

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 171

Chapter 171: Mental Force Burst

(Olivia's POV)

I showed little reaction, merely looking at Declan Shaw. His gentle face was now somewhat stern, but he smiled.

"A she-wolf who follows Matthew Kane certainly has some courage. Oh, no, I should say the former Luna of Stonehaven's most powerful pack indeed has some poise."

"What do you want?" I asked.

Declan gestured for me to sit and turned on a large screen. The display flickered to life, showing a live broadcast of Matthew playing chess with Alpha Fenwick in his study.

Alpha Fenwick leaned forward across the chess board. "If you mark my daughter, I'll let you replace me and take my territory."

Matthew calmly took a chess piece. "You lost."

His voice carried complete disinterest. Alpha Fenwick's face flushed with anger.

"Won't you be swayed by power or benefits for her?"

Matthew stood up, his gaze cold. "Where is my mate?"

Fenwick sneered. "Your mate? Or Theodore's former Luna? She has probably been taken away by Alpha Theodore,"

I watched Matthew turn to leave, but suddenly he swayed. His hand gripped the doorframe as dizziness overtook him.

He fell back into the chair with a heavy thud.

Fenwick laughed. "Useless respected Alpha King, from the moment you walked to the door, everything you touched, everyone you encountered had different wolf toxins mixed together, which should now be starting to take effect."

I jolted up from the sofa, my phone clutched in my trembling hands. No signal.

"Don't bother," Declan said, forcing me back down.

A strange she-wolf entered the study on screen. Fenwick stared directly into the camera, giving me a spine-chilling smile,

“After today, you’ll have my full support for your rule, Alpha King.”

Despite the wolf toxin coursing through his body, Matthew fiercely resisted. “How many lives do you think.

you’ll have when I wake up?”

His voice was weak, but his Alpha authority still shone through.

Fenwick let out a mocking laugh and left the woman to deal with the powerless Alpha King. As the she-wolf leaned in to kiss him, my mind raced.

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could only think of Matthew’s suffering. I couldn’t let anyone use him as a pawn.

I closed my eyes and focused. Since Zoe’s reawakening three years ago, I discovered that when concentrating, I could cause resonance to shatter objects.

This ability was extremely mentally taxing. I had never used it but had never stopped training.

Now it finally came in handy.

I extended my mental power into the building, searching for the electrical box in the monitoring room. The strain felt like needles piercing my skull.

I pushed harder, feeling for the wires. Within a minute, sparks flew from the box.

All monitors and signal jammers went black.

Using my remaining strength, I found Beta Tristan’s mind and screamed, “Go find Matthew.”

Then I lost all my energy. My brain felt like it was tearing apart in pain.

Declan didn’t know what happened when the screen went black. I collapsed on the sofa, unable to speak.

At this moment, Theodore appeared.

He knelt in front of me, his eyes desperate. “My Luna, come home with me.”

“Since I met you, I’ve been working hard to be worthy of you,” he confessed. “For you, I strived to become the strongest alpha in the Northern Territory.”

He held me tightly, but his words only made me more panicked. I struggled desperately.

“Theodore, don’t touch me! No matter where you take me, I will escape.”

He held me even tighter, immersed in his delusion. “Matthew Kane is already ruined... you will return to

normal and be the Luna who only loves me.”

When he tried to forcibly kiss me, something inside me collapsed. After a final desperate struggle, the pain in

my brain intensified.

I began screaming while holding my head.

Frightened by my state, Theodore picked me up, intending to flee. But as he opened the door, he came

face-to-face with Matthew.

Matthew’s eyes were cold and filled with murderous rage. His Alpha power radiated dangerously

At that moment, a gunshot echoed from the banquet hall. The villa erupted into chaos.

The shock jolted me from my trance. Seeing Matthew, I scrambled out of Theodore’s arms and threw myself

into his.

“Are you okay?” I asked, my voice trembling.

I noticed the scent of another she wolf’s perfume on his clothes. His shirt was disheveled.

My hands shook as I tried to fasten his buttons, desperately fighting back tears.

“I’m fine,” Matthew said softly, his voice gentle only for me.

I turned to face Theodore. A sharp slap echoed as my hand met his cheek.

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snatched my phone back from his stunned grip.

"I've told you, if you harass me again, I won't be polite," I said, my voice laced with ice. 'And you harmed my

mate."

I pressed play on my phone. A recording of my frantic struggle filled the air.

The sound of struggle, my hysterical screams, and his forceful restraint played clearly.

Just then, Beta Tristan arrived with the King's Guard.

"I want to press charges against him for infringing on my personal freedom," I declared.

As the guards dragged a stunned Theodore away, he screamed, "He betrayed you too! He was with another

she-wolf! Don't forgive him!"

The words hit me like physical blows. I clung to Matthew, my mind consumed with worry for him.

I dared not cry or show weakness. The taut string in my mind stretched to its limit.

"I'll help you to the infirmary."

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Chapter 172: Mating Ceremony Countdown

(Olivia's POV)

The pack ambulance had already

arrived. Matthew Kane was lifted onto it by the King's Guard.

The pack medic fitted him with an oxygen mask. As he lay on the gurney, the veins on his exposed chest, neck, and forearms bulged like writhing earthworms.

His chest heaved violently as cold sweat beaded on his skin. He looked as if he were on the verge of death.

A terrified me grasped his hand. Matthew managed to pull his hand free and gently stroked my hair.

His voice was raspy and dry. "I can't touch you right now, you know?"

I nodded, forcing myself to be rational and retracting my hand. The healer informed him they needed to administer a sedative for stomach cleansing.

Matthew weakly asked me, "Will you stay with me?"

I nodded firmly. "I won't leave you."

Reassured, he slowly closed his eyes.

Half an hour later, he was wheeled into the emergency treatment room. I sat outside, my hands clenched tightly over my chest.

I trembled uncontrollably. Soon, Barrett Kane, Victoria Kane, and Seraphina Kane rushed to the infirmary.

Beta Tristan explained the situation, though he knew nothing of what had transpired in the study. Victoria

was furious.

She directed her anger at Beta Tristan for not protecting her son. Then she turned on her mate, Barrett Kane,

for not eliminating the threat of Alpha Fenwick years ago.

Though her words were for her mate, her sharp gaze was fixed on me. "You couldn't foresee it? That Alpha

Fenwick is notoriously sinister."

"Weren't you almost tricked by him back then? It's all your fault for not rooting him out, leaving such a huge

threat for our son."

Her accusation hit me like a physical blow. I wanted to defend myself but couldn't find the words.

When the emergency room doors opened, Matthew was wheeled out. I rushed forward, anxiously asking the healer, "How is he?"

The healer explained that most of the wolfsbane had been purged from his system. The remainder would dissipate over time without causing significant harm.

He then looked directly at me. "Are you the Alpha King's mate? You should take good care of him; he'll recover

faster."

I didn't fully grasp the healer's insinuation about mate bonds accelerating healing. But I knew I would care for

him.

Chapter 172 Mating Cere

Theld Matthew's hand as he slept under the effects of the sedative.

In the private infirmary room, Matthew lay on the bed, changed into a patient's gown. I saw the not yet fully healed marks on his arm.

They were scratches he had inflicted on himself with his own claws to stay conscious during the poisoning. As I gazed at them, a tear fell onto his hand.

He instantly woke and grasped my hand. I quickly wiped my tears and called his family, who had been waiting outside.

As Barrett Kane, Victoria Kane, and Seraphina Kane surrounded the bed, chiding and fussing over him, I stood by the window. I watched the happy family scene.

