

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 201

Chapter 201: Theodore Redgrave Is Arrested

(Olivia's POV)

Hearing Declan's accusation, I turned back to look at Theodore in shock. My voice cut through the air like a blade, slicing into his heart.

"Why do you hate me so much? Why must you destroy everyone I care about?"

Theodore met my gaze, which held no love, not even disgust, only a towering rage. "Livvy, I love you. I would never hurt you, let alone the people you care about."

He grabbed my hand desperately. "Declan is lying."

I violently shook his hand off. My body trembled with fury as I stared at him.

"Theodore, have I ever done anything terrible to you?"

"No! It's not like that, Livvy!" Theodore panicked, his heart clearly aching. "You haven't, you're so good."

"That's right, I haven't." My voice grew colder with each word. "I've never wronged you, Theodore, but you've hurt me time and again, hurt the people I care about, and trampled on my heart."

I took a shuddering breath. "You're the one who's done terrible things, Theodore. This time, you finally can't escape. You can finally disappear from my world. As if you never existed. I'll just pretend I never knew you."

An image surfaced in my mind: at sixteen, after a severe illness that nearly cost me my wolf, I was brought to

Stonehaven City for treatment. Lifelessly, I sat by the window, leaning my body out, when a voice called to me.

"Little sister, it's dangerous to sit there."

He had gently entered my world, giving me warmth. Now, the image of the eighteen-year-old Theodore vanished from my eyes, as if he had never been there at all.

(God's POV)

“Livvy, Livvy...” Theodore embraced her, desperate to explain, to win back her heart. Olivia could feel his panic,

his fear that if he let go now, she would be gone forever.

“Livvy, it’s not like that...”

His hands were instantly seized by pack enforcers. One stepped forward, his voice firm and official.

“Theodore Redgrave, we are enforcement officers from the Sovereign’s Citadel. A witness has testified that you are a suspect in the mating ceremony shooting case.”

The officer continued. “We are now summoning you for investigation based on the case’s progress. This is not a conviction. You have the obligation to answer questions truthfully, and the right to state your case and defend yourself. Please come with us.”

Theodore held onto Olivia’s trembling body, watching her look at him with nothing but hatred. More enforcers swarmed in, prying his hands away.

He clenched his fists, veins popping on his forehead. He watched helplessly as she was pulled from his arms and into Matthew’s protective embrace.

Olivia could see the mad jealousy in his eyes, the regret. His bloodthirsty gaze gradually cooled, and he looked at her with his old, gentle expression.

“Livvy, I will cooperate with the investigation and prove my innocence to you.”

Olivia didn’t look at him again. Matthew’s arms around her felt like the only safe place in the world,

By Olivia’s feet, Aurora glared at Theodore with fierce determination. She flung sand from her shovel at him and yelled, “Bad uncle, go away!”

Leo stood frozen in shock and fear. At eight years old, he understood what the enforcers were saying: his father had hired a killer to kill Uncle Matthew.

He couldn’t believe his father would do such a thing. He feared Olivia would hate him too.

Olivia saw him wanting to take her hand but being too scared of rejection. Suddenly, Aurora’s soft little hand reached out and held his.

“Brother, don’t cry,” she said, wiping his tears with her free hand.

Leo realized she was his real sister, not some distant relative. He held her hand tightly as Theodore was led away.

In the interrogation chamber at the Sovereign's Citadel, Theodore sat silently. He brushed the sand Aurora had thrown on his pants, listening as his lawyer and the pack enforcers debated over the twenty million transfer receipt provided by Declan Shaw.

Nora took Aurora and Leo to wash their hands. Matthew carried Livvy to a nearby pavilion and sat her on his lap.

She was still trembling, but her anger collapsed as she watched Leo's small, retreating figure. Matthew held her close, letting her rest her head on his shoulder.

"I'm sorry," she whispered, her voice filled with guilt. "If it weren't for me, your safety wouldn't be threatened."

She couldn't bear the thought of someone targeting Matthew with a gun because of her. Her hands unconsciously wrapped around his neck, her face pressed against his warm skin.

Matthew held her tighter, caressing the back of her neck. "How could it be your fault?" he murmured. "The people who want to kill me are more than just Theodore. And he can't hurt me. Am I not perfectly fine?"

She quieted in his arms, realizing what a huge trouble she had brought him. He should take a simple, beautiful, younger she-wolf as his mate, not be entangled with her complicated past.

After a long silence, Matthew whispered, "Take the pups and go back to the estate. Get some good rest."

She didn't respond immediately. Instead, she looked up at him, her soft gaze meeting his intense one, and kissed his lips.

He was stunned for a moment before cupping her face and kissing her back. The kiss was deep and meaningful, a true meeting of hearts.

Nora quickly covered the pups' eyes, though Aurora peeked through her fingers with a wide, knowing smile. Livvy's body trembled slightly in his embrace, and he held her tighter.

She could feel his heart pounding with sweet, uncontrollable joy. He intertwined their fingers, whispering lovingly, "I'll come to you tonight."

She didn't reply, burying her face in his chest with a complex expression swirling through her mind.

(Matthew's POV)

I arranged for them to be sent back to the Kane Estate. My mood was bright all day, better than it had been in a long time.

When I finished my work and returned to the estate, I found the door ajar. Something cold settled in my stomach.

In that instant, I strode inside. In the living room, Aurora's pink tent, scooter, and pink bunny doll were all gone.

Everything belonging to them had vanished. A storm gathered in my previously calm eyes.

I called her through our mate bond, but felt only emptiness where our connection should be. The silence was deafening.

I tried her phone with trembling fingers. The call connected.

Olivia's voice came through, distant and final. "Matthew, I don't want to be your mate. I don't want to see you again."

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Chapter 202: He Wants His Crown, and He Wants His Mate Too

(Matthew's POV)

The phone call was instantly disconnected before I had a chance to speak. I stood by the window, my gaze meeting Theodore Redgrave's chilling stare from the territory across the way.

For the first time, my eyes held an unprecedented coldness. She had the audacity to call me, then hang up like some petulant child.

Beta Tristan entered the room, his footsteps measured and careful. "Alpha King, Luna Olivia sold her

apartment this afternoon."

My jaw clenched. "Continue."

"Not only that, but she also unenrolled Aurora from her pup creche. She moved near her company..." His voice trailed off as he met my piercing gaze.

I stood in the now–empty estate room, clutching a silk hair ribbon Olivia had left behind. The delicate fabric still carried her scent – moonlight and jasmine.

“Are they safe?” I asked in a low voice.

“Yes, Alpha King. They’re secure.” Beta Tristan cleared his throat. “Theodore Redgrave is out on bail. His

lawyers claim the large sum of money transferred was due to extortion by Declan Shaw.”

My fingers tightened around the ribbon. “And the evidence?”

“With the witness missing and the evidence gone, the Pack Joint Enforcement has no direct proof. They’re keeping him under surveillance.”

I said nothing, staring out at the darkening sky. Olivia was pulling away from me, building walls I couldn’t

breach.

Beta Tristan shifted uncomfortably. “Alpha King, Luna Olivia must have misunderstood something. If you coax her, she’ll surely come around.”

I merely glanced at him, saying nothing. He didn’t understand. This wasn’t about coaxing or misunderstandings.

This was about Olivia choosing to run rather than fight for us.

(God’s POV)

Olivia settled into a furnished apartment near her company headquarters, throwing herself into her work. The sterile walls and generic furniture felt like a prison, but it was her choice.

The caregiver, Nora, worried about her but focused on caring for Aurora. She knew Olivia was shouldering the immense burden of raising a pup and running a company alone.

Before leaving the Kane Estate, Olivia had contacted Isadora Redgrave to return Leo. The boy needed to be with his father’s family, not caught in this mess.

From the window of the Redgrave Manor, Leo watched Matthew’s sleek vehicle drive away. His father’s manic voice roared in his ears.

“Did you see that, son? Your mother doesn’t want the Alpha King! She’ll come back one day.”

