

# **30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 81**

Chapter 81: The Screams Were Heard Throughout the Entire Hospital Floor

(God's POV)

Upon hearing Alpha Theodore's command to have her womb removed, Clara was utterly shocked. Her face went white as

death.

"Don't!" she pleaded, her voice cracking with terror. "Please don't do this to me! I'm Rosalie's mother!"

She fell to her knees, clutching at Theodore's legs desperately. Her fingers dug into the fabric of his pants like claws.

"Don't take my womb, I'll do anything else for you!" Tears streamed down her bruised face. "I still want to have many pups for you, to carry on the Redgrave bloodline!"

The pack healers moved forward with clinical precision. Their white coats rustled as they approached her trembling form.

Clara struggled with all her might, but she was no match for the several burly healers who restrained her. Their hands

were like iron shackles around her arms.

One healer prepared a syringe filled with sedative. The clear liquid glinted menacingly in the manor's dim lighting.

"No, no, no!" Clara's voice rose to a shriek. She made one last desperate attempt, grabbing Theodore's leg with both

hands.

He kicked her away without a second thought. His amber eyes held no trace of mercy or recognition.

As the needle lunged toward her neck, a piercing scream echoed through the manor. Clara's eyes rolled back as she

fainted from sheer terror.

The healer checked her pulse and looked up at Theodore. “Alpha, she has merely fainted from fright.”

Theodore stared down at Clara’s unconscious form. After a moment’s thought, his voice cut through the silence like a

blade.

“Send her to the Crimson Infirmary.”

At the infirmary, Dr. Aris confirmed that Clara had only suffered from extreme shock. Her vital signs were stable, though her body trembled even in unconsciousness.

“She’s physically unharmed, Alpha,” Dr. Aris reported professionally. “Just severe psychological trauma.”

Still, Theodore insisted on a full examination. He stood with his arms crossed, watching every procedure with hawk-like intensity.

The results were the same: Clara was in perfect health. His gaze on her was dark and unreadable, like storm clouds gathering before lightning strikes.

When Clara finally woke up, she found Theodore sitting beside her bed. His apparent concern for her health sparked a flicker of deluded hope in her chest.

She convinced herself that he still cared. That the terrifying ordeal was merely an act to appease Olivia. That his mother,

Eleonora, would never allow him to render her infertile.

Emboldened by this misguided self-assurance, she wrapped herself around him. Her voice was soft and cooing.

“My Alpha, I know I was wrong. I swear I’ll never bother my Luna again.” She pressed closer, her breath warm against his neck. “You can do whatever you want with me.”

1/4

“Whatever I want?” Theodore’s voice was devoid of emotion. Each word fell like ice. “Anything?”

Clara thought she had reignited his desire. She smiled coquettishly, her eyes sparkling with false confidence.

At that moment, Theodore called out, “Come in.”

The door to the medical room opened. Caleb Thorne stepped inside, his expression nervous but determined.

“You are now a legally mated pair,” Theodore announced. His cold gaze shifted to Caleb like a predator sizing up prey.

Caleb quickly pledged his loyalty. “Alpha, I promise never to touch her inappropriately. This is purely for pack politics.”

Meanwhile, Clara looked at Theodore with adoration. Her voice was breathless with devotion.

“My heart and body are yours alone, Alpha. No one else matters.”

Theodore’s patience wore thin. His jaw clenched as fury built behind his amber eyes.

“Tonight,” he commanded, his voice like ice cracking under pressure, “You will complete your mating here.”

The words struck Clara like lightning. Her world tilted on its axis.

“No-” she shrieked, falling from the bed to his feet. Her knees hit the cold floor with a painful thud.

“My Alpha, why are you doing this to me? I’m your she-wolf!” Her voice broke with desperate confusion.

Seeing Theodore’s growing displeasure, Caleb dragged Clara back onto the bed. His grip was firm but not cruel.

When she slapped him across the face, the sound echoed through the sterile room. Theodore coolly reminded her of

reality.

“You’ll be his legitimate mate in two days. What’s the difference?”

He then presented her with the ultimatum. His voice was calm, almost conversational, which made it infinitely more

terrifying.

“This humiliation, or a hysterectomy. Choose.”

With tears of degradation streaming down her face, Clara choked out a trembling response. “I... I’m willing.”

As Caleb forced himself upon her, Clara's world crumbled. Every dream she'd built over five years shattered like glass.

Theodore sat and watched the entire scene. His expression was as cold and distant as if he were watching strangers

perform a mundane task.

All her hopes, built over five years of being his pampered secret, turned to ash in her mouth.

In her agony, Clara saw Theodore stand up. For one desperate moment, she thought he was there to save her.

