that had been lingering in my heart surged strongly again. When did he discover that I was his fated mate?

I recalled our hasty marriage registration – a practical arrangement to ensure Aurora's birth certificate and help him withstand political pressure. I had always believed it was just an agreement.

But now I discovered he was my second chance mate. When had he realized this?

Our recent actions had already far exceeded the intimacy between an Alpha king and an ally.

He released me and outlined our living arrangements. "Aurora on the second floor, you on the third, and me on the first."

Seeing my

night?"

subdued expression, he softened his tone. "Will you accompany me to a pack gathering tomorrow

He mentioned his mother had arranged a formal mating ceremony photoshoot, but he had refused it. This brought me a flicker of relief.

He then pulled me onto his lap, asking, "What's wrong?"

With my eyes glistening, I finally voiced my turmoil. "Matthew, you're too good to me," I choked.

"So good that it feels like... this is real..."

"What's real?" he asked patiently, his hands gentle on my shoulders.

"Really thinking that you consider me your mate."

Matthew looked at me, caressing my cheek. "This is true, can't you feel it?"

My eyes widened in shock. A tear slid down my cheek.

He gently wiped it away. "Is this okay?"

"When did you know?" I stuttered, my voice barely above a whisper.

My wolf Zoe roared in my mind, "Our mate has known for a long time."

He laughed, the sound warm and genuine. "I'm not sure which day, but suddenly I felt you were my fated mate. I thought you didn't know yet."

"But my identity..." I began, panic/rising in my chest.

Matthew interrupted me. "Your identity is good, you're perfect for my pack, your abilities are helpful to the organization, and moreover..

He cupped my face in his hands. "You're beautiful and capable. You're my destined Luna."

My mind went blank.

"But I have two pups," I said weakly.

"Well, one of them is mine," he countered, his gaze resolute. "I will be a qualified partner. Accept my mark, Livvy."

"It's too sudden," I whispered, overwhelmed by the intensity of his confession.

He pulled me into his embrace, my face pressed against his neck where I could feel the steady beat of his heart. "Slowly get used to it, is that okay?"

My own heart was racing. I realized with a jolt that I had feelings for him.

A nearly inaudible "Mmm" escaped my lips, as faint as a kitten's meow.

For a moment, Matthew was still, processing my answer. Overjoyed but finding it surreal, he touched my face.

His lips curved into a smile as he watched me blush. "Is that okay?"

Before I could answer, he leaned in and kissed me.

At first, it was a gentle and tentative kiss, careful not to make me feel uneasy. Then, while kissing me, he lifted me by my hips and carried me to my room.

His kiss became domineering and aggressive, trailing towards my ears and neck.

When he was about to continue further, he suddenly stopped. "Not today, Livvy, it's not time yet."

buried my blushing face in his chest.

He hastily said goodnight to me and left the room.

I lay on the big bed, curled up in a ball, unable to believe what had just happened. Sleep eluded me completely.

Then my phone rang. It was a call from Dr. Aris Lowell.

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Chapter 165: I Will Only Mate With Her

(Olivia's POV)

Then my phone rang. It was a call from Dr. Aris Lowell.

I picked it up. "Aris, tomorrow morning I have to go for a mating ceremony photoshoot, in the afternoon I have to register Aurora's pack records, and in the evening I have to accompany the Alpha King to a gathering, so i don't have time for treatment."

"I feel much better, I think I can do without treatment."

"Aris, are you listening?"

"I don't have many friends in the Sovereign's Citadel. Will you come to my mating ceremony and be my maid of honor?"

On the other end of the phone, Aris remained silent..

“Tonight I really wanted you to meet Aurora, she has a very regular sleep schedule and falls asleep at eight.”

“The day after tomorrow, you come over early, okay?”

“Aurora’s life was saved by you, Healer Elias, and his mate. I really have to thank you all properly.”

My voice was bright and lovely.

Suddenly, Dr. Aris spoke, “Oli—Luna Olivia, Aurora is yours and the Alpha King’s daughter, right?”

I felt something was wrong. The way she asked made my wolf Zoe stir uneasily.

“Yes, of course she’s the Alpha King’s and my daughter,” I replied carefully.

“Can you be my bridesmaid?” she asked, her voice oddly strained.

“Of course.” I tried to keep my tone light.

Dr. Aris’s voice seemed to breathe a sigh of relief. “I’ll come the day after tomorrow.”

“Help me get in touch with Rhonda, I also want to invite her to my mating ceremony,” I said.

“Okay, I’ll let her know.”

After hanging up the phone, I felt something was off. The conversation had been strange, almost like she was fishing for information.

I used my mental ability to probe the guard’s brain downstairs. What I discovered made my blood run cold.

The car that had driven Aris away looked quite similar to the one Theodore had before. A black Rolls–Royce

with distinctive silver trim.

I quickly sent a message to Matthew through our mate bond, Something’s wrong with Dr. Aris. Check her background.