For the first time, Leo felt a deep resentment towards the father he once admired. The man who had destroyed everything good in their family.

He finally gathered the courage to confront him. “Mom doesn’t hate Uncle Matthew at all.”

Theodore’s eyes flashed dangerously. “What did you say?”

“She even kissed him today.” Leo’s voice trembled but remained firm. “Mom wants Aurora, and Aurora is Uncle

Matthew’s pup.”

The crystal glass in Theodore’s hand began to c***k under the pressure of his grip.

“Mom doesn’t want me because I’m your son, Leo continued, tears streaming down his face. “Why can’t you learn from Uncle Matthew and make Mom happy for once!”

In a flash of rage, the crystal glass in Theodore’s hand shattered, drawing blood. The sharp fragments scattered across the marble floor.

Isadora rushed in to protect her nephew, pleading with her brother. “Brother! Leo is right. You’ve done too many things to hurt Luna Olivia.”

She grabbed Theodore’s bleeding hand, wrapping it in her silk scarf. “If you love her, let her go.”

After she bandaged his hand, Theodore hugged a terrified Leo. The boy’s small body shook against his chest.

“I’m sorry for scaring you,” Theodore whispered, his voice deceptively soft.

As the boy sobbed in his arms, Theodore’s grip tightened slightly. “Tell Daddy... how did your mother kiss

Uncle Matthew?”

(God’s POV)

With only 20 days remaining before the partner alliance dissolution agreement takes effect, the coronation ceremony of the Alpha King was drawing near. Matthew was busier than ever.

He had never intended to choose between his duties and his love. He was determined to have it all.

He wanted his crown, and he wanted his mate too.

His days were consumed by endless meetings as his new royal council settled in. Territory disputes, trade

agreements, security protocols – the weight of an entire continent rested on his shoulders.

Yet he had always carved out time for Olivia and Aurora, taking her every word to heart. Until now.

Beta Tristan returned from a worried call with the caregiver. Matthew was in a high-level video conference about territorial security deployments.

The holographic display showed troop movements across three time zones. Alpha commanders waited for

his orders.

Beta Tristan approached cautiously, leaning in to whisper. “It was Nora’s call, she said Luna Olivia...”

Matthew cut him off with a cold command. “Get out.”

Beta Tristan left, bewildered. He couldn’t understand Matthew’s recent decisions.

Like appointing Tasha as a spokesperson despite her past mistakes concerning Olivia. And now, he refused

to even hear about her.

Beta Tristan knew the political necessity of a proper mating ceremony for Matthew to ascend to the highest position. He also knew, with absolute certainty, that it could only be Olivia.

It was an impossible situation.

He called the caregiver back, his voice carefully neutral. “Nora, the Alpha King is too busy to visit right now.”

Just then, Matthew emerged from the conference room. His enhanced hearing caught every word through the

phone's speaker.

Olivia's voice was tired but resolute. "Beta Tristan, I'm fine. Nora is just overreacting."

Matthew froze, his hand still on the door handle.

"Please don't tell the Alpha King. I don't need a visit."

The words hit him like silver bullets to the chest. She didn't need him.

She didn't want him.

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Chapter 203: Unable to Get Close

(God's POV)

* Points

Tristan felt like he was being sliced by a sharp blade under Matthew's gaze. The phone in his hand seemed to burn against his palm.

Matthew stepped forward and took the phone without a word. His voice was ice-cold when he spoke.

"Got it."

The call disconnected with a sharp click. Matthew stared at the device for a long moment, his jaw clenched

tight.

Then he turned and walked back into the conference room. The heavy door closed behind him with finality.

Tristan stood alone in the hallway, wondering what had just happened. Through the glass, he could see Matthew resuming his seat at the head of the Royal Council table.

The Alpha King's face showed no emotion as he continued discussing territorial security deployments. But Tristan noticed how his knuckles were white where they gripped the edge of the table.

Later that night, a cheerful Olivia stepped out of the driver's seat of a new champagne-colored Mercedes. The sleek vehicle gleamed under the streetlights.

"Killian, your taste is excellent," she exclaimed, running her hand along the smooth hood. "The driving feel and interior of this car are perfect for Aurora and me."

She was thrilled to no longer have to rely on her employees for rides. The independence felt liberating after weeks of depending on others.

Killian stood on the other side of the car, his gaze profound as he watched her excitement. "My taste has always been good," he replied softly.

Olivia missed the deeper meaning in his words. She simply smiled, impressed by his knowledge of cars.

"How did you know exactly what I needed? It's like you read my mind."

Killian's lips curved slightly. "I pay attention to details that matter."

The caregiver Nora helped Aurora and Elara out of the car. Both pups were giggling from their first ride in the new vehicle.

"Luna Olivia, you should invite Professor Vance to stay for dinner," Nora suggested, worry creasing her features. "You've gotten so thin lately."

Olivia looked down at herself, surprised. She hadn't noticed the weight loss.

"That's a wonderful idea. Killian, please stay I insist."

The group entered the building, laughing and talking. Their voices echoed in the stairwell as they climbed to

Olivia's floor.

To any observer, they appeared as harmonious as a family. Aurora babbled happily in Nora's arms while Elara chattered about her day at the academy.

its occupants from view.

Inside, Tristan felt the air freeze around him. His Alpha King sat motionless, staring out the window.

A territorial development file lay untouched in Matthew's lap. It had been there for ten minutes without him

turning a single page.

The silence stretched until Matthew finally spoke. "Killian is too idle."

His voice was deadly quiet. Tristan felt a chill run down his spine.

"Professor Vance submitted two research projects to the Aegis Institute," Tristan replied swiftly. "They

certainly need to be looked into."

Matthew's eyes never left the building where Olivia had disappeared. "Make sure they receive immediate

attention."

"Yes, Alpha King."

Soon after the black SUV departed, Killian's phone buzzed urgently. He glanced at the screen and his

expression changed.

"I'm sorry, Olivia. Something urgent has come up at the Institute."

He gathered Elara quickly, apologizing for the sudden departure. "The research committee needs me

immediately."

Olivia watched them leave with confusion. "But dinner is almost ready."

"Another time," Killian called over his shoulder as they hurried toward the elevator.

Olivia stood in her doorway, looking at all the food Nora had prepared. It seemed wasteful now with just the

two of them.

But she felt genuinely happy that her former colleague's project was receiving attention. "At least something good came of tonight," she murmured.

The mate bond dissolution would take effect in nineteen days. The countdown felt like a weight on her chest.

(Olivia's POV)

Three days later, I was at the Shield Chain Technology headquarters when Commander Garrett Flint

approached my desk. He carried an elegant envelope in his weathered hands.

Ms. Blackwood, this is for you.”

I opened it carefully and my eyes lit up immediately. The prestigious International Software Expo Parallel Forum invitation gleamed with official seals.

“Are you really giving this to me?” asked excitedly, hardly believing what I was seeing.

Invitations to this event were notoriously difficult to obtain. For a new company like mine, it was nearly impossible.

“I thought you might be interested,” Commander Flint said with a slight smile.

I was eager to learn about the latest developments in international computer technology. More importantly, I wanted to find high-level experts to challenge my skills.

That void had been gnawing at me since leaving the Shadow Syndicate. I missed the intellectual stimulation of working with brilliant minds.

“This is incredible. Thank you so much.”

Commander Flint found my excitement perplexing. He knew that with Matthew’s influence, I could have as many such invitations as I wanted.

But he didn’t say anything. He simply nodded and walked away.

I clutched the invitation to my chest, already planning what I would wear. This was exactly what I needed to reignite my passion for the work.

That afternoon, I arrived at the forum venue. The convention center buzzed with activity as the tech world’s

elite mingled.

I stood out awkwardly among Commander Flint’s team of gruff, senior engineers. Their weathered faces and practical clothing made my business attire seem out of place.

When Commander Flint introduced me as a consultant to some of the experts from the promotional posters, my eyes sparkled with admiration. These were legends in the field.

