

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 211

Chapter 211: Chance Encounter

(Evelyn's POV)

I stared at my phone in disbelief. The screen was completely blank. All the photos I had taken were gone.

A Pack Enforcer stepped forward, his voice stern and cold. "You took private photos without permission. They

have been deleted. If there is a next time, you will not be let off so lightly."

My hands trembled as I clutched the useless device. The enforcers moved to guard the armored SUV where

Olivia had disappeared.

I recalled the man who had swept her away. He was tall, powerfully built, and exuded an aura of Alpha authority that even Theodore lacked. The way he had lifted Olivia so effortlessly, the protective way he held

her – it made my chest burn with jealousy.

What had Olivia done to deserve the devotion of two such exceptional Alphas? First Theodore, now this

mysterious stranger who commanded such respect that his enforcers could delete evidence without

consequence.

Killian was stopped by the guards as he tried to approach the heavily secured vehicle. He could only wait

anxiously outside, his ice-blue eyes filled with concern.

I watched the SUV's tinted windows, knowing Olivia was inside with yet another powerful man wrapped

around her finger.

(Olivia's POV)

Inside the SUV, the air was thick with intimacy. Matthew's kiss was a blend of possessiveness and tender

restraint that made my head spin.

As I lost myself in his gentleness, I tried to explain the situation. "There were so many people, a stampede

was starting... Killian... Killian..."

Before I could finish, Matthew teasingly captured my earlobe with his teeth. A jolt shot through me, making

me squirm in his arms.

I pushed weakly against his chest. "He was just protecting me."

Matthew looked at me, his expression unreadable. He pulled me closer, his lips brushing against mine as he

murmured a simple, "Mm."

It was as if he both heard and ignored my explanation. He kissed me again, deeply, his hand caressing the

skin over my heart.

The overwhelming sensation brought tears to my eyes. Hot drops rolled down my cheeks as emotion crashed

over me.

Matthew felt my tears and immediately pulled back. His golden eyes filled with concern as he held me softly.

"Did I hurt you?" he asked gently.

I tried to kiss him back, but he stopped me, seeing my emotional state. His thumb brushed away my tears.

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"Don't fight with people," he advised softly. "It's not worth it. Your hand will hurt."

His gaze was intense as he continued. "I feel heartache."

His words pierced my defenses. I looked at him, stunned by the raw honesty in his voice.

He kissed me again, this time with a bitter sweetness that made my chest ache.

After we both calmed down, I remembered my promise. "My laptop short-circuited and burned out. Killian happened to be there and helped me. I have to treat him to dinner."

Matthew's tone was flat. "He's really free."

He lowered the car window, his gaze meeting Killian's anxious one outside. "Care to join us for dinner?"

We arrived at a restaurant called The Sovereign's Table.

Killian watched me cling to Matthew's arm as we walked. The two of us appeared so close that yesterday's distance felt like an illusion.

In the corridor, we were stopped by a senior pack elder in formal robes. The old man smiled warmly at

Matthew.

"Shall we sit together? I have an acquaintance of yours here."

Matthew glanced at me for approval. I nodded, and we followed the elder into a large private dining room.

Inside, my eyes met the surprised, intense gaze of Theodore. He was seated next to the beautiful she-wolf

celebrity, Audrey Vale.

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Alarm bells rang in my mind. Audrey was a key witness against Theodore in our separation proceedings. Her presence here felt like a betrayal.

I gripped Matthew's arm tightly and whispered through our newly formed mate bond. "Is she here... has she

been bought off?"

Matthew calmly squeezed my hand. His voice came through our bond, warm and reassuring. "Don't worry. I'll

handle it."

His confidence calmed my racing heart. Soon after, a pack healer arrived to treat my injured hand with moonlight herb salve.

Seeing this, Theodore anxiously approached our table. "Was it me? Did I hurt you this morning?"

His voice was filled with concern, casting a chill over the room. I simply ignored him, turning to take

Matthew's hand in mine.

Defeated, Theodore retreated to his seat. He looked like a pathetic shadow of his former Alpha self.

The dishes began to arrive – a spread of Stonehaven cuisine, all of my favorites. I ate with relish while Matthew watched me quietly.

When I finally put down my fork after a moonberry tart dessert, my eyes were sparkling. "Was it good?" he asked, his gaze lingering on my glossy lips.

"Delicious," I replied softly.

"Let me have a taste?" he murmured.

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Before I could offer him a piece, he leaned in. He cupped my face and pecked my lips gently.

He cleverly shielded the kiss from the rest of the table with his hand. But the gesture was more suggestive than concealing.

"So sweet," he whispered in my ear.

Blushing furiously, I hid my face against his arm. "Matthew!"

A strange, wonderful feeling filled my heart. But I forced myself to suppress it, knowing I couldn't let myself fall completely for him yet.

“I’m going to the washroom,” I announced, needing to escape the intensity.

(God’s POV)

Across the table, the sharp snap of silver cutlery echoed through the room. Theodore’s dark eyes, filled with immense pain, followed Olivia as she left.

He shot up from his seat and started after her, a desperate need to hold her, to kiss her, to ask if her hand was okay consuming his every thought.

But the Pack Enforcers immediately moved to block him, forcing him to stand and watch as she disappeared

from sight.

Theodore spun around, his furious gaze locking onto Matthew’s cool, indifferent one. He lunged, grabbing a

fistful of Matthew’s collar.

His voice was the hysterical roar of a trapped Alpha. “Do you think you can love her more than I do? No one will ever love her more than me!”

The words tumbled out in a desperate rush. “Do you know how many times her heart has stopped in my arms? She can’t get agitated, she can’t handle it! She’s so fragile she could shatter at any moment!”

His voice cracked with anguish. “One day, you’ll get tired of it, too!”

As the words left his mouth, his gaze shifted past Matthew’s shoulder. Theodore froze completely.

Standing there was Olivia, her eyes wide with a mixture of profound sorrow and burning anger.

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Chapter 212: He opened eighteen restaurants for you

(Olivia’s POV)

Theodore released Matthew’s collar, his hands shaking as he frantically tried to reach me. But the Pack Enforcers blocked his path, their bodies forming an impenetrable wall between us.

My voice cut through the air like a blade, each word carving into his heart. “We are no longer mate. Don’t you remember that I rejected you?”

I clutched my chest, feeling the familiar ache that had haunted me for years. “You could have rejected me properly. Instead of cheating on me, betraying our bond, and forcing Leo to grow up in a broken home.”

Theodore’s face crumpled with anguish. “Olivia, please—”

“All of this is your fault,” I continued, my voice steady despite the pain. “After I left you, your various actions

were nothing more than selfish excuses.”

“It wasn’t like that!” Theodore cried out, struggling against the enforcers who began dragging him away. “You

don’t understand-”

His desperate protests faded as they hauled him from the room. Matthew walked toward me, his movements

careful and gentle.

He reached for my hand, but I pulled away. My emotions were a storm I couldn’t let him see.

“I forgot my phone,” I said, avoiding his gaze.

Matthew simply opened his other hand. My phone rested in his palm, as if he’d known I would need it.

Looking at his hand, a pang of sorrow hit me. I would never meet anyone as gentle or considerate as him again. I was lucky to have met him at all.

As I reached for the phone, he caught my hand. “Be careful not to get it wet,” he reminded me softly.

I pulled my hand free, nodded lightly, and walked away without meeting his eyes.

The washroom was quiet except for the soft sound of makeup being applied. Audrey Vale stood at the mirror, her reflection perfect and untouchable.

I activated the recorder on my phone before speaking. “Why did you disappear before testifying? And why are

you here with Theodore now?”