(Matthew’s POV)

I sat on the living room sofa, flipping through the Lyra Blackwood Memorial Trust’s photo album. The images

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felt too convenient, too perfectly timed.

Beta Tristan entered the room. "Alpha King, the healer from earlier was driven away in a Rolls–Royce."

My jaw tightened. "It's Theodore Redgrave's car,

"They didn't find evidence of him spying at his residence over at Alpha Asher's side; it must have been an outside helper," Tristan continued.

"Should we replace Miss Olivia with someone else?"

My gaze chilled slightly. I placed the charity foundation's photo album on the coffee table.

"Throw it away."

Beta Tristan immediately picked it up.

"Actually, keep it for now." I didn't want her to be unhappy, but I wouldn't let Theodore manipulate her through false memories.

I told Beta Tristan, "Tell my mother to come with us tomorrow to take the mating ceremony photos."

Beta Tristan thought that Victoria Kane might not be willing, but he didn't dare say so.

"The Mooncrest family was found to have evaded some taxes and was fined tens of millions; their assets

were seized."

Beta Tristan lowered his voice. "Caelan Mooncrest was also released on bail, but I intercepted him."

"It's all Declan Shaw's doing. It seems he's determined to be against us," Beta Tristan whispered.

My calm eyes were deep. "Call the council and move Caelan Mooncrest's hearing up."

After Beta Tristan left, I sat on the sofa. I fiddled with my phone's keyboard for a long time before finally sending the message through our mate bond.

Not sleeping?

A reply came back immediately through their bond. "Can't fall asleep."

"Shall I come up and help you sleep?"

"I'm not a pup."

"If we're not taking mating photos, if you don't sleep soon, you won't look beautiful tomorrow."

"Open the door."

I was already standing outside the master bedroom on the third floor.

Olivia opened the door. I carried her to bed, soothed her, and after a little while she fell asleep.

I sat on the edge of the bed watching her, sleepless all night. Her face was peaceful in sleep, but I could see the stress lines around her eyes.

The next morning, I said, "Take Aurora along and go get a family portrait taken."

The sound of an engine came from outside the door.

"It just so happened that picking up your niece from the infirmary made me late."
Victoria Kane's face was

cold.

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Seraphina Kane came in and reached out to hold Aurora. "So adorable, the more I look, the more she

resembles her father."

"You're concussed, not blind," Victoria Kane said irritably, throwing a glare at me.

"Mother, did you eat wolfsbane today?" Seraphina spoke without respect. "Why does everything look displeasing to you?"

(God's POV)

Victoria was about to speak when Olivia came down the stairs, wearing a greener traditional Luna robe, a red ruby necklace hanging around her neck, and her long hair neatly tied back.

Her wrists were bare, but a diamond moonstone ring on her ring finger caught everyone's attention.

"Wow, Liv, you look beautiful." Since yesterday, after Seraphina opened her heart to Olivia, she had been unusually warm toward her.

"The necklace around your neck is beautiful too."

"This was left to me by my mother." Olivia touched the ruby necklace and smiled.

Victoria glanced at the necklace and felt it looked somewhat familiar, but jewelry is mostly the same, so she didn't pay it much mind. Instead she fixed her furious gaze on her son, Matthew.

She saw his eyes seem to light up, completely focused on Olivia. Is that all the restraint you have?

She was furious. "Let's go. Don't be late."

Victoria was the first to walk out and deliberately took Matthew's private car.

Seraphina had many things she wanted to say to Olivia, so she pulled her toward the car they had come in.

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Chapter 166: Paternity Test

(God's POV)

Matthew held onto Olivia's hand. His strength and warmth pressed against her wrist, and her little face

flushed even more.

"Give Aurora to me."

"No need, she'll sit in the car."

"She'll fuss with you." His voice was gentler than usual.

Olivia could only loosen her grip, watching Aurora being taken over and obediently lying on Matthew's

shoulder.

Olivia felt warm inside as Seraphina pulled her into the car.

"I feel like you two are different today."

"No, not at all." Olivia felt a little embarrassed.

Seraphina looked at her bashful expression. "You two are clearly mates, so why do I smell the sweet scent of

a newly bonded pair?"

"The moment my brother gets close, you turn red."

Olivia didn't expect Seraphina's sixth sense to be so sharp, but she couldn't tell her about these things, so she

changed the subject.

"Shall we take a family photo together later?"

"That day I saw you staring at that white traditional robe."

"My mom won't let me wear it."

"You can choose a similar white dress."

"You're so kind, Liv." Seraphina linked arms with Olivia. "When you toss the bouquet, throw it to me."

"Help me find my mate quickly."

She said heartlessly, and Olivia replied just as heartlessly, "I hope you find someone who loves you and whom you love."

Meanwhile, in the car in front, little Aurora nestled in Matthew's arms. Victoria Kane, finding the pup adorable, also took her little hand.

"Tell the truth, whose pup is this?"

"If you won't tell me, I'll pluck a hair from her in front of you for testing."