“I’m particularly interested in your work on neural interface protocols,” I said to one renowned researcher.

But when I tried to discuss the role of werewolf mental power skills in brain–machine interaction, I was met

with a contemptuous gaze.

“That’s hardly relevant to serious computer science,” the expert dismissed.

I was completely ignored and marginalized. The other researchers turned away, clearly uninterested in continuing the conversation.

My cheeks burned with embarrassment. I had been so excited to engage with these brilliant minds, only to be

treated like an amateur.

Just then, a commotion erupted near the entrance. Alpha King Matthew made his entrance, surrounded by an entourage of admirers.

The very engineers who had just snubbed me immediately rushed toward him. Their eager faces transformed

as they pushed past me.

“Alpha King! What an honor!”

The crowd brushed past me, surging toward the entrance like a tide. Bodies pressed against me from all

sides.

I tried to maintain my balance but the force was overwhelming. My feet slipped on the polished floor.

Just as I was about to be knocked over, unable to keep my balance, a hand wrapped around my waist. Strong fingers held me steady against the chaos.

A familiar, concerned voice sounded by my ear. “Be careful, why are you so dazed?”

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Chapter 204: Lydia’s Challenge Again

(God's POV)

Olivia almost immediately pushed away Killian's steadying hand, turning to look at him in surprise. "Killian, what are you doing here?"

Killian straightened his jacket, his eyes meeting hers calmly. "I received an invitation."

Olivia's expression brightened with understanding. She remembered the urgent call that had pulled him away from dinner three nights ago.

"The research project proposal you rushed to complete overnight were they satisfied with it?"

"It still needs discussion," Killian replied carefully. He didn't tell Olivia that it was Beta Tristan contacted him directly. He didn't want her to know that he was being controlled by others.

In front of her, he should be omnipotent.

Olivia offered comfort with a warm smile. "At least it's a good start."

Matthew's gaze lingered on the two of them from across the crowded room. His golden eyes tracked every gesture, every shared glance between them.

"Alpha King, shall we sit in the backstage area for a moment?" The Head of Information Technology Department from the Eastern territories approached respectfully.

Matthew withdrew his gaze reluctantly and followed the man inside. His jaw remained tightly clenched

Killian looked at Olivia, his gaze burning and sincere, as if he were admiring a priceless work of art. To this day, he still found it hard to believe that she had saved him from danger multiple times.

She seemed able to instantly control everything invisible and intangible. The moment she saved him felt like being blessed by the Moon Goddess herself.

"Professor?" A gentle voice came from nearby.

Killian and Olivia looked over and met Lydia Miles's approaching gaze. The brilliant she-wolf walked over with

a practiced smile.

"Long time no see."

“Lydia, you’ve returned to the country too?” Killian’s tone was politely distant.

“Just came back recently. I was planning to get my work settled and then visit you in Stonehaven City.” Lydia glanced meaningfully at Olivia. “I didn’t expect to see you here.”

Her eyes narrowed slightly. “You know Luna Olivia?”

Both Killian and Olivia frowned at the mocking title “Luna Olivia.”

“Liv and I are friends,” Killian replied firmly.

Liv? Such an intimate way of addressing her. Lydia had also seen Killian’s protective gesture of supporting Olivia earlier, in the past, when Lydia had deliberately fallen in front of him, he had helped her up too, but only

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by supporting her arm briefly.

This was different.

Killian noticed that Olivia was being marginalized by the software engineers present. Fortunately Lydia had

arrived at the right moment.

“Lydia, Olivia is an expert in computer science. You can consult her if you have any questions.”

Several big names from the promotional posters also walked over, drawn by the commotion.

“Lydia probably doesn’t need to consult Luna Olivia about anything,” Loric Steele, chief software engineer of

Mooncrest Global, interjected. He seemed quite protective of Lydia.

“I heard Luna Olivia is a new consultant at the Arcane Intelligence Division and even suggested some far-fetched proposal to Commander Flint.” He scrutinized Olivia with obvious disdain. “Luna Olivia doesn’t look like a rising star in the computer industry, but her ideas are quite naive.”

“Well, Luna Olivia has the privilege to be naive,” another expert chimed in with a sneer. “If you or I proposed

such ideas, we'd be scolded bloody by our bosses."

They kept calling her "Luna Olivia," mocking her for relying on her mate's connections. The title dripped with

condescension.

Killian's expression darkened. "With Olivia's professional abilities, if she can conceive it, she can definitely

achieve it."

Olivia responded with a warm smile, grateful for his defense.

The several people present exchanged knowing glances. "Professor, you're a scientist. Although ye the forefront of technology like us in computers, different fields are like different mountains

"You probably don't understand what kind of computer skills can be called professional."

"Luna Olivia's ideas aren't just naive and far-fetched," Loric looked at the elegant she-wolf before him with obvious contempt. "They're simply impossible to achieve."

"In a few months, Commander Flint will probably regret missing out on Lydia." He gestured toward the approaching figure. "Lydia, you should still help out when the time comes. After all, it's for the pack

territories."

Loric looked meaningfully at Commander Garrett Flint approaching their group.

Lydia felt a bit guilty remembering that she had lost to Olivia, but Olivia's proposal was definitely impossible to implement. When the time came, Flint would still need her solution.

"Yes, if Commander Flint needs anything, I'll do my best to help."

They thought these words would please Commander Flint and demonstrate their loyalty.

"No need," Flint stood firmly beside Olivia, his weathered face stern. "With Miss Olivia here, I believe the Arcane Intelligence Division's system won't have any problems."

Not only Loric, but all the computer experts present were surprised by his unwavering confidence.

At this moment, thunderous applause erupted all around them. The Head of Information Technology Department and Alpha King Matthew Kane walked onto the stage and sat in the central seats.

Chapter 204 Lydia's Challenge Again

From a distance, several people saw Matthew standing on the stage, exchanged meaningful glances, and immediately understood the situation.

"Ability truly cannot compare to absolute power," Loric said with thick sarcasm.

The contemptuous comment made Commander Flint frown immediately.

"Miss Olivia earned her position as Arcane Intelligence Division consultant through her abilities alone.

"Miss Lydia, didn't you share the results of your competition with Miss Olivia with your friends?" Before Lydia could speak, Flint was already defending Olivia like rapid fire.

"You lost."

"Precisely because you lost, I hired Miss Olivia as my consultant." His voice carried complete conviction. "She has the ability."

This statement made several expert's look at Lydia in shock. "What did you compete in?"

"How could Lydia possibly lose?"

Lydia also found it impossible to accept, but it had indeed happened. Full of resentment, she could only make

excuses.

"That day, I wasn't feeling well."

If Olivia could beat Lydia, with such ability, it would be impossible to have no reputation at all in the industry Loric said dismissively, "Lydia's abilities are well-recognized. She's an outstanding Harvard graduate. He turned his challenging gaze to Olivia. "I wonder which university Luna Olivia graduated from? Olivia remained silent. At eighteen, she had been arranged by Matthew Kane to go to the European under the pretense of studying abroad.

There was indeed a university there, but she had never bothered to remember the school's name. Seeing Olivia unable to answer for a long time, everyone assumed it must be some third-rate school. "Even experts make mistakes. Deciding such an

important position based on one competition – Commander Flint, I strongly disagree.” Loric was determined to help Lydia save face today.

He despised those who used their mate’s power and influence to steal opportunities from ordinary wolves. “Moreover, is Luna Olivia’s educational background really sufficient for this position?”

Commander Flint was in a difficult position. He didn’t know which university Olivia had graduated from either, having never seen her academic credentials.

At this time, the Head of Information Technology Department had prepared some testing segments specifically for Alpha King Matthew’s viewing. Pre-selected computer software engineers were going on stage for demonstrations.

Loric suddenly strode over and called out from below the stage. “Minister, let our Lydia compete with Luna... Although he kept mocking Olivja, facing Matthew’s indifferent gaze from the stage, he didn’t dare finish his sentence with the disrespectful title.

