

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 181

Chapter 181: Abandoned the Alpha King for her ex-mate???

(Olivia's POV)

I had been running around with Marcus Webb to several venture capital firms all day, only to be rejected by

every single one. They either claimed our technology wasn't up to par or that they had no current interest in

the field.

The excuses felt rehearsed, almost coordinated. Each rejection stung more than the last.

The bank offered a more positive response, agreeing to a two-million loan. But I would have to wait for

approval, and two million wouldn't be nearly enough.

As I stepped out of the elevator, I noticed the apartment across the hall was being cleaned out. Moving boxes

lined the hallway, and workers carried furniture in and out.

The people moving looked simple and friendly. They even greeted me with warm smiles as I passed.

I unlocked my door, exhausted from the day's failures. A small figure rushed into my arms before I could even

step inside.

I knelt and hugged Aurora tightly. Her sweet, milky scent washed away the day's fatigue and anxiety like

magic.

"Mommy, I missed you so much," Aurora whispered, planting a soft kiss on my cheek.

The simple gesture melted my heart. All the cold shoulders and condescending looks I had endured vanished

in that moment.

“Mommy missed you too, baby,” I said, but when I tried to lift Aurora, she wriggled free.

Aurora twirled in front of me, her large, dark eyes sparkling with excitement. “Mommy, do I look pretty?” she

asked.

“So beautiful,” I praised, stroking Aurora’s little braids gently.

I remembered that Aurora was attending a gala with Matthew Kane that evening. The thought made my

chest tighten with complicated emotions.

After sending Aurora and the nanny Nora downstairs, I saw a black van waiting at the curb. As we

approached, the driver opened the door professionally.

My smiling gaze met Matthew’s indifferent eyes through the open door. My smile froze instantly.

His gaze barely lingered on me before shifting to Aurora. The dismissal felt like a physical blow.

“Daddy!” Aurora cried out, her voice clear and affectionate.

Matthew reached for his daughter immediately. He settled her on his lap and gently ruffled her hair with a

look of pure tenderness.

I turned and walked away without a word. Even when I heard Aurora calling goodbye, I didn’t look back.

Back in my apartment, I immersed myself in work. I tried to upgrade my company’s basic antivirus software into a comprehensive protection network.

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The code demanded my full attention. For a few precious hours, I could forget about Theodore, about

Matthew, about everything.

Just as I was getting absorbed in the programming, the doorbell rang. Thinking it was my friend Dr. Aris Lowell, I opened the door without checking.

Theodore Redgrave stood there, his tall frame filling the doorway.

I slammed the door shut immediately, but his hand was already in the way. He pushed the door open effortlessly, his shadow falling over me.

I backed away, my eyes darting to a ceramic vase on the cabinet. I grabbed it with one hand, fumbling for my phone with the other.

“Don’t come any closer, or I’ll call the pack enforcers,” I warned, my voice shaking.

Theodore remained at the doorway, his voice surprisingly soft. “I won’t come in without your permission, I just moved in across the hall.”

My blood ran cold. He had moved across the hall from me.

“It’s a housewarming gift,” he continued, holding up a covered dish. “This is a venison pie Leo made for you.”

I was aghast. “You have a restraining order! You can’t be within twenty meters of me!”

He calmly replied, “We were in the same office this morning. Is the order still necessary?”

The logic was infuriating, but technically correct. After leaving the venison pie on my cabinet, he closed the door for me.

I immediately locked it, sliding the deadbolt and chain. I slumped against the door in relief, my heart pounding.

My eyes fell on the television, which was broadcasting the gala live. I saw Aurora on stage, sitting happily in Matthew’s lap during a magic show.

Aurora giggled, “I know this one, it’s a three.”

Suddenly, the adults’ expressions changed dramatically. The camera shook, and the live feed was abruptly replaced with a technical difficulties announcement.

Panic seized me like ice water in my veins. Something had happened to Aurora.

I rushed to my laptop, fingers flying over the keyboard. I hacked into the station’s live feed archives, my heart hammering against my ribs.

Rewinding the footage, I saw a dark shadow toppling over towards the crowd. It was falling directly where Aurora was sitting, just before the broadcast cut.

At that exact moment, my phone rang. The caller ID showed Gamma Joric Slate.

“Hello?” I answered, my voice trembling uncontrollably.

“Luna Olivia, could you please come to the auditorium?” he asked urgently.

I rushed downstairs to the waiting car, my hands shaking as I climbed in. A Rolls–Royce silently tailed us through the city streets.

Arriving at the auditorium, I was met by Beta Tristan. He led me through a maze of corridors into a small,

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private room.

To my astonishment, Matthew Kane was there. He was holding Aurora on his lap, sitting on a leather le

A famous host sat beside them, surrounded by cameras and lighting equipment. Seeing me at eyet tred in my direction.

My first instinct was to check on Aurora. She seemed completely unharmed, even cheerly.

Gamma Slate explained in a low voice, ‘Luna Olivia, there was a small incident, but the Agha Yan sheke Aurora. She’s fine. We need you to cooperate with an interview”

Hearing Aurora call out “Mommy!” with a bright, happy voice, I felt I had no choice.

I was quickly fitted with a microphone and handed an elegant dress. Within minutes, I was seated reen

Matthew on the sofa.

The host asked some lighthearted questions about parenting and family life, I answered mechanically my

mind still reeling from the scare.

Then he turned to the main point. “The mating ceremony was interrupted. Will you be plannede ust

I looked at Matthew, who was waiting for my response. His expression was unreadable, but his eyes held

mine steadily.

I didn't want to lie in front of so many cameras. The weight of the deception felt crushing

Sensing my hesitation, he leaned in closer. His hand tightened on my waist, and he whispered, "Just nod. The familiar sensation of his touch and his warm breath against my ear made it impossible to refuse. I lowered my head and gave a soft "Mm."

As we stood up for photos, Aurora giggling between us, a reporter's voice cut through the room like a blade. "Luna Kane, where's your mate ring? Could the rumors be true? Did you abandon the Alpha King for your

ex-mate?"

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Chapter 182: You and Your Ex-mate Live in the Same Place???

(Olivia's POV)

My gaze snapped toward Matthew Kane, who calmly met my eyes and pulled me into his embrace. The

warmth of his arms should have been comforting, but my heart hammered against my ribs.

The reporter pressed on, his voice sharp and cutting. "As far as I know, you are now living with your ex-mate

and are separated from the Alpha King."

He held up several photos for the cameras to capture. The images showed me entering my apartment

building, with Theodore following just minutes later from the same angle.

My blood turned to ice. How had they gotten these photos?

When we didn't react immediately, the reporter shoved the microphone toward me aggressively. "Could you please respond to these rumors?"

Nestled in Matthew's arms, I looked up at him, utterly bewildered. I didn't know what was happening, but I

knew the situation was detrimental to him.

His political position, his reputation – everything could crumble because of me.

Matthew shot a cold glance at the impolite microphone. Gamma Joric Slate immediately stepped forward to

push it away with firm authority.

He handed a ring box to Matthew, who opened it with practiced ease. Inside was the very same women's mating ring from our ceremony.

Matthew took the ring and slid it onto my ring finger. The metal felt cool against my skin, but his touch

burned.

He then took my right hand in his left. I was stunned to see he was wearing the matching men's mating band.

When had he put that on?

Gamma Slate addressed the press with professional composure. "The mating ring's size was off and was

just recently adjusted."

His voice carried the weight of absolute authority. "Alpha Theodore is Luna Kane's ex-mate, but he is also a

savior to both the Alpha King and his mate."

The explanation sounded so reasonable, so carefully crafted. "It's not strange for them to appear in the same building, as Alpha Theodore owns that property."

My heart sank. Theodore owned my building?

"Luna is living in a flat there that was left to her by her mother," Gamma Slate continued smoothly. "If you have any more questions, please follow me to the designated interview area outside."

