

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 71

Chapter 71: The Emerald Luna Bracelet

(Olivia's POV)

I collapsed on the edge of the cliff, my knees hitting the rocky ground hard. Someone found me and shouted towards the abyss.

"Alpha Theodore, Luna has been found!" The voice echoed across the canyon. "Luna is not down there!"

But the rope was still falling continuously. Everyone panicked!

I lunged forward and grabbed the rope with both hands. A bloody gash appeared on my palm as the rope slid rapidly through my grip. The rough fibers tore through my skin like razors.

My throat tore as I screamed down into the abyss. "Theodore! I'm not down there, come back quickly!"

My voice echoed across the abyss. Everyone on the cliff top heard me clearly. But the rope continued to slide past my palm without stopping.

The Alpha's Sentinels rushed to grab the rope. But not only did it not stop, it suddenly dropped faster.

"The up and down movement of the rope is controlled by the Alpha," a sentinel said sorrowfully as he helped me up. "Luna, I'm afraid the Alpha has already..."

I broke down in tears. I grabbed the sentinel, grabbed the experts, demanding they find a way.

"No... it can't be..." My voice cracked with desperation.

The intense discussion between the sentinels and experts faded in and out around me. The rescue helicopter circled overhead, its blinding light blurring my vision.

I sat on the edge of the cliff with tears streaming down my face. My mind filled with Theodore's face alternating with the terrified faces of the pack members.

I had only wanted to leave him. Never wishing for his death. Certainly not wanting the pack to fall into chaos because of

1. me.

He had once been my salvation, pulling me out of the mire. After my mother's death, he had been everything to me.

I clutched at my aching heart. I had loved him deeply once. Even though I no longer loved him now, I was still grateful for the shelter and protection he and the pack had provided.

If the once-stable pack fell into chaos because of me, what would happen to those members?

The immense pain crushed me until I could barely breathe. I tried to sense through our severed mate bond, but it seemed like something was constantly draining from within me.

I couldn't grasp what it was. I forced my trembling body up and said hoarsely.

"We can't wait for the toxic fumes to clear at dawn. Have the rescue team go down now with oxygen tanks."

After I said this, my vision began to blur. My strength instantly drained, and I fell backward.

At that moment, cries of alarm rang out around me. I saw a massive black wolf leap up from the cliff, instantly transforming into human form and catching me in his arms.

The last thing in my memory was Theodore's face. A 'beep' sounded in my ear.

In that moment, a beam of light appeared above me. I seemed to hear my mother's call.

My mother had held on until I turned eighteen. Throwing me a grand coming-of-age party that was also my mating ceremony, entrusting me to Theodore.

I missed her so much. My body felt light, and I heard a restrained, forbearing voice.

"I won't let you die, do you hear me?" It was followed by a distant roar. "Get the helicopter down here, fly to the infirmary immediately!"

It was Theodore's ice-cold voice. "Quick! Her heart has stopped!"

(God's POV)

On the helicopter, Theodore roared at the pilot. He was hunched over Olivia, his hands on her chest, rapidly and forcefully compressing her heart.

He kissed her lips, breathing into her lungs. He continued the compressions.

“My love, think of Leo, I beg you, don’t give up!” His voice broke with desperation.

The helicopter landed on the infirmary roof, where emergency healers were waiting. When they hurriedly carried her into the elevator, Theodore was still performing CPR.

He remembered Lyra coming to talk to him after they discovered each other were destined mates. Gripping his hand tightly and saying to him.

“Theodore, the women of our clan are cursed, all suffering from heart disease, and Olivia has it too. She had an episode

when she discovered her father’s affair.”

“After becoming a wolf, it changes according to the wolf’s strength, but this condition might still occur again during special periods, such as during childbirth.”

Theodore recalled that the first time he met Olivia was in the medical room. At that time, Lyra had just brought her to the

pack.

“She may not be able to give you many pups, perhaps not even one,” Lyra said. “Theodore, will you still love her?”

He answered without hesitation. “I will.”

Lyra smiled, entrusting Olivia to him. While also sending her abroad to test whether distance would weaken their love.

Tears slid from Theodore’s eyes, dripping onto Olivia’s pale, bloodless face. The heart monitor suddenly emitted the ticking sound of life.

Olivia was rushed into the operating room for a heart bypass surgery. With a trembling hand, Theodore signed the consent form and waited in the long corridor,

Finally, the healer emerged. “Alpha Theodore, Luna was brought in just in time. The surgery was a success.”

But Theodore’s heart twisted as the healer continued. “However, Luna’s heart is extremely fragile and cannot withstand another surgery. If it happens again, she’ll need a heart transplant. You need to be prepared.”

Theodore lowered his eyes, his gaze dark. “Don’t tell my mate about her condition.”

He then went to her side, gently holding her hand and whispering. “My love.”

Afraid to wake her, his eyes filled with the relief of having her back from the brink.

Three days later, Olivia was discharged. They moved back into their manor, which had been completely redecorated. Theodore was suffocatingly attentive, working from home and insisting Leo stay with her all day. Feeling trapped, Olivia

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suggested a gathering.

“You misunderstood Professor Killian last time,” she said. “Take this opportunity to apologize to him.”

She also asked him to invite Killian’s daughter, Elara, and her friend, Dr. Aris Lowell. Her true purpose was to find an opportunity to contact Killian to arrange subsequent actions.

And to have Aris secretly check her pregnancy condition. Because the healers didn’t know she was pregnant during the surgery, and she was worried it might affect the pup.

That evening, the manor was bustling with excitement. Olivia wore a smoke–gray silk gown and the Redgrave family heirloom emerald moonstone bracelet, greeting guests alongside Theodore.

When Clara arrived with Caleb, her gaze immediately locked onto that priceless bracelet. The symbol of the Crimson Pack Luna, and her heart filled with jealousy.

She could hardly believe that Eleonora would give it to Olivia. A woman she believed was having an affair with Killian.

Theodore saw Olivia taking Elara towards the kitchen. He had the pack sentinels lead an arriving Killian and Gina to the back garden.

Then he went to the second floor, pulling Clara into his study. Caleb knowingly settled into the sitting area outside.

Inside, Clara raised her bracelet, eagerly complaining. “Alpha, I found this moonstone bracelet in the lounge pantry on the night of the engagement ceremony. It has your and Luna’s initials on it.”

“I really saw Luna and Killian run out of that pantry that night. This is the proof! The surveillance recordings from that night must have been tampered with!”

Theodore's cold gaze fixed on Clara. He grabbed her wrist, snatched the moonstone bracelet, and put it in the inner pocket of his suit.

"You are not worthy to wear her bracelet."

Clara's wrist was pulled, but the pain was nothing compared to the ache in her heart. Theodore pressed her against the long desk in the study.

His large hand gripped her neck lightly then heavily. His dark gaze filled with a dangerous aura as it enveloped her.

"You should know the consequences of slandering my Luna."

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Chapter 72: She's acting

(Clara's POV)

With pressure on her neck, my face flushed red. A chill ran down my spine like ice water.

I had promised not to provoke Olivia. Yet here I was, speaking ill of her again. But this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. I would not let it go no matter what.

I wrapped my hands around Theodore's neck. My eyes turned seductive as I softened my voice.

"Professor Killian's research institute is full of experts. Gina, who was there that night, is a computer genius from the

institute."

I pressed closer, feeling his grip tighten slightly. "It's not impossible that she tampered with it."