Instead, he picked up Caleb's phone. The camera clicked repeatedly as he took photos of their degrading acts.

Then he became absorbed in the screen, completely ignoring her pleas. His fingers moved across the device with casual

indifference.

She wanted to call Theodore's name, but only moans escaped her lips. The sound disgusted her, but she couldn't stop it.

Theodore laughed contemptuously. "Come on, Caleb."

Hearing this, Caleb thrust even harder. Clara's cries echoed throughout the entire floor of the infirmary.

She desperately tried to grasp the new reality—that she would become a member of the Thorne family. But tears of despair flowed uncontrollably down her cheeks.

Meanwhile, Theodore posted the photos to Caleb's social media. His caption was simple and cruel: "She's my mate now!"

2/4

The post was immediately flooded with likes and lewd comments. Their pack allies congratulated Beta Caleb on having a "new" mate, their words dripping with crude humor.

When Evelyn saw the post, she trembled with rage. Her hands shook as she stared at the screen.

She hated Theodore's hypocrisy—loving Olivia while keeping Clara, yet never giving her a glance. The injustice burned in her chest like acid.

She seethed with jealousy, convinced she could have won him over where Clara had failed. Her beauty was superior, her bloodline more refined.

Seeing her chance, she immediately forwarded the photo to Eleonora. Her message was crafted with innocent concern.

"Lady Eleonora," she wrote carefully, "it seems Theodore and Clara have completely broken up. But he won't accept the other she-wolves you've arranged. What should we do?"

(Theodore's POV)

Half an hour later, I arrived at the Redgrave Estate. The familiar scent of home should have been comforting, but

something felt wrong.

Eleonora greeted me with a show of remorse. Her voice was soft and motherly as she spoke.

"Theodore, I've been thinking about my promise to my late best friend, Lyra, to care for Olivia." She gestured for me to sit in

the living room.

As she spoke, I noticed the scent of drugged wolfsbane incense filling the air. The sweet, cloying smell made my head

feel heavy.

My guard softened for a moment. Then a familiar, overwhelming heat coursed through my veins—the artificial triggering

of my rut.

Realization dawned like a slap to the face. I angrily knocked the incense burner from her hand.

"Is this how you're good to Livvy?" I roared, my Alpha power shaking the windows.

Eleonora's facade vanished instantly. Her gentle expression turned cold as winter stone.

“You forced me to use this method again, Theodore,” she said with chilling calm.

Just then, a scantily clad Evelyn emerged from the Alpha’s Study. She wrapped herself around my feverish body like a

serpent.

I fought the drug’s pull with every ounce of willpower I possessed. My hands shook as I shoved Evelyn away.

I stumbled toward the door, but a line of pack enforcers wearing gas masks blocked my path. They stood firm against my furious Alpha command to move.

“You accepted Clara, you can accept Evelyn tonight! She is a thousand times better,” Eleonora declared. She walked past me with regal indifference.

She delivered her final threat, her voice chillingly calm. “I’m going to be with Livvy now, so you don’t have to worry about her. If you don’t cooperate tonight, I will tell her everything.”

The enforcers closed in, forming an unbreakable wall. They forced Evelyn and me into close contact, their gas masks making them look like demons.

The drug and my forced rut consumed me. My eyes turned bloodshot as the artificial heat burned through my system. I grabbed Evelyn, pulling her into a crushing embrace. My body was a raging inferno that demanded release. The Screams Were Heard Throughout the Entire Hospital Floor A final, desperate roar ripped from my throat, shaking the very heavens: “Get out—”

## **30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 82**

Chapter 82: Stay Away From Me, Livvy...

(God’s POV)

Theodore’s eyes blazed with desperate fury as he spotted one of the pack enforcers standing too close. The gas mask covering the enforcer’s face became his target.

With a savage roar, he lunged forward and tore the protective mask away. The potent scent of wolfsbane immediately

invaded the enforcer’s senses.

The now–drugged enforcer’s eyes rolled back as the chemical took hold. His rational mind vanished in seconds.

“No-” Evelyn screamed as the crazed enforcer grabbed her hands. He threw her to the ground with brutal force.

She struggled and clawed at him, her designer dress tearing. “Get off me! Help!”

The other enforcers rushed forward to subdue their colleague. Chaos erupted in the living room as they wrestled him away from Evelyn.

Theodore seized the perfect opportunity. While everyone was distracted, he slipped away toward the garage.

His Ferrari roared to life just as the enforcers realized what had happened. They gave chase, but he was already speeding down the estate’s winding driveway.

Left behind in the living room, Evelyn sat on the sofa trembling. Her clothes were torn, her hair disheveled, her dignity shattered.