As most of the reporters followed Gamma Slate, the persistent one tried to approach again. He raised his microphone toward me once more.

Suddenly, he cried out in pain. Aurora had kicked him squarely in the shin with surprising force.

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My mommy doesn't live with a bad uncle!" she declared fiercely, her small face scrunched with righteous

anger

The reporter was immediately hauled away by plainclothes pack enforcers who materialized from nowher

I moved to squat down and hug Aurora, my maternal instincts taking over. But a warm hand gently stopped

1. me.

Matthew pulled me up, then bent down to lift Aurora into his arms. His movements were fluid, protective.

His gaze was deep as he smoothed my messy hair with tender fingers. "You were exposed," he said softly.

My face flushed red with embarrassment and confusion. What did he mean?

"Just don't squat," he added, his hand still holding mine against my back.

The intimate gesture sent shivers through me. His touch was possessive yet gentle.

He turned to Aurora with a stern but loving expression. "You can't just go around kicking people."

Aurora pouted, her lower lip jutting out defiantly. "He's a bad man. He bullied Mommy."

She hugged her father's neck tightly. "If I don't hit him, Daddy will."

My heart fluttered as I heard Matthew reply gently, "Daddy will teach him a lesson and protect Mommy. But

you can't be reckless."

A photographer called out from across the room. We posed for a family photo, presenting a united front

against the storm.

The camera flashes felt like lightning, capturing this moment of false intimacy.

After the interview, Victoria Kane and Barrett Kane arrived. Their presence filled the room with an aura of power and authority.

I felt a wave of unease, suddenly recalling my intention to stay away from the Kane Family. I wanted to leave, to escape this suffocating situation.

But Victoria took my hand warmly, her grip firm and reassuring. "Thank you for your hard work tonight, Olivia."

Her voice carried genuine gratitude. "If you hadn't come to help, I don't know how we would've dispelled these

rumors."

Seeing my confusion, she explained with careful precision. "Matthew had just unified the European territories and was still in a period of political turmoil."

The weight of her words settled over me like a heavy blanket. "Any slight movement could have a huge

impact."

She continued, her voice growing more serious. "Someone must have leaked the video and audio of your

mating ritual."

My stomach dropped. Our private ceremony had been compromised.

"Combined with recent events, the European Parliament believes he has been here too long," Victoria said. "Some people want to use public opinion to strike him down and then replace him."

I finally understood the severity of the reporter's questions. This wasn't just gossip – this was a political

attack.

2/3

Chapter 182/Vorond Your Femetovicem the cam goin Matthew's entire kingdom could fail because of me

Matthew quietly reassured me, his voice low and soothing. It's not your fault:

But Victoria looked at me earnestly, her eyes pleading. “Olivia, during this time, could you move back to the Kane Estate and live with Matthew? To break these tumors.”

The request hit me like a physical blow. Our mate bond severance would be finalized in twenty-five days

I instinctively pulled my hand from Matthew’s grasp. The loss of contact felt like tearing away part of myself. Seeing this, Gamma Slate interjected diplomatically. “Moving suddenly might look deliberate to the public. He paused, considering alternatives. “Perhaps... the Alpha King could move in with you instead.

The room fell silent as all eyes turned to me. The weight of their expectations pressed down on my

shoulders.

Aurora, rubbing her sleepy eyes, tugged on my hand with small fingers. “Mommy, I want Daddy... I miss Daddy so much I can’t sleep.”

She then snuggled into Matthew’s arms, her small body fitting perfectly against his chest.

Witnessing my pained struggle, Matthew spoke softly. “It’s alright. I’ll take you home.”

At my apartment building, reporters were still lurking in the shadows. They snapped photos from a distance like predators waiting to strike.

The car stopped downstairs with a soft purr of the engine. Matthew said quietly, “I won’t go up.”

He passed the sleeping Aurora to Nora instead of to me. The gesture felt like another small rejection. “Goodbye, Alpha King,” I whispered, watching the black car pull away into the night.

I turned toward the elevator, my steps heavy with exhaustion and confusion.

Suddenly, I heard rapid footsteps behind me on the pavement. The sound echoed off the building walls.

I turned to see Theodore approaching, his face illuminated by the streetlights. In that same instant, he grabbed my hand.

His dark eyes surged with tender emotion as he clutched me tightly. “Olivia, you left Matthew for me.”

His voice was raw with desperate hope. "I know you still have me in your heart. Please give me another chance, okay?"

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Chapter 183: Cast Out by My Luna?

(Olivia's POV)

Theodore continued, "I won't let you down again."

As his words fell, a flood of reporters surged in, their cameras flashing incessantly. The bright lights blinded me momentarily, and I raised my hand to shield my eyes.

Then I saw him. Matthew Kane stood behind the crowd of reporters, his tall frame unmistakable even in the chaos.

My heart lurched. For the sake of his political career, I couldn't let this scandal touch him.

I forcefully pulled my hand free from Theodore's grip and took a step back. "How could I possibly leave my mate?" I declared, my voice firm and clear enough for every microphone to catch. "Alpha Redgrave, you're

overthinking it."

Without another glance at Theodore, I turned and walked towards Matthew. He stood silently behind the crowd, his golden eyes fixed on mine.

The reporters parted to let me through, their cameras tracking my every movement. I reached Matthew and confidently linked my arm with his.

The cameras turned on us immediately, capturing the moment as whispers erupted among the press.

"So it's the ex-mate who can't let go," one reporter commented.

"The Alpha King and his Luna seem very much in love," another added.

Seizing the moment, Gamma Joric Slate stepped forward from behind Matthew. "Alpha King, let's go home."

I held onto Matthew's arm as we walked into the lobby, leaving the reporters blocked by pack enforcers who

had materialized from nowhere.

As we passed Theodore, he reached out desperately. "Olivia..."

Before his fingers could touch me, Matthew pulled me protectively into his embrace. His arm wrapped around my waist, solid and reassuring.

Matthew shot a cold, dismissive glance at Theodore before guiding me into the elevator.

Nora entered behind us, cradling Aurora in her arms. The baby slept peacefully, unaware of the chaos

outside.

Gamma Slate stood guard at the elevator entrance, his imposing frame blocking Theodore from following.

"Alpha Redgrave, this entire floor is occupied by only you and our King," Gamma Slate said with pointed sarcasm. His voice carried a mocking edge. "For the safety of our King and his Luna, you've been very

thoughtful."

He gestured toward the other elevator before pressing the close button.

Theodore's eyes met mine through the narrowing gap, fury blazing in their depths. "Matthew Kane!" he roared, slamming his fist against the wall.

1/4

The elevator doors Glid shut with a soft ding

Inside my apartment, Gamma Slate and Flors left quietly, taking Aurore to the nursery. The sterics that followed felt heavy and suffocating

Matthew stood by the window, his hands clasped behind his back.

*Is there any water?" he asked, breaking the quiet.

I quickly poured a glass from the kitchen and handed it to him. My fingers brushed his as he took the cup.

I watched his long, elegant fingers close around the glass. His throat moved as he drank, and I found myself staring.

"I'll stay for half an hour, then we'll leave, he said, placing the cup down on the coffee table. You can go about your business"

I nodded quietly, but then panic struck. My laptop was still open on the dining table, its screen visible from where he sat.

I hurried over and shut it quickly, unable to focus with his overpowering presence filling the room.

Suddenly, Matthew spoke again. "Is this for dinner?"

He was looking at the pizza box Theodore had brought earlier. The cardboard container sat innocuously on

the counter.

"No," I said, trying to put it away.

But he had already reached over and opened it. The message written in sauce was clearly visible: Mom, I love you. From Dad and Leo.

My cheeks burned with embarrassment.

"Leo's homework?" Matthew asked mildly, his gaze meeting mine.

There was something unreadable in his expression. "Aren't you going to try some?"

An unsettling feeling washed over me. He seemed angry, yet his expression was unnervingly calm, making

him impossible to read.

