

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 57

Chapter 57: Mother's Necklace

(Olivia's POV)

The voices around me grew louder, filled with shock and disbelief.

"How could loyal Alpha Theodore betray Moon Queen Olivia!" someone shouted, their voice cracking with emotion.

"This is impossible, another whispered urgently. "Theodore broadcasted his proposal to the whole world back then."

I looked at Theodore's deep amber eyes, seeing my own sorrowful face reflected in them. My body wouldn't stop

trembling.

"Livvy, this is a misunderstanding," Theodore said, his voice desperate but still trying to deceive me.

"With such irrefutable evidence, you still call this a misunderstanding?" I choked out.

I looked at him, his panicked yet insincere expression overlapping with the Alpha who once deeply loved me.

"You even made me adopt her," I said, my voice breaking. "Telling me how much this little pup resembled our lost daughter."

"I finally understand why she looked so much like our lost daughter." Because she is your illegitimate pup.

The crowd gasped again, their voices rising in outrage.

"Alpha Theodore actually tricked Luna Olivia into adopting his own illegitimate pup! How could he do such a thing?"

Theodore frantically grabbed my shoulders, his eyes filled with regret. "My love, it's not like that, let me explain."

"Fine, you explain," I said, tears streaming down my face.

I wanted to know why the Alpha who loved me so deeply would destroy everything we had.

He stammered, his gaze shifting guiltily. "My love," he began, "I was helping Caleb..."

Disgusted, I refused to listen to another word. The folder slipped from my hand, its contents scattering across the floor.

I wiped my tears and turned to Elara and Killian. "I'm sorry, my little star, Aunt Livvy has to go home now. I'll come and play with you another time."

Elara, sensing my sadness, clung to my hand. "Aunt Livvy, why don't you come to my house? My house is very happy."

I gently patted her head and walked away. Isadora quickly followed behind me.

(God's POV)

With Olivia gone, Theodore's guilt was replaced by cold fury as he faced Killian. He blamed him for instigating the affair

revelation.

"Professor Vance, our pack matters don't require your intervention. Please show some self-respect."

Killian remained impassive, "Whether the pup is registered under your name as a favor to a friend is your pack's business."

"But this she-wolf spreading rumors, deceiving the public, and slandering Luna Olivia is a criminal matter," he stated coolly.

"Alpha Theodore, surely you aren't going to pull strings for her again, for your friend's sake?"

The influential guests murmured among themselves, their disapproval clear. Theodore felt the pressure of their judgment.

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+4 Poirits >

He had no choice but to order his pack enforcers. "Call the authorities."

Killian stepped forward. "I can provide witness testimony if needed."

Theodore shot him a final, menacing glare before departing with his entourage.

(Olivia's POV)

At my apartment, I was met by Theodore and a desperate Caleb waiting outside my door. Caleb immediately dropped to

his knees before me.

"Luna, it's true," he cried, launching into what sounded like a rehearsed story.

He claimed his family would never accept the pup, Rosalie, so he begged Theodore for help. Theodore stepped forward, presenting a document.

"This is the paternity test report," Theodore said, his voice strained. "It proves Caleb is the father."

I looked at the forged document, appalled that they would stoop to such lengths. The lies were so obvious, so desperate.

I ignored their pleas completely. I unlocked my door and stepped inside.

Before I could close it, I heard Theodore's hollow promises through the wood. "My love, I won't let the person who slandered you get away with it."

"My love, remember the 'Moonlit Sapphire'? Your mother's final work. I'm going to bid for it right now."

I slid down against the door, my body collapsing in a heap. The weight of everything crashed down on me.

I eventually fell asleep on the sofa, exhausted from crying. When I awoke, the television was still on.

A news report was playing. "Clara Thorne has been arrested and charged for spreading malicious rumors online."

But the segment quickly changed to entertainment news. A live charity auction filled the screen.

"And the winning bid for the 'Moonlit Sapphire' goes to Alpha Theodore Redgrave for twenty million!"

My breath caught in my throat. The necklace appeared on screen – a brilliant blue sapphire surrounded by smaller

diamonds.

It was my mother's last and most cherished design. She had created it before her mating to Silvanus ended her crafting

career.

As I stared at the screen, my phone buzzed with an incoming video call. The caller ID was unknown.

I answered with trembling fingers.