Audrey’s demeanor was cool as she turned to face me. “I was mistaken about what I saw. Theodore wasn’t

with any killer.”

Her eyes burned with resentment. “I can’t understand why you’re so careless with the hearts of Alphas like

Theodore and Matthew.”

“What are you talking about?” I demanded.

“Who are you to accuse Theodore of cheating when you’re two–timing him yourself?” she sneered. “Don’t play dumb.”

Her voice grew sharper. “At the dinner table, he was constantly serving you food, and you ate everything.

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Don’t tell me you didn’t know?”

Confusion must have shown on my face because Audrey’s smile turned vicious.

“Don’t you know that The Sovereign’s Table is Theodore’s restaurant?” she delivered the final blow. “He

opened eighteen restaurants for you, all of them serving Stonehaven cuisine.”

The words hit me like a physical blow. Suddenly, I remembered Matthew hadn’t eaten a single bite of the

meal.

I turned and left without another word, leaving Audrey staring at her beautiful reflection. She wondered bitterly why Alphas’ eyes never lingered on her the way they did on me.

Matthew was waiting in the hallway, his golden eyes immediately finding mine.

“Why didn’t you tell me this was his restaurant?” I demanded, breathless with anger and hurt.

“I only realized when we arrived,” he explained quietly. “Your well–being was more important than revealing the truth at that moment.”

“But he was the one controlling the lazy susan, wasn’t he?”

Matthew’s quiet “yes” was all the confirmation I needed.

Looking into his gentle golden eyes, I saw a tenderness I had never touched before. Tears streamed down my face as I threw myself into his arms.

“Your feelings are important too,” I sobbed into his chest. “Your feelings are very important.”

He held me close, his arms a sanctuary from the chaos. Then he kissed me tenderly, and for a moment, the world felt right again.

(God’s POV)

From a distance, Theodore watched her melt into another Alpha’s embrace. His fist slammed into a marble pillar, knuckles splitting and bleeding.

Audrey approached him with concern. “Theodore, your hand-”

He snapped, grabbing her by the throat and pinning her against the wall. “Don’t think you can do whatever you want just because you have something on me.”

His grip tightened as he showed her his phone. The recording from the washroom played clearly.

“Who gave you the nerve to criticize my mate?” he hissed.

He threw her to the ground, his voice cold as winter. “Go back to the Northwood Manor. Now.”

Audrey crumbled, remembering how she had once laughed at Clara for confronting the Luna. Now she understood the gnawing pain of watching the Alpha you desire lavish his heart on another.

A pack enforcer helped her up, handing her a stack of entertainment contracts. Theodore’s promise to make her a superstar.

But her desires had changed. She now wanted only to destroy Olivia.

After Olivia drove off, Matthew stood outside with Killian. The scientist’s heart ached seeing them together, the intimacy he could never share.

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Matthew's tone was deceptively mild as he faced Killian. "Can't you give up? I've always considered you a

friend."

His golden eyes hardened slightly. "Or... do you want to be my enemy?"

Killian was stunned. He knew Matthew was the power behind Olivia's rescues, an Alpha King of immense

influence.

Torn between his feelings and his professional responsibilities, he reluctantly got into the car with Matthew to report on his project.

Back in her office at Shield Chain Technology, Olivia sat under the newly installed sprinkler system. She opened her laptop, fingers flying across the keyboard as she activated her encryption-breaking system.

The familiar code flowed across her screen, each line a piece of her past as Cipher. High above her, the sprinkler head's hidden monitor flashed a red dot.

On the other end of the monitor, a figure from the Umbral Syndicate stared at the encryption system

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Chapter 213: Can You Handle It?

(Theodore's POV)

In the manor's study, I sank into the leather sofa, my gaze shifting between Olivia's figure on the large surveillance screen and the rogue hacker I had hired. Roric "The Crow" Blackwater was practically vibrating

with excitement.

"Alpha, you're not going to believe this," he rasped, his scarred fingers dancing across his keyboard. "Your mate isn't just some pretty Luna. She's Cipher."

I frowned, watching Olivia on the screen as she seemed to play some simple computer game. "What are you talking about?"

“Cipher!” Roric’s eyes gleamed with greed. “The legendary operative who rose in the Shadow Syndicate thirteen years ago, only to vanish just as quickly.”

He pointed at the fleeting lines of code on her screen, his voice dropping to an awed whisper. “She was Matthew’s most strategically minded agent. They say she could predict the future, understand battle situations thoroughly without even being on the battlefield.”

My chest tightened. Thirteen years ago. When she was barely eighteen.

“More impressive than a typical Alpha was her ability to create mental shields using her own capabilities,” Roric continued. “Three years after her reappearance, she acquired new skills. Computer technology became

her specialty.”

I stared at the screen, watching my mate’s fingers fly across the keyboard with practiced ease. The woman I thought I knew was dissolving before my eyes.

“I need to publicize this discovery,” Roric said eagerly. “The bounty alone-”

“No.” My Alpha command slammed into him like a physical force. “You will tell no one.”

He submitted immediately, his head bowing. But his eyes still gleamed with avarice.

The revelation sent me spiraling into memories of our past. Thirteen years ago, Lyra had insisted Olivia study advanced strategic systems. She claimed her daughter had a natural gift for warfare and intelligence.

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I remembered those all-night training sessions. Olivia’s pale face from exhaustion. How I would get angry at her dedication, only to relent and provide her with the latest equipment.

The memory of her soft, yielding self in my arms was a stark contrast to the distant, powerful she-wolf she had become.

“There’s more, Alpha,” Roric’s gravelly voice pulled me back. “A two-million-dollar bounty is on Cipher’s head. Posted by a shadowy organization seeking the operative who allegedly sabotaged a critical military strike.” My blood ran cold. This was why she had hidden her Identity so carefully. Even from me, her mate.

A bitter thought emerged: Was Matthew pursuing her for her abilities rather than true love? The thought solidified my belief that I was the only one who truly loved her for herself.

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I regretted ever encouraging her training. Her independence was what had given her the strength to leave me.

As I watched, lost in anguish, Olivia on the screen suddenly looked up. Her eyes seemed to pierce through the camera and directly into my soul.

'Cut the feed, I ordered harshly.

The screen went black.

(God's POV)

Meanwhile, in a dimly lit office across the territory, old Alpha Faelan Moonstone dismissed the reports with a wave of his weathered hand.

"Rumors," he scoffed to his Beta. "This Olivia disrupting our conspiracy against the Wolf King? She's nothing more than a pretty ornamental Luna."

His Beta shifted uncomfortably. "But Alpha, the intelligence suggests-"

"Intelligence suggests nothing," Faelan snapped. "Matthew Kane's weakness for beautiful she-wolves is well documented."

The office door opened, and Ethan Moonstone entered. His cold, calculating gaze swept the room before settling on his father.

"Father, I've just met with Caelan Mooncrest," Ethan announced. "I've discovered something interesting about our long-lost 'sister."

Faelan's eyebrows rose. "Sister?"

"The daughter of Lyra Blackwood," Ethan's voice was ice. "Olivia."

The news shocked Faelan into silence.

"This daughter couldn't possibly inherit her mother's legendary abilities," Faelan finally said, though uncertainty crept into his voice.

Ethan's smile was sharp as a blade. "Father, I will personally investigate her."

Realizing he was powerless to stop his son, Faelan could only turn to his Beta. "Obtain the mate contract

termination documents from Matthew Kane's camp. At all costs."

(Olivia's POV)

I packed my laptop and left the Shield Chain Technology office, only to be met by Bastian Miles in the

hallway. His expression was grim.

"We have a problem," he said without preamble. "Apex Dynamics is systematically crushing our business."

My jaw tightened. "Theodore's new tech subsidiary."