"I'll go cut it," I offered, reaching for the box.

Matthew caught my hand before I could touch it. With a firm pull, he drew me into his lap.

I should have refused. I should have pulled away. But I didn't.

"Let Matilda continue to stay with you," he said softly, his breath warm against my ear.

"And don't eat junk food. You've lost so much weight."

His words of concern made my emotional defenses crumble. The careful walls I'd built around

began to c***k.

my

heart

“This incident,” I began, my voice trembling slightly. “Can you handle it?”

He looked at me, and I caught a hint of relief in his eyes from my question.

“No,” he answered honestly.

The simple word hit me like a physical blow. “Will it affect your territories in Europe?” I pressed.

2/4

Chapter 183 Dani Doy by Xigrat

He explained that because he was young but his territories were growing rapidly, he various alphas. His opponents would use increasingly ruthless methods to stop his expansion-

As he spoke, his hand gently adjusted the hem of my dress. The simple gesture made me forget to protest

I realized I couldn't let him be affected by my mess. Not when he had so much at stake,

1. I began, my gaze locking with his. “I can't let you move in, but I can cooperate with you

I rationalized that it was only for twenty-five days. Just twenty-five days of pretending.

Remembering my own past regrets of sacrificing my career for Theodore, I urged him, “When an opportunity comes, you have to seize it so you won't have regrets.”

Matthew looked at me, a hint of admiration flickering in his golden eyes. “Okay,” he agreed.

He brought up Matilda again, insisting she stay with me for protection.

I opened my mouth to refuse, but suddenly, a sharp pain seized my abdomen. I gasped, my face turning pale as I collapsed against his chest.

The pain was intense, radiating through my lower body.

Matthew immediately held me tighter, his hand resting on my lower stomach. "To the pack infirmary?" he

asked, his voice laced with urgency.

"No, don't, it's..." I gasped, trying to pull his hand away.

He ignored my protests, scooping me into his arms effortlessly. "You're not allowed to eat randomly outside anymore," he said sternly. "Matilda must come tomorrow."

Another wave of pain hit, and I gripped his arm, struggling to stop him from carrying me out.

"It's... it's..." I stammered, mortification flooding through me.

He leaned down, his face close to mine. "What is it?" he prompted.

I caught a flicker of realization in his eyes, as if he already suspected.

My face flushed a deep red as I finally managed to whisper, "I'm on my period."

(God's POV)

Matthew's expression shifted immediately. Understanding replaced concern, and something else flickered

across his features.

He carried her into the master bedroom and placed her gently in the en-suite bathroom before retreating

without a word.

When Olivia emerged in her nightgown, she found a steaming cup of moonlight herb tea waiting on the coffee table. A piece of honey candy was placed on a sticky note beside it.

His elegant handwriting read simply: "Drink it."

She drank the strange-tasting brew, the bitter herbs coating her tongue. The honey candy helped mask the

aftertaste.

Returning to her room with her laptop, she was completely unaware that the pizza box had vanished from the

table.

At that moment, Matthew rang the dowel of the p

The door opened to reveal Theodors, who looked from Matthews back to the dead con

A anger twisted Theodore's lips. "Cast out by my Luna?"

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Chapter 184: She doesn't want you anymore, Matthew

(God's POV)

"Alpha Redgrave, watch your words." Matthew's voice was indifferent as he looked at Theodore and personally handed the pizza box to him. "My mate doesn't like junk food."

He respected Leo's sentiment, but Olivia's health came first. The greasy pizza would only worsen her condition.

As his words fell, several pack enforcers from the neutral territory council walked up to Theodore. Their

uniforms bore the official seal of the territorial authority.

"Alpha Redgrave, you have violated the council's restraining order. Please move out of this building

immediately," a council official stated firmly.

Theodore frowned sharply, looking at the impassive Matthew. The Alpha King's expression revealed nothing, his golden eyes cold as winter frost.

But Matthew didn't even spare him a glance, heading straight for the elevator. His dismissal was more

cutting than any insult.

Theodore chased after him with the pizza box but was blocked by Gamma Joric Slate. The imposing warrior

stepped between them like an immovable wall.

Watching the elevator doors slowly close, seeing Matthew's calm and composed expression, Theodore

sneered. "Junk food? You don't understand Olivia at all, you don't even know what she likes to eat."

His voice rose with desperate fury. "On what grounds are you competing with me?"

With a hint of triumph, he added, "The recording that was exposed, I listened to it. It's Olivia's voice. She doesn't want you anymore, Matthew Kane."

In the instant the elevator doors closed, their eyes met. A frosty glint gathered in Matthew's pale eyes, and

his intimidating Alpha aura caused Theodore's dark eyes to turn grim.

The temperature in the hallway seemed to drop several degrees. Even the council officials stepped back instinctively.

Gamma Slate stepped back and retorted with disdain, "Alpha Redgrave, you painstakingly tried to get close to our Luna, offering your so-called sincerity, but does our Luna want it?"

His voice carried the weight of absolute certainty. "Our Luna does not want it."

The words deeply pierced Theodore's heart. Each syllable was like a silver blade twisting in his chest.

Gamma Slate lowered his voice, his tone becoming more menacing. "Our Luna and the King are true mates. If the mating ceremony hadn't been interrupted by an assassin, it wouldn't have been terminated."

Theodore's face paled at the reminder of his own interference. The memory of that night still haunted him.

"A new ceremony is already in the works. This time, there will be absolutely no mishaps. Gamma Slate's eyes glowed with fierce loyalty.

"As for the rumors, they have already been disproven. Alpha Redgrave, today we'll give you a small punishment out of consideration for the injuries you sustained for our Luna and the King."

The mention of his sacrifice felt hollow now. Theodore's jaw clenched as rage built inside him.

"I hope you'll have some self-awareness." As Gamma Slate finished, the council staff had already approached to negotiate with Theodore.

Gamma Slate took another elevator down. Matthew stood downstairs, his expression inscrutable, hands clasped behind his back.

The Alpha King's stillness was more unnerving than any display of anger. His golden eyes stared at nothing,

lost in thought.

Gamma Slate approached him cautiously. "Your Majesty, Theodore will be kicked out tonight. The trending topics and the photos in the reporters' hands have all been dealt with."

Relief flickered across Matthew's features, though his expression remained controlled. "No one will bother Luna Olivia again. Tonight's interview will only appear on the council's desk."

"Your father, Barrett Kane, will also make some arrangements, so there should be no problem. It's all thanks

to Luna Olivia." Gamma Slate's admiration for Olivia was evident in his voice.

Gamma Slate then added hopefully, "But it would be even better if you could move in with Luna Olivia."

As Gamma Slate accompanied Matthew to the car, he only heard the King give a few faint acknowledgments. The younger wolf didn't dare to persuade him further.

Inside the car, Matthew sat wearily. The weight of leadership pressed down on his shoulders like a physical

burden.

He recalled the last time Killian had invited them to his manor for dinner and cooked spiced venison, Olivia's expression had been so happy then, her eyes lighting up with genuine joy.

Her body wasn't suited for heavily seasoned food, especially spicy dishes, yet she loved it. The contradiction

had charmed him then.

He glanced at Gamma Slate and suddenly asked, "Am I being too strict?"

Gamma Slate was confused, thinking he was referring to a pack-related territorial matter. The question

seemed to come from nowhere.

But Matthew had already turned his attention back to his documents, making it seem as if the question was just a figment of Gamma Slate's imagination.

"Alpha Redgrave, you don't want to be taken away by force, do you?" the council official asked coldly.

Theodore's hands clenched into fists. The humiliation burned through him like acid.

"Twenty meters, is it?" Theodore asked through gritted teeth.

"Yes." The official's tone brooked no argument.

He called Captain Ryker, his voice tight with controlled fury. "Move everything to the building next door."

After hanging up, he angrily faced the officials. "Is that twenty meters?"