Just then, his phone rang. It was the pack's technical department.

"Alpha Theodore, I'm sorry. It took us three days to restore the hotel's video. A master had grafted the footage, leaving almost no trace."

My heart leaped with hope. This was it.

"We had to ask a hacker friend for help to find the flaw. I'll send it to you right away."

Hearing this, I clung to it like a lifeline. “Alpha, I swear on my life, everything I said is true.”

Theodore opened the video. It immediately played on his phone screen.

As he watched, seeing person after person run out of the lounge, Theodore’s face grew darker and darker. A triumphant smile played on my lips.

I felt the grip on my neck loosen. I pressed my red lips against his, saying softly.

“Alpha, what were Olivia and Professor Killian doing in that cramped lounge? So much so that she even lost the personal moonstone bracelet you gave her?”

A fierce glint flashed in his eyes. Theodore shoved me away and walked out of the study.

I fell to the floor, coughing and clutching my aching neck. But as I watched Theodore’s furious, retreating figure, I felt immense satisfaction.

No matter how much Theodore doted on Olivia, he would never tolerate her being involved with another male. This time, I was sure I had won.

(Theodore’s POV)

I stood in the corridor, looking down at the kitchen on the opposite side of the building. Olivia was affectionately taking

care of Elara and Leo.

Leo was fussing that Elara’s piece of cake was bigger than his. This forced a helpless Olivia to divide it back and forth.

Despite the helplessness, she was happy. It was the first time she had shown a smile since being discharged from the infirmary.

Just then, Gina walked into the kitchen. She took a miniature laptop out of her bag.

Olivia took the computer. Her hands moved over the keyboard like she was playing a symphony. This was a stark contrast

+ Points

to the woman I remembered who didn’t even know how to create an Excel spreadsheet.

A sharp light reflected in her eyes. Her brow was set with unstoppable determination.

I frowned, tightening my grip on the bracelet in my palm. The video had confirmed Clara wasn't lying.

At that time, Olivia and Killian were in the storage room of the lounge. This meant that she must have heard my conversation with Clara and learned about our relationship.

However, she did not expose us at that time. Not only that, but since she disappeared and returned, she never mentioned her desire to end the relationship that day.

She never mentioned my conversation with my mother either. Why was that?

"Theodore." Evelyn walked up to my side.

This was the first time Evelyn had appeared at a social gathering since our unpleasant parting and Caleb's engagement. I gave her a cool glance, my gaze still fixed on Olivia.

Olivia was staring at the computer with unprecedented focus. She was so absorbed that she didn't even notice me smearing cake on Elara's face, letting the two children playfully throw cake at each other.

Evelyn stood beside me and began. "There are some things I didn't want to tell you, lest you think I'm trying to ruin your relationship."

"Then don't say it," I cut her off, uninterested.

Evelyn was taken aback by my words. She looked annoyed, but quickly suppressed it.

"If I don't, I'm afraid you'll regret it later."

Seeing my lack of interest, Evelyn continued nonchalantly. "Livvy found out you were cheating with Clara long ago."

Hearing this, I abruptly turned to her. My indifferent gaze carried a hint of danger.

"You're lying."

"Her reaction was indeed different from what you expected, wasn't it? You thought she would condemn your betrayal, break down in sorrow, and sever the mate bond?"

Evelyn smiled faintly. "She was planning to leave you quietly. She told me this herself."

Evelyn met my increasingly cold gaze. "I heard from your mother about Livvy being taken by an unknown organization and how you locked down all of Stonehaven City, forcing them to release her."

My jaw clenched. Where was she going with this?

“Although I don’t know why the surveillance didn’t capture her leaving, it’s certain that Livvy was alone in the master bedroom on the second floor. It could only be that she climbed down with bedsheets and escaped the Redgrave Estate herself.”

The words hit me like physical blows. “She escaped on her own. She wanted to leave you quietly, so you could never find

her.”

Evelyn’s lips curved into a sneer. “If I can’t be happy, then no one else can be either.”

I remembered hearing Olivia tell Killian at the infirmary that she would be leaving in a few days. I strode downstairs, flashes of Olivia’s recent strange behavior piecing together in my mind like shattered fragments of a mirror.

I walked into the kitchen. I wrapped a large hand around her slender waist and pulled her tightly into my embrace.

A turbulent energy instantly enveloped her as my chest heaved like a rollercoaster. I whispered, “My love.”

“Chapter 72: She’s acting

“Kiss, kiss!” our surrounding friends began to chant, seeing us in such a close embrace.

A look of fear was in my eyes as I stared intently at Olivia’s frail face. I searched for any flaw in her expression.

Her expression made me feel like the wolf fur on my back was standing on end. How long has she known? Is that why she could so resolutely say she wanted to sever our mate bond?

Olivia, as usual, shyly buried her face in my chest. Her sweet, coquettish voice pleaded, “Tell them to stop teasing.”

“Still shy after all these years of mating, Luna?” someone joked.

“Alpha Theodore was willing to risk his life for you, even going down a ten–thousand–foot cliff. You have to give him some kind of reward, right?”

A chill ran down my back. My palms were sweating.

I pressed my face against Olivia’s, slowly moving towards her lips. “My love, don’t leave me.”

She hadn't kissed me voluntarily in a long time. I remembered the last two times I'd asked for a kiss, she had refused and turned away. My heart clenched instantly.

The mere thought of Olivia leaving me, of her not loving me anymore, was as agonizing as the bone-chilling cold I endured at the bottom of the cliff. I had searched for her among the plane wreckage.

My world was collapsing.

(Olivia's POV)

Hearing the sorrow in Theodore's voice, I froze. In my peripheral vision, I saw Evelyn's triumphant smirk.

She told him! The realization hit me like a physical blow.

The thought of Theodore locking down Stonehaven City when I went missing made me realize what he might do if he knew I was aware of the truth and planned to leave. At that point, not even Matthew could get me out smoothly.

I couldn't push him away. I couldn't let him suspect me.

I wrapped my arms around Theodore's neck. The disgusting images of the two of them flashed through my mind. Fighting back the urge to vomit, I stood on my tiptoes to kiss his lips.

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Chapter 73: Hit Clara And Evelyn

(Olivia's POV)

I took the initiative to kiss Theodore's lips. The moment our mouths touched, I felt nothing but revulsion coursing through

my veins.

Theodore was stunned. Then he turned his head slightly and held me tightly in his arms.

"Don't do this, Livvy, you just had surgery and can't handle such intense emotional fluctuations."

Theodore pressed my face against his chest. His warm breath caressed my earlobe as if he wanted to merge me into his very bones.

He wouldn't realize that my eyes and heart now held only icy coldness: Without love, there are no intense emotional fluctuations.

I watched Clara emerge from the Alpha's study to stand beside Evelyn. They had once again formed an alliance, sensing my vulnerability.

The guests around us playfully shouted "Kiss! Kiss!" Their voices echoed through the kitchen like a mockery of my pain.

Theodore gently lifted my face. His gaze poured a torrent of affection into my eyes, yet I felt none of it.

"My love, it's time for your moonlight herb," he said softly. He took my hand and began leading me away from the kitchen.

"I'm taking her upstairs to rest," Theodore announced to the guests.

"Alpha Theodore is so devoted to his Luna!" someone called out enviously.

*Such a perfect couple!" another added.

Their words felt like daggers in my chest. If only they knew the truth.