I had always envied Seraphina. Now, seeing the usually commanding Matthew soften in the warmth of his family's love, I felt a profound sense of otherness.

I had wanted to stand shoulder-to-shoulder with him, to be his partner. But he had orchestrated the entire takedown of Alpha Fenwick without telling me.

This realization made me feel dispensable. An ache settled deep in my heart.

"The mating ceremony must be even grander now," Victoria was saying. "We need to quell any rumors about

Matthew's weakness."

"I'll handle the arrangements," Barrett Kane replied. "The entire European territory will witness our son's

strength."

Seraphina nodded eagerly. "Everyone will see that the Kane bloodline remains unshakeable."

Their words about the ceremony made my stomach twist. They were planning my future without consulting

1. me.

After the family left, promising to take care of Aurora, I was left alone with Matthew. He opened his eyes and whispered, "Come here."

I sat by the bed. He immediately pulled me into a hug.

The faint scent of medicinal moonlight herbs clung to him. Fearing he was too weak, I tried to push him

away.

But he mistook my hesitation. "Are you disgusted with me?" he asked, his grip tightening.

"Did she hurt you anywhere else?" I asked, my voice trembling.

A hint of amusement flickered in his eyes. "Why don't you check for me?"

He guided my hand to his gown. I helped him remove it, my cheeks flushing as I avoided his gaze.

I saw old battle scars on his back and touched them. My heart ached for the hardships he had endured.

He suddenly turned, pulling me into his arms. "It tickles," he murmured.

"Did you find any other injuries?" he asked softly.

"No," I replied.

He teased, "Then she was pretty gentle with me?"

His words struck me like silver. They reminded me of what Eleonora Redgrave had said about Theodore Redgrave and Clara Thorne.

"Don't touch me," I whispered, tears streaming down my face as I recoiled, I pushed him away.

"I'm not disgusted that your body is unclean, but your heart... it's not clean anymore either," I cried out. My voice was filled with accusation and hurt.

"You need to reflect. I'm going home to Aurora."

As I turned to leave, he grabbed my wrist, pulling me back into his embrace. He held my hand.

"My heart has always belonged to you. You can't wrongly accuse me. If you wrongly accuse me, what am I to do?"

His lips brushed against the corner of my lips.

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Chapter 173: How Much to Assassinate?

(Matthew's POV)

Olivia was stunned, her eyes wide with guilt. She turned her head slightly and kissed me on the lips.

My lips lingered on hers as I murmured, "Want to repay me with your body?"

Her cheeks flushed crimson as she pushed against my chest. I remained unmoving, lifting her onto the hospital bed.

I pecked her lips again. "No?"

I looked at her intently, as if I wouldn't stop until she answered. Curled up in my embrace, her mind seemed to go blank from my kisses.

She let out a soft, almost inaudible "Mmm-hmm" in response.

I wrapped my arm around her slender waist, admiring her shyness. Then I covered her with the blanket.

Her elegant dress exposed the graceful lines of her body with every slight movement. My gaze darkened. It wasn't the right time.

Nestled in my arms, Olivia placed a hand on my collarbone. Her eyes fixated on the scratches I had made on myself.

“That she—wolf seems to like you a lot,” she asked quietly. “Did she do anything to you?”

I lifted her chin and replied, “If my Luna hadn’t destroyed the surveillance, you would have seen me push her away. Do you trust me?”

Olivia looked deeply into my eyes and nodded. “I trust you.”

She explained her earlier agitation. “You don’t need to explain. Even if something had really happened, I wouldn’t be upset.”

“I was angry before because I thought the she—wolf had hurt you, and you even said she was gentle to you.”

My voice held a hint of restrained annoyance. “So if something really happened, you wouldn’t mind?”

Sensing my mood shift, she quickly clarified. “If it really happened, it wouldn’t be your fault. It would be hers.”

“Matthew, it’s not your fault.” She hugged me, her voice filled with relief. “I’m so glad nothing happened.”

This was the second time she had initiated a hug. My anger instantly vanished.

I gently patted her back. “Get some sleep for your big day as my marked mate tomorrow.”

When Olivia went to take a bath, Tristan came in to report. “Fenwick’s territory has been successfully taken over.”

“However, Declan, protected by his mentor, had already left. He was not involved with Theodore.”

“Although Olivia formally complained, Theodore himself has been released on bail.”

I nodded grimly. “Keep them away from the mating ritual.”

< Chapter 173. How Much t

“Understood, Alpha King.”

After the water sounds in the bathroom stopped, I let him leave. Soon, Olivia walked out in her pajamas.

She hesitated, looking at the single hospital bed. I understood the unspoken question in her eyes.

She walked directly towards me. I pulled her onto the bed in one swift motion.

She blushed, burying her face in my chest. I restrained myself, kissing her cheek.

"You are so beautiful," I whispered softly, simply holding her contentedly as we nestled together.

(God's POV)

Cynthia returned to Declan Shaw's pack house to find him drinking heavily. She began packing her belongings.

He grabbed her wrist, throwing her luggage to the floor. "Don't go."

"You're useless to your brother now. If you don't stay with me, are you going back to the Mooncrest pack to be sold by him again?"

His words struck a nerve. Her eyes

reddened.

He softened, pulling her into his arms. "Stay. I can protect you. He doesn't want you, I do."

But Cynthia shoved him away with a cold laugh. "You think you can compare to him?"

"Have you forgotten how you got me? We've already settled our accounts!"

At her command, her pack guards entered and beat Declan to the ground. She looked down at him, stepping

on his torso.

"A pile of mud," she spat.

The she-wolf had finally shown her claws. She then left, not only abandoning Declan but also arranging for

the release of her brother, Caelan Mooncrest.

Theodore sat numbly in his study, watching a slideshow of Olivia's photos. Captain Ryker announced Caelan

Mooncrest's arrival.

As Caelan entered with Cynthia, Theodore lunged forward. He punched Caelan to the ground and stomped on

his hand.

"Let my brother go!" Cynthia cried out.

"If you don't, you'll never know Alpha King Matthew Kane and Olivia Blackwood's secret!"

Theodore pressed down harder. "Speak."

Caelan gasped. "Matthew Kane broke off his engagement with my sister thirteen years ago because of your

mate, Olivia Blackwood."

"He has coveted your mate for thirteen years, Alpha Theodore."

Theodore's eyes blazed with fury. "What?"

"I can help you get your mate back at the marking ceremony," Caelan wheezed. "The hotel is my private property. Making a switch would be easy."

"Our interests are aligned. You want your mate, and I want my sister to be marked by Matthew Kane.

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Theodore slowly lifted his foot from Caelan's hand. His mind raced with possibilities.

"What do you need from me?"

"Just your cooperation at the right moment," Caelan replied, struggling to his feet.

"Leave the rest to me

In the car after leaving Theodore's manor, Cynthia worriedly asked her brother. "Will a runaway Luna be enough to make the Kane family give up on Olivia?"

Caelan's eyes glinted with a chilling light. "Only a dead wolf is no longer missed, my dear sister."

"Don't worry, I will pin her death on Theodore Redgrave."

At that very moment, Theodore's sentinel brought him a phone on speaker. It was Declan Shaw.

"Alpha Theodore, do you want a permanent solution to get your mate back?"

Theodore gripped the phone tighter. "What do you mean?"

"Assassinate Matthew Kane. You just need to provide the funds; I'll handle the assassins. It will be

untraceable."

Theodore caressed Caelan's business card. His voice was cold and calculating.

"How much?"

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Chapter 174: Unable to Fulfill Matthew's Wish

(God's POV)

"Twenty million," Declan Shaw's voice carried a note of satisfaction through the phone.