"They're canceling our contracts, spreading rumors about our capabilities," Bastian continued. "We're facing a direct challenge at the upcoming government technology tender."

I suspected this wasn't Theodore's direct doing. Someone else was pulling the strings.

"Should we seek a mediator through pack channels?" Bastian suggested.

"No," I decided. "We'll face this challenge head-on."

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I returned to my apartment to find chaos. Matthew was engaged in a playful water gun battle with little Aurora, both of them soaked and laughing.

was immediately caught in the crossfire, water soaking through my blouse. Aurora's delighted giggles filled

the air.

Holding my giggling pup, I heard Aurora whisper through our developing familial bond, "Mama, Papa said he will always protect us."

The innocent words stunned me. My eyes met Matthew's warm, golden gaze.

He gently took my briefcase with one hand while scooping up Aurora with the other. His natural ease with our daughter made my heart clench.

I noticed his clothes hanging beside mine in the wardrobe. Separate but connected, a visual representation of our careful relationship.

"This small apartment is inconvenient for an Alpha King and his royal duties," I said, deflecting.

He saw through me immediately. Setting Aurora down to play, he pulled me against his chest.

My body fit perfectly against his powerful frame. He tilted my chin up, his lips brushing against mine as he drew my legs around his waist.

His large hand cupped the back of my head. His kiss landed on the corner of my mouth as he whispered against my skin.

“You can handle being my Luna Queen, want to try?”

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Chapter 214: Are You Very Worried?

(Olivia's POV)

Matthew's words echoed in my mind, mixing with Theodore's cruel taunts from the restaurant. “You can't handle it,” Theodore had sneered. “You're so fragile you could shatter at any moment. He'll grow tired of you

eventually.”

The memory sent heat flooding through my cheeks as Matthew's lips found the sensitive spot where my neck met my shoulder. His hands traced patterns along my skin, leaving faint marks that would fade by morning.

He pressed me closer, his grip firm on my waist. My hand flew instinctively to my heart, but he caught it

gently in his own.

“Olivia.” His voice was rough with concern as he saw the panic in my eyes.

He pulled me into his arms, and I collapsed against his shoulder. Hot tears soaked through his shirt as the

weight of everything crashed over me.

“Is it uncomfortable here?” His hand rested over my racing heart, feeling its frantic rhythm.

I shook my head, wrapping my arms around his neck. I pressed my face against his warm skin, feeling the steady pulse of his heartbeat beneath my cheek.

He sighed, reining in his desire as he sensed my distress. "I'll leave after having dinner with you and Aurora."

A knock interrupted us. I quickly wiped my eyes as Matthew straightened his shirt.

Seraphina Kane stood at the door, holding an ornate thermos. Her smile was bright but strained.

"Sister-in-law! Mother Victoria sent this special herbal tea for you." She bustled into the apartment without

waiting for an invitation.

At the dinner table, she poured the dark, bitter-smelling liquid into a delicate cup. "It's from an ancient recipe.

It nourishes the body and helps couples conceive pups sooner."

I reached for the cup, but Matthew's hand intercepted mine. "All medicine has its toxins," he said calmly. "She

doesn't need to drink it."

Seraphina's smile faltered. "But it's such a gentle formula. Mother Victoria specifically-"

"Auntie..." Aurora's small voice cut through the tension. Her mouth was full of venison, making her words

slightly muffled. "Papa... Papa said he doesn't want more pups... only me..."

Tears filled my eyes as I looked at Matthew. Did he really mean that? Or was he just protecting me from

whatever was in that tea?

He reached over and gently wiped a tear from my cheek. "Why don't you believe me?" he whispered.

Before I could respond, he took the cup from my hand and drank the entire bitter concoction in one gulp. His

face didn't even twitch at the taste.

"Just say your sister-in-law drank it," he told a stunned Seraphina.

She stared at him in amazement. "You... you really love her that much."

Chapter 214 Are You Very Worried?

After dinner, Matthew retreated to the study with Gina Frost, Tasha, Commander Garrett Flint, and Beta Tristan. Their voices carried through the thin walls as they discussed territorial security.

Seraphina lingered, fidgeting with her phone. Finally, she pulled me aside with desperate eyes.

“Sister-in-law, my birthday is tomorrow night.” Her voice was pleading. “Can you help me invite Alpha Theodore?”

She thrust her phone at me, showing trending photos of Theodore with Audrey Vale. The headlines screamed about his new film company and their rumored mating announcement.

“I can accept losing to you,” Seraphina’s voice cracked. “But why should I lose to this b***h?”

My stomach churned. She still harbored feelings for Theodore. The thought of them together, of being one big family so I could see Leo more often, made me feel sick.

I debated telling her about Theodore’s attempt on Matthew’s life. But that would only create more chaos.

“I can’t help you with that,” I said gently.

Her phone rang, and she answered with a bright “Hello, Ethan!”

I froze. Ethan Moonstone. My half-brother who wanted me dead.

As she chatted, my laptop screen caught my attention. The Minesweeper game I’d left open was playing by itself. Numbers flashed across the grid in patterns only I would recognize.

Someone was trying to hack my system.

A loud “BANG” echoed from downstairs, shaking the entire building.

I instinctively grabbed Aurora, shielding her small body with mine. Matthew burst from the study, his arms immediately wrapping around us both.

“What happened?” His Alpha command filled the room.

Commander Garrett Flint appeared behind him. “A kettle exploded in a downstairs unit, Your Majesty.”

Probably a gas leak.”

I knew better. My hidden system had detected the intrusion, traced it back, and fried the hacker’s device. The

explosion was the sound of their equipment being destroyed.

I pressed closer to Matthew, whispering through our mate bond. “There’s a hacker nearby.”

His arms tightened around me. “Gina will handle it,” he murmured back, his lips brushing my ear.

(God’s POV)

From across the room, Tasha watched their intimate exchange. Her heart clenched with a pain she could no longer deny.

She’d loved Matthew for years, watching from the shadows as he built his kingdom. Now this she-wolf had waltzed back into his life and claimed everything Tasha had dreamed of.

The way he held Olivia, the way his entire body curved protectively around her and the pup – it was everything Tasha had imagined for herself.

Outside the apartment complex, Ethan Moonstone hurled his smoking laptop out of the silver Bentley’s window. The device hit the pavement and shattered into pieces.

Chapter 214. Are You Very Worried?

“Sir?” His driver glanced nervously in the rearview mirror.

“She wasn’t even near a computer,”

than snarled. “One of Kane’s experts must have blocked the attack.”

But doubt gnawed at him. The counterstrike had been too precise, too personal. It felt like Cipher’s work.

He couldn’t tolerate the existence of a rival who could match his skills. Not when he’d spent years perfecting

his craft in the shadows.

He waited until Seraphina and Matthew’s

rage departed. The apartment building grew quiet, most residents settling in for the night.

Ethan stepped out of the car, his black suit blending seamlessly with the darkness. The silver-loaded pistol felt cold and familiar in his hand.

He'd studied the building's layout for weeks. The security was laughably weak for someone supposedly under the Alpha King's protection.

The apartment door was unlocked – arrogant of them to feel so safe. He pushed it open gently, the hinges silent on well-oiled pins.

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Chapter 215: The Mysterious Alpha Ethan

(God's POV)

The apartment was empty.

Ethan Moonstone realized he had fallen into a trap.

Outside the door, a dark figure slipped in.

Ethan grabbed the intruder's neck, but was thrown to the floor with an over-the-shoulder throw.

The moment he saw the person's face clearly, he tucked his silver-loaded pistol back into his jacket.

"Who are you? Why are you in my mate's apartment?" Theodore Redgrave looked down at Ethan condescendingly.