“Theodore Redgrave’s.” Matthew stroked Aurora’s soft–hair.

Aurora was especially obedient in his arms. Having been woken up too early, she closed her eyes drowsily.

“You’re trying to drive me and your father crazy.” Victoria scolded him for not improving, but not wanting to

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wake Aurora, she lowered her voice.

“You only dare act so wantonly because you’re sure we can’t do anything to you.”

Matthew, seeing Aurora had fallen asleep, laid her flat and held her on his lap.

“Can Olivia still bear pups?”

Matthew was silent for a long moment, then said firmly, “No.”

“You’re crazy. You want to extinguish our bloodline, wipe out the Kane family’s descendants, you want my

life.”

Victoria was so angry she could hardly speak. Aurora was woken and started fussing.

Matthew gently patted her back in a soothing way, and she fell asleep again.

“If Aurora is raised by me, then she is my daughter.”

“The first face she sees will be mine, and the first time she calls ‘Dad’ it will be me.”

“Does it matter whether we’re biologically related?”

“My mind isn’t as detached as yours.” Victoria said.

Matthew replied, “I said we don’t have to complete the mating bond.”

“Is it that it has to be her?” Victoria couldn’t understand. “What exactly is so special about her?”

“If everyone knows how good she is, does that mean it’s no longer my turn?” Matthew said flatly.

Victoria was so angry smoke seemed to pour from her, but she still softened her voice.

“Matthew, why don’t you postpone the mating ceremony.”

“You could also meet other she–wolves, and let Olivia meet other Alphas... maybe...”

Matthew turned his head to look at his mother. “You invited Killian and Elara to the mating dress shop?”

Her ploy was seen through in an instant. Victoria looked slightly guilty.

“I think Olivia gets along with Professor Vance much better than you do.”

“Didn’t you notice? Don’t they look more like a family of three?”

Matthew stubbornly said, “I didn’t notice.”

“I think Olivia and Professor Vance have more in common. You’re like a block of ice – it’s all pack business with you, nothing else.”

“If she mated with you, maybe it wasn’t because she loved you, but because your territory is bigger.”

“To protect her and her daughter from Theodore Redgrave’s harassment.”

Victoria was actually making that very conjecture.

“Perhaps.” Matthew directly admitted it.

“What do you mean by that?” Victoria snapped. “Are you and Olivia a fake mated pair?”

“Can’t you see the mark on our necks?” Matthew’s voice was calm.

Victoria met Matthew’s eyes. Various awkward moments between them flashed through her mind, along with

Chapter 166: Paternity Test

the whispers her mate Barrett Kane had once breathed into her ear.

She suddenly saw everything clearly.

“Are you two a mating in name only?”

“She mated with you to hide from her ex, and you mated with her to dodge our nagging about finding a mate, not to mention those she–wolves outside coveting you.”

Victoria slapped her own forehead.

“So, I always feel that Olivia treats you no differently than Professor Vance, and in fact she gets along better

with Professor Vance.”

“In front of her mate she chats freely with other males without any restraint.”

“It’s not because they’re close, it’s... Olivia simply doesn’t regard you as her mate,” Victoria exclaimed, covering her mouth in shock.

“But didn’t you break off the engagement because of Olivia and Cynthia?”

“Son, what long-planned scheme are you up to!”

“Didn’t she know you’d loved her for thirteen years?”

A

Matthew said, “For pack planning, I will consider your suggestions.”

“Do not interfere in my personal matters.”

“Son, do you really like her that much?”

Matthew’s silence was already the best answer. Victoria sighed; she truly couldn’t outstubborn him.

Back then he left without a word, and after years of silence he had genuinely frightened the couple. Now it was a critical period for the pack; nothing could go wrong.

At that moment, the car arrived at the mating dress salon.

As soon as Olivia got out of the car she walked over toward Matthew, thinking he might have been holding Aurora for too long and be tired, so she wanted to take her.

As she drew closer, she heard Victoria’s voice.

“Personal matters, I can relinquish.”

“In the territory layout of the pack, you must listen to your father’s words.”

“Although I don’t know what you’re planning, you must stay here recently. If you don’t agree, I won’t accept Olivia as your Luna.”

For the sake of descendants. Victoria let out a long sigh; the matter of continuing the bloodline could only be left to Serafina.

Olivia stopped in her tracks. Hearing Matthew's cold voice, she only replied with one word, "Okay."

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 167

Chapter 167: Killian was beaten up

(Olivia's POV)

The Alpha King isn't returning to the European Territory? Matthew's reply was like a bucket of cold water poured over me my heart, just warmed, went cold in an instant.

—

I wandered into the mating dress atelier in a daze. Killian Vance and Elara really were there.

Elara leapt into my arms. "Mom, you look so beautiful today."

"Can I take a picture with you?"

Matthew entered holding Aurora, met Killian's gaze, saw the look of certainty on his face, then glanced at his own mother. Victoria Kane knew she had caused the trouble, didn't dare make a sound, and pulled Seraphina Kane to pick out dresses.