The staff said no more. Their job was done, and they had no interest in Theodore's wounded pride.

Chapter 184 She doesn't want you anymore, Matthew

Theodore moved into the building opposite Olivia's, into an apartment on the same floor. From here, he could see her master bedroom by pulling open the curtains.

He sat on the sofa by the window, his dark eyes fixed on her building. She was only temporarily with Matthew,

he told himself.

She would eventually return to him once she had suffered enough in the outside world. Matthew could give her nothing, while he could give her everything.

Just then, Captain Ryker entered with a grim expression. "Alpha, it's a call from the psychiatric facility

director."

Theodore's attention snapped to his subordinate. "What is it?"

He didn't bother taking the phone. Whatever Clara had done now, he had no patience for it.

After a brief conversation, the bodyguard reported, "Clara attempted suicide."

Theodore's gaze turned instantly frigid. The news should have shocked him, but he felt only cold indifference.

"She was rescued in time," Captain Ryker quickly added, reading his Alpha's dangerous mood.

"But the director is worried it will happen again. She wants to be discharged and wants to see Rosalie."

Theodore's expression didn't change. Clara's desperation meant nothing to him now.

"Send the pup over," Theodore ordered coldly.

Captain Ryker hesitated. "Alpha, into the facility as well? That place isn't good for a pup's development."

Theodore glanced at him with eyes like winter ice. "Bring them both to Stonehaven and lock them in a psychiatric facility here."

(Olivia's POV)

The next morning, I came out of my room to find Matilda, a caregiver sent by Matthew, setting out a lavish breakfast. The spread was impressive – fresh fruit, warm pastries, and perfectly prepared eggs.

But all I could think about was the cost. I couldn't afford another high-salaried helper on top of the nanny for

Aurora.

The combined annual salary made me feel utterly strapped for cash. My savings were dwindling faster than I'd anticipated.

The thought of my financial situation made the rich breakfast taste bland. Every bite reminded me of money!

didn't have.

I decided I had to send Matilda back. Matthew's generosity was touching, but I couldn't accept charity.

After a quick meal, I left with Aurora. Marcus was already waiting downstairs, looking more energized than I'd seen him in weeks.

"Miss Olivia, someone wants to invest in us!" he said excitedly, practically bouncing on his feet.

My heart leaped with hope. "Really?"

They're at The Onyx Lounge. Let's go right now." His enthusiasm was infectious.

I got into the car, feeling a renewed sense of hope. Maybe our luck was finally turning around.

An hour later, Marcus led me into a large private room at The Onyx Lounge. The space was elegantly appointed, speaking of serious money.

"Alpha Caelan, I've brought our Luna Olivia," Marcus said, guiding me toward the center of the gathering.

I stepped forward, but upon seeing Caelan Mooncrest, I recoiled two steps in horror. My blood turned to ice in my veins.

The man who had once tried to force me into marriage sat before me, his calculating eyes fixed on my face.

"Luna Olivia, what's wrong?" Marcus, unaware of our history, whispered praises of Caelan.

"You're new here, so you might not know, but the Mooncrest pack is one of the biggest conglomerates in the European Territory."

His words felt distant, muffled by the roaring in my ears. "If he invests in us, our 'Shield Chain' technology will definitely take off!"

However, I grabbed Marcus's hand and turned to leave without a word. Every instinct screamed at me to run.

As Marcus tried to apologize to Caelan, Caelan was already approaching us with his walking cane. His pack warriors surrounded us like wolves circling prey.

I pulled out my phone to call for help, but Caelan's chilling voice echoed through the room.

"Sister, aren't you looking for investment? I'll invest any amount you want."

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Chapter 185: Mother's Background

(God's POV)

"Sister?" Marcus looked at the two of them in astonishment.

The wealthy pack leaders who followed Caelan Mooncrest out also had question marks in their hearts. They were very familiar with Cynthia Mooncrest, but the she-wolf in front of them was clearly not her.

"Who is your sister?" one of them whispered.

Olivia put down her phone when she saw that Caelan was not going to be violent. Her muscles remained tense, ready to flee at the first sign of danger.

Caelan seemed prepared. A Beta immediately brought a photo album to Olivia, flipping through it page by page with practiced precision.

Olivia's eyes widened as she saw photos of her mother in her youth. The images showed Lyra laughing with other pack members, including group photos with adults, teenagers, and pups.

The album stopped on one page. Caelan's cold, pale fingers pressed on one of the photos with deliberate

emphasis.

"This is me," he said softly, pointing to a young boy in the corner. "And the one in my great-aunt's arms is

Cynthia."

It really was her mother. The resemblance was unmistakable – the same gentle eyes, the same graceful

posture.

Olivia looked up and met Caelan's gaze. Seeing her surprised expression, he knew she believed him at least

seventy to eighty percent.

“Sister, I know I hurt you,” he said, his voice taking on a gentler tone. “The trial is about to begin, and I will

accept the punishment I deserve.”

His words carried the weight of genuine remorse. “But you are of our Mooncrest bloodline, and you shouldn’t

be left outside.”

“I’ve already told grandmother about finding you. She wants to see you and officially welcome you back into

the pack.”

The memory of being abducted by Caelan and what he had intended to do sent a chill down Olivia’s spine. Her body trembled with suppressed rage.

“Nonsense,” she retorted, turning to press the elevator button with shaking fingers.

“Sister, I heard some news in the investment circle,” Caelan said, stepping closer with his walking cane tapping against the marble floor.

His voice carried a dangerous undertone. “Your former mate, Alpha Theodore, has spread the word that no one is to invest in your company.”

The elevator seemed to take forever to arrive. Olivia’s heart pounded as she waited.

<Chapter 185 Mother’s Background

“If you don’t accept my investment, I’m afraid you won’t find anyone else in Stonehaven willing to.” He paused, letting the threat sink in.

“I can offer you anything from thirty million to three hundred million.”

Olivia ignored him, pulling Marcus into the elevator the moment the doors opened. Her grip on his arm was tight enough to bruise.

Just before the doors closed, Caelan’s voice slipped through like poison. “Marcus has my contact

information.”

After they left, a pack leader lamented his decision not to invest in Shield Chain Technology. “Perhaps we

should reconsider-”

But Caelan’s demeanor turned icy, cutting him off mid-sentence. “Whoever invests in Shield Chain is my

enemy.”

The temperature in the room seemed to drop several degrees. The businessmen shifted uncomfortably under

his cold stare.

“Help Alpha Theodore spread the word properly,” he instructed the stunned businessmen. “It’s Theodore

Redgrave who’s blocking you, not me.”

In the car, Marcus’s phone rang with an urgent tone. It was an old friend, his voice strained with apology.

“I’m sorry, Marcus. I have to retract my planned three-million investment.”

Marcus’s face fell. “What? But we had an agreement-”

“My construction materials were just rejected by a company under Theodore’s control. I can’t risk it.”

The threat was real and immediate. Olivia’s face turned pale with simmering anger, her hands clenching into

fists.

Meanwhile, in his office at the Stonehaven Council Hall, Matthew listened to reports from his subordinates.

The afternoon sun cast long shadows across his desk.

His Gamma, Joric Slate, brought up Olivia’s predicament with obvious concern. “Your Majesty, we could

pressure the bank to approve her loan.”

“The company is worth sixty million. A thirty-million loan shouldn’t be a problem,” Gamma Slate argued,

worried about his King’s passive attitude.

But Beta Tristan disagreed sharply, his voice cutting through the room. "This is a critical time. What a terrible

idea."

"Luna Olivia doesn't even want the King's people. Why would she accept money arranged by him?"

The debate continued, but Matthew remained silent, his golden eyes distant.

The bank confirmed that the loan approval would take a month. Time they didn't have for their current

contracts.

"Alpha Theodore is likely doing this to force you to ask him for help," Marcus speculated, his voice heavy with frustration.

Feeling the weight of her mother's legacy, Olivia made a painful decision. She touched the moonstone necklace at her throat, a precious heirloom from Lyra.