On the second-floor corridor, we came face to face with Evelyn and Clara. They had been waiting for us, like predators

stalking their prey.

Seeing Theodore and me walking together intimately, Clara's face twisted with jealousy. She was already burning with

rage that Theodore hadn't questioned the moonstone bracelet.

Instead, he was doting on his Luna as usual. The sight must have been unbearable for her.

Clara couldn't resist a provocation. "Sister, Professor Vance is in the back garden. Aren't you going to entertain him before you leave?"

Her words hung in the air like poison. Before Theodore could react, I let go of his hand.

I forcefully shoved Clara. She stumbled and fell in a heap, her expensive dress tangling around her legs.

Then I delivered a resounding slap across Evelyn's face. The sound echoed through the corridor like a gunshot.

The entire manor fell into a stunned, eerie silence. Only the distant sound of pups playing could be heard from below.

Evelyn clutched her cheek, staring at me with a fierce gaze. Her eyes burned with hatred and disbelief.

I launched into a public denunciation. My voice carried clearly through the manor, reaching every guest below.

"I treated you as my best friend, but you've been coveting my mate all along."

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My words dripped with scorn and betrayal. "Last time, at Professor Vance's daughter's birthday party, you secretly took photos of us to spread rumors about me having an affair."

I paused, letting the accusation sink in. "I let it slide out of respect for our old friendship."

"You have some nerve, showing up in my pack house again. What is it? Is subtle provocation not enough?"

My voice rose with righteous anger. "Are you planning to barge in and steal him openly?"

The pack members below erupted in shocked whispers. Their voices carried up the stairs in waves of indignation.

"Evelyn was the source of those rumors?"

"What an ungrateful white-eyed wolf!"

"After all the business resources Luna provided through the Crimson Pack!"

"How could she betray Olivia's kindness like this?"

Panicked, Evelyn cried out to Theodore. "Theo, she really is going to leave you..."

In response, I turned and embraced Theodore. My expression was a mask of triumphant mockery aimed directly at Evelyn.

"Leave him? To make way for you? You wish."

The pack members sided with their Luna immediately. They dismissed Evelyn's words as the desperate ramblings of a jealous she-wolf.

"Get out," Theodore commanded coldly. His Alpha authority radiated through his voice like a physical force.

The guests chimed in from below. "Don't upset our recovering Luna!"

"The Croft family will face consequences if you continue this!"

Humiliated and utterly defeated, Evelyn fled the manor in tears. Her footsteps echoed down the corridor as she ran.

I then turned my icy gaze to the fallen Clara. She was still sprawled on the floor, her carefully styled hair now disheveled.

The memory of the conversation between Eleonora and Theodore surfaced. He had "developed feelings from sleeping with her" and couldn't accept other she-wolves.

The thought stabbed my heart with pain and disgust. I noted Clara's high-end dress and expensive jewelry, mirroring my own style.

A wave of nausea washed over me. This she-wolf didn't deserve any of this.

"And you," my voice was sharp as a blade. "I'm truly curious what power you hold."

I paused, letting my words sink in. "To first make my pup want to call you 'mommy, and then to cause a massive argument between Elder Eleonora and my mate?"

This new revelation sent another wave of confusion through the crowd below. They couldn't understand why the Redgrave family would fight over a mere caregiver.

I felt Theodore's hand tighten on my waist. His grip was almost painful, betraying his anxiety.

I looked at him, letting my eyes well with manufactured tears. "Are you all going to choose her and abandon me?"

My voice trembled with perfectly crafted vulnerability. Theodore, seeing my distress, quickly reassured me.

"Silly girl, what are you thinking? Leo is just a pup."

He dismissed our son's words and begged me not to overthink. But I pressed on, my voice choked with emotion.

+8 Pointe

“Then what about you and Elder Eleonora? What did you mean by ‘accepting Clara but not others, and ‘it’s okay to be unfaithful but not promiscuous’?”

I let my voice break slightly. “What did you two do behind my back?”

A pack member audibly gasped from below. “Oh my goddess! Don’t tell me Alpha Theodore cheated on his Luna!”

As a tear slipped down my cheek, I clutched my heart. The feigned pain mixed with the real agony I had long suppressed.

Seeing Theodore’s face etched with worry but devoid of guilt, I steeled myself to hear his lie.

“My love, listen to my explanation. You really misunderstood that night,” he began anxiously.

“My love, my mother and I were arguing because...”

Before he could finish, Caleb suddenly emerged from the study. He interrupted with a frantic explanation, clearly

coordinated with Clara.

“Luna! Aunt Eleonora was just upset on me, blaming Theo for covering for me and Clara!”

His words tumbled out desperately. “Which made Evelyn lose such a good mating prospect. You really misunderstood

Theo and Aunt Eleonora!”

Fed up with their coordinated deception, I cut through the noise. My voice was deadly calm as I asked the one question

that would shatter their lies.

“Then what does ‘developing feelings from sleeping together’ mean?”

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Chapter 74: Large Insurance Policy

(Olivia's POV)

I watched calmly as Theodore's gentle expression finally cracked. His face transformed into something cold and dangerous.

His sharp gaze turned threateningly toward Caleb. The temperature in the corridor seemed to drop several degrees.

Caleb must have sensed the murderous intent radiating from Theodore. In desperation, he grabbed the stunned Clara and pulled her to her knees.

"It was me!" Caleb's voice cracked with panic. "Clara and I... we slept together!"

The confession hung in the air like a bomb. Even I hadn't expected this twist.

"She seduced me," Caleb continued frantically. "At first, I didn't want to take responsibility. But after we developed feelings for each other, I decided to do the right thing."

Clara's face went white with shock. She stared at Caleb in complete disbelief, her mouth opening and closing soundlessly.

A bitter laugh escaped my lips. The irony was too perfect to ignore.

"Like mother, like daughter!" I said, my voice dripping with mockery. "Your mother seduced Silvanus Thorne, and you seduced Caleb."

I turned my fury toward Theodore. "And you! Is covering for Caleb what an Alpha should do?"

My voice rose with righteous anger. "Do you have no moral boundaries? Has your conscience been eaten by dogs?"

Theodore maintained his calm facade, but I could see his fists clenched tightly at his sides. His knuckles were white with

tension.

"Take her away," Theodore commanded coldly. His Alpha authority made the air itself feel heavy.

Caleb forcibly dragged the resentful Clara down the corridor. She struggled against his grip, her eyes burning with hatred as she looked back at me.

The guests below erupted in whispers. Their voices carried up the stairs in waves of shock and confusion.

“Luna seems so different today...”

“She’s usually so gentle and composed...”

“Maybe the surgery affected her emotions...”

I let them talk. Their opinions meant nothing to me now.

Later, in the master bedroom, Theodore tried to comfort me. His hands were gentle as he helped me onto the bed.

“I’ll make sure Clara stays away from you,” he promised softly. “She won’t bother you anymore.”

He knelt beside the bed and began massaging my feet. His touch was tender, almost reverent.

“By the way,” he said casually, “I noticed your moonstone bracelet is missing. Did you lose it somewhere?”

My heart lurched violently. The blood in my veins turned to ice.

Policy

Posit

I remembered Clara’s righteous attitude today. She must have found the bracelet in the storage room where I’d met with Killian.

If Theodore discovered I’d been there, my surveillance activities would be exposed. Everything would unravel.

“I might have lost it on the lounge balcony,” I lied quickly. “When I was getting some fresh air.”