Theodore Redgrave tossed Caelan Mooncrest's business card into the trash and said, "Fine."

Captain Ryker left with the phone, brushing past Isadora Redgrave who stood at the door. Isadora rushed in, her voice filled with desperation.

"If Olivia finds out the truth, she'll never forgive you! Brother! Don't do something stupid!"

"Matthew Kane is surrounded by his guard, and the security at tomorrow's marking ceremony will be impenetrable. The assassin won't succeed."

"If the killer is caught, how can you guarantee he won't give up Declan, and that Declan won't give you up?"

Theodore simply placed a medical report into her hand. "Give this to Olivia. If she sees this report and doesn't go through with the marking to Matthew Kane, I will terminate all actions."

He didn't know why Matthew was so afraid of Olivia learning the truth about her heart condition, but it was a gamble he had to take.

Isadora flipped through Olivia Blackwood's medical file, her eyes widening when she saw the diagnosis that her heart was approaching the critical point of failure.

"Okay," she agreed, "You must wait for my news. Don't act prematurely."

(Olivia's POV)

The next day, Matthew Kane returned to the Kane Estate gardens, while I was taken to a private suite at The Sovereign's Club. The styling team had been waiting for hours.

I emerged wearing an elegant ivory gown with intricate silver embroidery that would complement the mating ritual, and sat before the vanity mirror.

The stylist smiled and praised, "The Alpha King is so fortunate to mark such a beautiful mate."

I looked at my reflection, my mind drifting to that morning in the infirmary room. I had been woken by Matthew's gentle nuzzle against my neck, his large hand enveloping mine, his fingers gently caressing my silver bracelet as he whispered "beautiful" against my ear.

Knowing he was being affectionate, a blush crept up my cheeks, and I unconsciously touched the bracelet on

my wrist.

The formal marking attire—the flowing gown, the ceremonial cloak, and the delicate silver accessories—felt overwhelmingly significant, as if the body I was in wasn't my own.

I wondered what Matthew's ceremonial robes would look like, hoping he wouldn't be in a simp. business

suit.

Taking out my phone, I snapped a picture and sent it to him. A reply came almost instantly: "[My Luna, absolutely stunning.]"

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A wider smile bloomed on my face. [Let me see what you're wearing?]

After a short wait, his picture came through. He was holding Aurora, who was dressed in a tiny ceremonial outfit.

Matthew wore matching deep blue ceremonial robes, simpler than mine but exuding regal authority, making him look like a true Alpha King preparing for the most important ritual of his life.

Half an hour later, Matthew arrived with a large entourage to escort his mate to the ceremony. My attendants, Rhonda, Dr. Aris Lowell, and Helen, were too intimidated by the Alpha King's presence to interfere,

He walked straight into the private suite and lifted me into his arms.

I wrapped my arms around his neck, my face flushed from the weight of the ceremonial jewelry, making me look even more radiant. "Am I heavy?" I asked nervously.

In the car, Matthew carefully arranged my flowing gown before pulling me into his embrace and pressing his lips to my temple.

"You're too thin," he murmured, "I need to take better care of you."

I shot him a playful look. "My lipstick."

Matthew gently wiped the corner of my lips, his eyes soft and filled with a lingering devotion.

I was flustered by how seamlessly he had slipped into the role of a devoted mate in just two days, while I still felt a bit overwhelmed. Was this the effortless confidence of a powerful Alpha King?

We arrived at The Sovereign's Club and spent hours greeting a stream of distinguished pack leaders and dignitaries.

Afterwards, he carried me back to the private preparation room, dismissing everyone. He sat me on his lap and began massaging my calves, his expression as composed as ever.

"Are you tired?" he asked.

My face instantly warmed, and I shook my head, trying to push his hands away. "I'm not tired."

When he noticed my flustered expression, he asked, "What's wrong?"

"It tickles, it really tickles," I confessed.

He captured my hand, his gaze locking with mine. His usually commanding golden eyes seemed to shimmer under the light.

He wrapped his arm around my waist, lifted my face, and stared deeply into my eyes as if trying to see into my very soul.

I couldn't help but feel shy. "My Luna," he said, his voice soft, "I'll be in your care from now on."

Before I could reply, he kissed me, a deep, passionate kiss that filled the room with the warmth of our

strengthening mate bond.

He helped me adjust my gown and took my hand. "I have to prepare for the ceremony. I'll ha some food, don't go hungry."

He had thought of everything.

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As Matthew turned to leave, I grabbed his hand. He clasped it in his, his gentle eyes meeting mine.

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"Thank you," I said, looking up at his handsome face, a warmth rushing to my heart and coloring my cheek "My Alpha."

I had gripped his hand tightly, mustering all my courage.

In that instant, his hands found my waist, lifting me up. He held me close, his other hand tilting my face towards his.

His heart trembled, and an irrepressible smile spread from the corners of his lips. His eyes traced my features, wanting to carve my image into his very soul.

"My mate," he said, his voice husky with emotion, "say it again?"

Before I could respond, his lips captured mine. I melted into the kiss, my arms wrapping around his neck as I whispered like a contented she-wolf, "Matthew... my Alpha... my King..."

A knock from Beta Tristan summoned Matthew back to the ceremony preparations. "I'll step out for a moment," Matthew said to me, smiling. Tristan stared for a moment, stunned to see the Alpha King actually smiling, before hurrying to follow.

Not long after, there was another knock. Assuming it was the food Matthew had ordered, I called out, "Come in."

But it was Isadora Redgrave who pushed the door open.

I was surprised but remained composed, my feelings toward Isadora complex but not hostile, especially after her previous warning about Theodore's schemes.

"Olivia," Isadora said, placing a medical report on the vanity. "This is your health report."

I didn't even look at it. "Did Theodore send you?"

Isadora quietly confirmed.

"My body is fine," I stated flatly.

Isadora, however, was desperate to prevent her brother from doing something irreversible. "Olivia, your body has a serious problem. Your heart is in very bad shape. You can't bear any more pups."

She opened the report, and in that moment, she felt as if she could hear my heart breaking.

She watched as I took the report, my hands trembling as I read, my once-brilliant eyes instantly dimming.

"Olivia, don't complete the marking with Matthew, okay?" Isadora pleaded, knowing that the kind-hearted

Olivia would never burden him with this truth.

This was why Matthew had hidden it from me.

I seemed to regain my composure, tossing the report into the trash. "This is one of Theodore's tricks. I won't

be fooled again. Please leave."

Isadora insisted it was true, but I had already summoned the guards to escort her out.

Once the preparation room was empty, I took out my phone. Using my skills, I hacked into The R

Infirmery's internal network.

The file from the comprehensive examination Theodore had arranged was gone, destroyed. But I found the original data from a separate check-up I had done myself.

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The data had been altered. The cardiology department had classified my case as severe.

My hand trembled as I accessed my medical file through the secure network. My eyes widened in horror, and tears instantly streamed down my face.

Just then, the door was pushed open. A familiar deep voice reached my ears, calling my name.

“My mate...”

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Chapter 175: | Cannot Mate With You

(Olivia's POV)

Matthew Kane stood outside the door, his gaze deep as he looked over. “Are you ready?”

I rose from my chair, looking at Matthew. The distance of a few steps now felt so vast.

He extended his hand to me, and just as my hand was about to touch his, Victoria Kane suddenly stepped

between us.

“We can talk after the marking ceremony,” Victoria said, pushing Matthew away. “Don’t mess up the procedure, it’s been chaotic enough today.”

Matthew’s gaze sought out mine, and I looked back, desperately wanting to hold him back. But amidst the

joyous clamor of the attendants, my voice was lost.