Chapter 185 Mother's Background

The smooth stone felt warm against her fingertips, carrying memories of her mother's gentle touch.

"Help me contact an auction house," she said, her voice firm despite the pain in her chest.

"I have some jewelry. It should be worth a few million."

Marcus looked shocked. "Miss Olivia, are you sure? That necklace-"

"It's what my mother would have wanted," she interrupted, though her voice cracked slightly.

She was determined to save the company, even if it meant selling her mother's last gifts. As she unclasped

the valuable necklace, ready to send it off, she stepped out of the company building.

Theodore stood before her, holding an elegant invitation in his hands. His dark eyes searched her face desperately.

He watched her walk towards him without her usual deliberate avoidance. A tremor of hope went through his

heart.

Had she finally realized that he was her only support? Perhaps the financial pressure had made her see

reason.

“My love...” Theodore had just begun to speak when a sharp slap landed on his cheek.

The sound echoed through the empty street like a gunshot. His head snapped to the side from the force.

He almost habitually reached out to take Olivia’s hand, cradling it in his own. His concern was immediate and genuine.

“What happened?”

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 186

Chapter 186: Forcing Me to Submit at Every Turn, Is This Also Love?

(Olivia’s POV)

“So angry?” Theodore’s voice carried that familiar gentle tone that once made my heart flutter. He immediately tried to pull my hand away, but his grip tightened. His fingers were warm against my skin, sending unwanted shivers up my arm.

“Let go of me. You don’t want to get arrested,” I said through gritted teeth.

Theodore’s dark eyes searched my face with that same intense look I remembered from our mating ceremony. “First, tell me. I just wanted to give you an opening invitation. Why are you so angry?”

Before I could answer, Marcus stepped forward, his face flushed with rage. “Alpha Theodore, you’re being too

unreasonable!”

His voice cracked with emotion. “You just took eighty million from our Shield Chain company, and then you turned around and warned the investment banks not to invest in us!”

Marcus's hands shook as he continued. "A friend who wanted to provide a small three-million loan to help us through was retaliated against. Your company rejected his materials and threatened to sue for breach of

contract!"

Theodore's expression didn't change. "It wasn't me."

His assistant immediately stepped forward, producing a thick folder. The man's voice was smooth and professional as he flipped through quality reports.

"These timber samples from your friend's company were substandard," the assistant explained eloquently. "Alpha Theodore would never treat Luna Olivia this way."

He paused, his tone becoming more persuasive/"As a mere Alpha from Stonehaven, he lacks the influence to blacklist a company throughout the Sovereign's Citadel's entire investment sector."

Marcus's anger deflated like a punctured balloon. His shoulders sagged as doubt crept into his eyes.

"Miss Olivia," he whispered, "maybe we misunderstood. Accepting an investment from Alpha Theodore would be a good choice."

I stared at the invitation in Theodore's outstretched hand. The address made my blood run cold – directly

across the street from my own company.

Looking up at Theodore, I noticed the clear five-finger mark on his cheek. His once-handsome face looked weathered, marked by exhaustion and pain.

He had suffered so many injuries for my sake since we'd met again in the Sovereign's Citadel. Yet his gaze remained unchanged – eternally gentle and full of deep affection

Once, that look had made me feel immensely happy. Now, it only filled me with profound discomfort.

It wasn't the sharp pain of betrayal anymore, but a sickening feeling that twisted in my stomach. I realized his love had become a weapon.

Chapter 186 Forcing Me to Submit at Every Turn, Is This Also Love?

After trampling my feelings, he reappeared as if nothing had happened, relentlessly pushing me to forgive him. His current soft approach was just another strategy of coercion.

He took eighty million when he only needed fifty. He bought the entire building my mother's apartment was in. He opened his company right opposite mine.

He was ceaselessly invading my life, suffocating me with his presence.

I raised my hand and slapped his other cheek. The sound echoed through the street like a gunshot.

As he instinctively moved to grab my hand, my voice turned icy. "The matter of the entire investment

community blacklisting Shield Chain might not have been your doing."

My words came out in a rush, fueled by years of suppressed anger. "But you took eighty million from me, forcing me to go out and seek investment."

Theodore's eyes widened, but I continued mercilessly. "You keep saying you love me, that it's for my sake, but

everywhere you're forcing me to submit."

The pain in his expression only made me angrier. "Is there any difference between you and the person who

did this? You make me even more disgusted than him."

My voice cracked with emotion. "Theodore, I will never bow to you, and I will never forgive you."

With that, I pushed his hand away and left with Marcus, my heart pounding with righteous fury.

(Theodore's POV)

My face stung from her slaps, but my heart ached more. I found myself worrying if her hand hurt from hitting

1. me.

My assistant's voice cut through my thoughts. "Alpha Theodore, it seems the Luna has seen through your

intentions. What should we do now?"

I straightened my shoulders, my voice cold but resolute. "Open the company! I have to watch over her, even if

she still loathes me.”

Her fierce reaction told me she had found another solution to her financial problems. She was too stubborn

to accept help from Matthew Kane.

Suddenly, realization hit me like a physical blow. The moonstone necklace she always wore was gone.

That precious heirloom from her mother – she wouldn’t part with it unless she was desperate.

“Contact the auction house right away,” I instructed my assistant, my voice urgent.

(Olivia’s POV)

Later that evening, after leaving the auction house with a heavy heart, my phone rang. Alpha Asher White’s

warm voice filled the speaker.

“Olivia, I’m having a birthday banquet tonight. Would you honor me with your presence?”

I hesitated, thinking of the social obligations I’d been avoiding

“His Beta is already here, but he isn’t coming. Are you not coming either?” Alpha Asher’s tone carried a hint of disappointment.

Hearing that Matthew Kane would not be attending made my decision easier. “I’ll be there

Chapter 186. Forcing Me to Submit at Every Turn, Is This Also Love?

At the bustling party, I found refuge in a quiet corner of the buffet area. The venison looked particularly appetizing, and I piled my plate high.

My phone rang just as I took my first bite. My heart trembled slightly when I saw the caller ID.

Matthew.

The background noise was loud, with music that sounded vaguely familiar. Through our severed mate bond connection, his voice came through clearly.

“A reason for not wanting Matilda?”

I had no good reason to give. I liked Matilda, but I couldn't admit the truth – that I couldn't afford her salary

“Why is the King concerned with my affairs? We have no relationship anymore,” I retorted, immediately regretting the harsh words.

After a long silence from his end, I softened my tone. He was just concerned for my well-being.

“I will take care of myself,” I said softly.

After a moment, he simply replied, “Good.”

“Goodbye, Matthew,” I said politely and ended the connection.

(Matthew's POV)

I watched from the back garden as she battled a plate of spicy venison. My jaw clenched, but I endured it.

When she finished and went back for a second plate, I endured that too. But when she returned with an iced

moonlight wine, I could no longer stand by.

I started walking towards her, my protective instincts overriding my promise to give her space.

Just then, a she-wolf deliberately bumped into me, spilling her drink all over my suit. She used the opportunity to touch me while pretending to wipe it off.

“Oh, I'm so sorry!” she purred, her hands lingering on my chest.

I heard a commotion and looked up to see Olivia rushing over. Her eyes locked with mine, and without a

moment's hesitation, she positioned herself between us.

She shielded me behind her, her voice firm as she addressed the bewildered she-wolf.

“What are you doing?”

He has a mate.”

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 187

Chapter 187: Change clothes together

(Olivia's POV)

My waist was instantly encircled by Matthew's large hand, and I was pulled into his embrace. His warmth enveloped me as he whispered in my ear, "This is Luna Astrid, Alpha Asher's mate."

His voice, though as calm as usual, seemed to carry the gentle breeze of spring. Realizing my rudeness, I felt

embarrassed.

My face grew hot with embarrassment. I lowered my eyes, unable to meet anyone's gaze. "I'm sorry."