“...compete with Miss Olivia, the new consultant from the Arcane Intelligence Division.”

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The Minister followed Loric’s gaze toward Commander Flint, seeking guidance.

Before inviting Alpha King Matthew, the Minister had inquired and was told he was easy to get along with But seeing him today, he clearly felt an aura of authority and distance, with an extremely cold presence

He just wanted to quickly go through the procedures without making any mistakes and send the Alpha King away safely.

“That’s not necessary,” the Minister began diplomatically.

Loric and the others knew Olivia was the Alpha King’s mate because of Lydia’s previous complaints. But the Minister had never seen her in person and knew nothing about their relationship.

After he spoke, Matthew’s calm voice was heard from the stage: “Let her come over.”

(Olivia’s POV)

Matthew sat there, his entire being radiating the indifference and authority of an Alpha King, making the entire forum more solemn. His gaze looked toward me with such coldness, carrying a hint of dismissal.

I lowered my eyes to avoid his penetrating stare.

Loric led the Minister of Information Technology's people over to our group. I said calmly, "Miss Lydia lost to me, so the consultant position is mine. I don't want to compete again."

"Don't be so smug. That day, I wasn't feeling well, which is why I lost to you," Lydia snapped back.

"What, with your mate here today, are you afraid of losing to me?" Her voice dripped with malice. "Afraid people will say he's abusing his power?"

Hearing this direct attack on Matthew, I looked at Lydia unhappily. "Don't slander him."

"With your educational background, you couldn't even meet the threshold for the Arcane Intelligence Di. Lydia's voice grew more vicious. "If he hadn't recommended you to Commander Flint, how could you possibly have been invited for the consultant position?"

I saw Matthew walking toward us with purposeful strides. Before he even reached my side, I panicked and said quickly, "Miss Lydia, people should have some self-awareness."

I turned to leave, desperate to avoid another confrontation.

My hand was instantly grabbed by a warm, familiar grip, pulling me back to face a pair of intense golden eyes.

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Chapter 205: Olivia, I have been released.

(God's POV)

Lydia gripped Olivia's wrist tightly, her fingers digging into skin with enough force to leave marks. Pain shot through Olivia's arm, but she refused to show weakness.

In Lydia's eyes, Olivia's lack of formal education made her earlier words sound like pure provocation. "So what if her mate is Matthew Kane?" she thought bitterly. "My father is the director of the pack enforcement bureau, and I never flaunt my connections."

She despised she-wolves who relied on their mates to get ahead. The very sight of Olivia's beautiful composed face made her blood boil.

"Today, if you don't compete with me, don't even think about leaving," Lydia declared, her voice sharp with authority.

Killian stepped forward and firmly pulled Lydia's hand away from Olivia's wrist. His ice-blue eyes flashed with protective anger.

"That's enough," he said coldly.

Matthew, watching from a distance, saw the uncomfortable expression on Olivia's face as she rubbed her reddened wrist. His jaw tightened imperceptibly.

Commander Garrett Flint felt a headache coming on. He recognized that Olivia's qualifications were becoming a sensitive issue that could spiral out of control.

To placate the increasingly aggressive Lydia, he proposed diplomatically, "Miss Olivia, how about one more round? Let's convince Miss Miles completely."

Faced with Commander Flint's suggestion and Lydia's relentless pressure, Olivia had no choice but to nod in agreement. "Fine."

As the group moved toward the stage, Matthew descended to make room for them. He took a seat in the front row alongside the other officials, his golden eyes never leaving Olivia's figure.

Olivia deliberately avoided his gaze, focusing on the path ahead. But as she passed him, her wrist was gently held.

She looked up to see Beta Tristan, before Olivia could process the surprise, Beta Tristan wrapped her sore wrist with a warm towel.

"Thank you," Olivia murmured softly.

She continued to the stage, walking past Matthew without another glance. The familiar scent of his presence made her heart race, but she forced herself to remain composed.

Matthew sat with the head of the Information Technology Department, his expression perfectly calm. But his eyes were fixed on Olivia's hands as they moved across the keyboard with practiced precision.

He noticed the faint scars on her fingers from two days ago, which she hadn't bothered to treat. Her hands were bare, the emerald ring conspicuously absent.

Chapter 205 Olivia, have been released

The sight of her naked ring finger sent a sharp pang through his chest.

Amid the murmurs and gasps from the audience, he watched her work. Her fingers flew across the keys with an almost supernatural speed and accuracy.

She won against Lydia decisively, but her face showed no excitement. Only a hint of boredom, as if her opponent was too weak to be a real challenge.

Still, she refused to look in his direction.

“A narrow victory!” one expert exclaimed, though his voice carried obvious surprise.

Loric Steele and several other top computer engineers exchanged shocked glances. They murmured among themselves, “It’s hard to tell who’s better.”

But they all knew the truth. Lydia was a top talent among the new generation. Anyone who could go head-to-head with her was extraordinary.

Their gazes fell on Olivia’s delicate figure, marveling at the hidden strength beneath her elegant exterior.

Commander Flint quickly stepped in to smooth things over. “You are both incredibly talented,” he said

diplomatically.

He turned to Lydia with a conciliatory smile. “Miss Miles, if Miss Olivia needs your help in the future, please

don’t refuse.”

For Lydia, one narrow victory could be dismissed as an accident. But two consecutive defeats felt like she was being completely overpowered by Olivia.

A sense of unease settled in her heart. A growing fear that Olivia’s true strength was far beyond what she

could comprehend.

“It can’t be,” Lydia told herself desperately. “It must have been a fluke.”

Seeking to regain her footing, she said with forced confidence, “Computer skills are multifaceted. You might be faster and have a lower error rate in a million-level concurrent cache elimination mechanism, but that doesn’t mean your other abilities are stronger than mine.”

She paused, then added with a hint of smugness, “Ultimately, computer applications are judged by the products they create! I heard from Commander Flint that you have a tech company.”

At the mention of her company, Olivia looked at Commander Flint with surprise. He mentally cursed himself for telling Lydia about it during their earlier conversation.

“What does your company do? What are your products?” Lydia pressed, sensing an opportunity to regain

face.

The other experts leaned in, their curiosity piqued.

“Security software,” Olivia replied simply, her voice steady.

The room erupted in barely contained laughter. Several experts exchanged knowing looks.

“I’d advise you to upgrade,” someone chuckled condescendingly. “Security software is so basic these days.”

Lydia finally felt like she had regained some face. She smiled mockingly and handed Olivia her business card with theatrical flourish.

Chapter 205 Olivia! have been released

“If you can’t think of a new product, you’re welcome to visit my company, Shadowtech Industries, for a tour

Olivia’s purpose for being there was to network and learn about potential competitors. Her dim eyes finally lit up with a spark of genuine interest.

“Can I bring my employees along to learn?” she asked with sincere earnestness.

Her genuine request caught Lydia completely off guard. The invitation had been purely sarcastic, meant to

humiliate rather than help.

Faced with Olivia’s clear, gentle gaze, Lydia found herself trapped by her own words. “You can bring one or

two,” she agreed reluctantly.

As they left the stage, Lydia noticed Killian anxiously approaching Olivia. Knowing his feelings for her, Lydia’s mood became complex and bitter.

She glanced at Matthew, then turned to Killian with forced brightness. “Professor, will you join us for dinner?”

She knew he wouldn't come unless Olivia did.

Before he could answer, Olivia's excited voice cut in, "Killian, let's go!"

Matthew glanced over, his gaze briefly landing on Olivia's animated face. Then he turned and left with the other officials, not a single word exchanged between them.

Killian's gaze on Olivia grew noticeably warmer. "Alright," he agreed softly.

The group arrived at The Sovereign's Table, a new restaurant specializing in Northern Territory cuisine that Lydia had recommended. A series of classic dishes were served, all of which happened to be Clivia's

favorites.

"The taste is so authentic," she praised after taking a bite of moonberry venison. The familiar flavors brought back memories of her time in the Northern territories.