The video was shaky, filled with muffled voices and dim lighting. I could barely make out what was happening.

"I helped you catch the person who's been harming our Luna," Clara's breathless voice cooed from the phone.

"How will you reward me?"

Theodore's deep voice replied, "What do you want?"

"The Moonlit Sapphire," Clara purred. "You gave your undying love to our Luna, so you can at least give me a gift that's undying, right?"

"Luna has so much jewelry, she won't miss this one."

My breath hitched. The phone shook in my hands.

"Serve me well," Theodore's voice dripped with lust, "and everything will be yours."

Suddenly, Clara's face filled the screen. She was smiling triumphantly.

Theodore's hands came into view, the mating ring still on his finger. He fastened the brilliant blue 'Moonlit Sapphire'

around her neck.

Her neck was littered with dark bite marks.

"Alpha, thank you," she whispered, her voice sickeningly sweet.

Theodore then pulled her face to his. His lips crashed down on hers in a passionate kiss.

In that moment, I knew. He had bailed Clara out and given her the necklace.

My mother's legacy, given to the daughter of the she-wolf my mother despised most.

The phone clattered from my hand as a raw, hysterical scream tore from my throat.

"Theodore Redgrave, let go of her! I told you to let go of her!"

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Chapter 58: You are not worthy of wearing my mother's necklace

(Olivia's POV)

But not only did they not stop, they became even more intense, as if they couldn't hear my voice at all.

"Alpha, f**k me." Clara's moans intertwined with Theodore's low growls.

Suddenly, a figure approached. Leo stood on his tiptoes to look at my phone.

"Mom, what are you looking at? You look so unhappy."

Terrified, I pushed Leo away and immediately hung up the video call. Leo fell onto the carpet and began to cry loudly.

With a bandage still wrapped around his head from a previous injury, he looked extremely pitiful. Isadora and Helen

rushed out from the kitchen at the sound and went to help him up.

But Leo reached out his hands towards me, refusing to get up. "Mommy, hold me..."

I wanted to hold my pup, but the moment I reached out, I was flooded with the memory of Theodore and Clara's betrayal.

The memory of Leo being manipulated by Ophelia to push me down crashed over me like a wave.

Clutching my lower abdomen, I resolutely walked out of the apartment.

"Mom-" Leo's miserable cry was shut behind the elevator doors.

Downstairs, I was met by the pack enforcers stationed there.

“Luna, Alpha Theodore has already bought the entire building. No one will disturb you,” an enforcer reported.

Knowing I couldn’t shake them, I gave a direct order. “Take me to the Warden’s Post.”

In the video call, Clara had claimed she had caught the person who truly harmed me. I needed to know who it was.

In a meeting room at the Warden’s Post, I came face to face with Evelyn.

“Here to see me in a pathetic state? Feeling proud? You’ve won again,” Evelyn said, her words dripping with sarcasm.

“But spreading rumors online is a small matter. How long can they keep me? How much can they fine me?”

She was dismissive, showing no remorse.

“Why did you do this to me?” I asked.

“Before you showed up, Theodore had eyes for me,” Evelyn retorted. “His mother and my mother were already planning

our packs’ alliance. The mating was practically a done deal.”

“It was your appearance that changed everything. How dare you ask me why!”

“I treated you as my closest friend. If you liked him, you could have told me,” I said, my voice steady.

“He’s the Alpha heir of the Crimson Pack, handsome, brilliant, and unmatched in the territory. Mating with him is every she-wolf’s dream in this region.”

Evelyn laughed as if it were the greatest joke. “Tell you? And then what? Would you have given him up for me? You are fated mates! How could you refuse him.”

“Theodore is a person, not an object. I can’t control others,” I replied.

“But if I had known my best friend liked the same wolf, I would not have accepted him. Evelyn, to me, you were always

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more important than him.”

The words stunned Evelyn into silence before she scoffed. “You can’t fool me. You won everything, so of course you can stand on your high horse and say pretty things.”

But I held her gaze, and Evelyn’s smile faded. A memory surfaced of us lying in our den, sharing secrets, of Evelyn crying in my arms over her broken family.

She realized I was telling the truth.

“No, you’re lying!” she shrieked, refusing to face it.