I could only watch his receding back as I was ushered into the ceremonial hall.

The grand hall was filled with hundreds of distinguished guests. Pack leaders from across the European territories had gathered to witness their Alpha King's marking ceremony.

Countless spotlights converged on me as I looked towards the raised platform where Matthew was waiting.

The master of ceremonies invited me to the stage.

As my intended mate walked towards me, I took a step back. A desperate urge to flee rose within me.

Seeing his gentle eyes, my own eyes reddened, a sharp pain piercing my heart.

Matthew took my hand, tucking it into the crook of his arm. He whispered, "Are you tired? It will be over soon,

just bear with it a little longer."

His voice was always so much gentler with me than with anyone else.

My feet moved as if by their own will, led by him to the center of the stage. I tried to tell him, "We can't

complete the marking," but my words were drowned out by the ceremony.

The master of ceremonies began the ancient ritual words. The crowd fell silent in reverence.

After the flower children, Elara Vance and Aurora Blackwood, delivered the ceremonial silver bands, Matthew

took the Luna's marking band.

He lifted my hand and asked, "Will you accept my mark and be my mate, my Queen?"

The hall erupted in cheers, but in that moment, I threw my arms around him. Tears streamed uncontrollably.

down my face.

I realized I had fallen in love with him. Olivia loves Matthew!

He held me back, asking with concern, "What's wrong? Why are you crying?"

I looked up at him, my eyes red, and spoke through my sobs. "Matthew Kane, you are a truly good man, and a very worthy mate."

"Meeting you in my youth was my greatest fortune. You were my mentor, you discovered my potential."

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"You took me to the organization, you became my family, Later, you saved me from Theodore, you were In my savior.

"But Matthew, I am not good enough."

I gently released him, slipped the marking band from my finger, and placed it in his palm. My voice was choked with sorrow, "I cannot mate with you."

Matthew stared at my grief-stricken face. His hand was trembling, and he had never had such an out-of-control expression before.

As I turned to leave, his large hand wrapped around my slender waist, holding me fast.

Suddenly, a figure leaped from the crowd, a glint of light flashing from him. My eyes widened at the sight of a silver dagger.

I moved to shield Matthew, but in an instant, he spun us around, encasing me in his protective embrace.

The blade struck, the sound of silver tearing through flesh.

The hall descended into chaos as more attackers emerged. Olivia turned in his arms, frantically checking him for injuries.

But he grasped my hand, his palm cupping my face. "I'm fine," he said softly.

A scream tore through the crowd. "Brother!"

Isadora Redgrave ran onto the stage and collapsed beside the bleeding figure of Theodore Redgrave.

My gaze followed, my blood running cold as I saw the crimson stain spreading across his white ceremonial

shirt. He had taken the silver blade for me.

My mind went blank, my body trembling uncontrollably as I walked like a zombie towards him.

He looked at me, his love-filled eyes weakening as he breathed my name, "Livvy..."

Matthew's voice cut through the haze, "Quick, get him to the pack infirmary."

He knelt by Theodore, applying pressure to the wound as his Royal Guard swarmed the stage and carried him

away.

A terrified Isadora grabbed my hand, "Sister Olivia, please come to the infirmary with me, I'm so scared."

Matthew lifted the catatonic me into his arms and strode out of the hall.

In the car, his Beta Tristan reported that the assassin was dead and the pups were safe.

At the Royal Infirmary, outside the emergency room, the Redgrave family—Eleonora Redgrave, Isadora Redgrave, Leo Redgrave—and Seraphina Kane waited anxiously.

I stood numbly in the corridor, my gaze lost among the moonflowers in the courtyard.

I felt Matthew's arms wrap around me from behind. I smelled the faint scent of pine on him and my eyes reddened uncontrollably.

I pulled his hands away and turned to face him.

He suppressed his emotions and asked quietly, "You don't want to mate with me anymore?"

"Yes," I nodded, a tear finally escaping.

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"You lied to me," I said, my voice trembling. "My heart condition three years ago wasn't cured. My heart is

failing."

He tried to reassure me, telling me the healing was successful and my check-ups were fine.

"We have Aurora," he offered.

“Aurora is not your biological daughter,” I retorted.

“Your parents...”

“They don’t mind,” Matthew cut in, stepping forward to embrace me, “and I don’t mind either.”

I cried in his arms, looking up at him. “But I mind.”

His parents, Barrett Kane and Victoria Kane, had been so good to me and Aurora. I can’t be so selfish, not letting him have his own pup.

. I must let go.

“We were just starting to build a mating bond... you’ll forget me soon,” I whispered. “A better she–wolf will become your mate.”

“I can no longer serve you, my King,” I said, the formal address a final, painful severing of our bond. “Thank you for your care for me and Aurora all this time. Let’s break up our relationship.”

I took off the ring and placed it in his palm, a lingering, unspoken affection hanging in the air between us.

Matthew grasped my hand, “Livvy, I only want you to be my mate.”

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Chapter 176: Leaving Matthew Kane

(Matthew’s POV)

Inside the emergency room, sudden screams echoed one after another. It was Theodore Redgrave.

The sound tore through the sterile corridors like a wounded animal’s cry. He was allergic to anesthesia and was undergoing a harrowing procedure to have a silver blade fragment removed from his chest while fully

conscious.

Seraphina Kane, crying hysterically, buried her face in Olivia’s shoulder. “Sister–in–law, I’m so scared. Will Theo

die?”

Olivia held the distraught she-wolf, her voice steady as she passed me. “He has a strong will to live. He won’t be defeated so easily, don’t worry.”

I watched them, my fingers curling slightly at my side before relaxing. The way Olivia comforted Seraphina

with such natural grace made my chest tighten.

Another scream pierced the air. Theodore’s voice was raw, desperate.

Seraphina flinched against Olivia’s shoulder. “I can’t bear to hear him suffer like this.”

“The silver is deep,” Olivia murmured, her medical knowledge evident. “But the surgeons here are skilled. He’ll

survive this.”

I found myself studying her profile. Even in this chaos, she remained composed, maternal. It was one of the

countless reasons I’d fallen for her.

The screaming continued for what felt like hours.

Three hours later, a terribly weak Theodore was wheeled out of the operating room. He had miraculously held

onto consciousness through the agony.

!

His face was ashen, sweat-soaked hair clinging to his forehead. But his eyes were alert, searching.

As Seraphina reached for his hand, Theodore bypassed her and weakly clasped Olivia’s wrist.

The atmosphere grew thick with tension. Everyone’s gaze darted between Olivia and me, oblivious to the fact

that our bond had just shattered.

Olivia gently pulled her hand free. “Thank you for saving me,” she said, her voice distant.

Before Theodore could reply, Beta Tristan stepped forward. "The assassin's target was our King," he

announced formally. "Thank you, Alpha Redgrave, for your heroic act. We will find the person behind this and

give you a proper explanation."

I approached Theodore, extending my hand. The gesture was calculated, superior. "You've worked hard. Rest

well."

Meeting my cold golden eyes, Theodore retorted softly, "You're welcome. It was mainly for Olivia."

His words hit their mark. I felt my jaw clench involuntarily.

Seraphina looked between us, confusion written across her tear-stained face. "What's happening? Why is

Chapter 176 Leaving Mat.

everyone acting so strange?"

As a pack medic pushed Theodore away, I grasped Olivia's shoulders. My expression was grim. Well nak when we get home."

But our departure was halted by a small hand. It was Leo Redgrave, his eyes wide with fear

"Mom, please stay. I'm so scared."

Olivia's eyes flickered with a trace of compassion and reluctance. "I'll come see you when I have time, she relented, before her voice hardened with resolve. "Let go of my hand."