Luna Astrid didn't seem offended at all. She chuckled warmly, her eyes twinkling with amusement. "Oh my dear, don't worry about it! You were just protecting your mate."

She gestured toward the staircase with a gracious smile. "Both of you are soiled now. Come, let me find you

some clean clothes."

Luna Astrid led us up the grand staircase, her voice cheerful as she continued. "I have a new dress that should fit you perfectly, Olivia. And I'm sure we can find something suitable for the King."

As we walked, Matthew kept his arm around me. The proximity reminded me of our mating night, of uncontrolled kisses and desperate touches. My heart fluttered traitorously, making me feel flustered and

confused,

Inside the master bedroom, the tension rose immediately. Matthew remained by the door, showing no intention of leaving while I changed.

"Are you asking your mate to leave while his Luna is changing clothes?" he asked coolly.

His earlier anger was gone, replaced by an amused glint as he watched me blush. The golden flecks in his eyes seemed to dance with mischief.

“You don’t trust me?” he pressed, his voice dropping to that dangerous low tone.

Defeated, I acquiesced. There was no point in arguing with him when he used that voice.

(Matthew’s POV)

I settled into the grand chair by the window, closing my eyes as she began to change. The rustling of fabric filled the air, each sound making my muscles tense.

My hand gripped the armrest tighter with each whisper of silk against skin. The scent of her arousal mixed with nervousness filled the room, driving my wolf wild.

Suddenly, a soft touch on my arm broke through my concentration. “Matthew...

Her voice was breathless, filled with distress. My eyes snapped open to see Olivia flushed and struggling for air.

The dress was too tight, constricting her waist and chest so severely she could barely breathe. Her face was pale except for the bright red spots on her cheeks.

Seeing her distress, my composure wavered. I stepped forward immediately, my hand reaching for the collar

< Chapter 187 Change clothes together

of her dress.

“You should have tried the size before wearing it,” I said, my voice inadvertently harsh.

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The worry for her discomfort made my tone sharper than intended. The tight dress revealed every curve of her figure, her full breasts and slender waist having a deadly attraction that made my blood burn.

The look in my eyes made her blush deeper, tears welling up in her beautiful eyes. I finally managed to undo the top button, and she gasped in relief.

I quickly draped a cloak over her shoulders, helped her sit in the chair, and called out to the Omega outside. “Fetch a dress from Seraphina Kane. Now.”

My hand reached under the cloak, feeling for the side buttons of the dress. This action had to be done without seeing, my fingers brushing against her warm skin.

(Olivia’s POV)

I was stung by his sharp tone, tears threatening to spill over. "I didn't expect the dress to be so tight," I whispered. "I was nervous under your gaze."

Seeing me about to cry, Matthew's expression changed completely. He looked as if he was being roasted by fire, his jaw clenched tight.

He mustered his strength, slightly lifting the cloak to look at the row of buttons. When he saw my delicate skin, his breathing became ragged, his hands trembling slightly.

Just then, the door creaked open without a knock. Matthew reacted instantly, pulling me fully into his arms and glaring at the intruder with a look that could kill.

It was Seraphina Kane, who froze in her tracks like a deer caught in headlights.

"Why didn't you knock? Get out," he commanded, his voice filled with fury that made the air crackle with

tension.

A bewildered Seraphina protested, her voice rising to a whine. "Didn't you ask me to bring clothes? What are you afraid I'll see? We're both she-wolves!"

Her whining voice made me acutely aware of being held in Matthew's embrace. I tried to push him away, only

to meet his intense golden gaze burning into mine.

He held me tighter, his arms like steel bands around me. "Leave the clothes and go. Now."

After the door closed with a sharp click, he gently placed me back on the chair. He ruffled my hair with surprising tenderness and told me to change before stepping out.

Later, in the banquet hall, I found myself commiserating with Seraphina Kane over dessert. The irony wasn't lost on me that I was bonding with Matthew's difficult relative.

"You're right not to want my brother," Seraphina complained, stabbing her cake with unnecessary force. "He's so busy with pack affairs, he's never taken you on a proper date, has he?"

Finding a surprising ally, I played along. "Yes, he's quite cold, doesn't talk much. It's annoying trying to guess what he's thinking."

Seraphina nodded vigorously, warming to the topic. "And he's so controlling! Just earlier he scolded me for drinking moonlight wine, as if I'm still a pupl

Chapter 187 Change clothes together

Just as she was building up steam in her complaints, we both looked up and froze. Matthew was standing there, his calm golden eyes fixed directly on us.

The temperature in the room seemed to drop several degrees. Seraphina yelped, spilled her champagne all over herself, and fled like her tail was on fire.

That left me to face him alone.

I composed myself, feeling a bit guilty but defiant. Matthew sat down across from me, his movements fluid and predatory.

His gaze fell on my champagne glass, its rim stained with my lipstick. "Is it good?" he asked calmly.

I nodded nervously, not trusting my voice. At that moment, Alpha Asher White and his friends approached to

toast Matthew.

Matthew turned to me, a gentle look replacing the earlier intensity in his eyes. "May I have a taste?" he asked

softly,

After I numbly nodded, he reached over and picked up my glass. In front of everyone watching, he raised it to his lips.

He drank the entire glass of champagne, his lips pressing against the very spot my lipstick had marked. I

stared, stunned, as he set the empty glass down with deliberate care.

He leaned close, his gaze locking with mine. "You don't have to guess. Ask me."

My heart pounded so hard I was sure everyone could hear it. My voice came out as a low, husky whisper. "Why did you drink my wine?"

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 188

Chapter 188: Darkness, he kissed her

(Olivia's POV)

Matthew gently stroked my hair, his gaze as soft as a spring breeze. I waited for his answer about why he drank from my glass, my heart still pounding from the intimate gesture.

Before he could reply, Alpha Asher White chuckled warmly. "Isn't it normal for a mate to drink what his Luna left?"

The words hit me like cold water. Of course. Matthew had drunk my champagne to avoid arousing suspicion in front of our hosts.

Thinking about his somewhat germaphobic personality, I felt a pang of unease. He must have forced himself to do it for appearances. I instinctively stepped back, and he withdrew his hand.

Alpha Asher seized the moment, gesturing toward his companion. "Olivia, let me introduce you. This is Commander Garrett Flint, the head of our Arcane Intelligence Division."

Commander Garrett stepped forward, his expression skeptical as he studied me. "He's developing a crime prediction system called the Oracle Engine and heard you helped me c***k that supernatural trafficking case. He'd like to invite you as a consultant."

I could see the doubt in Commander Garrett's eyes. He couldn't imagine this young, beautiful she-wolf, the Alpha King's mate, was the legendary "Cipher" he needed. He probably thought I was just a privileged Luna relying on my mate's status.

Despite Commander Garrett's visible doubt, I greeted him professionally. "It's a pleasure to meet you, Commander."

"The system's main challenge is predicting rogue wolves with no prior pack affiliations who might turn violent," Garrett explained, his tone suggesting he held little hope for a solution from me. "Traditional methods fail because these wolves have no traceable history."

Sensing my unease, Matthew took my hand. His warm, dry palm offered silent encouragement through our mate bond. The simple touch steadied me, reminding me of my capabilities.

Bolstered by his support, I proposed a novel idea. "We can make pack sentries the system's eyes."

Commander Garrett raised an eyebrow. "Explain."

"Border patrol wolves observe behavioral patterns daily. We could use their field observations, combined with

layered data filtering, scent recognition, and intelligent behavior simulation to create a truly predictive

system.”

My confidence grew as I spoke, the familiar thrill of strategic thinking taking over. “Instead of relying on past

records, we predict future actions based on real-time behavioral analysis.”

Matthew’s eyes lit up with pride and something deeper. His thumb traced gentle circles on my hand, his

admiration evident.