“The arranged mating was called off by your family,” I revealed quietly. “Ten years ago, the Crimson Pack was on the verge of a territorial crisis. Your family got the news and abandoned them.”

Evelyn stared, her eyes wide with disbelief. “That’s impossible! My mother and Eleonora are best friends!”

“She is a good person,” I conceded. Undeniably, Eleonora was a good person most of the time, which is precisely why I found it even more unacceptable that she had brought Clara to Theodore, personally destroying my partnership with

Theodore.

“I will withdraw my complaint against you,” I declared, my voice devoid of emotion. “From now on, we are no longer friends.”

Evelyn was incredulous. “You! You don’t blame me? Why don’t you blame me? If I hadn’t introduced Clara to Eleonora, she wouldn’t have destroyed your mating!”

“If it wasn’t Clara, it would have been another she-wolf,” I said, my words cutting through the air. “If it wasn’t you, someone else would have pushed females on him.”

“The one who accepted the she-wolf is the real culprit who hurt me.”

With that, I turned to leave.

“Olivia Blackwood, I won’t be grateful even if you do this! I can afford a few days in detention and a small fine! I don’t need your pity!” Evelyn screamed at my retreating back.

When she received no response, tears streamed down her face. She collapsed, whispering the venomous truth to the

empty room.

“Olivia Blackwood, she isn’t just any she–wolf. She is Clara Thorne. I’m your best friend, I know all your pains, I know exactly how to hurt you...”

“I went to great lengths to find her, someone with a shadow of you.”

In the main hall, I was signing the withdrawal papers when Theodore arrived. I ignored the lingering scent of jasmine, getting straight to the point.

I held out my hand. “Where is my mother’s Moonlit Sapphire?”

I saw hesitation in his eyes, but I was determined to get the necklace back.

“Didn’t you buy it at auction for twenty million to give to me?” I pressed, staring into his eyes.

“My love, the Moonlit Sapphire had a flaw. I sent it to be repaired. I’ll get it to you soon,” Theodore lied.

“Repaired?” I countered. “I saw your interview at the auction. The Moonlit Sapphire was flawless. Where is it?”

I pushed him aside and walked out the door, getting into his car, took out a USB drive from my bag—the location tracking program I had previously asked Gina for. Moments later, an address appeared on the screen.

+ Pointe

I slammed the car door shut and sped away, leaving Theodore and his pack of enforcers far behind.

“Luna... how did Luna find Clara’s address?” one enforcer stammered in shock.

Theodore watched me leave, his gaze gradually sharpening as he recalled that USB drive.

I drove to the manor in the district I had located. Through the large glass window, I saw everything: Rosalie, Ophelia, and

Clara.

I strode swiftly, pulled open the front door, walked into the manor, and grabbed the necklace from Clara’s neck. I tore it off

with a sharp tug.

“You are not worthy of wearing my mother’s necklace!”

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Chapter 59: Give the Mistress a Wedding of the Century

(Olivia's POV)

The necklace broke with a sharp snap. Pearls scattered across the marble floor, rolling in every direction like tiny white

tears.

I stared down at the broken jewelry in my palm, my blood turning to ice. This wasn't the Moonlit Sapphire. This was just a simple pearl necklace.

"How dare you!" Ophelia shrieked, rushing toward me. "You barge into our home and destroy my daughter's necklace for

no reason!"

Clara immediately dropped to her knees, tears streaming down her face. "I'm so sorry, Luna Olivia. I know I was wrong to

push you. But you insulted me and my mother so cruelly, I couldn't help myself."

Her voice broke with perfectly practiced sobs. "I know I'm just a lowly she-wolf. I don't deserve your forgiveness."

"I saw you wearing the Moonlit Sapphire with my own eyes," I said, my voice deadly cold. "You still want to argue?"

Clara's response made my stomach turn. She provocatively pulled down her collar, revealing fresh bite marks scattered

across her neck and collarbone.

The marks were deep, possessive. Recent.

My hand moved before my mind could stop it. The slap echoed through the manor like a gunshot.

Clara fell backward dramatically, wailing. "I'm innocent! I'm just a victim!"

Ophelia lunged at me with a snarl. "You b***h! How dare you hit my daughter!"

Little Rosalie appeared from nowhere, shooting a water gun directly at my face. The stream blurred my vision as she screamed, "Don't hurt my mommy!"