Aurora rubbed her drowsy eyes and reached out wanting me to hold her. I took Aurora, patted Elara's head and said, "No, you can't. Today Mom is going to take mating photos with your father; it's a special picture."

Although I was in a bad mood, I didn't want to dampen everyone's spirits.

Killian's smile froze on his face. "And what about Aurora and me?"

I was pondering this question when my slim waist was swept up by a large hand, and the faint scent of Matthew's wolf brushed my nose. I heard Matthew say to Elara, "Okay."

Elara happily wanted to pick Aurora up. Matthew took Aurora from my hands and put her on the ground, looking back at me. "Let the sisters play."

"Okay." When I heard the words "sisters," the tip of my nose prickled with a slight ache.

Matthew not only acknowledged Aurora, but because Elara had called me "mom," he also accepted Elara's identity as an older sister.

I pushed Matthew's hand, "Should I go do the makeup?"

Matthew relaxed his grip. In the vast shooting room, suddenly only Matthew and Killian remained.

The last unpleasant breakup resurfaced in his mind. As someone who had once served under Matthew, Killian had also been protected by him with the utmost meticulousness and knew he owed him a great deal.

He spoke first, still courteous in tone, "The life Olivia wants, you can't give her."

"What kind?" Matthew's calm expression was the sort that easily provoked others.

Every time Theodore faced him, he would be driven to anger. At that moment, Killian felt the same way.

It was as if the sky had collapsed; he, Matthew, could easily hold it up. In his eyes, they were insignificant.

There was no problem he couldn't solve. But there were always problems he couldn't solve.

"Olivia wants to live freely at the European Territory – can you grant her that?" Killian's voice rose slightly

"You're the Alpha King. You've been staying in the Sovereign's Citadel so long – is it really just because of the mating ceremony?"

Chapter 167 Killian was b

How do you know?" Matthew asked lightly.

"Rumors are everywhere. I know whatever needs to be known." Although Killian was only a scientist, his ties with political figures were close, so he could always pick up a few whispers.

"The youngest Alpha King." Matthew didn't deny it; he finished the latter half of the sentence, 'Does Olivia like living at the European Territory?"

"I know her better than you do." Killian glared, meeting Matthew's calm eyes.

Always so nonchalant, which made Killian even more uneasy.

"King, don't you already have the kind of she-wolf you want?"

"Why did you have to snatch Olivia away from me?"

He still found it hard to believe: why did Olivia spend an entire night thinking three years ago, and then could accept Matthew's mating mark the next day?

The room fell silent for a moment. Matthew's cold gaze landed on Killian.

Today, he must get a clear answer. Matthew did not directly answer Killian's question; he simply stated decisively, with no room for negotiation, "From now on, when you see Olivia, you must call her Luna."

He stood up and walked inside, wanting to see if his mate was ready.

Killian rose and snapped, "Matthew! You must make yourself clear today."

Killian's fist came swinging up. Matthew turned, stepped back a pace; Beta Tristan moved to intervene, but was stopped by his glance.

Killian's fist, regardless, swung again toward Matthew. Matthew grabbed Killian's fist, gave him an over-the-shoulder throw, and slammed him down onto the floor.

A deafening crash tore through the sky.

Matthew looked down from above at Killian. "You coveted my mate; I should punish you."

"But I still considered you my friend, Killian."

"Don't let there be a next time." Matthew stepped directly over Killian.

Killian got up, still obstinate. Beta Tristan immediately blocked him.

"Professor Vance, how could you possibly beat the Alpha King?" After he left pack, he created an

organization and experienced countless battles with the rogue wolves.

"Do you really think the king needs us to protect him?" Tristan helped him sit on the sofa.

Killian fell into a bout of self-doubt. Yet no one respected Olivia more or understood what she wanted better

than he did.

The dressing room door was pushed open, several women peeking in.

"What happened?" I asked.

Matthew walked behind me, hands bracing the back of a chair as he leaned forward; the faint sweet scent

from me lingered on his breath.

“Killian took a tumble.” I showed worry on my face. “Is he okay?”

Chapter 167: Killian was b

“Nothing serious, someone took care of it.” He placed his hands on my shoulders. “Very beautiful.”

Not stingy with compliments.

I looked at the mirror, our eyes meeting. Matthew bent down and kissed the side of my face.

Point

“Mom is blushing!” Elara’s voice came from behind, making Victoria Kane and Seraphina Kane laugh.

Matthew looked at me, but I didn’t look coy as usual; instead, I seemed burdened with worries. He anxiously

took my hand.

The mating photoshoot went very smoothly. It was just at the end that Isadora Redgrave suddenly arrived

with Iris Drake.

When she saw me, Isadora showed a surprised expression. “I’m here to order a photo book for Leo. The day after tomorrow is your mating ceremony, and it’s also Leo’s eighth birthday,” Isadora said to me.