Tears of humiliation streamed down her face. She had been willing to be Theodore’s mistress, to bear his pups without a title.

Yet he had treated her like an enemy for Olivia’s sake. He had thrown her to an enforcer to be defiled.

The tears quickly hardened into something darker. A desire for revenge burned in her chest like acid.

She would destroy them both. Her hands shook as she pulled out her phone.

“Athena,” she said when the television host answered. “I gave you the video, why haven’t you exposed it yet?”

The host’s voice was calm and professional. “We’re waiting for the opportune moment of Clara and Caleb’s mating ceremony.”

“I can’t wait another second,” Evelyn snarled. “If you don’t want this once–in–a–lifetime scoop, plenty of others will.”

There was a pause. Then Athena relented. “Fine, I’ll release it immediately.”

Within minutes, the explicit video of Theodore and Clara spread like wildfire across the internet.

Meanwhile, Theodore arrived back at the manor to a deceptively harmonious scene. Eleonora and Olivia were sipping tea on the sofa while Leo played nearby.

The moment Eleonora saw him, her face turned cold as winter stone. "How dare you defy my wishes?"

She stood up, her voice rising with each word. "I'll tell Livvy the truth right now!"

"If she truly loves you, she won't watch our bloodline end," she continued. "I'm giving you one last chance. Go back there immediately."

Uninterested in their conflict, Olivia tried to lead her son upstairs. But Eleonora grabbed her arm with crushing force.

1/3

+15 Points

Olivia winced in pain as the former Luna's fingers dug into her flesh.

"Mom, let go of Livvy!" Theodore yelled, his own body flushed and sweating as the wolfsbane coursed through him. Eleonora's eyes filled with tears of heartbreak. "You only have eyes for her! You've forgotten all my sacrifices!" "She just had surgery, she can't take the stress!" Theodore gasped. His priority was solely on protecting his mate. Seeing her son in such a state, yet still so stubbornly devoted, reminded Eleonora of her own mate. "You're just like that

bastard!"

She pounded on his chest with her fists. "He threw everything away for that woman, and now you're willing to die for this

one!"

That was the final straw. Theodore's eyes turned glacial, all warmth vanishing.

He seized his mother's hands with iron grip. "Guards," he commanded, his voice like ice.

"Take the former Luna back to the Ancestral Hall. She is unwell and needs to rest."

His next words cut through the air like a blade. "No visitors are allowed. Fire all the enforcers at the old house."

Eleonora stared in disbelief. She realized her son must have counteracted the wolfsbane on his way home.

His mind was terrifyingly clear despite his physical condition. “You’re going to imprison me for her?”

Her voice trembled with disappointment and betrayal. This wasn’t the son she had raised.

Olivia, trying to de-escalate, spoke up softly. “Theo, Elder Eleonora won’t hurt me.”

The formal address struck the former Luna like a physical blow. When had Livvy stopped calling her “Mom“?

She traced the change back to the day they had visited her best friend Lyra’s grave. A deep sense of foreboding filled her.

The pack enforcers moved forward to escort her away. She left wondering what else had happened that day.

(Olivia’s POV)

Upstairs in the Alpha’s chambers, the moment the door closed, Theodore’s remaining strength gave out. He collapsed into me, his heavy body knocking us both to the floor.

He curled up, trembling uncontrollably like a wounded animal. His breathing was ragged and labored.

“What’s wrong with you?” I asked calmly, though concern crept into my voice.

“Don’t... don’t come over...” he mumbled, his consciousness fading. “My love, don’t come over...”

I tried to push him off my dress, but the moment my hand touched his waist, I felt his scorching body temperature. It was like touching molten metal.

With a surge of immense strength, he grabbed my hand. He pulled me into a crushing embrace that knocked the breath from my lungs.

Theodore’s scorching body pressed against mine. His hot hands roamed over me with desperate hunger.

The sound of my collar being torn open exploded by my ear. Fabric ripped and scattered.

I finally realized what was happening and began to struggle violently. “Snap out of it, let me go.”

He would never force me under normal circumstances. If I was unwilling, he would stop immediately. But this time, he held me tighter and tighter. As if trying to knead me into his own flesh. His entire body was boiling with fever. His eyes were shut tight, his consciousness already blurry.

213

His chapped, burning lips pressed against my cool collarbone. He kissed their way down as he said in agony, "Stay away from me, Livvy..."

## **30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 83**

Chapter 83: Luna, Where Is Your Mate Bond Ring?

(Olivia's POV)

I never thought that being held by Theodore would be so terrifying. My body was weak, and I had no strength to break free from his burning grip.

I protectively covered my lower abdomen with trembling hands. "Theodore, be sober. Don't hurt me, don't hurt our pup.