I dodged Ophelia's clumsy attack and kicked her hard in the stomach. She doubled over, gasping.

Rosalie pounced on me, her small claws scratching my arm. Blood welled up from the shallow wounds, but I didn't fight

back. She was just a pup, manipulated by her mother's poison.

"Stop!" Theodore's Alpha command cut through the chaos like a blade.

He burst through the door with his pack enforcers, immediately pushing Ophelia and Rosalie away from me. His hands were gentle as he cradled me against his chest.

His eyes darkened when he saw the fresh scratches on my arm. He roughly grabbed Rosalie's shoulders, his voice harsh.

"How can you be so vicious at such a young age?" he scolded.

Clara reached for him desperately. "Theodore, please-"

He ignored her completely, his attention focused on smoothing out my wrinkled dress. His touch was tender, careful.

"My love," he murmured, "the jewelers brought the Moonlit Sapphire back."

On cue, a representative from the jewelry store entered. He carried an elegant black box, presenting it with a respectful

bow.

"Alpha Redgrave, the necklace has been repaired," the jeweler explained. "The clasp was indeed faulty, but we've fixed the

Chapter 59 Give the Mistress a Wedding of the Century

mechanism."

I opened the box with trembling fingers. The Moonlit Sapphire gleamed inside, its blue depths catching the light like

captured starlight.

My mother's voice echoed in my memory. "The clasp is special, little one. It's not meant to be easily removed. Only someone who knows the secret can take it off safely."

The jeweler nodded when I asked about the clasp. "Yes, Luna. It's a unique design. Very few people would know how to

operate it properly."

The truth hit me like a physical blow. Theodore had taken Clara to the jewelry store because she couldn't remove the necklace herself. This entire scene was an elaborate, disgusting charade.

I clutched the jewelry box, my gaze hardening as I looked at Theodore. "She pushed me down the stairs, and now she's still living in a mansion. Is this what you call not letting anyone who bullies me get away?"

Theodore's jaw tightened. "Throw them out," he ordered his enforcers..

"Wait!" Manager Corbin from the property management company appeared at the door. "Alpha Redgrave, I'm afraid that's not possible. This manor is registered under Beta Caleb Thorne's name. They are legal residents."

Theodore didn't miss a beat. Another lie rolled off his tongue as smoothly as silk.

"My love, Caleb plans to take Clara and her mother back to the Thorne family to be officially recognized," he explained, his eyes never leaving my face. "Please, let this matter go for the sake of my friendship with him."

An enforcer stepped forward, producing a document. "The birth certificate has been corrected. The pup will be registered

with the Thorne family."

My heart turned to stone. The last flicker of hope died in my chest.

But I could play this game too.

"Since they're such good friends and are having a family reunion," I said with a chilling smile, "we should give them a grand gift, shouldn't we?"

Theodore nodded eagerly, relief flooding his features. "Of course, my love. Whatever you think is appropriate."

"Let's give them a wedding of the century," I declared, my eyes locked on Clara's horrified face.

Clara's face went white as fresh snow. "Luna, I—"

"After all, she is my half-sister," I continued sweetly. "We can't have people gossiping about her. We need to prepare wedding gifts for them carefully."

Clara looked desperately at Theodore, but he sensed the danger in my tone. He sided with me immediately.

"My Luna isn't this kind to just anyone," he warned Clara, his voice carrying a subtle threat.

Clara could only choke out her agreement, her nails digging deep into her palms. "Thank you for your... generosity, Luna."

"I've even picked a date," I added, my smile never wavering. "Eighteen days from now, on Leo's birthday. A double celebration would be lovely."

The color drained completely from Clara's face. She swayed on her feet.

I turned to little Rosalie, crouching down to her eye level.

"You do look a lot like the daughter I lost," I said, studying her features. "But you can never be a Redgrave. Soon you'll be a

Thorne."

The pup stared at me with wide, confused eyes.

"You should practice calling Caleb 'daddy,'" I taunted gently. "It might feel strange at first, but you'll get used to it."

Then I delivered my final, devastating blow. I pulled out the original birth certificate—the fake one that named her 'Rosalie Redgrave'—and tore it to shreds in front of everyone.

The pieces fluttered to the floor like dying butterflies.

"Recognize your identity," I spat. "You are not Rosalie Redgrave, and you are not qualified to have my daughter's name!"