Leo pleaded, "Mom, I shouldn't have made you angry. Mom, today is my eighth birthday. Can you give me a hug?"

After so many days apart, he desperately yearned for her embrace. The raw need in his voice made even my

hardened heart ache.

Seeing Olivia's predicament, Eleonora Redgrave intervened. She gently guided Leo away. "Come, dear. Your

mother needs rest."

But the pup suddenly broke free, rushing back to throw his arms around Olivia's waist.

Staggering, Olivia was steadied by my firm hands. She looked down at her tear-streaked son and finally

rested a hand on his shoulder.

The pup hugged her tightly, then stepped back with a maturity beyond his years. "Mom, rest well. I'm grown

up now, I can protect you."

He then faced me, "Uncle Matthew, please take care of my mother."

The formal request from such a young pup struck me unexpectedly. I nodded once, curtly.

I scooped Olivia into my arms and carried her to the car. She didn't protest, but her body remained rigid

against mine.

The enclosed space was filled with the metallic scent of Theodore's blood, clinging to our ceremonial attire.

Feeling suffocated, Olivia rolled down the window. The April willow catkins flew in, irritating her eyes.

She rubbed them, and silent tears began to stream down her face.

In the driver's seat, Beta Tristan sensed the icy tension. I could feel his confusion through our pack link, his

questions about what had transpired.

As we drove, I gave a quiet order through the pack link. My voice was devoid of emotion: "Have our trackers

investigate Declan Shaw and Theodore Redgrave."

The timing of Theodore's heroic act was too convenient. Too perfectly orchestrated.

(Olivia's POV)

Back at the manor, I went straight to the master bedroom to remove my cumbersome ceremonial gown.

The weight of the fabric felt suffocating now. Every thread seemed to mock the ceremony that had ended in disaster.

I fumbled with the ties on my back until a cool hand covered mine.

2/8

Chapter 176 Leaving Mat "I'll help you, Matthew said,

I tried to refuse. "I can manage."

"Let me," he insisted quietly.

In the mirror, I watched his deft fingers work the knots. His touch sent a shiver through me despite

everything.

Each brush of his fingers against my skin felt like a goodbye. The intimacy we'd shared, the bond we'd almost completed, all of it was ending.

Once the gown fell, leaving me in a simple slip dress, I felt exposed. "Please leave."

Instead, he turned. "Untie mine."

He sat on the edge of our bed, forcing me to stand before him. My arms circled his neck in an intimate

gesture as I worked on the ties.

Our scents intertwined, pine and moonflowers. I heard Zoe whisper in my mind, "We should not leave mate.

"We have to," I whispered back to her.

My fingers trembled as I loosened the ceremonial knots. Each one felt like severing another thread between us.

After I finished, I retreated to the closet to change. I needed distance, needed to think clearly.

When I came out, I was embraced by Matthew. He held me close, his arms encircling my waist.

He whispered in my ear, "What about our Aurora?"

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 177

Chapter 177: Olivia is missing

(Olivia's POV)

My petite body was held firmly in Matthew's arms. I looked up at him, my voice steady despite the turmoil inside. "Aurora is my daughter. I want to take her and the nanny with me."

Matthew's response was soft, his large hand gently patting my back to soothe my agitation. "She is also my daughter. She calls me daddy."

The words caught in my throat. I couldn't bring myself to say that Aurora wasn't his, not when I saw the genuine affection in his golden eyes. He had been a better father to Aurora than anyone could have been.

The intimacy of our position made me increasingly uneasy. He was fully dressed in a crisp white shirt and dark trousers while I wore only a thin slip dress. His body heat and pine scent enveloped me completely.

"Let me go first, I need to change," I murmured, feeling exposed and vulnerable.

But his arms tightened around me. "We can cancel the marking ceremony and go back to how things were, he proposed, his voice gentle but firm. "We'll raise Aurora together."

His suggestion sent a tremor through my entire body. I shook my head vehemently. "No, I don't want that."

"Why?" he pressed, his eyes searching mine.

I couldn't speak the truth. I was falling in love with him. I was terrified of becoming more deeply entangled, of holding him back, of being unable to let go when he eventually found someone else.

Tears welled in my eyes as I simply insisted, "I just don't want to."

As I tried to pull away, Matthew tightened his embrace even more. His face drew near mine.

I shut my eyes tightly, bracing for a kiss. Instead, I felt a cool sensation on my swollen eyelids.

“Don’t open your eyes,” he commanded gently.

He was applying moonlight herb ointment to my allergic, irritated eyes. The cool relief immediately calmed

the burning sensation, and despite myself, I relaxed in his arms.

He wrapped a thin blanket around my shoulders. Holding me close, he whispered in my ear again, “You can’t

be unreasonable. You have to give me a reason.”

Desperate to deflect from the real reason, I reverted to our professional dynamic. “I want to resign from the

Shadow Syndicate. Gina Frost would be an excellent replacement for my position.”

He listened patiently before asking, “Where will you go if you don’t take my daughter back to the territories?”

The phrase “my daughter” tugged painfully at my heart. I hadn’t thought that far ahead. I only knew I needed distance now that Theodore was injured and I had a window of opportunity.

“Can you wipe the ointment off?” I asked, trying to change the subject.

ned forward.

I sat up to reach for a tissue, moving too close. My lips accidentally brushed against his as

The accidental kiss shattered my composure completely. I pushed against his chest, my face grazing his lips

1/3

Chapter 177 Olivia lx m/7

as I tried to pull away. Finally, I collapsed against him, overwhelmed.

“Let me go,” I pleaded, my voice breaking. “Let me and Aurora go.”

I couldn’t bear being near him anymore. It made my heart race and my resolve crumble with every passing

second.

My desperation seemed to soften him. “Where will you go this late?” he asked, his lone gentler

“My mother, Lyra Blackwood, left me a house,” I said quickly. “I promise to bring Aurora to visit you. Please

My tone was pleading, desperate. I could see Matthew recognizing my stubborn, willful nature. A trait that had been indulged first by my mother, then Theodore, and now him.

Realizing my mind was made up, he finally relented with a heavy sigh. “I’ll have you driven.”

I quickly packed two suitcases, my hands shaking with urgency. I left the platinum card worth millions on the coffee table. I couldn’t take his money.

The nanny, Nora, brought down a sleepy Aurora. The little pup immediately reached for Matthew with her tiny

arms.

“Daddy, let’s go together,” Aurora mumbled, clinging to his neck.

“More conscientious than

mother,” Matthew remarked, his gaze meeting my weary one.

Just then, Gamma Joric Slate arrived with urgent news. “King, the authorities have a lead. Declan Shaw has

been arrested.”

He added that due to the assassination investigation, traffic was being controlled throughout the city. It was three in the morning.

Matthew glanced at me. “You should wait until morning.”

But I was terrified I would lose my nerve if I stayed any longer. “Please, let me leave now,” I begged.

He looked at my trembling hands and gave a slight nod to Gamma Slate. The Gamma moved to take my bags without question.

As I was leaving, I ran into Barrett Kane and Victoria Kane in the hallway. They must have heard the

commotion.

“Olivia, where are you taking Aurora?” Victoria asked, reaching for the child with concerned eyes.

I gently intercepted her hands. “Thank you both for your kindness to us,” I said sincerely before continuing toward the door.

Matthew descended the stairs behind us. He stated flatly to his mother, “She doesn’t want to be with me

anymore.”

Victoria was visibly stunned. I could see her wondering if I had discovered the truth behind their

arrangement.

A wave of what looked like pity and relief washed over her face. While she seemed to feel for me, my departure clearly resolved a significant complication for the family.