Commander Garrett looked impressed despite himself, but remained pragmatic. “The concept sounds too

Chapter 18 Darkness, a round h

perfect to be practical, Luna”

I gently corrected him. Please call me ‘Cipher’ or ‘Olivia”

Then I surprised him by pulling out a business card from my purse. This is my company, Shield Chair Technology. We specialize in predictive security systems.”

The revelation shocked both Garrett and Alpha Asher. Their expressions shifted from polite interest to

genuine surprise.

“You’re not just a pampered Luna,” Commander Garrett said, finally showing real interest. “You’re an

entrepreneur.”

“I’ve been developing similar systems for years,” I replied. “The Oracle Engine project aligns perfectly with my

research.”

(Theodore’s POV)

I sat on the balcony, staring across at Olivia’s master bedroom window. The distance felt like an ocean, but i

could still see everything clearly.

Matthew carried the slightly drunk Olivia into the bedroom. My heart clenched as I watched him lay her

gently on the bed and lean over her.

My wolf roared in my mind, experiencing excruciating pain with every intimate moment between them. The mate bond might be severed, but the phantom ache remained, tearing through me like silver claws.

As if sensing my presence, Matthew looked directly toward my window. Our eyes met across the distance for

one burning moment.

Then he shut the curtains, plunging me into darkness.

A guttural rage erupted from my throat. I smashed my fist against the marble balustrade repeatedly, blood

spattering the stone.

The physical pain was nothing compared to the tearing agony in my heart. My mind replayed the scene endlessly, tortured by the thought that Aurora was conceived through such intimacy with another Alpha.

“Alpha,” Captain Ryker’s voice cut through my fury. “The adjacent building is already guarded by Matthew’s elite guard. They’ve positioned assistants next to all fire facilities.”

The news deepened my despair, ruthlessly reminding me of my own powerlessness. I was trapped here, forced to watch the woman I loved with another man.

Blood dripped from my knuckles onto the marble below. Each drop felt like another piece of my soul bleeding

away.

(God’s POV)

Inside the bedroom, Matthew tried to coax Olivia to drink some moonlight herb tea. He had deliberately asked Matilda to prepare it in advance to ease her slight intoxication.

“No, it tastes bitter,” she mumbled against his collarbone her voice drowsy. “I feel queasy.”

Just then, Dr. Aris Lowell arrived, carrying
blend tea for Luna Olivia.”

Added to the library

ne sent me with this special healing

The moment Olivia smelled its sweet aroma, she changed her mind. “I want to drink that.”

Chapter 188 Dainese

kissed Tou

Matthew’s expression cooled instantly. He recognized this as a gesture from Theodore, delivered through the

healer.

“Thank you, Doctor. You may go,” he dismissed Dr. Aris curtly.

Now he looked down at two cups on the nightstand—one from him, one from his rival. The contrast was stark: bitter medicine versus sweet comfort.

He held Olivia’s face gently, his voice dropping to a low whisper. “Were you moved because Theodore blocked

the silver knife for you?”

Confusion and hurt flashed in her eyes. She shook her head, tears welling up. ‘No, Matthew. You were the one who truly protected me.’

He leaned in, kissing away a tear that escaped down her cheek. The salt taste lingered on his lips.

Then he switched off the lights, plunging the room into complete darkness.

In the blackness, he took a mouthful of his own bitter tea. Before Olivia could protest, he brought his lips to

hers.

Her eyes widened in shock as he kissed her, forcing the liquid into her mouth. The bitter herbs mixed with the warmth of his kiss.

“Just drink my cup,” he murmured against her lips, his voice carrying deep, possessive meaning. “I drank too. We’ll share the bitter and the sweet.”

Olivia was overwhelmed, defenseless against his intensity. The darkness made everything more intimate, more overwhelming.

He kept kissing her, his lips moving against hers with desperate hunger. Each kiss tasted of moonlight herbs and something uniquely him.

In the darkness, he kept kissing her endlessly.

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 189

Chapter 189: Theodore’s Schemes

(Olivia’s POV)

The scent of moonlight wine filled the air, making one lose control and shed the pretenses they usually maintained. Matthew was constantly whispering in my ear.

“Your wine is so sweet.” His lips brushed against my temple.

“Is it still bitter?” Another kiss to my cheek.

“Don’t drink anything cold for the next few days.” His mouth found mine briefly.

“Let Matilda stay.” Each word punctuated with gentle kisses as he fed me hangover tea brewed with moonlight herbs.

“From now on, don’t drink.” His voice was low, commanding.

I had drunk a lot and was slowly feeling better, my hands resting on Matthew’s chest. My face was hot as I said, “I won’t drink anymore, it’s so bitter.”

Matthew cupped my warm face, feeling my temperature rise because of him. A smile touched his lips as he pressed them against mine, murmuring, “Mm.”

He kissed me deeply, the taste of moonlight herbs lingering between us.

I didn’t know when Matthew left. I had been kissed into a daze and had fallen asleep.

When I woke up, I found a bowl of hangover tea on the nightstand. A familiar scent hit me—it was the same tea Theodore used to brew for me, a special recipe that took three hours.

Frowning, I took the bowl out of the master bedroom and poured it into the sink.

The attendant, Matilda, was surprised. “Luna, why did you pour out the hangover tea Dr. Aris sent over?”

“Wasn’t this the one the King fed you last night?” she asked.

A memory surfaced in my mind. Matilda continued, “Dr. Aris said it’s a secret recipe from her hometown.”

Hearing this, a shadow fell over my eyes. This wasn’t a hometown recipe. It was a secret formula Theodore had gone to great lengths to get from a reclusive old healer, just for me.

Dr. Aris Lowell... she was Theodore’s spy.

Blushing at the memory of the previous night, I asked when Matthew had left.

Matilda explained that his Gamma, Joric Slate, had come for him on urgent business.

After instructing Matilda and the nanny on caring for Aurora, I went to my company.

After familiarizing myself with the company’s structure, I held my first staff meeting.

However, a software engineer named Bastian Miles voiced his frustration over months of unpaid wages.

“We haven’t been paid in three months,” he said bluntly. “How do we know you’re any different from the previous management?”

Chapter 189 Theodore Schemes

I calmly asserted my authority. “Theodore is no longer a shareholder. I am now the sole owner

“I promise to resolve the salary issue,” I continued.

When Bastian remained skeptical, I instructed him to be my driver for the day. “Come with me. I’ll give you a satisfactory answer.”

The group then went to the Obsidian Quill Auction House.

To my dismay, my mother’s sacred ruby necklace was up for auction. Both Theodore and Caelan Mooncrest.

were present.

They immediately engaged in a fierce bidding war.

“Fifteen million.” Theodore called out.

“Twenty million,” Caelan countered.

“Twenty-five million,” Theodore responded without hesitation.

The thought of my mother’s heirloom falling into their hands caused me immense distress. I desperately needed the money for my company but couldn’t bear the outcome.

Stepping out for air, I received a call from Matthew.

“I left a gift for Aurora in the entrance cabinet,” he said warmly.

Just then, the auctioneer’s hammer fell. “Sold for thirty million to The Gilded Phantom!”

The necklace had been sold, not to Theodore or Caelan, but to a mysterious buyer on the phone.

Overjoyed, my happiness was palpable to Matthew, who overheard the commotion.

“Congratulations, CEO Blackwood,” he said with amusement in his voice.

Later, the auction house’s Curator relayed a message from the buyer. “The Gilded Phantom says you can repurchase the necklace at the original price anytime you wish.”

My good mood was short-lived. I ran into Theodóre on my way out.

“Olivia,” he said quietly. “I need to ask you to look after Leo.”

He paused, his expression pained. “I was poisoned by silver when I blocked that knife for you. I need subsequent treatment, which makes it difficult to care for him properly.”

The mention of his sacrifice made it hard to refuse.

However, I immediately called Dr. Aris in front of him. “Dr. Aris, you’re fired. Don’t come to my home again.”

I hung up before she could respond.