Theodore reached for me, but I shrugged off his touch and walked toward the door.

He trailed helplessly behind me, his voice pleading. "My love, please—"

Rosalie suddenly rushed forward, her small face twisted with vicious determination.

“Uncle Caleb is not my father!” she screamed. “My mother will not mate with him. Alpha is my father, my mother is going to mate with him!”

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Chapter 60: What is Your Relationship?

(God’s POV)

Theodore’s gentle expression instantly turned dark and menacing. His Alpha aura flared dangerously, making the air thick with power.

Clara quickly stepped forward to cover Rosalie’s mouth. Her face was pale with panic as she tried to explain the pup’s

outburst.

“She’s just confused, Clara stammered. “Children say silly things when they’re upset.”

But Olivia had already spoken. Her voice cut through the tension like silver.

“Even if she’s just a pup, she shouldn’t speak nonsense.”

Her slender hand rested lightly on Theodore’s chest. It was a claiming gesture that declared her position as his Luna.

“He is my mate, Leo’s father, not your father.”

Theodore’s wolf Logan practically purred with satisfaction. He grasped Olivia’s hand and led her away from the chaotic

scene.

Clara watched them go. She saw how Theodore personally opened the car door for Olivia.

He shielded her head as she got in. His gaze was fixed on her with a tenderness and devotion that had never once been directed at Clara herself.

A dull ache pierced Clara’s heart like a silver blade. She squatted down and told Rosalie urgently.

“You must remember, from now on Uncle Caleb is your father. You must call him ‘daddy’ and never call the Alpha ‘daddy’

again.”

“Why, Mommy? I don’t want to!” Rosalie wailed, feeling utterly wronged.

Holding her secret daughter, Clara wept silently. “It’s because Mommy is useless,” she whispered.

Her eyes filled with venomous hatred. “But Mommy will never give up. I will take back what belongs to you.”

In the back of the luxury SUV, Theodore praised Olivia. “My love, you’re too merciful. After what Evelyn did to you, you still

let her off.”

He studied her profile with admiration. “And you’re so brilliant. How did you track this manor just by connecting your USB flash drive to the car’s system?”

Olivia shifted her gaze from the Moonlit Sapphire necklace to Theodore’s calm, amber eyes. “I haven’t asked you yet. Before you went to the Warden’s Post, why did you stop in this neighborhood?”

The car fell into tense silence. Theodore’s jaw tightened almost imperceptibly.

At that moment, Theodore’s phone rang. He showed her the caller ID—it was Caleb—and put it on speaker.

“Alpha Theodore, the pearl necklace I asked you to deliver for me, Clara said Luna broke it.”

Olivia’s voice was indifferent as she remarked. “So you were delivering a necklace for Caleb.”

Hearing her voice, Caleb pleaded through the phone. “Luna Olivia... you’re there too. For my sake, can you please stop making things difficult for Clara? We’ll be mated soon, she is your half-sister, after all.”

Points)

With cold amusement, Olivia offered. “As an apology, we at Crimson Pack’s event planning will handle your mating ceremony.”

Caleb was so shocked he audibly sputtered. His voice cracked with disbelief.

“By the way,” she continued, “when is the Thorne family’s recognition ceremony? Your Alpha and I should prepare a gift.”

“Recognition for what?” Caleb’s voice shot up in alarm.

Theodore’s tone turned serious. “Has your father not agreed to let them return to the family yet? The Thorne family isn’t planning to recognize her?”

Terrified, Caleb quickly backpedaled. “Yes! Of course, we will! Our own blood can’t be left outside the pack!”

After ending the call, Olivia stared at Theodore. She searched his face for any c***k in his facade, but found nothing.

His mask of composure remained perfectly intact. It was maddening how easily he lied.

Back at the manor, Olivia shared the “good news” of Caleb and Clara’s impending mating ceremony with Isadora. The news quickly rippled through the Northern Territory’s pack networks.

The story of the Crimson Pack Luna’s magnanimity toward her father’s illegitimate daughter spread like wildfire. Her reputation soared, adding a beautiful veneer to her and Theodore’s bond story.

Crimson Pack’s influence surged with each retelling of her gracious behavior.

That night, Theodore lay beside her. His hand rested on her belly, gentle and protective.