Iris and Elara were in the same pup creche and the same pack school; after they met they played together,

circling around Aurora.

Both were only children, with no concept of having a younger sister; suddenly seeing such a little cutie, they were especially curious.

“I want to give Leo an early birthday celebration. Can you come?” Isadora asked.
“Tomorrow.”

“Leo is out of danger and his condition has improved, but he really wants you to see him,” Isadora said softly.

“I thought you would want to know.”

“I have a lot to take care of,” I replied. Although Isadora had some bad memories, they weren’t that terrible. Isadora felt disappointed but expressed understanding, “It’s understandable that you can’t spare the time with the mating ceremony approaching.”

“Olivia, about last night, I apologize to you on my brother’s behalf,” Isadora sighed. “I tried to stop him, but he wouldn’t listen.”

“He has only himself to blame; those years he really hurt you deeply.” She took my hand.

I pulled my hand away. “We have to go now.”

(God’s POV)

Olivia went to embrace Aurora. Isadora leaned closer, looking at Aurora’s little face, her eyes suddenly widening somewhat.

She really looks so much like her brother.

“We’re leaving, say bye-bye to Sister Iris.” Aurora waved her adorable chubby little hand, “Bye~ bye~”

Iris also said goodbye to them. After they left, Iris handed the clump of soft hair to Isadora and asked puzzledly, “Aunt Isa, why did you have me pull Aurora’s hair?”

Just then, a tall figure entered the shop, took the hair from Isadora’s hand, and, holding a phone, instructed the person across the way, “Clear out the paternity testing room immediately.”

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 168

Chapter 168: I won’t let you mate with him!

(God’s POV)

Isadora clutched her pup Iris tightly, knowing she had done something utterly outrageous. Something that could hurt Luna Olivia. If the paternity test proved Aurora was her brother’s pup, Theodore would undoubtedly stop at nothing to get her back.

To bring Olivia home, he would resort to any means necessary. Her heart in a panic, she walked to the front desk of the atelier.

“Do you have the contact information for the mating ceremony photography company from earlier?” she asked, her voice trembling slightly.

The receptionist looked up with a polite smile. “Of course, ma’am. Let me get that for you right away.”

Isadora’s hands shook as she took the business card. She knew what she was about to do would change everything.

The group arrived at The Moonstone Summit Hotel, the same venue where they had the feast tasting the day before. The largest banquet hall was already being decorated for the mating ceremony.

Elegant white roses and silver ribbons adorned every surface. Crystal chandeliers cast a warm glow over the

preparations.

The

first.

ceremony officiant was a popular celebrity, Audrey. Seeing them, she approached and took Olivia’s hand

“The Luna of the Alpha King is truly so beautiful,” she said with a warm smile.

Olivia, though somewhat surprised, responded politely. “Miss Audrey is also very beautiful.”

In her heart, she coldly noted that the host didn’t even know her name. She wasn’t particularly bothered and took Aurora and Elara to find the manager about preparing pup food.

Audrey, exuding professional charm, then turned to Matthew and extended her hand. “Alpha King, let me introduce myself. I am your mating ceremony officiant, Audrey.”

Matthew merely glanced at her, his expression cold. Before Audrey’s hand could be left hanging, Beta Tristan quickly grasped it.

“Miss Audrey, I’ll arrange for two people to assist you with the rehearsal. The King and Luna Olivia will just watch from below,” he said, releasing her hand.

Audrey's smile didn't falter despite Matthew's indifference. "But there's a mate marking ceremony. It wouldn't be right to have a substitute for that, would it?"

She pressed, turning her appeal to Elder Victoria. "Elder Victoria, what do you think?"

Elder Victoria, however, glanced at her son's back and stated flatly. "No need for a public declaration."

She knew her tight-lipped son was incapable of uttering romantic words in front of a crowd.

(Olivia's POV)

Chapter 168 1 won't let yo

Inside the private dining room, the hotel manager brought in a small ride-on toy, Elara gleefully pushed Aurora around the room in it.

I sat with Killian, his arm resting casually along the back of my chair as we spoke in low voices,

"How is Selena learning with Gina?" I asked.

Killian let out a hearty laugh. "She might be better suited as your assistant. That girl has no talent for strategy; she's giving Gina, her mentor, a headache."

He recalled with amusement how Selena had bluntly told the enforcers they hadn't been kidn*pped by Theodore. "She's also a bit stubborn."

My expression fell slightly. "Then I'd better have her come back with me."

My voice was tinged with sadness as I remembered Matthew wouldn't be returning to the European territory base.

"Something on your mind?" Killian asked gently.

Just then, the ride-on toy, carrying the two pups, lost control and veered straight towards us. Killian reacted

instinctively, wrapping his arms around me and lifting me onto my chair to shield me from the impact.

The toy crashed into the chair, and I wobbled, my hands flying to Killian's shoulders to steady myself. I looked

at the two pups, who were laughing with delight at the collision, and a gentle smile touched my lips.