As if sensing my fear, Theodore's bloodshot eyes opened. His large hand moved away from my waist, and for a moment I thought I had reached him.

But in the next instant, he pressed himself against me even more tightly. His scorching body trapped me beneath him like a furnace.

"Help!" I screamed, my voice echoing through the chambers. "Someone help me!"

The door burst open with a loud crash. It was Rhonda, the new caregiver, who stared in shock at the scene before her.

"Rhonda, quickly call the Alpha's Sentinels!" I cried out desperately. "Get him off me!"

Rhonda snapped out of her daze and rushed out of the room. Her footsteps pounded down the hallway as she ran for help.

"My love, I feel so uncomfortable," Theodore mumbled against my shoulder. He kissed the spot where he used to leave his mark, just like in our happier days.

But my heart was like still water now. No longer stirred by his actions or his touch.

I coldly watched as the Alpha's Sentinels burst through the door. They grabbed Theodore's arms and dragged him away from me with considerable effort.

Seeing his out-of-control state, I wrapped my torn dress around myself. "Knock him out and send him to the Crimson Infirmary."

The Sentinels, who always listened to me, did as I asked without question. But one couldn't help but defend his Alpha.

"Luna, the Alpha was drugged with wolfsbane!" he said urgently. "Please don't be angry with him."

I simply wrapped the thin blanket Rhonda handed me around my shoulders. "Hmm," I replied with a faint nod.

After the Alpha's Sentinels took Theodore away, a nervous Rhonda approached me. Her hands were shaking as she wrung them together.

"Luna, I have something to confess," she said, her voice barely above a whisper. "My sister... Evelyn forced her to post a video of the Alpha online."

My expression remained unchanged as she continued. "The video has gone viral, causing a huge public outcry. And my sister's access to the pack's magical communication network has been severed."

Rhonda's eyes filled with tears of fear. "I'm so sorry, Luna. Please don't be angry with me."

Unfazed by this news, I simply held out my hand. "Bring me a laptop."

She quickly fetched one from the study. I sat before the screen, my fingers flying across the keyboard with practiced precision.

I launched a program disguised as Minesweeper. To anyone watching, it would look like I was playing a simple game.

173

+15 Poets >

A cascade of code filled the screen, scrolling faster than the human eye could follow. Within ten minutes, the computer went dark and restarted.

"It's done," I said calmly, closing the laptop. "You can check online now."

Rhonda, stunned by what she had just witnessed, quickly pulled out her phone. Her eyes widened as she scrolled through

the web.

“The faces in the scandalous video are now completely pixelated!” she gasped. “How did you do that?”

The online community was in an uproar. Some who had seen the original video were condemning Theodore, while others now questioned its authenticity.

Awestruck, Rhonda exclaimed, “Luna, you are so amazing! Can I be your apprentice?”

She looked at me with newfound respect. “I was told that you were a pampered, lucky Luna. But now I realize your calm demeanor comes from your own formidable strength.”

Her voice grew more excited. “You’re not just a wealthy Luna. You’re powerful in your own right!”

I smiled gently at Rhonda’s eager expression. Her enthusiasm reminded me of my younger self, hungry to learn and grow.

“Your major is law, which is quite different from mine,” I said encouragingly. “But I think you have a great chance of becoming a legal elite.”

I paused, meeting her eyes seriously. “Just don’t tell anyone about what I did.”

Deeply moved that I remembered her major and encouraged her dreams, Rhonda nodded vigorously. “I promise to keep your secret, Luna.”

As she left the room, I heard her muttering to herself. “Why would an Alpha like Theodore ever cheat on such an extraordinary she-wolf?”

Alone again, I took my moonlight herb supplements to protect my pregnancy. The bitter taste reminded me of my resolve.

My mind was set on my plan. In two days, I would leave with my pup and never look back.

However, my plans were interrupted by a phone call. The caller ID showed it was from the Thorne matriarch.

“Luna Olivia,” her voice was sickeningly sweet through the phone. “I hope you can do us the honor of being Clara’s Luna of Honor at the upcoming mating ceremony.”

She paused, then added with calculated charm. "We're combining it with a birthday celebration. It would be even better if

Leo could be his little aunt's ring bearer."

I knew this was a way to appease the humiliated Thorne family after being forced to accept Clara. They needed my

presence to legitimize their shame.

I was also morbidly curious. Would my son, who had always wanted Clara to be his mother, agree to this charade?

Just then, Leo burst into the room like a small whirlwind. His face was flushed with excitement.

"Mom, I want to be the ring bearer for Uncle Caleb and Aunt Clara!" he exclaimed, throwing himself into my arms.