Ethan got up from the floor and studied Theodore. "As far as I know, this is Matthew Kane's mate's apartment."

He immediately realized that the man in front of him was the cheating ex-mate who pretended to be deeply in

love.

"And you're definitely not Matthew Kane." Ethan moved past Theodore toward the exit.

His wrist was immediately grabbed by Theodore. "You're not leaving until you explain yourself!"

After Theodore learning Olivia's identity, especially when Jack said that many hackers had recently flooded

into the Sovereign's Citadel, summoned by a top-level hacker from the dark web for a major operation.

He came to the Citadel for two reasons: first, he was hired by Theodore, and second, he wanted to participate in this operation.

If he could take the lead in the operation, he could make a name for himself on the dark web.

It might be targeting Olivia.

Theodore couldn't rest easy watching from afar. He wanted to warn Olivia to be careful, to protect her.

"What? Do I need to explain my interactions with Mrs. Kane to you, an unrelated ex-mate?" Ethan sneered,

gripping Theodore's wrist in return. "Don't you have a beloved mistress you've loved for five years, and even

had a daughter with? You even deceived your own mate, cheating right under her nose. If you love her so

much, just keep loving her."

His eyes and tone were filled with obvious contempt.

"Why won't you leave her alone?"

"You!"

Theodore was left speechless by this stranger who had appeared out of nowhere to lecture him.

Ethan pulled out a lighter, lit a cigarette, took a deep drag, and blew the smoke rings at Theodore's angry face. His contemptuous gaze cast a shadow of gloom. "That woman lived for decades, was blind for decades, and when she was dying, she actually mated her daughter to someone like you."

Chapter 215. The Mysterious Alpha Ethan

“How ridiculous.”

He suddenly pulled Theodore back, then pushed him away forcefully.

Theodore was caught off guard and crashed into the door.

Just as Theodore was about to chase after him, Ethan pulled his silver-loaded pistol from his jacket and aimed it at his forehead.

He flicked his cigarette ash to the ground, curved his lips into a smile, his voice ice-cold. “Alpha Redgrave, I’m not the assassin you hired. Bullets don’t have eyes.”

Theodore froze in place, only able to watch helplessly as this inexplicable man left.

He knew everything!

The “that woman” he just mentioned was Lyra Blackwood.

He knew Lyra!

Every word was defending Olivia!

He probably wouldn’t pose a danger to Olivia.

But if he wasn’t here to harm Olivia, why was he carrying a gun?

The moment Ethan walked out of the apartment, he put away his pistol and held his phone to his ear. “Are you already at the cinema?”

“I’m at the residential complex, planning to pick you up...”

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As he walked out of the apartment, Matthew Kane’s indifferent face appeared in his line of sight.

It really was a trap.

At that moment, Theodore also followed him out.

“Why did you come here?” Matthew’s expression was calm and unreadable.

Ethan’s gaze fell on the woman in the car behind him.

She really looked like Lyra Blackwood from his memories.

So gentle, as if a breeze could blow her away.

“The elders arranged it, I couldn’t refuse. I came to pick up Seraphina for a movie.” Ethan explained his presence to Matthew and walked directly toward Olivia.

“Don’t let him get close! He has a gun!” Theodore shouted excitedly, watching Ethan approach Olivia.

But Matthew remained motionless, waiting for Ethan to approach. Red laser dots had already appeared on Ethan’s body, moving from his heart/to his temple.

Standing in front of Matthew, he pulled out his pistol and handed it over. At that moment, the sniper on the rooftop loaded his rifle.

“Don’t you trust me either?” Meeting Matthew’s oppressive, indifferent gaze, Ethan stepped back, pressed his hands on the gun grip, and instantly disassembled the pistol.

Looking at Matthew, he released his hands, and the gun parts fell to the ground. There were no bullets inside. “My father was worried and gave me one to scare someone.”

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He said flatly, as an explanation.

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“Did I frighten you?” Ethan looked at Olivia. “Nice to meet you. I’m Alpha Moonstone’s son, Ethan, also the match Seraphina is considering, and I grew up with Matthew.”

Ethan wore gold-rimmed glasses, and looked refined and elegant. He didn’t seem as cold as Seraphina had described, and he was quite talkative compared to Matthew.

Olivia didn’t respond to him.

Whoever had appeared in her apartment at this moment could potentially be the hacker who had just tried to infiltrate her apartment’s network.

Theodore... Olivia ruled him out directly.

He had no interest in computers whatsoever.

But Ethan...

“Olivia, he knows Lyra.”

Regardless of whether Ethan had ulterior motives, Theodore felt he had to be cautious.

“Don’t let him get close to you.”

Olivia looked surprised.

A barely perceptible sinister look flashed in Ethan’s eyes as he turned to look at Theodore. “Lyra Blackwood was the eldest daughter of the Mooncrest pack before she ran away, a genius she–wolf who emerged thirty years ago. Who wouldn’t look up to her as a role model? Is it strange that I know her?”

“You’re talking about my mother?” Olivia got out of the car and walked up to Ethan.

“Of course.”

Ethan’s gaze fixed on Olivia’s bright little face, constantly overlapping with the image of Lyra in his mind. His hands hanging at his sides trembled from suppressing his anger, veins bulging on the backs of his hands.

“Olivia, he’s not a good person.” Theodore clearly sensed that Ethan had ill intentions.

Ethan seemed angered by Theodore’s words and turned to scold him. “Alpha Redgrave is such a good person, yet he conspired with Caelan Mooncrest to blacklist Shield Chain Technology in the venture capital circle, staged a assassination to disrupt their mating ceremony. It seems your victim act has been exposed.” “What else are you planning to do?” Ethan’s tone was full of sarcasm, his gaze falling on Olivia’s arm linked with Matthew’s, sneering. “I’m afraid nothing you do will be enough now.”

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Chapter 216: Lyra’s Last Words

(God’s POV)

Just as Theodore was about to speak, the Pack Enforcers he had shaken off earlier found him again.

“Alpha Redgrave, you cannot approach Miss Blackwood and Alpha Kane without permission! You’re still a suspect in this assassination case!” The enforcers warned. “Please leave now, or we’ll have to take you to the holding cells.”

Theodore looked at Olivia’s face. She wouldn’t look at him, wouldn’t trust him.

He stepped back in pain. “Olivia... he knows everything. He must have been tracking and monitoring us all along.”

“Not necessary. Alpha Redgrave probably doesn’t know how famous you are in our circle. After all, men who cheat and betray while pretending to be deeply in love are quite rare.” Ethan’s tone was full of sarcasm and targeting.

Theodore’s nerves were on edge, his hands clenched into fists at his sides, looking at Ethan with blazing

anger.

He neither knew Ethan nor had any dealings with him.

In Theodore’s eyes, Ethan was targeting him to curry favor with Matthew.

But his... the way he looked at Olivia... was too complicated...

His feelings toward Olivia made him uneasy.

“Still not leaving?” At this moment, Matthew raised his wrist. “Isn’t it 7:30?”

Ethan’s expression paused for a few seconds, then he came back to his senses and said gently, “Yes, if I keep

Seraphina waiting, she’ll probably complain about me to her mother.”

“I’m leaving.”

Ethan bent down to pick up the gun, but his hand was immediately targeted by the laser sight.

His expression instantly turned cold, but he could only put on a gentle face, straighten up and step back. “See you at Seraphina’s birthday party tomorrow night...”

“Luna.”

He chewed these two words in his mouth before spitting them out.

Ethan lifted his foot and left. After passing by them, that gentle face instantly darkened.

His mind was filled with what Lyra had promised him thirty years ago when she left.