I confronted Theodore directly. “You/used Dr. Aris as a spy to monitor me. The hangover tea was proof.”

"I didn't," Theodore denied. "I was just worried. I only asked Dr. Aris to deliver the tea after seeing M. carry you home drunk."

"You're lying," I said coldly. "That tea takes three hours to brew. You must have known in advance that I would

be drinking."

His jaw tightened. "Olivia, 1"

"I don't need your concern I interrupted. If this happens again, I won't care about your so-called desig

grace.

I turned and left without looking back

(Theodore's POV)

That evening, she took Leo home with her. The boy was wearing a hidden camera, though she didn't know it

Across the street, hidden in a dark apartment, I watched her every move through the feed

She knelt down to Leo's level, her face gentle as she spoke to him. The camera captured every detail—her individual eyelashes, the soft curve of her lips, the warmth in her eyes.

I selected several intimate, close-up photos. One showed her face so closely that her individual eyelashes were visible, as if the photographer was holding her.

I sent them to Gamma Joric's phone.

Then I typed a message: [Please tell Alpha Kane to stay away from my mate.]

My finger hovered over the send button for a long moment. The photos showed what I could never have again -Olivia's gentle, maternal side, her unguarded moments.

But Matthew Kane needed to understand. She was still mine, even if she didn't know it yet.

I pressed send.

The message disappeared into the digital void, carrying with it my desperate claim on the woman I'd lost through my own failures.

In the darkness of the apartment, I continued watching the feed. Leo was showing her a drawing he'd made, and her smile was radiant.

That smile should have been for me.

My hands clenched into fists as I watched the Alpha King's territory swallow up everything that had once been mine. But I wasn't finished fighting.

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Chapter 190: The Luna Will Truly Reject You

(God's POV)

In the next moment, Theodore's phone exploded. Thick smoke billowed out, like a manifestation of furious

rage.

Simultaneously, the surveillance camera hidden on Leo's body went dead. A fire alarm blared from the opposite building, and Olivia watched in horror as smoke poured from a window.

Her building was close, and they needed to evacuate immediately. She grabbed Aurora from her crib while

Nora gathered the baby supplies.

"Matilda, take Leo's hand!" she called out urgently.

The elderly attendant quickly grasped the boy's small fingers as they rushed toward the stairs. Aurora

whimpered in Olivia's arms, sensing the chaos around them.

As they reached the ground floor, Olivia saw Theodore among the crowd of evacuated residents from the other building. His face was pale, streaked with soot.

She took Leo's hand from Matilda and walked toward his father. It was the first time in three years that she

had held her son's hand.

His small fingers felt so warm against hers. He instinctively squeezed back, and for a moment, something

tender flickered in her chest.

But in the next instant, she let go. She pushed Leo into Theodore's arms.

"Take him," she said curtly.

As she turned to go back, Theodore followed her. "Olivia, I just came back from my check-up."

He held out a medical report with trembling hands. "The healer said I might have after-effects from the silver

poisoning."

The report was indeed dated just half an hour ago. The timestamp showed it was issued during the exact

time of the explosion.

"The silver is spreading through my system," he continued, his voice weak. "I might not have much time left."

Olivia stared at the document, her mind racing. Theodore knew her likes, dislikes, and her temperament

better than anyone,

He knew she was an exceptionally kind-hearted she-wolf. Because of this, he had arranged for an assassin to

stab him with a silver knife.

Not Matthew Kane. He knew Matthew was not an easy target.

It was better to create an incident that would make her feel guilty for a lifetime. With Isadora giving her the medical report, it would lead to her rejecting Matthew at any future mating ceremony.

He believed she wouldn't want Matthew anymore. As long as Matthew let go, she would surely return to him.

Olivia sneered internally, realizing Theodore was trying to control her with the chains of being her savior. Her

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hand began to shift, fingers elongating into sharp claws.

Without warning, she struck toward his chest, her claws finding his silver wound with ruthless precision. His face contorted in pain, and he suddenly went limp.

But instead of falling away, Theodore pulled her into his embrace. He held her tightly, preventing her from

escaping.

“Olivia,” he whispered softly in her ear, his breath hot against her skin. “As long as you can control your anger,

you can do whatever you want to me.”

His arms tightened around her, trapping her against his chest. She could feel his heartbeat, erratic and desperate.

“What... what are you doing?” A sweet, familiar voice interrupted them.

A pair of hands landed on Olivia’s shoulders, forcefully pulling her out of Theodore’s embrace. She used the momentum to push him away, breathing a sigh of relief.

She turned to see a distressed Seraphina Kane standing behind her. Her eyes were wide with shock and

confusion.

“Liv, is it really because of Alpha Theodore that you and my brother are living separately?” Seraphina asked,

clearly having heard pack gossip.

Olivia shook her head firmly. “No.”

Seeing the fire alarm had been turned off, Olivia gestured toward the building. “Are you here to see Aurora?

Let’s go upstairs.”

But Seraphina’s gaze was fixed on Theodore. Her face had gone completely white.

His white shirt was soaked with blood, a dark red line trickling down from where Olivia’s claws had reopened his wound. The silver poisoning made the bleeding worse.

“Alpha Theodore!” she exclaimed in shock.

Amidst Seraphina’s startled cry, Theodore collapsed to the ground with a heavy thud.

An ambulance quickly rushed Theodore to the Crimson Infirmary. The sirens wailed through the night as they

followed behind.

In the sterile corridor, Healer Elias emerged from the treatment room, his face dark with anger. “This was clearly intentional harm. Who on earth tore open your silver wound?”

Theodore glanced at Olivia, his eyes holding no accusation. “I was careless.”

The healer was skeptical, his gaze shifting between them. But he didn’t press further after meeting

Theodore’s intense stare.

Healer Elias then turned to Olivia. “Luna Olivia is here too. I’d like to discuss Leo’s prognosis with both of you.”

He looked at Seraphina pointedly. “Miss Kane, could you please step out?”

Seraphina reluctantly left the room, but she watched through the glass window. Her eyes were fixed on Theodore, who kept staring at Olivia.

A sense of panic seemed to seize her. She pulled out her phone and began typing frantically.

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“The silver poisoning is affecting his nervous system,” Healer Elias explained. “Leo needs to understand his father’s condition might deteriorate.”

Olivia nodded, keeping her expression neutral. “I’ll make sure he’s prepared,”

After the discussion, she left the infirmary, arranging for Rhonda to look after Leo during Theodore’s recovery.

(Olivia’s POV)

The next day, I went to Commander Garrett’s security center as agreed. The scale of the computer equipment thrilled me.

It was comparable to the Shadow Syndicate's headquarters, powerful enough to support the perfect program I envisioned for Shield Chain Technology.

"Luna Blackwood, after I explained your idea to my senior software engineers, they don't think it's feasible," Commander Garrett said apologetically.

"Can I meet them and discuss it?" I asked. I couldn't imagine what 'Shield Chain' could achieve with such resources.

"They're currently in a meeting with a special guest, but for you, it should be fine," Garrett replied.

He led me toward the main conference hall. As we approached, I froze at the entrance.

On the stage, I saw Matthew Kane. He exuded the powerful aura of an Alpha King as he delivered a captivating impromptu speech.

The audience erupted in thunderous applause. His presence commanded the entire room.

"It's almost over, let's go," Garrett urged, but I turned to leave immediately.

"Commander, I'll come back tomorrow."

My mind was reeling, filled with the memory of the previous night. In a moment of absolute clarity, I had returned his lingering kiss.

I didn't know how to face him now. The intensity of that moment still burned in my memory.

I walked away in a hurry, not watching my step. As I descended the stairs, I stumbled.

One of my high heels flew off, clattering down the steps. I fell backward, expecting to hit the hard concrete.

Instead, I landed in a firm embrace. A strong arm instantly wrapped around my waist.

A familiar voice sounded by my ear, warm and amused.

"Am I going to eat you, Cipher?"