Hearing his voice through the phone, the Thorne matriarch laughed with satisfaction. "What a wonderful boy!"

I looked down at my son's eager face. Thinking of it as a final gift to him before I left, I made my decision.

"We'll be there," I said into the phone.

The next day, Olivia, Leo, and Rhonda arrived at Moonlit Gowns Boutique. The elegant shop was filled with the rustle of

silk and satin.

2/3

+15 Points >

Clara stood in a lavish ceremony gown beside a dapper Caleb. The white dress made her look almost angelic, if you didn't

know her true nature.

The Thorne matriarch was all smiles, having rationalized the situation to herself. Clara could provide an heir, and her connection to Theodore would benefit their pack alliance.

“Aunt Clara, you look so beautiful!” Leo immediately praised, running up to her with childlike enthusiasm.

When I shot Clara a chilling glare, she flinched visibly. Her face went pale as she looked away in fear.

Leo then became upset upon learning something from the adults’ conversation.

“Where’s Rosalie? I want Rosalie to be

the flower girl!”

His voice rose to a wail. “I want Rosalie to be my partner! I want Rosalie!”

To everyone’s astonishment, I calmly replied, “Okay.”

The room fell silent. Even Clara’s mouth dropped open in shock.

Overjoyed by my agreement, Leo hugged me tightly around the waist. “Thank you, Mom! You’re the best!”

(Theodore’s POV)

Meanwhile, I had just been discharged from the Crimson Infirmary. The wolfsbane had been purged from my system, but I

felt worse than ever.

I hurried toward the boutique, anxiety gnawing at my chest like a living thing. Every red light felt like an eternity.

“Did the Luna call to check on me?” I asked my bodyguard for the third time.

“No, Alpha,” came the same answer as before.

My unease grew stronger. Olivia had always cared about me, even for minor injuries. She would call, text, or visit whenever

I was hurt.

This silence was deafening. I could feel her drifting away from me like sand through my fingers.

“Send Healer Elias back to the estate tonight,” I ordered my men. “I want him to examine the Luna thoroughly.”

I burst into the boutique and immediately spotted Olivia. She was wearing a stunning champagne-colored evening gown that made her look like a goddess.

Without hesitation, I crossed the room and embraced her. "Livvy, I'm so sorry about last night. The wolfsbane made me

lose control."

She accepted my apology with a cold nod. "It's fine, Theodore."

But there was no warmth in her voice. No relief that I was okay. No concern about my condition.

Feeling confused and desperate, I gripped her hand tightly. I needed to feel our connection, our bond.

My dark eyes suddenly narrowed in shock as I looked down at her fingers. "Livvy, where is your Luna ring?"

## **30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 84**

Chapter 84: They Will Rot in There for the Rest of Their Lives

(Olivia's POV)

My expression remained faint as I looked down at my bare ring finger. "It doesn't match the dress."

I allowed the boutique staff member to place a delicate finger chain bracelet on my hand instead. The silver links caught the light, creating tiny sparkles across my skin.

Theodore moved behind me, his strong arms wrapping around my waist. His dark eyes fixed on the faint indentation on my ring finger in the mirror.

I could see the confusion flickering across his face. Something felt wrong to him, but my seemingly good mood made him

dismiss his concerns.

"My Luna looks beautiful in anything," he murmured against my ear.

I felt a stir within me. Not from the pup, but from my own aching heart. The familiar warmth of his embrace threatened to

weaken my resolve.

I steeled myself, thinking of my unborn daughter. Growing up without a father like Theodore would be a blessing, not a

curse.

The moment of reflection shattered when Leo threw popcorn at Rosalie Thorne. The kernels scattered across the boutique floor like tiny white pebbles.

“Leo!” I called sharply.

My son’s arrogance was a perfect mirror of his father’s. He stood with his chin raised, completely unrepentant.

Theodore’s scolding was weak and ineffective. “Son, that’s not how we treat ladies.”

Leo barely acknowledged his father’s words. His attention was already elsewhere, examining the wedding decorations

with bored indifference.

I pulled my son into a hug, realizing this was my last chance to hold him. The weight of that knowledge crashed over me

like a wave.

Tears welled in my eyes as I spoke what felt like a final goodbye. “Leo, you were born with a gold spoon in your mouth.”

My voice trembled slightly. “But I hope you don’t act on every whim. Follow your heart and do what’s right.”

I reached into my purse and pulled out an amber jade pendant. The stone was warm from being close to my body.

“This is from me and your late grandmother, Lyra Blackwood.” I placed the chain around his neck with shaking fingers.

Leo’s eyes brightened as he examined the pendant. “It’s beautiful, Mom! Thank you!”