She happily chatted with the other experts, learning about their products and market positions. Relief washed over her as she realized no one was developing protection systems, leaving the market wide open for

her company.

In a very good mood, Olivia excused herself from the table. "I'll be right back."

As she came out of the restroom, she ran right into a familiar figure. Theodore stood there, his dark eyes fixed on her with an intensity that made her freeze.

He looked at her and said quietly, "Olivia, I am innocent. I have been released."

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 206

Chapter 206: Are You Going To Leave Him?

(Olivia's POV)

I stared coldly at Theodore, who didn't dare take a step closer. The night he was arrested, I had quietly infiltrated the enforcement bureau's system and learned the progress of the case.

+3 Points)

A so-called extortion? The pack sentinels Theodore kept were not for show. It was impossible for him to be

extorted.

Declan Shaw had been arrested and wanted to turn state's evidence to expose Theodore. I was certain that

Declan wasn't lying. Theodore was.

It was he who had instructed Declan to hire an assassin to kill Matthew Kane. I just lacked the evidence, but

once I found it, I would personally bring him to justice.

"Alpha? Are you here to inspect the restaurant?" a voice came from the doorway.

Lydia, who had just returned from abroad and was out of the loop on the local gossip, didn't understand the

relationship between Theodore and me.

Theodore's gaze shifted from me to Lydia. "Yes. Are you here for dinner with friends?" he asked.

"Yes, let me introduce you," Lydia began. "This is..."

But I cut her off. "I'm sorry, Miss Miles, let's talk next time."

With that, I walked straight between them, the hem of my dress brushing against his suit trousers. As I

passed by Theodore, I saw him looking haggard, with a dejected look in his eyes when he looked at me.

In my heart, I felt no sympathy, only disgust and hatred. He had almost caused me to lose Matthew.

Suddenly, an idea flashed through my mind, and I stopped in my tracks, turning to look at him. Theodore's

eyes revealed a surprised and joyful expression.

"Shadowtech Industries..." I murmured, the realization dawning on me. "Miss Miles, I don't think I'll be visiting

your company.”

It was Theodore’s company. After saying this, I returned to the private dining room.

(God’s POV)

Olivia emerged moments later, supporting a slightly drunk Killian. When Killian saw Theodore, the alcohol’s

effect vanished.

He sobered up instantly and warned Theodore fiercely, “Stay away from Olivia! If you get near her again, I

won’t let you off!”

He then hurried after Olivia, who was already heading downstairs.

Lydia stood frozen, utterly bewildered. “Alpha, you guys... what’s wrong?” she asked, turning to Theodore.

He was enveloped in a profound sadness, his handsome face gaunt, like a walking corpse.

“Was Olivia really planning to visit Shadowtech Industries?” he asked her.

1/3

< Chapter 206 Are You Going To Leave Him?

“Yes,” Lydia replied. “She was very interested in our company’s products, but then suddenly, for some reason, she said she wasn’t coming.”

Theodore instructed, “She’s not coming, so you send the things to her. Whatever she wants, you give it to her.”

Lydia was stunned. She was the chief software developer, not a delivery girl.

Theodore paused, then added, “Forget it.”

Just as Lydia thought he’d come to his senses, he continued, “Even if you send them, she won’t look at them. She’ll just throw them all away.”

Lydia was completely exasperated. Her Alpha, the male she admired—all of them were orbiting around Olivia,

a mated she-wolf.

It was too much to bear. She silently vowed not to be so courteous to Olivia the next time they met.

Back in his office at the Redgrave Pack Tower, Theodore replayed the surveillance footage from the private

room, watching the clip of Olivia happily eating over and over.

This restaurant was opened for her. Every dish was tailored to her taste.

His phone rang. A voice on the other end reported, "Alpha, Luna has been in contact with a pup academy."

"Transfer Leo there," he ordered without hesitation.

(Olivia's POV)

I was driving Killian back to his villa. After a moment of silence, I asked, "Killian, which academy does Elara

attend?"

"Moonridge Academy," he replied.

"You must have spent a long time researching before choosing it for her?"

"Yes, quite a while," Killian said, still not understanding my point.

"I want to send Aurora to the pup academy under this education group, but I'm afraid I'll need a letter of recommendation," I explained. "Could you write one for me?"

Killian paused. "Olivia, what's going on with you and the Alpha King?" he asked, his voice laced with concern.

"I wanted to ask when we were at The Sovereign's Table. The Alpha King was drunk, and you didn't go to take

care of him."

"The rumors are saying you and the Alpha King have separated because of Theodore. I don't think you'd do

that for him."

“What happened? Was the Alpha King not good to you, or was the Kane family?”

I knew I could trust Killian, but Matthew is now at a critical moment, “No, we’re fine,” I said evasively.

The car stopped at the villa. As I helped the tipsy Killian out, he continued his questioning, his grip tightening

on my arm.

“When I went to your house yesterday, I didn’t see a single thing belonging to the Alpha King. Today, you two didn’t say a word to each other, not even a glance.”

‘And... where’s your mating mark? Why do you need me to write a recommendation letter for Aurora?’

He pulled me to a stop, his eyes fiery with a mix of heat and excitement. “Did you break up with the Alpha

King?”

Just then, a soft “bang” sounded from behind. A searchlight from outside the villa switched on, instantly

illuminating us and stretching our shadows across the ground.

I turned to see a tall, straight figure walking towards me, shadows and light flickering across his sharp,

handsome face. It was Matthew.

His indifferent gaze fell on our clasped hands as he stood there, silent and imposing.

Killian looked from Matthew to me. He asked again, “Olivia, did you and the Alpha King break up?”

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 207

Chapter 207: To snatch with one’s life is indeed impressive

(Olivia’s POV)

40 Points)

Matthew was exuding a cold aura as he walked towards the villa, seemingly not caring about my answer at all. His tall figure brushed past me, the sleeve of his white shirt lightly grazing the butterfly sleeve of my

dress.

My gaze instinctively followed him, watching his upright back as he sat down on the sofa. His eyes casually landed on Cain Nightwood, who had come downstairs upon hearing the noise.

As Matthew began speaking with the apprehensive Cain, my hand was suddenly gripped tightly. I turned to

meet Killian's nervous gaze, my thoughts pulled back to the present.

Just then, Tristan entered from outside. "Thank you for your concern, Professor Vance. The King and Miss Blackwood's relationship is very good."

Despite Tristan's words, Killian still held onto my hand, his eyes fixed on my dim, calm expression. "Olivia, but you two don't look well. Not at all."

As I hesitated, Tristan stepped forward and took Killian's arm. "Let me help the professor inside. The King is

waiting to hear your report on the research plan."

Tristan applied some force, and as the effects of the alcohol washed over him, Killian felt dizzy and lacked

the strength to argue. He had no choice but to release my hand.

As Killian was led inside, I quietly said, "Tristan, I'll be going then."

As I turned to leave, Matthew's gaze followed me through the French window. Suddenly, a small figure darted

down the stairs and grabbed my hand.

Matthew retracted his gaze.

"Mommy, can you play with me for a while before you go?" Elara said excitedly, pulling me towards the stairs. "My dinosaur armor won first place in the competition, and I got first place in my exams, and I..."

She was eager to share all her achievements. Elara, unafraid of Matthew, simply offered a breezy "Hello, Uncle Matthew" as she passed.

I, still in my high heels, was pulled along by the girl. At the landing, I tried to avoid Matthew, but my heel wobbled.

Just as I was about to fall, a large hand supported my lower back, and the familiar scent of pine and earth enveloped me. I quickly grabbed the handrail, steadied myself, and escaped his touch, following Elara into the children's room.

(Matthew's POV)

In the study, I was supposed to be listening to Killian's enthusiastic report, but my mind was elsewhere, distracted by the sounds of laughter from the children's room. I could still feel the lingering coolness of her body on my hand.

She was so thin, with no fat on her waist. She had lost more weight.