[Ethan, you will be my only child

[Let me go. If I stay here, I’ll die at your father’s hands sooner or later.]

[I’m not his mate. I can’t stand by your side openly as your mother. I’m just the Mooncrest family’s sacrifice to him.]

174

Q's Pos

How old was he then?

He had forgotten.

He only knew that on that snowy night, he let her go.

And she disappeared completely, as if she had never existed.

He became Alpha Moonstone's real son, with no connection whatsoever to that genius she wolf from the

Mooncrest family who had appeared like a comet and then vanished.

Ethan walked far away, then suddenly turned back to look at Olivia beside Matthew. He didn't know what was

wrong with him, why seeing Theodore made him instinctively want to defend her.

Blood ties?

Was it that magical?

But if he discovered she also possessed Lyra's talent, he would definitely kill her with his own hands.

Just like the Key he had been tracking.

In the end, they would all meet the same fate at his hands. One person at the top was enough.

He hoped she only looked like Lyra.

"Olivia, can I speak with you alone?" Even though warned by the enforcers, Theodore still refused to leave. "It's about Lyra

'She didn't just leave a will."

Hearing this, Olivia looked at Theodore, her hand tightly gripping Matthew's arm.

"There's nothing my mate

can't hear

Matthew looked at her hand holding his arm and raised his hand, causing the enforcers to step back.

Theodore watched Olivia holding Matthew's hand as she walked step by step toward him.

He reached out to take her hand, but stopped mid-air

He couldn't let her discover that he had installed surveillance in her office, and he definitely couldn't let her

know he had hired hackers to track her.

"Lyra didn't want you to engage in any work related to tactics and advanced technology. You always listened to her the most. End Shield Chain Technology, give up computers. Whatever kind of company you want, I can

give it to you."

He even played a recording about Lyra.

Hearing the recording, Olivia's eyes widened in shock

"You're lying!" Olivia's palm instantly pressed against Theodore's cheek.

Theodore grasped Olivia's hand, his gaze meeting her angry and pained eyes.

She struggled, so he released his grip.

This was all he could say.

1 touch computers, no one would ever discover her identity.

His fingertips still held the warmth of her palm, but it scattered with the wind, so quickly fade the imagination

"My mother would never want me to give up my career. Every time I train, her eyes light up. She always tell me I'm the most talented agent she's ever seen. Olivia trembled with anger, but her hand was held by Matthew,

She calmed down. She couldn't let anyone know her identity

"The recording must be fake, synthesized!"

"Why do you have to interfere with the only thing I care about?"

Olivia thought of Clara. “I left, severed our mate bond, fulfilled your wishes to you could be with Clara openly”

“Why are you still chasing me? Even arranging an assassination plot? Olivia looked at Theodore in disbelief. “Risking your life to act devoted?”

“If you were truly devoted, there wouldn’t be Clara, and there wouldn’t be Rosalie.”

Theodore didn’t know how to explain his impulses. Every time he was with Clara, the person in his mind was always her.

But she was so fragile, he couldn’t touch her.

His feelings for her had nowhere to go.

His hand, suspended in mid-air, slowly dropped from where her heart was. “I’m not with Clara. That daughter

was originally meant for you. If you don’t want her, I won’t acknowledge her either.”

“The person I love, from beginning to end, has only been you.”

“Lyra’s recording is real. If you don’t believe it, you can have it tested.” Theodore handed his phone to Olivia,

but she knocked it away.

“Impossible!” Olivia’s eyes reddened, her whole being in chaos. “My mother left me the tech company Shield

Chain...”

“That’s the company I left for you...”

“Lyra didn’t just have one company under her name, but several tech companies. Before she passed away, she asked me to shut them all down.”

“But this company is called Shield Chain. Don’t you remember?”

“You said you would definitely become stronger and become the Shield Chain that protects everyone.” Theodore recalled the past, his lips carrying sweetness. “You were only sixteen then.”

“Olivia, Lyra gave me everything under her name. The inheritance you received – that apartment is mine, and Shield Chain is what I privately kept.” Theodore grasped Olivia’s hand. “She believed I would take care of you

for life.”

Theodore’s words shattered the only beam of light in Olivia’s heart.

They stood there, gazing deeply into each other’s eyes.

He watched her tearful gaze gradually dim, her body swaying unsteadily, then the next moment she was embraced by Matthew.

Chapter 216 Lyra’s Last Words

Her hand slipped from his and was wrapped in Matthew’s palm.

He watched as she was lifted by Matthew and carried to the car.

He saw her curl up in his embrace, heartbroken and utterly desperate.

He understood her better than anyone – her preferences, her habits, and her weaknesses.

An eighteen–year–old orphan’s only source of strength was her mother.

And he had personally shattered that belief.

The recording on his phone continued playing, like a broken record, repeating over and over.

[Theodore, after I die, help me shut down all the companies under my name.

[This should have been something I handled myself.]

[Unfortunately, I don’t have that much time left.]

Back then, he had asked her, [Mother Lyra, aren’t these companies supposed to be left to Olivia? Didn’t you plan to send Olivia abroad for further education, hoping she would develop in the high–tech field?]

[No need to leave them for her. She doesn’t need them.]

[If she returns to your side, don’t let her touch computers or anymore.]

Olivia had heard up to this point.

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 217

Chapter 217: Why Can't You Just Endure It?

(God's POV)

Olivia had heard up to this point.

But what came next, Olivia hadn't heard.

[If she comes back, without me, there's no need for that anymore...]

Lyra's emotions were dejected when she said this, but then she seemed to think of something, her expression

brightening, as if experiencing a final burst of clarity, as if seeing a ray of light.

She said some things that Theodore couldn't understand at the time.

She grasped his hand. [I've already arranged the best for my Olivia, but she found something even better on her own...]

[That child... became such an outstanding person...]

[Theodore, if one day you and Olivia don't have much fate together... let her go...]

[If she doesn't come back, don't go looking for her.]

Of everything Theodore gave Olivia, only that will was real.

So the company she inherited – he owned eighty percent of the shares. The apartment she inherited was in

his building.

Even the huge life insurance payout... was because Kaelen had embezzled money from Crimson Pack, and he feared he couldn't support the pack, so he provided her with security.

How could Lyra's huge life insurance policy pay out so much money? No insurance company would accept a

policy destined to lose money.

Lyra ultimately died of heart failure that triggered multiple complications on the operating table.

But Lyra's final words had completely panicked Theodore.

Yet he couldn't prevent her from leaving.

Sending her abroad to study was Lyra's dying wish, and the only thing that could sustain her life at that time.

Looking back now, the person Lyra mentioned might have been Matthew.

Matthew had met Olivia thirteen years ago, but he knew nothing about it.

Olivia's daily schedule and the people she met were all reported to him by pack enforcers.

Only Matthew... was an exception,

He might be the child, that outstanding person Lyra spoke of.

Theodore regretted deeply. He shouldn't have sent Olivia abroad to study. Even if she would have become dejected and unable to pull herself together.

If she had always stayed by his side, she wouldn't have become Cipher, and would have remained obedient

Chapter 217 Why Can't you dumb Fadure it?

and compliant

Only listening to him.

Inside the car.

Matthew held Olivia, comforting her softly. "If your mother wanted to stop you from touching computers, she wouldn't have let you come with me back then."

"Your mother probably thought that if you returned to Theodore's side, he would take good care of you, and you wouldn't need to expend energy on computers."

If the recording were fake, she wouldn't have reacted so strongly,

With her abilities, she would definitely determine the recording was real.

"Shield Chain was the first online username I conceived when I was sixteen years old."
Olivia trembled

somewhat out of control. "My mother named it."

"My mother said she was my shield chain, always protecting me."