Theodore’s expression immediately darkened. His gentle touch became possessive, almost painful.

His eyes burned with suspicion and desire as he moved closer. “The balcony where you met with Professor Vance?”

I could sense his anger building like a storm. But I knew exactly how to redirect it.

“Wasn’t it you, this narrow-minded Alpha, who demanded I go clear things up with him?” I reminded him sweetly.

The tactic worked perfectly. Theodore's rage melted into laughter.

"You're right," he said, pressing a kiss to my forehead. "I'm sorry for being jealous. I trust you completely."

He stood up, straightening his clothes. "I should go handle the party and apologize to Professor Vance for the disruption."

After he left, I finally allowed myself to breathe. The performance had been exhausting.

I needed to call Gina Frost immediately. I had to retrieve my hidden laptop and coordinate my story with Killian.

As I thought about Killian's recent confession and Theodore's touch, complex emotions surged through me. I no longer believed in so-called love.

Just then, my phone vibrated with a message. It was from Evelyn.

The first photo made my blood run cold. It showed a massive insurance policy with an astronomical payout amount.

The insured was listed as Lyra Blackwood. My deceased mother.

My hands trembled as I opened the second photo. The beneficiary section was clearly visible.

Theodore Redgrave.

Evelyn's accompanying text shattered my world completely: "He never loved you! This is how his pack survived the financial crisis back then! He's been deceiving you from the very beginning, Livvy!"

A devastating pain seized my heart. The room spun around me as the color drained from my face.

My mother would never have agreed to such a policy. She barely knew Theodore when she died.

I stumbled barefoot from the room, my legs barely supporting me. "Theodore!" I called frantically.

A pack member intercepted me in the hallway. "Luna, Alpha Theodore just left with the guests."

I ran outside, my bare feet slapping against the cold ground. The night air cut through my thin dress like knives.

Strong arms caught me as I stumbled. It was Killian, his face etched with concern.

“Take me to find Theodore!” I pleaded desperately. “Take me to him!”

My voice was choked with desperation and pain. Killian couldn’t refuse me in this state.

He carried me to his car and sped off into the night. I tracked Theodore’s location through my phone with shaking fingers.

We followed the route to a remote villa on the outskirts of the territory. The building was isolated, surrounded by dark

woods.

From a distance, we could see the front door was wide open. Light spilled out into the darkness. Inside, I could see Theodore pressing Clara against the wall. She was wearing only a thin nightgown.

He was violating her violently, his movements aggressive and possessive. The scene was brutal and raw.

I got out of the car and stumbled toward them. My bare feet cut on the gravel, but I felt no pain.

The insurance policy burned in my mind. My mother would never have signed such a document willingly.

“Theodore Redgrave!” I shouted, my voice carrying across the night. “What did you do to my mother?”

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Chapter 75: Conspiracy?

(Olivia’s POV)

Theodore didn’t hear my shouts. I watched helplessly as he carried Clara into the house and slammed the door shut.

My heart felt like it was being torn apart. I pounded on the door with my fists until my knuckles bled.

“Theodore, come out and tell me the truth!” I roared, but my voice came out weak and broken.

My consciousness began to blur as tears streamed down my cheeks. Had his selfless act of rescuing me from the depths of despair all been a lie?

Had he never loved me? Was our mate bond nothing more than an elaborate conspiracy?

Was he only after my mother's fortune? The insurance policy burned in my mind like acid.

Suddenly, the door was yanked open. Ophelia Thorne appeared, looking at me with contemptuous eyes.

"What's with all the noise in the middle of the night?" she snapped impatiently.

I was in no mood to deal with her. "Get out of my way," I said coldly.

Ophelia blocked the entrance, retorting, "Get out of what way? This is my house; the manor is in my daughter's name. What right do you have to enter?"

She saw my pale face and the way I clutched my chest. A wicked smile spread across her lips.

"You're so sickly, no Alpha can stand being touched by you," she taunted cruelly. "Our Clara is helping you out, and instead of being grateful, you come here making trouble every day."

The sounds of Clara's moans and an Alpha's heavy breathing drifted down from upstairs. Each sound pierced my ears like daggers.

"You're just like your useless mother," Ophelia sneered. "Can't even keep an Alpha, and you blame others."

Ophelia's voice grew more vicious. "What are you trying to get in for? They're right in the middle of it, can't you hear?"

The words and sounds stabbed at my heart. This wasn't a reason for his betrayal.

I slapped Ophelia hard across the face. "You're not worthy of mentioning my mother," I seethed.

Ophelia clutched her reddened cheek and shrieked, "If it weren't for her money, Silvanus would never have looked at her!"

Her words hit me like physical blows. "If you want to talk about a homewrecker, she was the one who stole my mate!"

“She knew Silvanus and I already had a pup, but she still threw herself at him,” Ophelia continued viciously.

I gasped, “You’re lying! You deceived my mother...”

I slapped Ophelia again, but she pushed me hard in return. My heart felt like it stopped beating.

My body fell backward uncontrollably. I couldn’t catch myself.

I fell into a warm and strong embrace. It was Killian who caught me.

Killian’s alpha power pressed against Ophelia, causing her to retreat in fear. “This has nothing to do with me! She fainted

on her own!” she cried out.

She slammed the door shut with a bang. Killian’s sharp eyes softened as he looked down at me.

1/3

48 Points >

He lifted me urgently. “Olivia, hold on, I’m taking you to the infirmary!”

As the sounds of intimacy faded behind us, I felt a sharp cramp in my lower abdomen. I placed a hand on Killian’s chest.

“Killian, take me to a neutral territory healer,” I whispered weakly. “And contact Dr. Aris Lowell for me.”

My voice was barely audible. “I’m pregnant, and no one else can know about this.”

Stunned, Killian immediately complied. At the neutral territory’s medical facility, Dr. Aris Lowell confirmed the pup was

safe.

But she delivered a grim warning. “Olivia, your body is too weak. The pup will continue to drain your energy, even your life

force.”

“You just had heart surgery,” she continued gravely. “If you don’t rest, you might not survive the birth!”

After the doctor left, I tried to get up. Killian stopped me gently but firmly.

He finally lost his temper. "You're this sick, and he abandoned you for that she-wolf! He's not worth your devotion!"

He saw my despair and told me gently, "You don't love him anymore, you know that? You're just used to loving him, afraid to face it, afraid of change."

He pulled me into a hug, his heart aching for me. "Olivia, don't love him anymore."

Facing Killian's worried gaze, I knew he had misunderstood me. But I didn't want to explain.

In four days, I would leave. I would leave behind Theodore and Killian both.

To protect Killian from Theodore's inevitable anger, I had to make things clear. "Killian, no matter what, this is between Theodore and me," I said in an emotionless voice.

"After things here are settled, I will leave to find Matthew. Let's not meet again."

There was a heartbroken feeling in Killian's eyes. But he only nodded silently.

"Alright, I'll take you back."

I slipped back into the manor unnoticed and went to Leo's room. The new caregiver, Rhonda, greeted me nervously.

I reassured the anxious she-wolf that her job was secure. "Please take good care of my son," I asked gently.

Grateful, Rhonda decided to reveal a dangerous secret. "Luna, my sister is a TV host. That Miss Evelyn you argued with today..."

She hesitated, then continued, "She gave my sister a video of the Alpha and... she wants to expose it."