As Killian helped me down, I looked up, my words of thanks dying on my lips. Matthew was standing in the

doorway, his gaze impossibly calm.

Killian immediately released his hold on me. I took a step forward but then hesitated,

“Clear out a room,” Matthew ordered Beta Tristan beside him.

He gave me one last look before turning and walking out of the room. A plainclothes pack enforcer approached me.

“Luna, the Alpha King has something to say to you.”

My expression turned gloomy; I recognized the formal tone of a superior addressing a subordinate. I followed

the enforcer into the adjacent private room, the door closing behind me.

Matthew was seated on the sofa. “Come here,” he said, his voice soft.

I walked over, and he immediately pulled my hand, drawing me down to sit on his lap.

“Do you have an order for me?” I asked, my voice laced with a hint of formality.

His large hand slid from my abdomen to my back, circling my waist and pulling me firmly against him.

“Something on your mind?” he asked, echoing Killian’s question.

I hesitated, then rested my head on his shoulder. “I don’t want to stay here,” I confessed, my voice filled with

sadness.

“I want to take Aurora back to the European base. We’ll come back to see you, and you can visit us.” Matthew’s voice remained gentle as he lifted my chin. “You’ve made a decision without discussing it with

me?”

Chapter 168: I won’t let yo

He gazed at my downcast eyes, realizing I must have overheard his conversation with Elder Victoria, He

admired my stubbornness.

Leaning closer, he kissed me, I stared back, my eyes wide with shock as he deepened the kiss, one hand cradling my chin, the other pressing against the back of my head.

My eyes reddened with a mix of surprise and vulnerability. He finally pulled away, holding me tightly.

“Don’t be so quick to decide,” he murmured, his voice slightly breathless. “I will handle it.”

When Matthew led me back to the dining table, I was completely flushed and disoriented. Just then, Beta Tristan, having received a call from Isadora, leaned in and whispered something to Matthew.

Unfazed, Matthew placed some venison on my plate. “Shall we go to the Pack Registry after the meal?” he asked casually.

I simply nodded, avoiding his intense gaze, still reeling from his advances. After eating, I took my moonlight herb medicine, and then Matthew, Aurora, and I went to the nearest Pack Registry Office.

It was the lunch break, yet the entire staff of the registration hall was standing by, ready to serve. Beta Tristan presented a series of documents for our official mating registration.

As we tried to get Aurora’s tiny handprint, the little pup grew fussy and uncooperative. At that moment, a tall, imposing figure stormed into the hall with his pack warriors, brandishing a paternity test report, his face a

mask of fury.

“Olivia,” Theodore roared, “I won’t let you mate with him!”

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 169

Chapter 169: Olivia Was Shy

(Theodore’s POV)

P

I watched as Matthew protectively shielded Olivia, all while playfully wrangling with the defiant Aurora. The scene was painfully familiar, a stark and agonizing reminder of the past when Olivia, Leo, and I were a family. My fists clenched tightly as I walked over to Olivia, my eyes bloodshot. I thrust the paternity test report in front of her.

“Aurora, how can she not be my pup?” I demanded, my voice trembling with a mixture of rage and disbelief. Olivia met my anguish with icy disdain. “Playing tricks again? Did you steal my daughter’s hair?”

My body shook with agitation. “The wolf poison abortion drug had already been replaced. You were already pregnant when you left me.”

But my words only ignited Olivia’s anger. “How did our pup die?” she shot back, her voice laced with the memory of trauma.

“You forced that wolfsbane poison down my throat, and I bled. You tell me what would happen to my pup!”

The raw anger and coldness in her eyes made my heart shatter with a profound sense of helplessness. I knew I had wronged her, but I couldn’t accept this reality.

I turned my fury on Matthew. “Him!” I spat. “Right after you left me, after the miscarriage, he immediately took you.”

In my mind, she had been taken advantage of by this hypocrite. I pleaded with her, my trembling hand reaching for hers.

“Livvy, it’s okay if you don’t forgive me. But can you reconsider being marked? We can choose someone

better.”

Yet, I knew I would never find anyone suitable. No one could love her more than I did.

Olivia cut me off, her voice devoid of emotion. “Theodore, what right do you have to interfere in my life?”

She looked at my face, a face she had known for a decade, and saw only the deceit behind my sorrowful

expression.

“You want me to forgive you? Fine. I forgive you. Now leave my life, and don’t ever let me see you again.”

Her words were light, as if I were a ghost she was casually dismissing. As I instinctively grabbed for her hand, a sharp pain shot through my palm.

I looked down to see Aurora biting my hand, her tiny teeth drawing blood. Olivia quickly pulled the child away, scolding, "Let go, let go, that's dirty."

Aurora released me but glared defiantly at me, her big dark eyes filled with anger. "Uncle... bad..." she declared, unafraid.

Matthew gently took Aurora into his arms, wiping her mouth while softly chiding her, though his heart swelled with affection.