“You just had an abortion procedure. You should rest at home and avoid overexertion,” he advised gently.

Olivia responded with only a soft hum. She kept her breathing steady, feigning sleep.

After he left the room, she sat up carefully. She took out the herbal medicine her friend Dr. Aris Lowell had given her to help prevent miscarriage.

She swallowed it quickly and lay back down on the bed. Only to be interrupted by a commotion outside.

It was Evelyn, confronting Theodore in the hallway. Her voice was shrill with desperation.

“How could you let Caleb mate with Clara? He’s my intended!” she cried, devastated by the public humiliation of losing her

engagement.

Theodore's voice was devoid of emotion. His Alpha authority made the air heavy and oppressive.

"You've been engaged to him for six years, my Leo is already five, and you still haven't agreed to mate with him. You don't

love Caleb, so why deceive yourself?"

Evelyn was stunned by his bluntness. She had never heard him speak so directly.

"The wolf you truly care about in your heart is me, isn't it?" he continued coldly. His enhanced senses picked up her emotional turmoil easily.

"You can fool Olivia, but you can't fool me... I didn't want to expose your little charade, but you shouldn't have hurt my

Luna."

Heartbroken, Evelyn asked desperately. "If my family hadn't rejected Eleonora's proposal back then, would we have had a

future?"

"No," Theodore's voice was resolute and icy.

"After Olivia appeared, there was no room for anyone else in my world. I would not have mated with you. Even if the Crimson Pack had fallen back then, I would have steadfastly chosen Olivia."

Points 2

"But you betrayed her!" Evelyn retorted viciously before storming out.

"I curse you to spend the rest of your life in regret, never earning her forgiveness!"

Leaning against the door, Olivia heard Theodore mutter to himself. "She will never know. Being with me will only bring her happiness."

Tears streamed down her face. She realized how deeply his self-deception ran.

The next day, after Theodore left for Crimson Pack headquarters, Olivia went to the Aegis Institute.

"Luna Olivia, you..." began Gina Frost.

"Gina, just call me Olivia, or Cipher if you prefer. Don't call me Luna anymore."

She was reclaiming her identity as the Shadow King. Not remaining as Theodore's mate.

Meanwhile, Theodore arrived at Crimson Pack's tech division. He found the top systems analyst working at his computer.

"Is it a basic operation to track a vehicle's past locations by connecting USB to its navigation system in under a minute?"

Theodore asked.

The analyst looked up, adjusting his glasses. "Yes, Alpha. It's standard procedure for anyone with basic technical knowledge."

"Could my mate do it?" Theodore pressed, remembering her resume only listed basic administrative work.

The analyst was puzzled. Luna rarely seemed to operate computers in the office.

But to curry favor, he assured Theodore. "Of course, the Luna's technical skills are more than adequate."

Theodore breathed a sigh of relief. He told the manager that Luna probably wouldn't be coming to the office for a while.

The manager said in surprise. "Luna already mentioned this twelve days ago and hasn't come in since then."

Theodore's composed mask cracked dangerously. "Luna hasn't come in for 12 days?"

The department head confirmed it was indeed the day he had taken her and Evelyn to Onyx Lounge for lunch. All the clues pieced together in his mind.

Her request to destroy the car. Her going to work without his escort. Her resignation.

All of this happened on that day. He felt his control over the situation slipping through his fingers.

"Where is my Luna?" he demanded of the pack enforcer.

"Alpha, Luna is at Aegis Institute."

She had broken her promise to rest at home during pregnancy. His wolf Logan roared with possessive fury.

He immediately drove there, his hands gripping the steering wheel tightly. Through the reinforced windows, he saw Olivia laughing intimately in conversation with Killian Vance.

The brilliant professor apparently knew his mate better than he had realized. His hands partially shifted, claws extending to grip the steering wheel.

Just then, his phone rang. "Alpha, there's a new development in the investigation."

Tracker Silas had found an old photograph. A yellowed photo appeared on the screen.

Killian and twenty-year-old Olivia, both smiling together. They had known each other long ago, likely during her studies in Europe.

His instincts had been right all along. Theodore stormed into the institute.

+ PORTE 7

His Alpha aura sent weaker wolves scattering in terror. He slammed Killian against the wall, his fist connecting with the

other man's jaw.

"Vance, you've chosen the wrong mate to want!"