Rhonda explained that Evelyn's goal was to destroy my mating. "She wants to humiliate you publicly."

"Luna, don't worry, my sister promised not to air it," Rhonda said hastily. She believed the video was fake.

"Miss Evelyn is too vicious. If my sister refuses, she'll just find someone else."

But I was past the point of pain. I looked at Rhonda calmly.

“It doesn’t matter anymore. Tell your sister to agree to Evelyn’s request, but delay the broadcast until four days from now.”

I thought of how Theodore had deceived everyone, even my own mother. He didn’t love me anymore.

Fine. I would grant them their wish to be together.

Just then, the door opened. A refreshed Theodore walked in.

He wrapped his arms around my waist, his face alight with affection. He leaned in to touch his forehead to mine.

The strong scent of perfume mixed with a decadent aura washed over me. I could smell Clara all over him.

I shoved him away with all my might. “Don’t touch me!”

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 76

Chapter 76: My Mate’s Secret

(Olivia’s POV)

Theodore loosened his grip on me in surprise. “My love, what’s wrong?”

“Disgusting,” I replied, my gaze fixed on the lipstick stain marring his shirt collar.

Theodore followed my line of sight. A dangerous glint appeared in his amber eyes. “My love, I got it on me during the

commotion with them just now.”

He pulled out his phone, already orchestrating another lie. Unwilling to watch his performance, I turned and walked away.

Theodore quickly followed me to the master bedroom on the third floor.

“My love, I’ll go shower and change immediately,” Theodore offered, hoping to wash away my disgust.

But I had other plans. I seated myself on the sofa, my expression hidden in the dim light.

“After my mother passed, you handled all her things. I want to know what she left behind.”

My voice remained calm despite the storm brewing inside me.

“I want to find a suitable birthday gift for Leo,” I added, masking my true intentions.

Theodore’s face remained neutral, but I caught the flicker of calculation in his eyes. “Your mother’s jewelry and

moonstone deposit certificates are all in a vault at the Stonehaven Central Vault.”

“I’ll take you to get them tomorrow,” he said, already moving toward the bathroom.

As he entered, I stood outside the door. His voice carried through the thin walls as he made a phone call.

“Silas, prepare vault seven tomorrow morning. Make sure it looks like it’s been there for years.”

“Yes, the one with the jewelry collection. Pass it off as Lyra Blackwood’s estate.”

The truth crashed down on me like a physical blow. My mother had left behind millions in pack funds, valuable territories, and a large insurance settlement.

It was all gone. Swallowed by the Alpha I had loved with every fiber of my being.

At that moment, my last trace of gratitude toward him was extinguished. That night I lay beside him sleepless, my eyes

open until dawn.

The next morning, Theodore escorted me to the vault. Manager Silas Finch showed us the designated vault with practiced professionalism.

It contained only a few pieces of high-end jewelry. Nothing more.

I chose an amber pendant, my fingers trembling slightly as I touched the cold stone. “This will do.”

Theodore smiled, believing his deception had worked perfectly. After watching his black SUV drive away, I walked to a nearby law firm.

Since Theodore was using me, I wanted to ensure that neither he nor Clara could benefit from it.

I met with Anya Volkov, a sharp-eyed female lawyer from Volkov & Associates Legal Chambers.

“Help me donate all the territorial rights of Crimson Pack held in my name,” I said firmly.

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Anya’s eyebrows shot up. “Ms. Blackwood, finding buyers for territories worth hundreds of billions is extremely difficult.”

She leaned forward, her voice professional but excited. “I suggest establishing the Lyra Blackwood Memorial Trust to

manage the territorial rights under your name.”

“That way, you maintain control while ensuring the assets serve a greater purpose.”

I immediately agreed. “And I want all my other assets donated as well.”

“My only requirement is that the trust provide a monthly living allowance for raising Leo.”

Anya nodded eagerly, already calculating the implications. “I’ll have the papers ready within forty-eight hours.”

(God’s POV)

As soon as Olivia left, Anya made a triumphant call to her mate, Kaelen Redgrave.

“Mate, aren’t you frustrated that Crimson Pack fell into Eleonora’s hands?” she gloated into the phone.

“An opportunity has just presented itself. Crimson Pack will soon be back in your hands.”

She revealed her plan with barely contained excitement. “The Luna just signed over massive territorial rights to a trust. We

can use this to challenge Theodore’s authority.”

“Our son will be the new Alpha within months,” she promised.

Unbeknownst to Olivia, her act of defiance had played directly into a long-simmering plot for a hostile takeover.

Meanwhile, Theodore received a report from The Alpha's Sentinels about Olivia's visit to the law firm.

Completely misreading the situation, he casually dismissed it. He assumed she was merely arranging a birthday gift for

Leo.

"As long as my mate doesn't see Killian Vance, you don't need to report anything else to me," he instructed.

His mind was preoccupied with the meeting ahead. Tracker Silas sat across from his desk, trembling like a leaf.

"Alpha, I have to confess something," the tracker stammered. "The Umbral Syndicate tracked me down. I inadvertently led them to you."

Theodore's eyes narrowed dangerously, but the tracker continued desperately.

"But I found something that I located the informant who took that photo of your mate with Killian Vance."

The tracker's words tumbled out in a rush. "The informant claims the mysterious she-wolf was indeed Luna Olivia. He heard her say she could 'mind control.'"

"He also recalled her breakdown after the earthquake. She was crying to Killian that it was all her fault, that she hadn't sensed there was another person."

Theodore's blood ran cold. The tracker pressed on, sealing both their fates.

"Alpha, their relationship seemed unusually close. More than just old friends."

The words struck Theodore like a physical blow. Olivia's grief over the photo, her inexplicable skill on the keyboard the previous night, the tampered surveillance at the Redgrave Ancestral Hall.

It all began to form a terrifying picture in his mind.

The unease that had haunted him for eight years, ever since she went to Europe, intensified into a storm of suspicion and jealousy.

The thought that she and Killian might have been together during those two years was unbearable.

He immediately called Alistair, his voice deadly calm. “Send me the kitchen surveillance footage from last night.”

Then he turned to his assistant Marcus, his voice ice-cold. “Did the research institute send someone to discuss the

innovative herbal medicine cooperation today?”

Marcus checked his schedule. “Alpha, Professor Vance came with his team. They’re currently in the business

department.”

Theodore’s amber eyes flashed with dangerous intent. “Bring Killian Vance up here!”

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 77

Chapter 77: What is My Wife’s True Identity

(Killian’s POV)

Alpha Chamberlain Julian appeared at the conference room door with practiced formality. His expression was carefully neutral, but I caught the tension in his shoulders.

“Professor Vance, our Alpha Theodore wants to personally discuss the Innovative Herbal Medicine project with you. Please come with me to the top floor.”

Cain Nightwood immediately stepped forward, his protective instincts flaring. “I’ll accompany the Professor.”

“Only Professor Vance was invited,” Julian replied firmly, his tone brooking no argument.

I exchanged a meaningful glance with Cain. The Innovative Herbal Medicine project had been in negotiation with Crimson.

Pack for months. We’d come specifically to sign the contract today.

Inviting me to the top floor alone wasn’t about the project.

Before leaving, I moved closer to Cain and lowered my voice. “Is the Schwerin matter settled?”

"I infiltrated the dark web and threatened the tracker," Cain whispered back. "Made him believe Olivia's k*****g was

because his investigation angered the Umbral Syndicate."