She followed me to the car, her voice urgent. “Olivia, at least stay the night. It’s dangerous now.”

I politely declined, settling Aurora into her car seat. “We’ll be fine. Thank you for everything.”

2/3

Chapter 177 Olivia is mis

As the car pulled away, I saw Victoria turn to look at the manor. Through the rear window, I glimpsed Matthew standing at an upstairs window, his face lost in shadow.

The car drove along the quiet, nearly empty roads. The city was eerily silent due to the traffic controls.

Aurora slept peacefully in her car seat while Nora sat beside her. I stared out the window, my heart heavy with the weight of my decision.

As we crossed a major intersection, I noticed how deserted the streets were. The assassination had truly shaken the entire territory.

Suddenly, a black SUV shot out from a side street. It was moving at tremendous speed, aimed directly at our

sedan.

“Look out!” I screamed.

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The SUV rammed directly into our car’s side with devastating force. The impact was so violent that our sedan

was knocked completely off the road.

The world spun around me as metal crunched and glass shattered. Aurora’s cries pierced through the chaos.

Then everything went black.

Not long after, Gamma Joric Slate walked into a police station. His face was grim as he approached the

communication device.

“King,” he reported to Matthew, his voice heavy with dread. “Olivia is missing.”

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 178

Chapter 178: Matthew Kane Compromised

(Olivia’s POV)

My head throbbed as conscious slowly returned. The unfamiliar ceiling above me came into focus, and

panic immediately seized my chest.

“Aurora!” I gasped, sitting up too quickly. The room spun, but I forced myself to scan my surroundings.

This wasn't the Kane Estate. The elegant furnishings and cream-colored walls were completely foreign. My heart hammered against my ribs as the terrible realization hit me.

"Where is my daughter? Where is Nora?" I demanded, my voice tight with terror.

A cold laugh echoed from across the room. I turned to see Cynthia Mooncrest sitting in an ornate chair, her beautiful face twisted with malice.

"I have no interest in them," she replied, her tone as sharp as winter frost.

Relief flooded through me for a brief moment, but it was quickly replaced by the horrifying memory of our car. being rammed off the road. The screech of metal, Aurora's cries, the world spinning into darkness.

"Miss Mooncrest, you crashed our car. Why did you bring me here?" I demanded, struggling to keep my voice steady.

Her eyes blazed with a fury so intense it made my skin crawl. "What do you think I'm doing?" she sneered.

I took a step back, my injured ankle protesting. "Calm down."

"Calm down?" She laughed, the sound sharp and unhinged. "If you were me, and your beloved mate was stolen from you, could you be calm?"

I continued backing away until my spine hit the cold wall. "I have nothing to do with Matthew anymore."

But her eyes had turned crimson with rage. She reached into her pocket, her fingers closing around something that glinted silver in the lamplight. My blood turned to ice as I recognized the unmistakable shape of a dagger.

A silver dagger.

Just as I braced myself for the worst, the door burst open with a thunderous crash.

"Are you insane?" Caelan Mooncrest's voice cut through the tension like a blade. He grabbed his sister's wrist

and dragged her from the room, the silver weapon clattering to the floor.

I didn't waste a second. Rushing to the window, I looked down at the two-story drop. The ground seemed

impossibly far away, but the thought of what Caelan was capable of filled me with chilling dread.

With a deep breath, I climbed onto the windowsill and leaped.

Behind me, I heard Caelan's shocked cry. "Don't! Sister!"

The garden lake below cushioned my fall, but it was too shallow. My ankle struck a rock on the bottom, sending searing pain through my entire leg. I bit back a scream and forced myself to move.

Chapter 178 Matthew Ka

Ignoring the agony, I scrambled out of the lake and limped toward the winding corridors of the garden. The sound of approaching footsteps grew louder behind me.

"Sister! Come out! I won't hurt you!" Caelan's voice echoed through the night.

Sister? Why was he calling me that? The confusion only added to my terror as I pushed deeper into the garden maze.

Finally, I ducked behind a large rockery, pressing my back against the cold stone. My ankle throbbed with each heartbeat, and my soaked clothes clung to my shivering body.

A warm hand suddenly clasped my wrist.

I spun around, ready to fight, but my eyes met Matthew Kane's familiar golden gaze. The fear and pain of the past hour overwhelmed me completely. My eyes instantly reddened as I threw my arms around his neck.

"Matthew..." I sobbed against his chest.

He held me tightly, his strong arms wrapping around my trembling form. I could feel the tension in his muscles, the barely controlled fury radiating from him.

7

"Talk to Cynthia, make it clear, okay?" I pleaded, my voice breaking. "Don't let her bother me anymore. I think... I think she was going to stab me with a silver blade."

A storm gathered in Matthew's calm eyes. His jaw clenched as he processed my words, and I felt his arms tighten protectively around me.

He held me close and led me out from behind the rockery. We were immediately met by Gamma Joric Slate with several enforcers, facing off against the Mooncrest siblings and their bodyguards.

“Matthew, it’s a misunderstanding,” Caelan began, his voice smooth and diplomatic. “I saw Miss Blackwood’s car get hit. I was just helping her.”

“That’s not true!” I immediately refuted him, turning to Matthew. “Cynthia said she crashed our car because I stole you from her. She had a silver dag

Caelan remained unfazed, playing his next card with calculated precision. “The moonstone necklace you’re wearing is proof. It’s a Mooncrest family heirloom, a dowry for our daughters.”

My hand instinctively went to my throat, feeling the familiar weight of the necklace my mother had left me. “Is your mother’s name Lyra Blackwood? That’s our aunt,” he continued, his eyes gleaming with false sincerity. Hearing my mother’s name from his lips sent a shock through my system. But remembering his previous actions, the way he’d allowed Cynthia to terrorize me, I felt no connection to this man.

I shook my head firmly at Matthew, rejecting the claim entirely.

Matthew’s face became an unreadable mask. He looked at Gamma Slate and gave a subtle nod. The enforcers immediately moved to subdue Cynthia, forcing her to the ground to be searched.

“Matthew, what are you doing? She’s a she-wolf!” Caelan protested, his diplomatic facade cracking.

Though nothing was found on her person, Matthew coldly ordered the search to continue. His voice was ice when he spoke.

“Search thoroughly.”

< Chapter 178: Matthew Ka...

He moved to carry me, but I stubbornly pushed him away. My pride was all I had left.

“I can walk on my own,” I insisted, my voice laced with pained defiance. “Even if you hadn’t come, I would have escaped.”

I took a single, excruciating step forward. Pain shot through my injured ankle like lightning, and my face contorted despite my efforts to hide it.

Matthew could bear it no longer. He swept me up into his arms, ignoring my weak protests.

As he carried me away, I heard the sound of official pack enforcers arriving. Caelan's smooth voice turned to angry shouts as he and a screaming Cynthia were taken into custody for questioning.

In the car, Matthew wrapped a warm blanket around my drenched, shivering body. His movements were gentle but his jaw remained tight with barely controlled rage.

"Aurora and Nora are safe at the Kane Estate," he assured me quietly.

The relief gave me a sliver of strength, and I began to struggle again. I couldn't let myself depend on him. when I was planning to leave.

My injured ankle bumped against the seat, and I gasped. Tears of pain and post-traumatic fear finally spilled down my cheeks.

He gently reached for my injured leg, but I flinched away. "Don't touch it."

His hand froze in midair. For a moment, something vulnerable flickered across his features.

"Am I really that hateful to you, Livvy?" he whispered softly. "I understand."

He pulled his hand back, his voice becoming resigned. "I promise we will sever our partner bond, but not now.