He ran off happily to apologize to Rosalie. I wiped my tears quickly, the pain of leaving him behind a sharp pang in my

chest.

Suddenly, an argument erupted near the fitting area. Elder Thorne's voice rose above the chatter.

"What are you all whispering about?" he demanded of the boutique staff.

The employees looked panicked. One of them stammered, "There's this video online, sir. It's gone viral."

"What video?" Elder Thorne's face darkened.

"It shows Alpha Theodore with... with Miss Clara," another staff member whispered. "People are saying Luna Olivia is a fool for being kept in the dark."

The room fell silent. Everyone's eyes darted between Theodore, Clara, and me.

Clara turned pale with fright. Her hands shook as she frantically waved them in denial.

"That's not true! There's no such video!" she cried, her voice high and desperate.

Her eyes darted toward Theodore's darkening expression. The temperature in the room seemed to drop several degrees.

I remained the picture of calm. I walked over to the staff member holding the phone.

"May I see it?" I asked politely.

The employee hesitantly handed me the device. I glanced at the incriminating video, my expression never changing.

I handed the phone to Theodore without a word. My indifference was more unsettling than any outburst would have

been.

"Send this dress and bracelet to The Redgrave Manor," I said coolly to the boutique manager. "I'm going to change."

Theodore's jaw clenched. "Fire them all. Scrub this video from every platform immediately."

His voice was deadly quiet. "I want it gone within the hour."

Baffled and terrified by my composure, Clara followed me into the fitting room. Her footsteps were quick and desperate.

“Olivia, please!” she begged, falling to her knees. “I’m so sorry! I’ll cut all ties with Theodore, I promise!”

Her voice cracked with panic. “Please spare my parents! They don’t deserve this!”

I began removing the evening gown with steady hands. My voice was ice when I finally spoke.

“Did they ever think of sparing my mother when they were having an affair under her nose?”

Clara’s face crumpled. “That was different! They were young and foolish!”

“Different how?” I asked, stepping out of the dress.

Desperate, Clara tried a new approach. “It was Evelyn! She orchestrated everything out of jealousy!”

I continued changing, ignoring her frantic explanations. Clara’s voice grew more shrill.

“She wanted to destroy your marriage! She used me as a pawn!”

When that failed, she played her cruelest card. “Leo! Think about Leo!”

I paused, my hand on the door handle.

“He doesn’t really hate you,” Clara rushed on. “It’s just silly, childish things. He’s irritated because you control him too

much.”

My heart clenched. “What do you mean?”

“You won’t let him eat fried chicken burgers. You won’t allow him to misbehave like other pups.” Clara’s voice was desperate.

“He thinks you’re too strict. Too boring. I could make him love you again if you spare my parents!”

The truth was so absurd and trivial that it broke my heart completely. My son resented me for being a responsible mother.

“If a pup detests his own mother for such trivial matters,” I said, my voice hollow, “then this pup is dispensable.”

Clara’s crocodile tears flowed freely. She clutched at my legs like a drowning woman.

2/3

Chapter 84: They will not in there for the rest of their Lives

I looked down at her with cold eyes. "You're not sorry, you're just scared."

+15 Points

I delivered the final, crushing blow. "I've been notified by the pack enforcers. Silvanus and Ophelia have been sentenced."

Clara's face went white. "What do you mean?"

"Life imprisonment for him. Twenty years for her." My voice was emotionless. "They will rot in there for the rest of their

lives!"

Clara's scream echoed through the fitting room. "No! You can't do this!"

I left her powerless screams behind and walked out. Theodore was waiting, his face grim.

"We're going to my mother's memorial grove," I announced.

He nodded silently and followed me to the car. The drive was tense and quiet.

At The Grove of Whispering Ashes, I knelt before my mother's memorial stone. The sacred urn containing her ashes sat

nearby.

"Mother," I whispered silently, "I'm taking you to see the world, just like you always wanted."

Theodore stood respectfully behind me. He didn't understand the significance of this visit.

Under the guise of cleaning, I arranged for the sacred urn to be removed. "The groundskeeper will polish this properly," I told Theodore.

Minutes after we left, my associate collected the urn as planned. Everything was proceeding perfectly.

That night, back at The Redgrave Manor, I placed my packed luggage by the back door. The bags were discreetly taken away within minutes.

As I returned inside, I saw Theodore greeting guests in the living room. Among them were Healer Elias and his family.

I paid them no mind, heading upstairs to rest before my escape. Tomorrow, I would be free.

Just as I reached the top of the stairs, Theodore's cold voice drifted up from below.

"Healer Elias, I just want to hear one true sentence from you. Did you really help my Luna get an abortion that day?"