Relief flooded through me. "As long as Cipher's identity won't be exposed, nothing else matters."

Cain's expression remained troubled. He pulled out his phone and tried calling Olivia, but the call terminated immediately.

His face darkened as he checked the signal. "The entire Redgrave Pack Tower's network is blocked."

He moved toward the exit, but The Alpha's Sentinels stepped into his path.

"No one can leave before Professor Vance returns," one of them stated coldly.

My blood chilled. Theodore was playing a dangerous game.

Julian led me into the Alpha's study. Theodore stood behind his desk, calmly pouring moonlight wine into crystal glasses.

His movements were controlled, predatory.

Tracker Silas stood respectfully to the side, trembling like prey before a wolf.

"What did you find out about Professor Vance?" Theodore asked the tracker, his amber eyes never leaving my face.

Silas cleared his throat nervously. "Professor Vance's achievements are well-documented online, Alpha. But there's

something strange."

He pulled out a tablet, scrolling through information. "Information about him being hunted for over a decade for his scientific research mysteriously disappeared overnight."

Theodore's gaze intensified. "Continue."

"Particularly for the period from 2017 to 2019, Silas continued, "Professor Vance never mentioned it in interviews. His personal biography has no records of what he was doing during that time."

The tracker's voice dropped to a whisper. "As if he had vanished from the world."

Theodore's dark amber eyes turned to me, turbulent with suspicion and something darker. "The years 2017 to 2019 were exactly when Olivia was studying abroad."

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His voice carried a dangerous edge. "Except for one email per month, there was no other communication. No matter how many people I sent out, they couldn't find her."

He stepped closer, his Alpha presence pressing against me. "She had also vanished from the world."

Silas nodded eagerly, desperate to please his Alpha. "According to dark web rumors, a powerful mysterious organization has been protecting Professor Vance and other important figures."

"His disappearance during those two years was likely because he was being protected by this mysterious organization."

Theodore's jaw clenched. "Is there really such an organization?"

The tracker's eyes darted between us. "There are two powerful, evenly matched covert forces in the dark web, Alpha."

He leaned forward conspiratorially. "Whenever major events occur, both forces mobilize completely. The dark web becomes very quiet during those periods."

"The Schwerin earthquake incident was one such example."

Silas looked directly at Theodore, then at me. "If what the eyewitness said is true, I suspect your Luna is a member of one of these mysterious organizations."

I realized Theodore had investigated far deeper than I'd anticipated. A single photograph and someone's testimony had led him to uncover dangerous truths.

I'd underestimated him completely.

Theodore set down his wine glass with deliberate precision. "Professor Vance, help me determine whether this tracker is deceiving me or if there's truth to his claims."

I kept my expression carefully neutral. "Is Alpha Theodore suspecting his own mate? Based solely on speculation, or does

he have real evidence?"

Theodore's smile was cold and calculating. "I wouldn't suspect my mate without reason. If she were part of some

mysterious organization, it would only prove she's capable."

His amber eyes glittered dangerously. "Which would make me very happy indeed."

At that moment, Alistair entered carrying a tablet. Theodore took it and turned the screen toward me.

"Surveillance from last night's kitchen," he announced.

The video showed Gina Frost giving Olivia a computer, supposedly to teach her basic computer knowledge. On screen, Olivia's hands moved across the keyboard in what appeared to be random patterns.

She looked like she was venting frustration rather than actually operating anything. The computer screen displayed a minesweeper game.

When the game succeeded, Gina and Olivia smiled at each other with obvious satisfaction.

My heart sank. What Gina had taught Olivia as a disguise should have been constructed through the minesweeper game interface. The seemingly random keystrokes were actually complex code sequences.

"I apologize," I said carefully. "My subordinate was incompetent and not suitable for teaching your Luna."

(Theodore's POV)

I had blocked the Redgrave Pack Tower's network signal completely. Entry and exit were restricted under my direct

orders.

Only someone with powerful computer abilities could contact Killian at this time. If Olivia managed to reach him despite the signal block, then my worst suspicions would be confirmed.

My dark amber eyes flashed with cold light as the pieces fell into place.

At that exact moment, Killian's phone rang.

He seemed unaware that the signal was blocked. Without hesitation, he answered the call.

An anxious, soft voice carried clearly through the speaker. "Why can't I reach you?"

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 78

Chapter 78: Do You Even Have a Heart?

(Killian's POV)

It was Gina Frost. Seeing that my phone had no signal, I suddenly realized something. I looked at the indifferent Theodore Redgrave and said slowly, "I'm signing a contract with Alpha Theodore. It'll be over soon. Do you need something?"

Gina replied in one breath, "Professor, all of Leo Redgrave's classmates are going to his birthday party, and he has specially invited Elara. Elara asked me to ask you if she can go? She really wants to go; she's already bought a gift."

After I simply replied "Okay" and hung up, a delayed sense of dread washed over me. I hadn't expected Theodore's mind to be so deep, setting up a seamless, interlocking trap to test me. I almost fell for it.

However, I knew that Gina wouldn't contact me right now, so it must be Olivia trying to probe something. The thought that

Olivia was still concerned about my safety made a warm feeling surge through my chest.

Theodore's amber eyes studied me carefully. "Interesting timing for that call, Professor."

I kept my expression neutral. "Children's birthday parties wait for no one, Alpha."

The tracker Silas shifted nervously in the corner, clearly sensing the tension between us. Theodore gestured toward the

contract on his desk.

"Shall we proceed with the signing?"

(Theodore's POV)

Once the contract was signed, I firmly shook Killian's hand, offering a hollow apology for Elara being pushed into the pool

and for my own irrational behavior at the Aegis Institute when Olivia went missing.

Killian met my grip, professionally thanking me for my selfless support of scientific research.

But I tightened my grip into a threat. “However, if I find Professor Vance making any untoward advances toward my mate again, I can build up the Aegis Institute, and I can also tear it all down with my own hands. I hope Professor Vance won’t

cross the line.”

Remembering the heartbroken look on Olivia’s face the previous night, Killian retorted with equal sharpness, “If you loved her so deeply, how could I ever find an opportunity? I’m afraid it’s Alpha Theodore who doesn’t treat his mate well enough,

hence the worry.”

My eyes narrowed angrily. I released my grip and said coldly, “Rest assured, you’ll never get the chance. But I still advise you, Professor, don’t get too cocky, or sooner or later I’ll have you thrown out.”

Killian didn’t respond, smiling as he bid farewell to me.

The door closed behind him with a soft click. I turned to Tracker Silas, who was still trembling slightly.

“Continue your investigation,” I ordered. “I want to know everything about Professor Vance’s connection to my mate.”

(Olivia’s POV)

At a print shop near the Crestwood Campus, I looked away from an old computer screen, my eyes filled with apology as I faced a man with a limp.

“I’m sorry,” I said, “I didn’t know this would happen. I only heard that your family moved away.”

The man shuddered with a fear that lingered even after many years. He had merely sent me a single love letter, and for

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Chapter 78: Do You Even Have a Heart?

that, Theodore had systematically bankrupted his parents’ pack businesses.

+ Paints

Their once–prosperous family was ruined, forcing him to drop out of school. He touched an old injury on his leg, begging me not to tell Theodore he had returned to Stonehaven City.

“That Alpha’s jealousy is too strong; he can’t tolerate a single grain of sand in his eye,” he lamented.