Your body cannot withstand the stress of a bond breaking."

Those words were the key that unlocked my resistance. My struggle disappeared, my body becoming soft in his arms. I finally allowed myself to rely on him, just this one last time.

He carried me into the pack infirmary for treatment, then back to the Kane Estate. The familiar halls felt like a sanctuary after the nightmare I'd endured.

Seeing Aurora sleeping soundly in her crib, I kissed my daughter's cheek. Fresh tears fell as the reality of my impending departure from Matthew's life hit me with a wave of sorrow.

The nanny helped me to my room, chattering nervously about the evening's events.

"I've never seen the King with such a terrifying, predatory expression," Nora said, her voice filled with awe and fear. "When Gamma Slate told him you were missing, his eyes turned completely gold. I thought he might shift right there in the hallway."

I listened quietly, without speaking. The weight of what Matthew had risked for me settled heavily on my

chest.

Zoe was also shouting in my mind. “We cannot sever our partner bond, we need our partner.”

“Zoe, stop saying these things,” I replied firmly. “We cannot give him a pup. We should leave him.”

As I lay on the soft bed, exhaustion finally overtook me. My body ached from the ordeal, and my mind was foggy with pain medication from the infirmary.

I felt the mattress dip beside me. His familiar, faint cedar scent filled my senses, and on instinct, I wrapped my arms around him like seeking comfort from my mate.

The deep-seated terror from my ordeal surfaced, and I cried out his name in a choked sob. “Matthew

My mouth was captured in a kiss that tasted faintly of moonlight wine, and I kissed him back.

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 179

Chapter 179: A Wedding Night, A Farewell Night

(Olivia’s POV)

To cry for unfulfilled wishes, and to cry for wishes fulfilled. I clung to him, crying, acting incredibly spoiled. He lost control and kissed me. It was like dry wood meeting a fierce fire, unstoppable.

He kissed my lips, his hand on my slender waist. The taste of moonlight wine lingered between us, sweet and intoxicating.

My body trembled against his. Every nerve ending was alive with sensation. His touch burned through the thin fabric of my nightgown.

“Matthew...” I whispered his name like a prayer.

His golden eyes blazed with desire and something deeper. Something that made my heart ache with longing.

But suddenly, exhaustion crashed over me like a tidal wave. The stress of the k*****g, the pain medication, the emotional turmoil – it all caught up at once.

I went limp in his arms, falling into a deep sleep.

Matthew held the back of my head, gently laying me flat on the large bed. He helplessly covered me with the quilt, then held me in his arms.

This was our mating night. Our first and last.

I slept for a day and a night. When I awoke, the estate was empty. Matthew was gone, as if he had never been

there.

The silence felt deafening. Even Aurora's soft breathing from her crib couldn't fill the hollow ache in my chest.

Matron Briar helped me downstairs, her weathered face creased with concern. "Miss Blackwood, you should

eat something."

But food was the last thing on my mind. In the sitting room, Gamma Joric Slate waited with a leather

portfolio in his hands.

"Luna," he greeted me formally, then caught himself. "Miss Blackwood."

He opened the portfolio, revealing official documents with the Shadow Syndicate's seal. Mate bond

severance papers.

My heart clenched, but I kept my expression neutral. This was what I wanted. What I had asked for.

Gamma Slate couldn't believe it. He tried to persuade me. "Luna, although he's a bit reserved and stoic, I've

never seen him treat any she-wolf so well, he..."

The resolute look in my eyes silenced him.

"Can I sign now?" I asked simply.

With a sigh, Gamma Slate laid the documents before me. His voice was heavy with reluctance.

“The severance will be kept confidential for a while. The King has requested joint custody of Aurora. All

› Chapter 179. A Wedding N.

shared assets will go to you

I barely listened to the details. We had been mated for such a short time. There wouldn't be much to divide

anyway.

Seeing Gamma Slate's haste, I signed the documents without a second glance. My signature looked small and lonely next to the blank space where Matthew's would go.

“The various procedures will take a month,” Slate explained. “Once complete, the partnership will be dissolved.”

I sighed, remembering Matthew's words about the bond not being able to be severed immediately. At least now we had a timeline.

I reached into my bag and pulled out two sealed envelopes. “Please forward these to the King.”

Gamma Slate took them with obvious reluctance. “What are these?”

“My resignation letter from the organization. And a recommendation letter for my successor.”

His eyes widened in shock. “Miss Blackwood, surely you don't need to-”

“I politely decline any requests for me to stay,” I interrupted firmly. “If the King selects someone, he can contact me for the handover.”

The finality in my voice left no room for argument.

(God's POV)

Gamma Slate left the estate and got into the passenger seat of car where Matthew was waiting. The King sat in shadow, his face unreadable.

Slate handed over the two signed copies of the mate bond severance agreement. Matthew took them without a word, signing his name beside Olivia's elegant script.

His signature was bold and decisive. No hesitation.

Seeing his unreadable expression, Gamma Slate cautiously remarked, "Miss Blackwood looks well."

Matthew showed no reaction. His golden eyes remained fixed on the documents.

Gamma Slate then gave him Olivia's resignation and proposal. Matthew glanced at them with the same cold detachment.

"Let Gina Frost replace her," he said coolly.

"Your Majesty, Gina has been away from main operations for three years. She might struggle to command respect."

A single look from Matthew cut him off. The King's authority was absolute.

Gamma Slate cleared his throat nervously. "About the investigation. The vehicle that hit Miss Blackwood was

found burned in the outskirts. No surveillance footage of the crash. The silver blade she mentioned wasn't found at the Mooncrest residence."

Matthew's jaw tightened almost imperceptibly.

"Without enough evidence, I'm afraid Cynthia Mooncrest will be released."

Chapter 179 A Wedding N.

The King said nothing. But his knuckles whitened as his hands clenched into fists.

(Olivia's POV)

Two days later, I did the handover with Gina Frost. She was professional but cold, clearly disapproving of my

decision to leave.

"The King values your contributions," she said stiffly.

"I'm sure you'll do excellent work," I replied diplomatically.

Gamma Slate came by as Gina was leaving. His expression was grim but satisfied.

"The Mooncrest pack has sent Cynthia to a rehabilitation facility in the Northern Territories," he informed me.

I remembered Seraphina Kane once describing such a place as a “brutal training compound.” Effectively neutralizing Cynthia as a threat.

“Good,” I said simply.

That afternoon, I packed our belongings. Aurora gurgled happily in her carrier, oblivious to the upheaval in our lives.

Nora, the nanny, helped me load everything into the car. “Where are we going, Miss?”

“Home,” I said softly. “To my mother’s apartment.”

The apartment had belonged to Lyra Blackwood. It was modest but filled with memories. More importantly, it was mine.

I also decided to take over my mother’s legacy: a tech company specializing in system defense and anti-virus software. It would give me purpose. Independence.

A way to build a new life for Aurora and myself.

The next morning, I arrived at the company building. It was smaller than I remembered, showing signs of age and neglect.

The manager, Marcus Webb, was waiting in the lobby. He was a man in his fifties with kind eyes and graying

hair.

He recognized me instantly. “Alpha Theodore said you would be coming to take over the company soon.”

My stomach clenched at the mention of Theodore’s name. But Marcus continued with a warm smile.

“You really look like your mother.”

He led me to my mother’s old office. The space was like a time capsule. A photo of us together sat on the

desk. My childhood drawings still hung on the wall.

I fought back tears, touching the familiar objects with trembling fingers.

Marcus watched me with gentle understanding. Then his expression grew serious.

“Miss Blackwood, I need to be honest with you. The company is on the verge of collapse.”