1/3

< Chapter 207: To snatch with one's life is indeed impressive

+ Paints

After the report, Olivia came downstairs, only to find me standing in the back garden. Tristan approached, claiming my car had an issue and they needed a ride.

Olivia got into the driver's seat, but I promptly sat in the passenger seat, my unique scent filling the small space. When she asked where we were going, Tristan replied from the back, "Infirmary."

Olivia shot a worried glance at my weary-looking face and pressed down on the accelerator.

(Olivia's POV)

At the infirmary, we were met by the head healer, who insisted I needed immediate moonlight herb treatment for the scar on my hand. The silver wound caused by Little Silvanus had healed, but the scar remained.

Previously, when Lydia grabbed me, she touched the wound, which was noticed by Matthew.

During the painful procedure, I felt Matthew's presence behind me and tensed, determined not to make a sound. Afterwards, my hand was bandaged.

Tristan took my keys, insisting I shouldn't drive. The front passenger seat was now filled with files, leaving me no choice but to sit in the back next to Matthew.

I thanked him quietly, but he didn't respond.

I asked Tristan about my diploma, and Tristan said I could go to the Kane estate, where Matthew had been carrying my files with him. The car soon arrived at the Kane Estate.

Before I could leave, Victoria Kane appeared, excitedly pulling me inside to see a renowned healer she had

invited.

(Matthew's POV)

After the consultation, Olivia retrieved her diploma from me in a small hall. I remained silent.

Her eyes reddened, and she turned to leave, but Victoria stopped her, insisting she stay the night. When Olivia refused and left, I calmly asked my mother for the healer's diagnosis.

Victoria, knowing I hadn't slept in two days, hardened her heart and put her plan into motion. She told me Olivia's body could be conditioned to conceive, then used reverse psychology, taunting that I couldn't compete with Theodore's "bitter-flesh" schemes.

Unfazed, I pressed, "And what if she can't be conditioned?"

Victoria declared they could have Seraphina Kane bear a child for them to raise. Having forced my mother's hand and gotten her to commit to a path, I stood up and walked out.

Olivia had just started her car when the door was pulled open. She looked up into my eyes.

She looked at my weary expression and the dark circles under my eyes, and nervously grabbed my hand, "Matthew, what's wrong with you?"

Her hand was slender and soft, holding mine tightly, making it look exceptionally small. The moment she grabbed my hand, the anger in my heart suddenly dissipated.

How could I not be angry? So willful.

I bent down, my large hands slipping under Olivia's arms and the crook of her knees, lifting her out of the car and into my arms. She looked at me in astonishment, "Matthew?"

Her small mouth was instantly sealed, and my hoarse, emotional voice sounded by her ear, "Don't call me that."

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 208

Chapter 208: Kissing Her Lips

(Olivia's POV)

Matthew carried me into the courtyard, his lips never leaving mine. My heart raced wildly as his strong arms held me securely against his chest. When he finally placed me on the large bed, my face was completely

flushed, my breath coming in short gasps.

I looked around the room in confusion, taking in the unfamiliar surroundings. The ceremonial attire we had worn on our mating day still hung on the clothing rack beside me. The wall was decorated with balloons and

ribbons spelling out "M & O" in elegant script.

—

My eyes landed on a large family photo of the three of us – Matthew, Aurora, and me smiling together. The image made my heart clench with emotion.

As I took it all in, Matthew stood before me, waiting patiently. His dark eyes watched me intently, his

expression unreadable.

He gently lifted my chin with his finger, brushing away my messy hair to reveal my face. When I finally looked up into his dark eyes, tears welled up unbidden. The coldness and distance he had shown me over the past

two days had hurt more than I wanted to admit.

"Matthew..." I whispered, my voice breaking.

Seeing my tears, Matthew leaned down, his expression softening. He kissed the corners of my lips tenderly.

"So willful," he whispered against my skin.

He moved to kiss the tip of my nose, his breath warm against my face.

"So disobedient," he murmured.

A tear escaped down my cheek, and he kissed it away, his lips gentle against my skin.

“Still using tears to complain?” His voice held no anger now, only a tender exasperation.

He wrapped his strong arms around my waist, his hands gently cradling the back of my head as he deepened

the kiss. The familiar scent of pine and earth enveloped me, making me dizzy with longing.

When I tried to pull away to catch my breath, he held my hands above my head. I struggled halfheartedly, confused by his sudden change in demeanor.

“I don’t like children,” he whispered against my lips, his voice low and intense.

The statement caught me off guard, and I froze in his arms.

I

“Matthew Kane doesn’t like children,” he continued, his dark eyes boring into mine.

“Matthew Kane likes Olivia

Blackwood,”

His words stunned me into silence. All this time, I had thought...

“Who can deal with me?” he asked, his voice rough with emotion. “You think you can?”

His kisses grew more forceful, filled with a mixture of frustration and relief. He was no longer angry, yet the

fire of his emotions remained undiminished.

1/4

< Chapter 208 Kissing Her Lips

+8 Points >

Hearing his confession, I stopped struggling and kissed him back with equal fervor. The tension that had built between us finally dissolved into passion.

He held me tenderly as I cried out all my pent-up grievances, his hands gently massaging the wrist that had been hurt earlier. He coaxed me until my tears subsided, my soft protests melting away under his loving

embrace.

“I thought you were angry with me,” I whispered against his chest.

“I was,” he admitted, stroking my hair. “But not for the reasons you think.”

(Theodore’s POV)

My black SUV remained parked outside her former apartment complex all night. The hours ticked by slowly

as I waited, smoking cigarette after cigarette to calm my nerves.

She never returned,

As dawn broke, I extinguished my last cigarette and started the engine. My body felt weary, drained of all energy. The pain in my chest had become a constant companion, a reminder of what I had lost.

When I returned to my residence, I was surprised to find my mother, Eleonora Redgrave, waiting for me.

Beside her stood an elderly man with a long white beard and piercing eyes.

“Theodore,” my mother said, her voice laced with concern, “look who’s come to Stonehaven. It’s Master

Elmsworth.”

The old healer’s eyes widened as he took in my appearance. Without hesitation, he stepped forward and took my wrist, his fingers pressing against my pulse points.

“Alpha, how has your health deteriorated so badly?” he asked, his brow furrowed with concern.

My mother’s face crumpled with worry. “Please take a good look at him,” she pleaded. “He might listen to a

few words from you.”

I tried to pull away, but Master Elmsworth’s grip was surprisingly strong for his age.

“I’m fine,” I insisted, though the dark circles under my eyes and my pallid complexion told a different story.

Master Elmsworth shook his head, already reaching for his medicine bag. “Your pulse is erratic, and your energy is severely depleted,” he said firmly. “This is not something to be taken lightly.”

As the healer wrote out a prescription, my mother recounted our family’s recent troubles. The affair, Olivia’s departure, the custody battle for Leo, and now Aurora’s birth – she spared no detail.

Suddenly, Master Elmsworth’s hand paused over the parchment. A look of realization crossed his face.

“No wonder the pulse feels so similar,” he murmured, more to himself than to us. “So, the Kane family’s Queen

is your former Luna, Theodore’s mate.”

Hearing this, I shot up from my seat. My towering frame overshadowed the healer as I gripped his hand tightly.

“Master, you’ve seen Olivia?” My voice was hoarse with desperation.

Master Elmsworth nodded slowly. “The Kane family invited me specifically to treat their Queen’s health. They insisted I stay for some days.”

2/4

<Chapter 208 Kissing Her Lips

My mother stepped forward anxiously. “How is Olivia’s health?” she asked, her voice trembling slightly.

The healer hesitated, clearly uncomfortable with breaking his patient’s confidence. But seeing our desperation, he finally relented.

“The young Queen’s health is not good,” he confided. “While she can live without illness or disaster, childbearing would carry the risk of death or serious injury.”

My heart sank at his words. Olivia, my Olivia, was in danger.