The horrifying truth crashed down on me. I recalled Evelyn once mentioning a suitor who had moved away out of embarrassment, and Theodore’s casual, possessive remark: “He knows his place.”

I never imagined the consequences were so devastatingly cruel. The realization that the Alpha I had shared a mate bond with for six years was capable of such utter destruction churned my stomach, and I couldn’t stop myself from vomiting.

The man handed me a tissue, his hands shaking. “Luna, please... I have a family now. I can’t afford to anger him again.”

I wiped my mouth, my heart breaking for what Theodore had done to this innocent man. “I won’t tell him. I promise.”

It was this discovery that prompted me to take immediate action. Realizing that Theodore was trapping Killian, I called

Gina and, with Gina’s help, hacked into the systems of nearby vehicles, creating a local network that allowed Killian and

Gina’s encrypted phones to communicate with each other.

I felt a wave of relief, grateful that I had followed my mother’s advice years ago and hadn’t told Theodore about being

recruited by Matthew.

Back when Theodore had donated a building to enable my entry into Crestwood University at seventeen, I had proven my worth by winning a long–distance cross–country endurance competition. It was then that Matthew Kane from the Shadow

Group recruited me and erased my public records of winning.

I had wanted to tell Theodore, but my mother, still traumatized by Silvanus Thorne’s betrayal, warned me: “The more

important something is, the more it should be kept secret. Even between partners, there should be private space.”

Now I understood why she had been so insistent. Theodore's possessiveness knew no bounds.

Now, I stood before the twin towers on campus. The one on the left was donated for me nine years ago; the one on the

right, identical in structure, was donated for Clara Thorne four years ago.

The sight of them standing side-by-side made me feel sick. I stormed into the Dean's office, demanding to retract the

donation for the second building.

Dean Prescott was aghast. "Luna Olivia, you can't be serious! Am I supposed to tear the building down for you? We'd be a laughingstock!"

I stood firm, stating it was our joint mated property and I had the right to take it back.

The Dean, aware of the swirling rumors, argued that Clara was a talented gymnast and, moreover, my sister. He warned that retracting the donation would lead to Clara's expulsion.

"She's not my sister," I said coldly. "She's my father's mistress's daughter."

Just as he spoke, Theodore pushed open the door. My gaze turned icy.

"I want you to expel her!" I declared,

Theodore moved to embrace me, trying to soothe me through our mate bond. "My love, don't be upset."

The Dean pleaded with him to reason with me. Theodore began to explain, "My love, the second building was..."

I shoved him away, a bitter, cold laugh escaping my lips as I finished his sentence for him. "You donated it for Caleb

Thorne?"

I looked into his perpetually gentle eyes, my own filled with a chilling light. "Her mother destroyed my mother's mating, her

father kidn*pped me, she corrupted my pup, and you donated a building for her admission? Theodore Redgrave, do you

even have a heart?"

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 79

Chapter 79: Beat Her to Death

(Olivia's POV)

"My Luna, I'm sorry, I didn't know Clara Thorne's true identity before I helped Caleb Thorne." Theodore pulled me into his arms again and said to Dean Prescott, "Change the second building to a donation for my Luna."

The Dean's eyes lit up with relief. Seeing no loss for the university, he happily agreed. "Of course, Alpha Theodore. This would invalidate Clara's admission points, leading to her expulsion and the revocation of her graduation certificate." Watching my cold expression, Theodore didn't hesitate to add, "Change the building's name too. Combine them into 'Rose Tower'."

Rose. Our lost pup.

The name struck me with such a wave of sorrow that my stomach churned violently. I rushed to the washroom, my hand pressed against my mouth.

Theodore followed, his amber eyes darkening with suspicion as he watched me retch without bringing anything up. The scene was disturbingly similar to my morning sickness when I was pregnant with Leo and our daughter who died at birth.

"I don't need help," I lied, wiping my mouth with shaking hands. "It's just from taking moonlight herb on an empty stomach."

I understood that Theodore must have become suspicious. His calculating gaze told me everything I needed to know.

Before I would rest, I had one more thing to do. At a nearby Warden's Post, I calmly approached the front desk.

"I want to report a crime. Someone stole my mother's belongings."

The enforcer looked up from his paperwork. "What are the details, Luna?"

"The crime occurred in Stonehaven City in 2016. The suspect is Ophelia Thorne. The stolen items include a silk dress and an emerald necklace."

I pulled out my phone, accessing an auction house website. The archived records of my mother, Lyra Blackwood's, priceless jewelry appeared on the screen.

“Here’s the proof.” I then opened Clara’s social media feed, pointing to a photo of Ophelia wearing the distinctive necklace. “Look, the ‘Lyra’ character mark on this emerald pendant is identical to the one in the auction house archive.”

The enforcers leaned forward, comparing the images. “The evidence is clear enough for a search warrant, Luna.”

Throughout the process, Theodore remained a silent observer. I noted his unnerving calmness, certain he planned to

warn them.

I quietly followed behind him and walked outside, ostensibly to call Alistair for food. Instead, I dialed the pack infirmary.

“I need to speak with Healer Elias,” I said when someone answered.

“I’m sorry, Luna. The healer is away for three days.”

My heart sank. I needed to confirm my pregnancy, but it would have to wait.

The pack enforcers acted swiftly. Within hours, Ophelia Thorne was arrested.

A trove of stolen luxury goods was discovered in her home, matching my list perfectly. I stood in the station, watching as they brought her in.

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Chapter 79. Beat Her to Death

+ Points >

‘The items were gifts from my mate, Silvanus Thorne!’ Ophelia insisted, her voice shrill with desperation.

I stepped forward, my voice cold as winter. “The jewelry was my mother’s personal property. Silvanus had no right to give it to you!”

Seeing her defense crumble, Ophelia turned vicious. Her face twisted with rage as she screamed threats.

“You little b***h! I’ll get out, and my daughter will not let you go!”

Hearing his mate being threatened, Theodore strode into the hall. His Alpha aura radiated dangerous intensity as he locked onto Ophelia with chilling amber eyes.

“How will your daughter not let my Luna go?” he asked, his voice carrying the weight of his authority.

Terrified, Ophelia began to beg for mercy. “Alpha, please, I didn’t mean-”

Theodore cut her off. “My Luna is never wrong. If she says you stole it, you stole it.”

After signing the official papers, I left the station. I shrugged off Theodore’s attempt to hold my hand.

“Pick up Leo,” I told him curtly. “I’m returning to the manor alone.”

Back at the Redgrave Manor, I was packing a small bag when a hysterical voice erupted from downstairs. The sound of breaking glass echoed through the halls.

It was Clara Thorne, screaming and threatening to destroy the house. Her voice carried up the stairs like a banshee’s wail.

She charged at me the moment I appeared at the top of the staircase. “Why did you report my mother? Why did you get me expelled from Crestwood?”

I was too weary to engage. I simply glanced at the Pack Omegas, who hesitated, knowing Clara’s status as Theodore’s

mistress.

“Strike her,” I commanded, my Luna authority cutting through the air like a blade.

A sharp slap echoed through the manor. A trickle of blood appeared on Clara’s lip.

Rather than being cowed, Clara let out a wild laugh. “No matter what you do to me, he will never touch you again,” she

sneered, her voice filled with malice.

She began spewing venomous words she claimed came from Theodore himself. “He said you’re frigid, and having s*x with you is like screwing a corpse!”