He pulled out financial reports, spreading them across the desk. “Anti-virus software is obsolete. We’ve lost major government contracts. We lack the capital to pivot to AI.”

I reviewed the accounts with growing alarm. The numbers were devastating.

3:4

Chapter 179 A Wedding N

Two dollars and eighty cents,” I whispered. “That’s all that’s left?”

Marcus nodded grimly. “I’m sorry, Miss. I know this isn’t what you hoped to inherit.

“How have you managed to stay operational?” I asked.

Marcus hesitated, then revealed the truth. “Alpha Theodore is the company’s only investor. Whenever our funds ran out, Alpha Theodore would fill the gap.”

My heart sank. Even here, Theodore’s influence followed me.

“He said it was a promise to your mother. To preserve this inheritance for you.”

Seeing me as a sheltered “Luna,” Marcus gently suggested, “Perhaps it would be best to close the company. Cut your losses.”

But I was determined. This was my mother’s precious gift to me. Her legacy.

“Manager Webb, I’ve decided to take over this company.”

His eyes widened in surprise. “Miss, with respect, the financial situation is quite dire-”

“Don’t call him anymore,” I instructed firmly. “From now on, the company’s affairs have nothing to do with

him.”

Marcus looked uncomfortable. He shifted in his chair, avoiding my gaze.

“Miss Blackwood, there’s something else you need to know.”

My stomach dropped. “What?”

“Alpha Theodore has been propping up this company for so long, he has already acquired eighty percent of the shares.”

The words hit me like a physical blow. “What?”

“He is now the largest shareholder of this company.”

Just as he finished speaking, the office door opened. Theodore pushed inside, his presence filling the room with familiar tension.

He placed a share transfer agreement in front of me. His dark eyes were unreadable.

“My love, this is for you.”

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 180

Chapter 180: A Couple Doesn't Need to Be So Clearly Divided

(Olivia's POV)

Theodore rambled on about how he'd learned from Dr. Aris that my condition had significantly stabilized. He mentioned that I was living separately from Matthew now.

I stared at him, a strong sense of revulsion welling up inside me. My gaze fell on his chest. I hadn't expected him to be discharged from the Crimson Infirmary so soon.

Theodore noticed my gaze and smiled. “It's nothing serious, as long as I cooperate with the treatment. Thank you for your concern.”

I was speechless. If he hadn't saved Matthew Kane, I wouldn't have given him a second glance.

Marcus Webb, still unaware of our situation, chimed in cheerfully. “Alpha Theodore, are you giving your shares to our Luna Olivia?”

Theodore nodded, turning to me with that familiar confident expression. “My things are your things. We don't need to be so formal with each other.”

Marcus tried to be helpful, adding with a warm smile, “That's right, a mated couple doesn't need to be so clearly divided.”

A faint smile touched Theodore's lips at the manager's words. He looked pleased, as if Marcus had validated something important.

However, my glare, filled with disgust, cut through the pretense. “He is not my mate,” I declared coldly to Marcus. “We severed our mate bond three years ago.”

Marcus was stunned into silence. His face went pale as he realized the depth of the animosity between us.

Quickly siding with his new boss, he changed his tune. “I... I apologize, Miss Blackwood. I didn’t realize...”

I turned back to Theodore, my voice ice-cold. “If you don’t want to sell, please leave.”

Theodore knew he had hurt me deeply. He adopted a patient demeanor, believing I would eventually forgive him.

“I can transfer the shares to you at a low price,” he said calmly. “But I have one condition. You have to learn how to run a company from me first.”

Marcus, who clearly admired Theodore’s business prowess, thought this was brilliant. “What a wonderful idea! Alpha Theodore is a business genius. Miss Blackwood, you could learn so much from him.”

His praise only irritated me further. I cut them both off sharply. “How much money have you poured into this failing company?”

Theodore’s expression remained/neutral. “Eighty million.”

The number hit me like a physical blow. Eighty-million. That happened to be the entirety of my current assets, derived from my mother’s life insurance payout.

Seeing my hesitation, Theodore proposed his terms. “I’ll guide you as a shareholder until the company is

Chapter 180, A Couple Doesn’t Need to Be So Cleanly Divided

profitable. Then you can buy me out.”

But I wanted a clean break. No more ties to him. No more obligations.

“I’ll buy the shares immediately,” I said firmly. “The full eighty million.”

Theodore’s eyes flickered with something I couldn’t identify. He realized this meant I was severing all ties completely.

After a moment, he agreed. “Fine. I don’t want to push you further.”

He reached out and grasped my hand. “It’s a deal.”

I instinctively recoiled from his touch. As soon as he let go, I wiped my hand with a tissue, not caring how obvious my disgust was.

We went to a top law firm in the city. The lawyer who greeted us was a sharp-eyed woman in her forties. “I’m Anya Volkov,” she introduced herself, then her eyes widened in recognition. “Luna Olivia! Why did you come in person? You could have just had Alpha Kane call me.”

I remembered her now. She was the mate of Kaelen Redgrave and had attended my mating ceremony to Matthew Kane.

Anya reviewed the share transfer agreement with professional efficiency. After several minutes, she looked up with concern.

“Luna Olivia, I must warn you. This company is a negative asset. Eighty million is far too high a price.”

She leaned forward, her voice serious. “I suggest you consult Matthew Kane’s financial expert, Gamma Joric Slate, before making this decision.”

I hesitated. I didn’t want to involve Matthew in this. But I couldn’t afford to be cheated either.

Reluctantly, I called Gamma Slate. He answered immediately, his voice professional and efficient.

“Miss Blackwood, how can I assist you?”

I explained the situation quickly. Within minutes, he had analyzed the electronic ledgers I sent him.

“The fair valuation is fifty million, not eighty,” he reported. “The company has significant debt and outdated technology.”

Then he added something that made my heart skip. “The King wants to see Aurora this evening. He has a half-hour break from a large pack gathering.”

I agreed to bring Aurora to him. At least I wouldn’t have to see Matthew myself.

Returning to the office, I made my final offer to Theodore. “Fifty million. That’s the fair price.”

Theodore’s expression suddenly changed. His eyes hardened with determination,

“I disagree,” he said, his voice calm but unyielding. “Eighty million, not a penny less.”

He leaned back in his chair, watching me with satisfaction. "Tomorrow, I will start coming to the company as

the largest shareholder to teach you how to manage it."

I could see he was enjoying this. He had always enjoyed provoking me, pushing me to my limits.

Cornered and desperate, I glared at him. My hands trembled with rage.

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"Not necessary," I said through gritted teeth. "Let's sign the contract."

I pulled out the black card containing my mother's insurance money. With shaking fingers, I transferred the full eighty million.

(God's POV)

After they signed the contracts and left the law firm, Marcus walked beside a dejected Olivia. His face was filled with concern for his new boss.

"Miss Blackwood, I need to be honest about our immediate situation," he said gently. "The company still needs at least three million to cover immediate expenses."

Olivia's shoulders sagged further. "And to truly revive it?"

"Thirty million minimum," Marcus admitted. "But don't lose hope. Your mother had many contacts in the industry. Some might be willing to invest."

Olivia thought bitterly about her former status. As Luna of the Alpha King, she could have secured millions in loans with a single phone call.

Now, as just a company manager, she wondered if she could even borrow two million.

As she walked away, her shoulders slumped in defeat, Theodore watched her retreating figure. His eyes followed every step she took.

Once she was out of sight, he pulled out his phone. His assistant answered on the first ring.

"Spread the word in the investment circle," Theodore said quietly. "No one is to invest in the Shield Chain Technology company."