“But,” Master Elmsworth continued, “the Kane family asked me to tell her there is hope for healing her condition. They said with eighteen days of treatment, she might be able to bear children safely.”

I frowned, my mind racing. “Eighteen days?” I repeated.

+8 Points >

“Yes,” the healer confirmed. “Though between us, I’m not convinced such a quick recovery is possible. I don’t

know why they insisted on that timeframe.”

The realization hit me like a thunderbolt. “That’s exactly when Matthew’s public mating announcement period

ends,” I said, my voice hardening with anger.

My mother gasped, understanding dawning on her face.

“They’re deceiving her,” I growled, pacing the room like a caged animal. “Keeping her at the Kane estate with a false pretense of a happy mating to get through this critical period.”

The thought of Olivia being manipulated, being lied to, made my blood boil. She deserved better than this

deception.

“I have to tell Olivia,” I declared, already heading for the door. “She needs to know the truth.”

(Olivia’s POV)

I woke up feeling warm and content, wrapped in soft sheets that smelled of moonlight herbs and Matthew’s distinctive scent. Looking down, I realized I was wearing a nightgown I didn’t recognize.

The memory of last night flooded back – how Matthew had cared for me, bathing me and changing my clothes since my hand was injured. The thought made me blush furiously.

I found him sitting at a desk across the room, his brow furrowed as he reviewed documents. His jaw was clenched tight, and I could see the tension in his shoulders.

“No, that’s unacceptable,” he snapped into his phone. “Tell them the budget overrun needs proper justification. I won’t approve it otherwise.”

He ended the call abruptly, muttering under his breath. Beta Tristan’s voice had sounded stressed even from

where I stood.

Seeing the fire in Matthew's eyes, I walked over quietly and gently took his hands in mine. His cufflinks were undone, and I began to button them carefully.

"Why are you so angry?" I murmured, focusing on the task.

He watched me silently for a moment before responding. "The council is trying to allocate more funds for

unnecessary security measures."

I smiled softly. "I wasn't angry when they laughed at my diploma or said I relied on you. I'll just prove them wrong when my software is released."

His expression softened, and he pulled me into his arms, pressing a kiss to my forehead.

"Alright, you go show them," he said softly, his breath tickling my ear. "Just don't be angry with me."

I hugged him back, feeling a surge of hope warming my chest. "Two more days," I whispered, looking up at him.

He kissed me again, his lips gentle against mine. "Yes," he replied simply.

Later that morning, I drove Aurora to the Shadow Syndicate's pup training center. The day was bright, and my spirits were high despite the lingering uncertainty about my health.

As I got out of the car, a strong hand suddenly grabbed my wrist. I froze, recognizing the touch instantly.

Theodore's voice came from beside my ear, low and urgent. "Olivia, the Kane family is deceiving you."

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 209

Chapter 209: Make Olivia Permanently Lose Her Ability To Have Children

(Theodore's POV)

Olivia instantly shook off my hand. The rejection stung like silver against bare skin.

She turned away from me, focusing entirely on Aurora in the car seat. Her movements were gentle as she

fixed the pup's tiny pigtails.

"Be a good girl for the teachers, sweetheart," she murmured softly.

Aurora's bright eyes spotted me over her mother's shoulder. The little pup made a playful face at me, sticking

out her tongue.

Even a child could sense I was unwelcome here.

I stepped forward desperately, blocking Olivia's path to the entrance. "Olivia, have you forgotten Master

Elmsworth?"

She paused, her body tensing.

"He is the master who diagnosed you at the Kane Manor last night," I pressed on. "I brought him with me as

proof."

The elderly healer stepped out from behind my SUV. His white beard caught the morning sunlight as he

approached us slowly.

Master Elmsworth's weathered face was filled with reluctance. But he had agreed to come, to tell her the

truth.

"Luna," he began, his voice heavy with regret. "Lady Victoria did indeed ask me to lie to you."

Olivia's face went pale. Her grip tightened on Aurora's car seat handle.

"Your body cannot handle another pregnancy," the master continued. "Your life will be in danger if you

conceive again."

I seized the moment, stepping closer. "Don't you see, Olivia? The eighteen days Master Elmsworth was asked to stay matches exactly with the eighteen-day public notice period for Matthew's coronation."

Her eyes widened slightly, but she remained silent.

“They’re lying to you to ensure his coronation goes smoothly!” My voice cracked with desperation. “Once it’s over, you’ll have no value to them. The Kane family will abandon you!”

Olivia’s expression hardened like ice. “He won’t lie to me. Lady Victoria won’t lie to me either.”

icq.

Her words cut deeper than any blade.

“Only you, Theodore, would lie to me,” she continued coldly. “Only your mother, Eleonora, would lie to me. Not everyone is as unscrupulous as you are for their own selfish desires.”

I reached out instinctively, trying to touch her arm. Aurora’s tiny fist shot out, slapping my hand away with surprising force.

1/4

< Chapter 209 Make Olivia Permanently Lose Her Ability To Have Children

The light touch felt like a profound blow to my heart. Even this innocent pup rejected me completely.

Two pack enforcers materialized from the shadows. They had been monitoring me, waiting for any sign of

aggression.

“Step back, Alpha Redgrave,” one of them warned firmly.

I had no choice but to retreat. I watched helplessly as Olivia walked away, carrying Aurora toward the

entrance.

My heart ached with a pain I couldn’t describe. She was slipping away from me forever.

N turned to Master Elmsworth, my face a mask of exhaustion and despair. “Master, you have to help me.”

The old healer’s eyes filled with concern at my expression.

“Don’t let her have a chance to get pregnant,” I said, my voice barely above a whisper. “Give her a dose of wolfsbane tincture. End her fertility for good.”

Master Elmsworth sighed deeply. “Alpha, your obsession will destroy you both.”

My voice broke with a lifetime of pain. “She will die. How can let her die?”

(Olivia’s POV)

After dropping Aurora at the Shadow Syndicate’s pup training center, I sat in my car for a long moment.

Theodore’s words echoed in my mind like a haunting melody.

I pulled out my phone and called Matthew. “The preschool interview went perfectly,” I said, forcing lightness

into my voice. “Your one–word recommendation letter worked wonders.”

“Admit’ is a powerful word when it comes from the right person,” Matthew replied with amusement. “Would

you like to have lunch together?”

My smile froze as I remembered Victoria Kane waiting in her office. The bitter scent of moonlight herb tea

filled my memory.

“I’m too busy today,” I lied smoothly. “Rain check?”

“Of course. I love you, Olivia.”

“I love you too,” I whispered, ending the call.

The drive to the Kane Estate felt endless. Each mile brought me closer to a truth I wasn’t ready to face.

Victoria Kane was indeed waiting in her office. A thermos of bitter–smelling moonlight herb tea sat on the

polished table between us.

The familiar scent was a trigger. It was the same moonlight herb I had taken years ago in a futile attempt to

have another child with Theodore.

The truth crashed down on me like a collapsing building.

“Lady Victoria, there’s no need,” I said, my voice hollow. “The herbs can’t cure me.”

Victoria’s composed mask cracked. Tears filled her eyes as she leaned forward.

“Olivia, I’m so sorry, she whispered. “These eighteen days are crucial for Matthew’s coronation. The pack needs stability”

< Chapter 209 Make Olivia Permanently Lose Her Ability To Have Children

My chest felt tight. “Is Matthew part of this deception?”

“No!” Victoria’s response was immediate and fierce. “He truly believes the herbs will work. He loves you deeply, regardless of whether you can bear children.”

I stared at the thermos, feeling a chill settle in my bones. “You want me to play along for eighteen days.”

“Please,” Victoria begged. “After the coronation, we can find real solutions. But right now, the kingdom needs

this.”

I nodded slowly, my heart breaking. “I understand.”

But internally, I resolved to leave Matthew once the period was over. I couldn’t build a life on lies, no matter

how well-intentioned.

Later, I threw myself into work at the Shield Chain Technology office. My fingers flew across the keyboard with desperate energy.