“But she wanted to shut down the company named Shield Chain.” Olivia’s voice shook.

Making her an excellent agent had always been her mother’s wish. Her mother was proud of her at every

moment.

She always asked her, wasn’t it interesting?

Very fun, right?

How could she have told Theodore not to let her touch computers?

But those words were truly spoken by her mother.

“Maybe there’s some misunderstanding?”

“I believe your mother loved you so much, she definitely wouldn’t stop you from continuing what you love.” Matthew cupped Olivia’s small face, wiping her tears.

Olivia listened to Matthew’s words. She had always believed what Matthew said.

“He’s lying to me. He must be lying to me.” The ‘he’ Olivia referred to was obvious. “I need to ask clearly,

investigate clearly.”

Matthew’s hand paused beside Olivia’s face, responding very lightly, “Mm, ask when there’s a chance.”

Though she said this, her body was still trembling, tears still rolling down.

But this time, Matthew’s gaze darkened.

He didn’t raise his hand to wipe her tears, but instead lowered his head to kiss the tears at the corner of her eyes, then his kiss fell on her lips.

All his emotions were hidden in his words, spoken against her lips. “Recently, it’s not peaceful outside. You’ve also noticed hackers lurking around.”

“During these days, there will be many troubles.”

“Don’t show your edge.”

“Whatever you want to do, wait until after the coronation ceremony He looked up at her cool little face

This was the first time he kissed her and she had no reaction. He asked, ‘Alright?’

He didn’t want her to approach Theodore, to actively contact Theodore.

Her emotions were always uncontrollable because of Theodore.

This wasn’t a good thing.

“These days, move to the Kane Estate.” Matthew whispered in her ear. “It’s safer.”

Olivia avoided Matthew’s gaze and his kiss, burying her face in his chest, responding very softly, “Mm,

seventeen more days.”

In seventeen days, she would leave him.

At the Kane Estate, Aurora was already asleep.

But the first floor was still bustling – Matthew was always working.

Beta Tristan, Commander Garrett, Gina, and Cain came and went

Olivia stood in the hallway and listened for a few sentences. Today’s robot incident at the mall was definitely

caused by hackers invading the robot system.

And there might be more such incidents in the coming days.

The Syndicate’s computer department had detected unusual activity on the dark web.

Top hackers on the dark web were planning a ‘big operation’ in the Sovereign’s Citadel.

They were trying to prevent hackers from entering the Citadel.

Top white hat hackers would be useful now – they had various methods to identify hackers and prevent them

from entering the territory.

But there were always fish that slipped through the net.

Olivia was very worried, but Matthew didn't mention it at all.

Even when hackers invaded her home internet, he had Gina handle it.

She didn't want to be dispensable to Matthew.

Olivia returned to her master bedroom, her hands touching the keyboard, activating the updated

mine-sweeping system.

The mine-sweeping system lurking on the dark web sprang into action, instantly attacking hackers active on the dark web, continuously attacking their IPs and destroying their equipment.

Cipher had suddenly returned to the dark web.

Everyone was shocked.

Loric, Lydia,... almost all hackers simultaneously pursued Cipher's whereabouts.

Just as Olivia was pleased that she had helped, the door was pushed open.

Olivia looked up in shock to meet Matthew's dark gaze. The laptop was instantly closed, and she was pulled

to her feet.

Chapter 217 Why Can't You Just Endure it?

For the first time, he looked at her with such anger. "Why can't you just endure it?"

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 218

Chapter 218: Dispute

(Olivia's POV)

Matthew's grip tightened on my arm. Not enough to hurt me, but I could feel his displeasure radiating through his touch.

I turned my head away, my eyes immediately burning with unshed tears. "Why won't you let me help?"

His golden eyes bore into mine. “Why did you promise me something and then change your mind?”

“Investigating Theodore’s affairs, letting the mine-clearing system operate recklessly across the entire dark web, exposing your identity without restraint—are you that eager?”

The tears I’d been holding back spilled over, rolling down my cheeks. I couldn’t stop them.

Matthew’s expression softened with helplessness. “You’re the one who was in the wrong, and now you’re

acting aggrieved.”

He pulled me into his embrace, but I struggled against him. My hands pushed forcefully against his chest, refusing to be held.

We remained locked in this deadlock, neither giving in.

“Your appearance has every hacker on the dark web tracking your whereabouts,” Matthew said, his voice

strained.

I looked up at him, my gaze distant and cold. “They can’t find me!”

Just then, footsteps approached from the doorway. Gina rushed in, breathless and urgent.

“We shut down just in time. Both the base and those hackers tracking Cipher were searching simultaneously.”

“They only traced it to the Sovereign’s Citadel, not to the IP address.”

My eyes remained stubborn as I stared at Matthew. “My laptop never shut down, and my mine-sweeping

system never stopped.”

“If it weren’t for the large number of hackers at the Citadel’s entry points, they wouldn’t have been able to

trace me to the Citadel.”

Matthew reached over and opened my laptop. He had forced it to shut down by holding the power button.`

Now, as he lifted the lid, the laptop instantly lit up. The camera captured my face and immediately unlocked.

The entire mine-sweeping system spread across the computer screen, with countless codes appearing and disappearing.

(God's POV)

"King, the entry point is in chaos. Many people's devices were destroyed," Tristan hurried over, his voice tight with urgency.

"The base says... it was Luna Olivia who destroyed them."

↻

< Chapter 218 Dispute

+0 Points >

Matthew came back to his senses, only to be forcefully pushed away by Olivia. His body swayed slightly, a trace of melancholy appearing in his golden eyes as he gazed deeply at her angry little face.

As if she had also pushed his heart away.

She wasn't investigating Theodore-she was helping him. He wanted to apologize to her.

His jealousy had made him misunderstand her. But she wouldn't even look at him anymore.

She sat in front of the computer and exited the mine-sweeping system. Then with a sharp "snap," she closed

the laptop lid and sat there, looking up at him with stubborn eyes.

"You should go now, King." Her voice was ice-cold.

Tristan's phone kept ringing, and he was anxious too. "King, the scene... really needs you there."

Tasha also rushed over, holding his phone. "The entry point incident has made the news. The press office

called asking for an explanation.”

“King, we need to hold an emergency press conference.”

He looked into the room. Olivia’s eyes held anger and accusation as she stared at Matthew.

Matthew’s gaze was melancholy, deeply fixed on her.

Tasha had never seen Matthew show such an expression. Even when facing territorial disputes, he had never

been troubled.

But Olivia could make his heart chaotic. At this critical moment, if it weren’t for Olivia, the King would already

be on scene, solving everything.

Tristan said that with Olivia around, the King was like a wolf with enhanced strength. Tristan was wrong.

Olivia was the King’s weakness.

(Olivia’s POV)

Their phones kept vibrating, ringing constantly. I stood up from my chair and walked to the door, practically

showing them out.

Gina grabbed my hand. “Luna Olivia, the King is just worried about your safety-”

Her words were interrupted as Matthew strode over. He walked to the door, and I looked away.

The next moment, my vision spun, making me dizzy. The room tilted sideways as my face pressed against

Matthew’s back.

“King!!!” I screamed as I found myself hoisted over Matthew’s shoulder.

My bottom suddenly received a sharp smack from his palm. I flushed completely red, watching Tristan, Tasha, and Gina’s shocked expressions—they had even dropped their phones—fade into the distance with disbelief.

“King, you’re going too far!” I struggled, and my bottom got another smack.

“Put me down!” “Matthew Kane!!!”

My body suddenly lost balance, falling backward. Afraid, I grabbed onto Matthew’s shirt collar with both hands.

2/3

< Chapter 218 Dispute

+9 Points >

My back landed on a soft leather seat, and Matthew was pulled down on top of me. The car door slammed

shut with a “bang,” and the driver started the engine.