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Chapter 169 Olivia Was S

Aurora clung to her parents, muttering, "Daddy... good. Daddy... good. Uncle... bad... don't want uncle."

My heart was torn to shreds. The sight of my daughter rejecting me for another man, and my mate standing by, caused me to sway, nearly collapsing from the emotional blow.

"Please escort Alpha Redgrave out," Matthew commanded calmly.

A pack enforcer approached, reminding me of my pending cases and the additional charge of trespassing. Just then, my sister Isadora rushed in, pulling at my arm.

"Brother, let's go back. Leo needs you."

At the mention of our son, I told Olivia, "Leo is in the infirmary. As his mother, you should visit him." Isadora quickly intervened, promising that Olivia would visit when she was free and dragged me away. I cast one last, deep look at Olivia, as if trying to burn her image into my memory, before finally leaving. (God's POV)

Once they were gone, Matthew pulled Olivia into his embrace. "It's over," he soothed. "You did very well."

She clung to his shirt, her nails digging slightly into his skin as she released her pent-up tension. He let her, as long as she didn't hurt herself.

It was a secret victory, for it was she who had personally hacked into the paternity testing facility and altered the data on the report.

Later, at the hotel, they sat watching a mating ceremony rehearsal. Matthew leaned in close, his warm breath tickling her ear.

"May I ask Mrs. Kane a question?" he murmured.

The name "Mrs. Kane" always sent a pleasant shiver through her. He laid out his case with impeccable logic: they were legally mated, lived together, Aurora called him 'daddy, and their marking ceremony was the next day.

"Before the ceremony," he continued, his handsome face serious, "shouldn't you change how you address me?"

Olivia blinked. He leaned closer, his hand cupping her cheek, and whispered, "Call me... Matt."

She flushed completely, her heart hammering in her chest. Seeing her struggle, he coaxed her with a light

peck on the lips.

Embarrassed by the public display, she buried her face in his chest. He took her hand, and she shyly traced

the characters for "Matt" onto his palm.

A contented smile spread across his face.

Olivia excused herself to go to the washroom. As she left, the actress Audrey, who was on stage, watched the

couple's intimacy with envy.

Her gaze then met that of Cynthia Mooncrest, who had just entered and was walking purposefully toward Matthew.

"Declan Shaw and Theodore are teaming up against you," Cynthia said, touching his sleeve. "I can help you. I can get all the evidence of his crimes."

Chapter 169 Olivia Was 5

She leaned in, desperate to prove her worth. At that exact moment, Olivia returned

She froze, seeing them so close they looked as if they were about to kiss. A look of shock crossed her face

The water glass slipped from her hand and shattered on the floor. She took two steps back, then turned and

ned.

Matthew immediately brushed Cynthia aside and strode out of the hall. He caught up to her in the hotel garden, wrapping his arms around her from behind.

“Did you misunderstand?” he asked.

“No,” she replied, her voice sour.

He turned her to face him, amused by her pouting face. “She only touched my sleeve,” he explained gently, promising it wouldn’t happen again.

Not far away, Cynthia watched them, her heart aching. Just then, Declan Shaw appeared behind her.

“Did you tell him about the plan for the banquet?” he demanded.

She clutched her purse. “No,” she lied. “I don’t even know what you’re planning.”

Declan’s eyes narrowed. “Just this,” he said with a sinister smile, “to utterly ruin Matthew’s reputation.”

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 170

Chapter 170: You’re Not Leaving Tonight

(Cynthia’s POV)

My heart pounded as I recalled the phone call between Declan and Theodore. The words echoed in my mind like a death sentence – k*****g Aurora, assassinating Matthew Kane.

I desperately wanted to call Matthew and warn him. But seeing him so intimate with Olivia sent waves of unbearable pain through my chest.

“Stop looking,” Declan said, wrapping his arm around my shoulder.

He forcibly led me away from the garden where Matthew held Olivia so tenderly. As we walked, I resolved to find an opportunity to warn Matthew at the party.

I couldn’t let them hurt him. Not Matthew.

(Matthew’s POV)

“What was Miss Mooncrest saying to you while standing so close?” Olivia asked, her voice tight with displeasure.

Is she jealous? I thought to myself, tightening my arm around her waist. The possessiveness in her tone sent warmth through my chest.

"She wanted to provide me with information about Declan," I explained. "Which I declined."

"Why? That was a great opportunity," Olivia whispered, her brows furrowing. "He's dangerous, you should be prepared."

"I need to return a favor," I said, taking her hand and walking towards the banquet hall.

Olivia followed my steps, but her next words made me pause. "Is she expecting you to repay the favor with

your body?"

I stopped and looked back at her, amused. "Probably. Would you agree?"

"Of course not," Olivia declared, her beautiful eyes sparkling with fierce possessiveness.

She suddenly threw herself into my arms. I caught her, my hands gripping her waist as her bright, dark eyes

met mine.

Pure and confident, they struck me to the core.