I froze in shock. My hand gripped the banister so tightly my knuckles went white.

Healer Elias's terrified voice replied, "Alpha Redgrave, please don't hurt my family... your Luna is still pregnant."

The world seemed to tilt around me. My carefully laid plans crumbled in an instant.

Then came Theodore's chilling command. "My Luna is sleeping. Prepare for an abortion procedure on my Luna immediately."

## **30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 85**

Chapter 85: She Hated Him to Death

(Olivia's POV)

Theodore's gaze shifted to the empty staircase. His voice carried a deadly warning that made my blood freeze.

"If you mess up again," he said to Healer Elias, "you should know your consequences."

I pressed myself against the bedroom door, my heart hammering against my ribs. Every word drifted up to me with crystal

clarity.

Healer Elias's voice trembled with desperation. "Alpha Redgrave, please listen to me. There are new medical

advancements now."

"We could perform a premature C-section," he continued frantically. "The pup could survive in an incubator. Her heart

condition could be treated early.”

His words came faster, more urgent. “This would minimize the physical risk to Luna and spare her the pain of losing a

child.”

I held my breath, clinging to this thread of hope. Maybe Theodore would listen. Maybe he would choose mercy.

“Alpha Redgrave,” Healer Elias’s voice cracked with emotion. “Luna is carrying the daughter she’s always wanted.”

The healer’s final plea hung in the air. “You know that no father could be completely indifferent to their own pup.”

But Theodore’s response shattered every fragment of hope I had left.

“Does my mate know the pup is still there?” His voice turned colder than winter frost.

Healer Elias hesitated. I could hear the fear in his silence.

“Luna doesn’t know,” he lied, trying to protect me from Theodore’s wrath.

That lie sealed my daughter’s fate.

“Prepare for the procedure,” Theodore commanded without hesitation.

Healer Elias made one final, desperate attempt. “Alpha, please consider the psychological trauma Luna will suffer if she

discovers the truth.”

His voice broke completely. “That’s your daughter too.”

My hand flew to my mouth to stifle a gasp of horror. Tears streamed down my face as I listened to my mate condemn our

child.

Theodore’s final words echoed through the hall like a death sentence.

“I’ve considered it very clearly. Get rid of the pup! No one can harm my mate, not even my own child.”

The words shattered something deep inside my chest. I stumbled backward into the bedroom, my heart seizing with unbearable pain.

In a frantic daze, I pulled open the drawer beside my bed. Bottles of heart medication and pregnancy support pills

scattered across the surface.

I grabbed them all, swallowing handful after handful. The pills scraped down my throat as I collapsed beside the bed.

My chest tightened. I couldn't breathe. The room spun around me as I struggled for air.

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Moments later, Theodore entered the room. His footsteps were soft, almost gentle.

He found me curled up in bed, my body trembling uncontrollably. I forced myself to remain still as he approached.

His hands were surprisingly tender as he tucked the blanket around me. The same hands that had just ordered our daughter's death.

From the hallway, Healer Elias's voice drifted in. "Alpha, I have an alternative to the surgical procedure."

I heard the rustle of something being unwrapped.

"This is a drug I brought back from a research organization," Healer Elias explained. "It will silently cause the embryo to

dissolve."

My blood turned to ice.

"It won't harm Luna's body or cause her any sensation," he continued.

Theodore's voice was clinical, detached. "How do I confirm its efficacy?"

"The pill takes effect in two minutes," Healer Elias replied. "Within two hours, a trace of blood will confirm the termination is complete."

"Good," Theodore said simply. "This avoids the side effects of anesthesia."

I heard him give orders to his sentinels. "Take Healer Elias to a guest room to wait."

Their footsteps faded down the hallway. I was alone with the monster I had once called my mate.

My mind raced frantically. The Shadow Syndicate was already in Stonehaven City, waiting to extract me.

I couldn't delay my return. But the thought of losing my daughter—my only solace, the fulfillment of my lifelong wish—was unbearable.

I had to confront him. I had to fight for her.

But as I opened my eyes, Theodore was already upon me. His dark silhouette loomed over the bed like a predator.

He lifted me into his arms with practiced ease. Before I could protest, he crushed his lips against mine in a forceful kiss.

I felt something foreign being pushed into my mouth. A small, hard object pressed deep into my throat.

The termination pill.

I struggled desperately, but his grip was iron. His tongue forced the pill deeper, ensuring I couldn't spit it out.

"My love, be good," he murmured against my lips. His voice was a twisted parody of affection. "It will all be over soon."

Terror and betrayal flooded through me. I fought with every ounce of strength I had left.

But I was trapped. My breath was stolen. My body was pinned beneath his weight.