It was his previous bulletproof black sedan.

I met Matthew’s golden eyes. In the dim back seat, my emotions spiraled out of control.

My gaze remained ice–cold, my reddened eyes instantly becoming wet as I heard him ask without any

emotion, “What was excessive?”

“You said I was the most reliable, that everyone would betray you, but I wouldn’t. You also said you were

proud of me, that you’d never seen such a capable white hat hacker. Have you forgotten all of that?”

“Why didn’t you tell me about the rogue situation? Why won’t you let me get involved with the hacker

situation? Even when I helped, you weren’t happy?”

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 219

Chapter 219: Passionate and Unique Love

(Matthew’s POV)

“Your base is full of talented people. You really don’t need me. I won’t help anymore, never again.”

Seeing that her accusations got no reaction from me, Olivia angrily turned away, lying face-down on the seat,

not wanting to see my indifferent expression.

“I’m too busy with my own affairs. Why should I care about yours?”

“Where are you taking me? I want to go back to the estate to sleep! I have to work tomorrow!”

She lay there, showing half her face, her skin looking even more delicate against the black seat cover. My gaze wavered.

I was still thinking about how to apologize, how to coax her, when she lay there so defensively, in my arms,

beneath me.

I caught Olivia’s sweet scent, my breathing becoming somewhat unsteady as I reached out to pull her up and hold her in my lap.

Olivia couldn’t struggle against my strength, so she gave up and leaned against my shoulder, muttering,

“From now on, even if you beg me, I won’t help anymore.”

“... wasn’t your pack member to begin with!”

“Why should I help?”

She was still very angry. I gently patted Olivia’s back with my large hand, then took the phone the driver

handed me.

Olivia was about to continue muttering when she heard me speaking to someone on the phone, so she

stopped.

“The press conference will be in an hour. We can only say it was magical interference to the outside.”

“Is the situation under control?”

“Register them all and expel them permanently. They’re banned from entry forever.”

I spent half an hour on the phone with Tristan, handling important matters that needed to be reported to relevant pack leaders. Tristan and the others were all following in the car behind.

“Also...” I noticed Olivia had softened, lying motionless on my shoulder, already asleep.

I lowered my voice to Tristan on the phone. “When we pass a flower shop, buy a bouquet of tulips.”

“Red and purple ones.”

When the car reached the entry point, I gently placed Olivia in the back seat and put the tulips beside her. I left two enforcers by the car to watch over her.

I gazed deeply at her once, then walked into the entry point and held a press conference broadcast across all

territories.

Chapter

I wanted everyone to know this wasn’t a place where they could do whatever they pleased.

The base’s computer department, with all its top white hat hackers, continued tracking the hackers who had been exposed trying to enter this territory, warning them. This wasn’t a place where they could run wild.

Everywhere I looked was filled with life, while the internet was shrouded in smoke and conflict.

Dawn broke. I walked out of the entry point looking weary, but my steps paused at a 24-hour convenience

store near an exit.

The shop owner was nervous. “Alpha King, what do you need? Let me help you find it.”

Being asked this way, I actually backed out. I stopped at the doorway.

I made everyone around disperse. Then I walked back in, circled around, and picked up some contraceptives.

I didn't understand them, so I studied the instructions. After studying for a while, I bought a box.

Tristan's gaze was conflicted as he stared at what was in my hands. His expression was concerned for my

wellbeing.

I returned to the parking lot. The car door opened, and morning light streamed in.

Olivia, who had been curled up lazily, lifted her eyelids slightly and saw me standing by the car, looking at her.

She lowered her eyelids and saw the tulips beside her. She sat up.

The seat beside her sank down. I picked up the tulips and smelled them.

"They smell a bit bad. Let's throw them away." I moved to toss them out the window.

Her cool hand immediately grabbed mine. I frowned, only then realizing she had been curled up because she

was cold.

Looking back at her, she snatched the tulips and held them to her chest, smelling them. "They don't smell

bad at all, okay?"

I pulled Olivia into my arms, reaching out. "Blanket?"

An enforcer immediately retrieved a blanket from the trunk and handed it to me. I spread it out and wrapped

Olivia's body, holding her in my arms.

Seeing she seemed less angry, I spoke. "Are you hungry?"

Olivia didn't speak or look at me.

"You're not my pack member. You're my mate."

"You don't need to do things for me, but if you want to, I'm happy about it."

I wanted to apologize, but I wouldn't tell her that my earlier rudeness was because of Theodore. Theodore—a person not worth mentioning, who shouldn't appear in our lives in any form.

I reached out to lift Olivia's still somewhat unhappy little face. "Thank you, my Queen."

"Most of those hackers were found by you."

"As I expected—impressive."

I looked at Olivia, my expression gradually softening, and her emotions seemed to dissipate.

2/4

+8 Points >

< Chapter 219 Passionate and Unique Love

"I know you're concerned about my safety, but I can protect myself. I also discovered last night's hackers."

"Mm." My lips pressed against Olivia's ear, my voice so low it seemed unspoken.

My warm breath brushed her eardrum and stirred her heart. I, Matthew Kane, had never bowed my head to

anyone.

Only to her.

"I was wrong, my Queen."

"My Queen, don't be angry anymore."

Her anger faded as she leaned against me. After thinking, she got a little angry again.

"Why did you bring me here last night and make me sleep in the car?"

"And..." She recalled last night's scene, her little face flushing red as she tugged at my shirt collar, muttering unhappily, "You hit me... hit me..."

"Don't do that in front of them. It's too embarrassing."

Olivia lowered her eyelids, her eyelashes falling like fans, each one clear and curled, her little face tinged with pink—a pleasing sight.

“It won’t happen again.” I whispered in her ear.

I wouldn’t tell her that I was worried that after handling official business, I might not even be able to get through the door. Then she would be angry all night, maybe even all day.

Morning light cast a glow over us, creating different patterns of light and shadow. We sat in the car, breathing in each other’s scent.

Around us was the constant clamor of human activity.

She was in my arms, leaning against the lowered window, smelling the red and purple tulips, her gaze on the increasingly dense crowd in the distance.

She turned back, her beautiful eyes reflecting light and shadow, shimmering as she asked me, “Who bought

them?”

My hand was at her waist as I answered, “Tristan.”

“Oh. She figured it couldn’t have been me personally.

I pulled her closer, whispering behind her ear, “What?”

The car window slowly rose as the vehicle gradually entered traffic. She sat in my lap, her back against my chest, unable to see my smiling expression.

“Tristan has some romantic sense. His mate must be happy every day.”

Red and purple tulips—flower language: passionate and unique love.

Olivia’s little face was cupped by my large hands as I passionately kissed her lips.

(Tasha’s POV)

The rear window slowly rolled up, and I watched their intimate moment from outside the car feat pain in my heart.

<Chapter 219 Passionate and Unique Love

I was responsible for handling the follow-up matters. Watching the convoy leave, I made a phone call.

“I can give you the partnership termination agreement.”

But a cold voice came from the other end of the line: “Tell me, who is CIPHER?”

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 220

Chapter 220: Stay by My Side

(God's POV)

"Cipher appeared on the dark web this time and did only one thing: help Alpha King Matthew eliminate the hackers who were planning to enter the European Territory."

The voice on the phone was insistent, each word dripping with urgency.

"Cipher is Matthew's capable assistant, in the territory, by his side. Tell me who she is? You will get everything you want!"

Tasha gripped her phone tighter, her knuckles white against the black device. The morning sun cast harsh shadows across her face as she stood outside the government building.

"I can help you create a mate bond severance agreement between Matthew and Olivia," she said coldly. "But I won't get involved in anything else."