The new laptop couldn’t handle my frantic typing. Sparks flew from the keyboard before smoke began pouring from the vents.

“Olivia!” Killian’s voice cut through my haze. “What are you doing to that poor machine?”

I looked up, dazed. “I think I killed it.”

Killian pulled me away from the smoking laptop. “Come on. You need lunch and fresh air.”

As we left the building, Matthew's black SUV pulled up across the street. Through the tinted windows, I could

see his golden eyes watching us.

They turned to ice as he witnessed his mate, who was "too busy" for lunch, laughing and leaving with another

male.

At the crowded shopping center, we stumbled upon a Mooncrest Global technology demonstration.

Advanced security drones hovered above the crowd, showcasing their capabilities.

Suddenly, the drones began malfunctioning. Their sensors flashed red as they dove toward the panicking

crowd.

People screamed and ran in all directions. Children cried as parents scooped them up.

While everyone fled, I remained calm. I opened my backup laptop and accessed the Oracle Engine system.

My fingers danced across the keys with practiced precision. Within seconds, I had infiltrated the drones

network.

One by one, the malfunctioning machines powered down and landed safely.

The crowd's panic subsided as quickly as it had begun. I closed the laptop, ready to leave with Killian

"Who are you?" a sharp voice demanded.

Lydia Miles stepped out from the crowd, her eyes blazing with fury. She snatched my laptop before I could

react.

"Why did you invade the drones' system?" she shouted, drawing everyone's attention back to us.

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 210

Chapter 210: Beating up Evelyn

(Olivia's POV)

As the malfunctioning security drones powered down and landed safely, the crowd's panic began to subside. But then Lydia Miles's sharp accusation cut through the air like a blade.

"Who are you?" she demanded, snatching my laptop before I could react. "Why did you invade the drones'

system?"

Angry gazes turned toward me. People who had been grateful moments before now looked at me with

suspicion and fear.

Loric Steele, the lead engineer from Thorne Industries, came down from the demonstration stage with

disbelief written across his face. His eyes were wide as he stared at me.

"She was operating her laptop right after the drones began attacking!" Lydia shouted, holding my device

above her head like evidence. "She's the hacker!"

Killian immediately stepped between us, his ice-blue eyes flashing with protective fury. "This is not your property!" he said firmly. "You yourself said that she used the computer after the drones malfunctioned. It

wasn't her who caused the accident."

Loric tried to push past Killian to grab my laptop, but the professor blocked him with surprising strength for

his lean frame.

Ignoring Killian completely, Loric managed to open my laptop. His confident expression faltered as he stared

at the screen.

It was completely blank. A pristine blue screen, as if the device were brand new.

I watched understanding dawn in his eyes. He wasn't looking at the hacker who had caused the chaos. He was looking at someone far more skilled—someone who had invaded the system afterward and shut down

the malfunction in mere seconds.

His face went pale as realization hit him. During the malfunction, he had felt two forces battling in the system. One had been blocked by another, more powerful presence.

That more powerful presence had been me.

"It's not her! How could it be her!"

The cold, familiar voice made my blood freeze. I looked up to see Evelyn Croft pushing through the crowd

toward me.

My former friend's face was twisted with malicious glee. She had found her moment to strike.

"I've known Olivia for over a decade," Evelyn announced loudly, making sure everyone could hear. "Her degree from Crestwood University was bought with a donation from Theodore Redgrave. She has no real skills!"

The crowd murmured, hanging on her every word.

"Her previous victories against Lydia must have been through cheating," Evelyn continued, her voice dripping

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with venom. "She was nothing but a figurehead consultant for the Crimson Pack's corporate empire. A pretty face with no substance!"

My hand trembled with fury as she dragged my reputation through the mud. This woman I had once considered a friend was destroying me in public.

I couldn't take it anymore.

I strode forward and delivered a sharp slap across Evelyn's face. The sound echoed through the shopping

Center.

“You have no right to slander my name,” I said, my voice laced with ice.

Evelyn touched her reddening cheek, but her sneer only widened. “Slander? I grew up with you in the rogue camps. You think I don’t know what you’re capable of?”

She stepped closer, her eyes blazing with jealousy and hatred.

“Everyone indulged you because of Theodore. Now that you’ve found another powerful Alpha, do you think everyone will still bow to you? Dream on!”

Her voice rose to a shriek. “This is the Sovereign’s Citadel! No one can cover the sky with one hand here!”

“Who dares bully my sister?”

A cold voice interrupted our confrontation. The crowd parted as Caelan Mooncrest appeared, his wheelchair rolling directly toward us.

To everyone’s shock, he positioned himself at my side.

Evelyn’s face lit up, thinking he was there to support her. She tried to approach him, but he gestured for his bodyguard to block her path.

“My sister’s abilities are beyond doubt,” Caelan said, examining me with calculating eyes. “Olivia is my aunt’s daughter. My aunt ran away from home years ago. We have just gotten to know each other.”

He turned to me with what he probably thought was a charming smile. “I’d like to invite you to meet our family elders.”

Another calculating relative trying to exploit my reputation. I had dealt with enough of these parasites.

“I have nothing to do with you,” I said firmly, “and I’m certainly not your sister!”

I grabbed the stunned Killian’s arm and pushed through the crowd, desperate to escape.

But Evelyn wasn’t finished with me.

She caught up as we reached the edge of the crowd, her face twisted with rage at being rejected and

humiliated.

“You b***h!” she snarled, swinging her hand toward my face.

Killian instinctively moved to protect me, taking the slap meant for me across his own cheek.

Something inside me snapped.

Added to the library

My wolf, Zoe, snarled beneath the surface. The sight of my men being hurt because of me unleashed a fury I hadn't felt in years.

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I turned on Evelyn with predatory grace.

The first slap sent her stumbling backward. The second knocked her to the ground.

* Prints

“You warn me?” I said, looking down at her sprawled form. “It's Caelan who's pestering me! If you have the ability, make him stay away from me.”

Killian gently took my hand, his touch warm and concerned. I noticed blood seeping through the bandage on my finger where the silver wound had been treated. The force of my slaps had reopened it.

A camera flash suddenly lit up the area.

Evelyn scrambled up from the floor, her phone in hand. The screen displayed a photo of Killian holding me during the initial drone chaos.

“You jump from one Alpha to another,” she threatened, waving the phone like a weapon. “I really feel sorry for

your second chance mate.”

Her smile was vicious. “I'm sure the pack media would be very interested in these photos.”

I reached for the phone, but a large, cold hand grasped my wrist before I could grab it.

In an instant, I was lifted into a broad, strong embrace. The familiar scent of pine and earth enveloped me

like a protective cocoon.

I looked up into Matthew Kane's handsome but indifferent face. His golden eyes were completely unreadable.

At Matthew's subtle signal, Beta Tristan appeared and confiscated Evelyn's phone. He presented it to the

Alpha King with practiced efficiency.

As Matthew scrolled through the photos, I felt an inexplicable tension radiating from his powerful frame. His

jaw was set in a hard line.

I wrapped my arms around his neck, burying my face in his chest. His familiar scent calmed my racing heart.

"I can explain," I mumbled against his shirt.

Without a word, Matthew carried me to his armored SUV. He settled me on his lap, facing him, my legs

straddling his powerful thighs.

He took the heavy laptop bag from my shoulders and set it aside with careful precision.

From the vehicle's first-aid kit, he retrieved moonlight herb salve and wrapped it around my bleeding finger.

His touch was gentle despite the tension I could feel coiled in his muscles.

Then he loosened his tie and unbuttoned the top buttons of his shirt, revealing the strong column of his

throat.

He pinned my injured hand gently behind my back, pulled me closer with his other arm, and lifted my face to meet his gaze.

His breath lingered near my lips, warm and intoxicating. His golden eyes held a jealousy and desire I had

never noticed before.

"Then explain it well," he whispered.

The moment my lips parted to speak, Matthew claimed them in a possessive kiss that stole my breath and scattered my thoughts like leaves in a storm.