"You don't need her help, you have me!"

I chuckled, my heart stirring. I pulled her into a nearby room, pressing her against the wall, intending to kiss

her.

But her next words stopped me short.

"My King, don't worry, I can get all his criminal evidence in two hours, tops!"

Brimming with excitement, she pushed against my chest and ran off to find Beta Tristan to borrow a laptop. I was left to massage my temples with a helpless, fond smile.

Chapter 170: You're Not L...

In the backseat of the car heading to the banquet, Olivia was completely absorbed in the digital world on her lap. Her slender fingers flew across the keyboard with practiced precision.

I sat beside her, my arm protectively around her waist to keep her steady as the car moved, I was reviewing

when she suddenly exclaimed.

files brought by Beta

"The man hosting us tonight, Alpha Fenwick, has deep connections with Declan Shaw."

She turned the laptop towards me. "Look, My King. Their pack members all hold positions in the same financial consortium."

Her excitement was infectious as she continued. "They're operators for the same investment fund. Not only does this fund delay and skim profits from investors, but whenever the invested stock soars, they secretly sell."

"And when it hits rock bottom, they buy back in with large sums of US dollars," I observed.

"The most suspicious part is they're always trading the same stock," she said, pointing at the screen. "Ironwood Pharmaceuticals," I read aloud.

"And the project for this pharmaceutical company to set up a facility in the economic development zone was being approved by Declan Shaw!" Olivia grew more excited.

But when she saw I was just looking at her instead of the screen, she urged, "My King, you should look at this."

Then, her expression froze. "It shows here... the proposal was rejected!"

The person who rejected it was listed clearly on the document. "The Alpha King, Matthew Kane!"

Olivia's eyes widened in shock. She pulled away from me and turned to stare out the window, refusing to speak.

I handed the thick stack of files to Beta Tristan in the front seat, but my eyes remained on Olivia.

"Your skills are no match for my Luna's," I said to Tristan, loud enough for her to hear.

“Making me read dozens of pages is not as clear as a few sentences from my brilliant mate.”

Olivia still looked unhappy and pulled her hand away when I reached for it.

“You also didn’t find the most crucial piece of evidence connecting them,” I added, knowing exactly how to

reignite her competitive spirit.

As expected, she snatched her hand back and placed it on the keyboard. Her eyes burned with renewed, fiery

determination.

A moment later, she turned to me. “It’s the bank that Alpha Asher White asked me to investigate! Besides the stock, that bank is the fund’s only other cash investment.”

I didn’t tell her that Beta Tristan’s report had also mentioned this connection.

“Tristan?”

“My Luna is amazing, I’ll start investigating immediately,” Tristan chimed in from the front seat.

Though he had found the same information, it had taken him a full day. Olivia had done it in two hours. He was truly impressed by the legendary “Cipher’s” skills.

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With her mood instantly lifted, Olivia asked, “Since you ruined their plans, will tonight be a trap?”

“They don’t have the guts,” I replied calmly.

Just in case, she connected her phone to the laptop and installed a security breach detection system. “For safety,” she said, looking up at me.

“Mm,” I answered, watching her work with admiration.

(Olivia’s POV)

The banquet hall, once buzzing with noise, fell silent the moment Matthew Kane entered. The host, Alpha Fenwick, a man in his sixties, personally came to greet us with his mate and son.

After a brief, polite exchange where Alpha Fenwick praised Matthew's recent territorial expansion speech, Beta Tristan presented a small gift. A moonstone pendant for the Alpha's newest grandchild.

Alpha Fenwick's daughter-in-law Emma graciously accepted it for her one-month-old pup.

"Luna Olivia, I heard you also have a daughter who is just starting to talk," she said with a warm smile. "As a new mother, I was hoping to ask for your advice on a few things."

I was reluctant to leave Matthew's side. The conspiracy against him made me worry for his safety.

But he gave me a gentle nudge. "Go on."

In a quiet side hall, I found myself sharing parenting advice about raising pups. The questions about a pup's night cries and fussiness brought back memories of caring for a young Leo.

A time when I had been completely hands-on despite my Luna duties. I realized with a pang that since my work had become busier and Matthew had entered our lives, my time with Aurora had dwindled.

Whenever he was home, Aurora would gravitate toward her adoptive father. He never once showed any impatience with the pup.

"Luna Olivia, are you thinking of something pleasant?" Emma's voice pulled me from my reverie. Realizing I had been smiling unconsciously while thinking of my mate, I replied, "It's nothing."

I continued sharing my experiences with night feedings and teething troubles.

"It looks like the pup is getting sleepy. Please, make yourself comfortable for a moment," Emma said, picking up her child and heading out.

I watched her go with a smile. But my gaze collided with Declan Shaw, who was just entering the room.

It was the second time I had encountered this dangerous Alpha. I tried to walk around him, but his pack warriors immediately blocked my path.

From behind me, Declan's cold voice slithered out, "Miss Blackwood, you're not leaving tonight."