"That's not enough—"

"That's all you're getting." Tasha's voice was ice. "I'm not suicidal."

She ended the call with a sharp tap, her heart pounding. She was willing to destroy Matthew's happiness, but she wasn't stupid enough to cross lines that would get her killed.

Meanwhile, at the Northwood Manor, Theodore sat behind his mahogany desk, his amber eyes fixed on the tracker standing before him.

Jack shifted uncomfortably under Theodore's intense stare. "Alpha, the legendary 'Cipher' reappeared on the dark web last night."

Theodore's jaw tightened. "What did they do?"

"Blocked every hacker trying to enter the European Territory. It was... impressive." Jack's voice carried a note of awe. "But I thought you said you had prevented Cipher's return?"

The question hung in the air like a challenge.

“Does Cipher not listen to you anymore?” Jack mused aloud, oblivious to the dangerous shift in Theodore’s expression.

Theodore’s hands clenched into fists on the desk surface. “What else?”

1/5

< Chapter 220: Stay by My Side

More Rewards >

“The dark web is buzzing with news of Cipher’s presence in the territory. It’s going to attract countless challengers, Alpha. Every hacker worth their salt will want to test themselves

against the legend.”

Theodore’s gaze shifted to the surveillance monitor on his desk. The screen showed Olivia walking out of the Shield Chain Technology office, her dark hair catching the sunlight.

Without a word, he grabbed his suit jacket and strode toward the door.

At the government bidding site, Olivia adjusted her employee badge as she walked beside Bastian Miles. The imposing government building loomed before them, its glass facade reflecting the morning sky.

“Ms. Blackwood, I have to be honest,” Bastian said, his voice tight with anxiety. “We’re a company of less than fifty employees going up against giants.”

Olivia’s expression remained calm. “Sometimes size isn’t everything.”

Their conversation was interrupted by the sharp click of heels on marble. Lydia Miles approached them, her perfectly styled hair and designer suit a stark contrast to Olivia’s simple business attire.

“Well, well,” Lydia’s voice dripped with scorn. “If it isn’t the famous Luna who collects powerful

mates.”

Olivia’s eyes narrowed. “Excuse me?”

“Oh, don’t play innocent.” Lydia’s smile was razor-sharp. “The gossip is everywhere. Two pups with two different Alphas – Theodore Redgrave and Matthew Kane. How

convenient that you managed to mate with the Alpha King while already carrying his pup.”

Bastian stepped forward protectively, but Olivia raised a hand to stop him.

“My personal life is none of your concern,” Olivia said evenly.

Lydia laughed, the sound harsh and grating. “Personal life? You mean your career as a social climber? Using your looks and pups to manipulate powerful Alphas like Theodore, Matthew, and even Killian Vance?”

Before Olivia could respond, two figures approached from across the lobby.

Caelan Mooncrest moved with calculated grace, his cold eyes assessing the situation. Beside him walked a younger man with striking features and an air of barely contained intensity.

2/5

< Chapter 220: Stay by My Side

“Ms. Blackwood,” Caelan said smoothly, “I hope you’re not being harassed.”

Olivia pointedly ignored him, her gaze shifting to his companion.

The younger man stepped forward with a warm smile. “Sister.”

Olivia blinked in surprise. “Ethan?”

More Rewards >

Ethan Moonstone’s eyes crinkled with genuine affection as he looked at her employee badge. His expression shifted when he read the company name.

“Shield Chain,” he murmured, a shadow crossing his face. “Do you know the history of that

name?”

Olivia shook her head, confused by the sudden change in his demeanor.

“Your mother, Lyra Blackwood, conceived this company thirty years ago.” Ethan’s voice carried a note of reverence. “She wanted to create a strong protective shield for the pack.

Shield Chain was her dream.”

The words hit Olivia like a physical blow. “My mother never told me about any dreams.”

“Your mother was a genius she—wolf,” Ethan continued, his eyes intense. “You should look up

the news from that era. You’ll understand then.”

Olivia’s mind raced, memories flooding back. Lyra’s focused attention when watching her train, those approvals that always carried such deep understanding. Had her mother seen something in her that she’d never recognized?

The revelation made her think of Theodore and all his lies about the company’s origins. How

much had he hidden from her?

“Olivia.”

The familiar voice made her blood run cold. She turned slowly to see Theodore approaching, his amber eyes filled with that same unchanging deep affection that had once made her heart race.

Now it only sent a pang of pain through her chest. She scoffed internally at his act and deliberately turned away.

Theodore moved past her without acknowledgment and sat beside Lydia. After listening to her confident presentation about Apex Dynamics’ capabilities, he leaned close to her ear.

“Do a good job,” his voice was barely above a whisper, but Olivia caught every word. “And

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drive Shield Chain out of the computer industry.”

Lydia’s eyes widened with shock and delight. “Alpha, are you certain?”

Theodore’s smile was cold as winter. “Completely.”

More Rewards >

The government officials were preparing to announce their preference for Apex Dynamics when Olivia’s hand shot up.

“Please wait,” she said, rising to her feet.

(Theodore’s POV)

Every eye in the room turned to Olivia as she stood with newfound determination radiating

from her small frame.

“Shield Chain is a specialized company,” she argued, her voice clear and confident. “Our

software, which I personally updated three times in the last few days, is far superior and completely self-sufficient.”

Lydia’s laughter rang out across the room. “You’re lying! There’s no way a small company like

yours could compete with Apex Dynamics.”

Olivia didn’t flinch. “Then let’s prove it. I propose a live test.”

The room fell silent. Even I found myself leaning forward, captivated by her boldness.

“If Shield Chain’s software holds up against your best attacks,” Olivia continued, looking directly at the government officials, “can you give us a fair chance?”

The lead official shifted uncomfortably. “That would be... highly irregular. We’d need approval

from-”

His gaze moved to me. The entire room waited for my response.

For the first time in months, Olivia looked at me with a clear, direct gaze. No anger, no pain, no hatred. Just calm expectation.

The moment stretched between us, and I felt something shift in my chest. This rare glimpse

of the woman I’d fallen in love with, confident and unafraid, made my decision for me.

“Agreed,” I said softly,

The competition began immediately. Government technicians set up two identical systems

while Lydia prepared her arsenal of viruses and malware.

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I watched Olivia's face as she worked, her fingers flying across the keyboard with practiced ease. Her expression was bright with a confidence I had never seen when she was with me.

The realization hit me like a physical blow. She had never looked this alive, this vibrant, during our entire marriage.

Shield Chain's software deflected every attack Lydia threw at it. Each virus was neutralized

before it could even begin to penetrate the system's defenses.

Lydia's face grew redder with each failed attempt. "This is impossible! No system is that secure!"

But Olivia's software held firm, adapting and evolving with each new threat.

A cold understanding washed over me as I watched her triumph. Both Olivia and Cipher were

no longer mine. They never truly had been.

My hand clenched into a fist as a terrible thought took root in my mind. As long as I could

keep her by my side, being a little despicable was acceptable. Keep her close and she would

be safe.

When the government officials declared Shield Chain the winner, Olivia walked out of the hall

with a radiant smile.

I followed at a distance, watching as she pressed her hand to her temple, clearly communicating through her mate bond with Matthew.

“Yes, I won!” she exclaimed, her voice filled with joy I had never been able to give her. “How should we celebrate? Will I find out tonight? Okay, I’m looking forward to it.”

But as she turned and her eyes met mine, her vibrant expression instantly froze over.

The transformation was like watching sunlight disappear behind storm clouds.

“Olivia,” I said quietly, stepping closer. “Come back to my side. Otherwise, I will tell everyone

that you are Cipher.”