Each word was a silver dagger twisting in my chest. I bit my lip until I tasted blood, just to remain standing.

“Penetrating your v****a makes him sick!” Clara pressed on, her voice dripping with cruel satisfaction.

“I gave Theodore a daughter, Rosalie, and I’ll keep giving him more pups. Your Leo will never inherit anything!”

The room spun around me. But Clara wasn't finished.

"And there's one thing Theodore pitied you too much to ever tell you." Her smile was pure evil. "You killed your own daughter! She was born with a fatal defect because of your weak bloodline! You! You killed your own pup!"

A searing pain tore through my heart, and I felt the world spin. But I would not fall here.

Clutching my abdomen where new life grew, I fixed my gaze on Clara. "Beat her to death!"

30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 80

Chapter 80: Remove Her Uterus

(God's POV)

The pack omegas froze at Olivia's command. They had served their Luna for years, but never had they seen such raw hatred burning in her grey eyes.

The look was terrifying. It was the gaze of a she-wolf who had nothing left to lose.

They swarmed Clara without hesitation. Their fists and claws found their target as Clara's screams echoed through the empty manor halls.

"Luna, I was wrong! I was wrong!" Clara shrieked, her voice cracking with desperation. "Everything I said was a lie! I just wanted to make you angry!"

Blood streamed from her nose and split lip. Her carefully styled hair was now a tangled mess.

But Olivia stood motionless, her face carved from stone. She gave no signal to stop.

The omegas continued their assault, their loyalty to their Luna absolute.

Suddenly, the manor doors burst open. Leo rushed in, his small frame trembling with fury.

"Stop it!" he screamed, pushing the omegas away from Clara's crumpled form. "How dare you hit someone!"

His young eyes blazed as he glared at his mother. The look cut through Olivia deeper than any physical wound.

“Mom! Why do you keep bullying Aunt Clara?” Leo’s voice shook with righteous anger. “You’re as hateful as the Demon!”

Each word was a dagger to Olivia’s heart. Her own pup, defending the she-wolf who had destroyed their family.

“If you bully her again, I won’t care about you anymore!” Leo continued, his small hands protectively shielding Clara. “Even

if you throw me the biggest birthday party and buy me the biggest cake!”

Olivia’s world tilted. Her pup’s betrayal was complete.

Her heart, already shattered by Clara’s revelations, felt nothing now. Only a cold, empty void remained.

Heavy footsteps echoed in the hallway. Theodore appeared in the doorway, his amber eyes taking in the scene.

Olivia’s dim gaze shifted to him. Her voice came out as barely a whisper.

“Is what she said true?”

Theodore’s jaw tightened. He stepped forward, his hands reaching for her.

“My love, let me explain-”

“Don’t touch me!” Olivia pushed him away with surprising force. Her grey eyes were wild with desperate need for answers.

“Was our daughter, Rose, killed by me?” Tears fell with each trembling word. “Was she... born without a heartbeat?”

The memory flooded back unbidden. Rose kicking in her womb just before she fell down the stairs. The baby had been alive. She had felt her moving.

It couldn’t be true. It couldn’t be.

Theodore’s composure finally cracked. His usually unreadable amber eyes now blazed with murderous rage.

But the rage wasn’t directed at Olivia. It was aimed at the whimpering Clara on the floor.

He realized his fatal mistake. His leniency had allowed this she-wolf to wound his mate beyond repair.

“Get out!” Theodore’s Alpha command exploded through the manor like thunder. “Get out and never let me see you again!”

The windows rattled from the force of his voice. Even the omegas cowered at the raw power.

But Leo, heartbroken and defiant, helped Clara to her feet. His small hands were gentle as he wiped the blood from her

battered face.

“Aunt Clara, I’ll take you to the healer,” he said softly. “I apologize on my mother’s behalf.”

Clara leaned heavily on the young pup, playing the victim perfectly. As Leo led her toward the door, she cast one final glance at Olivia.

The look was triumphant. Cold. Victorious.

She had won. The pup chose her over his own mother.

Watching her son and mate so blatantly favor the other she-wolf, Olivia’s heart went completely numb.

She grabbed Theodore’s collar with desperate hands. Her fingers dug into the expensive fabric.

“Tell me the truth,” she demanded, her voice breaking. “Did I kill my own daughter?”

Theodore looked at her, his own eyes filled with a rare, devastating sorrow. When he spoke, his voice choked on the

words.

“My love, we still have Leo.”

The gentle words were a blade straight to her heart. They confirmed everything.

“Did I pass on my weakness to her?” Olivia cried, collapsing into his arms. “Did I kill my own pup?”

Her fists beat against his chest, grief transforming into hysterical accusation.

“I hate you! I hate you so much!”

The world spun around her. Darkness crept in from the edges of her vision.

She welcomed it.

The sharp sting of a moonlight herb injection pulled her back to a reality she no longer wanted.

Olivia lay in bed, feeling completely lifeless. The familiar ceiling of their bedroom mocked her with its normalcy.

“I want to see her,” she whispered.

Theodore, who had been sitting vigil beside her, looked relieved at her first words in hours.

“Of course, my love. We’ll go tomorrow.”

He gently fed her venison broth, each spoonful a struggle to swallow. The rich liquid tasted like ash in her mouth.

Leo stood by the door, his expression a mixture of pity and annoyance. He watched his parents with the detached interest

of a stranger.

After a moment, he turned to leave. “Can I visit Clara?” he asked a passing pack omega.

In that moment, Olivia knew her pup was truly lost to her.

The next day, a helicopter carried them to a private island. Olivia hadn’t set foot here since Rose’s death.

The small grave was perfectly maintained. White moonflowers bloomed around the headstone like fallen stars.

Olivia placed fresh moonflowers on the grave, her tears falling freely onto the soft earth.

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As she touched her own belly, she made a silent vow to the new life within.

“If you are willing to give me a second chance to be your mother, Mama will fight to keep you,” she whispered. “To protect you.”

She would rely on the Shadow Syndicate. Matthew would have a way.

A sudden gust of wind swept across the grave, rustling the moonflowers. It felt like a response from her daughter.

For the first time in days, a faint smile touched Olivia’s lips.

She turned to Theodore, who was mesmerized by that small smile. It was the first real expression he’d seen from her.

“Don’t let anyone disturb our daughter, okay?” she said softly.

Then, with deliberate movements, she removed her Luna’s ring. The diamond caught the sunlight as she placed it among

the moonflowers.

Olivia and Theodore were over.

That night, after ensuring Olivia was settled and sleeping, Theodore drove to The Northwood Manor.

Clara was waiting for him, both terrified and thrilled. Despite her bruised face, she wrapped her arms around his neck.

“Alpha, I really didn’t mean to tell her the truth about your daughter,” she cooed, pressing her body against his.

Theodore remained cold, unmoved by her attempts at seduction. His amber eyes were like winter ice.

In the next moment, he threw her to the floor. Clara hit the hardwood with a sickening thud.

The manor door opened. A team of pack healers in white coats entered, their medical bags in hand.

“Alpha Redgrave!” they greeted in unison.

A terrible premonition seized Clara. She crawled to Theodore’s feet, her voice breaking with panic.

“Alpha! Please!”

But it was too late.

Theodore’s voice, devoid of any warmth and filled with his Alpha authority, sealed her fate.

“Remove her uterus,” he commanded. “For mocking my Luna for not being able to give birth to a healthy pup, she doesn’t

need to give birth either.”