Tears streamed down my face as he continued to kiss me. He whispered my name as if trying to comfort me.

Two agonizing minutes passed. Finally, he released me.

The sharp c\*\*\*k of my palm against his cheek echoed through the silent room. A red handprint bloomed across his face.

But Theodore remained unnervingly still. He didn't even flinch.

I scrambled toward the bathroom and slammed the door behind me. My stomach churned violently.

I retched into the sink, my body convulsing. The half-dissolved pill emerged, along with the colorful cocktail of medication I had swallowed earlier.

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Through the frosted glass, his tall, dark silhouette was a terrifying specter. For the first time in my life, I truly hated him.

“My love, I just gave you some moonlight wine,” his voice came from outside. The placating, deceitful tone made my skin

crawl.

“It won’t happen again. Come out, okay?”

I stared at the half pills being washed down the drain. I didn’t know if eating only half might harm the fetus.

I emerged from the bathroom with dead eyes. Theodore immediately pulled me into a tight embrace.

He carried me to a lounge chair on the balcony. The night air was cold against my skin.

He whispered promises and sweet nothings, just as he always did when he’d angered me in the past. But now, his words

were poison.

I looked at him with cold, lifeless eyes. He was destroying the one thing I wanted most in the world.

Time crawled by as we both waited. Theodore watched me like a hawk, searching for signs of the pill’s effect.

Suddenly, a sharp cramp seized my abdomen. The pain was real—a side effect of the medication I had taken.

I pushed him away and stumbled back into the bathroom. Theodore followed close behind.

Before I could stop him, he pushed the door open. His hands reached for my dress, tearing at the fabric.

“Don’t,” I pleaded, but he ignored me completely.

His gaze was locked on my pale face, searching for confirmation of his success.

As another wave of pain hit me, he pulled down my underwear. I was too weak to resist.

A smear of blood was visible.

I collapsed into his arms as he held me. His voice was deceptively gentle.

“My love, it’s okay. It’s probably just your cycle.”

He changed my clothes as if I were a lifeless doll. My image of the passionate Alpha I once loved blurred into

nothingness.

When he finished dressing me, he reached to touch my face. His fingers were warm, familiar.

I finally spoke, my voice as cold and sharp as ice.

“I don’t want to see you. Get out.”

## **30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 86**

Chapter 86: Shadow King’s Return

When Theodore saw that I was truly angry, he softened his voice. “Then I’ll wait outside the door. When my mate forgives me, you can let me in again.”

His footsteps retreated down the hallway. I pressed my ear to the door, listening as he descended the stairs.

In the guest room below, I could hear Healer Elias speaking with Theodore. “Alpha Redgrave, the Aegis Institute abroad wants to hire me as a medical consultant,” the healer said carefully. “I wonder what your thoughts are?”

Theodore’s voice was cold and distant. “I won’t hinder your career development. But when I need you, you must return to the territory.”

I heard the rustle of paper and the soft thud of something being placed in a pocket. A pack enforcer had slipped a check into Healer Elias’s hand.

As their business car pulled away from the manor, I caught a glimpse through the window. Healer Elias's mate clutched something red in her trembling hand. Her anxious expression finally found some peace.

The door closed with a soft click. I walked to the bedside and pulled back the covers with shaking hands.

The bottle of moonlight grass pregnancy pills sat on my nightstand. Without hesitation, I swallowed the entire contents in one gulp.

My expression was as cold as winter ice. I clutched my lower abdomen tightly, waiting for any sign of pain.

Healer Elias had said I wouldn't feel anything. But earlier, the agony had been unbearable. I had only managed to spit out half the termination pill.

I wasn't sure if Theodore's poison had taken effect.

Just then, a familiar voice I hadn't heard in so long whispered in my mind. "Hello, Oli. You sure kept me awake while I was sleeping."

My heart leaped with joy and relief. It was Zoe, my wolf, finally awakening.

"Zoe, how is our little one?" I wanted to cry with desperation.

"Don't worry, our little one is healthy." Zoe's voice carried a warm smile, and my heart finally settled into peace.

"You're so brave, Oli. You're a true warrior. Even without the wolf, you'd charge forward." Her encouragement filled me with strength.

"Tomorrow, we'll leave this place." I was surprised to discover that the mate bond between Theodore and me seemed to have vanished completely.

"Every time I was about to wake up, you caused trouble. Weren't you the one who rejected him?" Zoe pretended to be angry, and I finally understood why I had fainted so suddenly that day.

"Can Theodore feel it now?" I asked nervously.

"No, I've blocked him. He'll only discover the truth once we leave tomorrow." Finally, I felt truly at ease.

As night turned to day, Leo woke up early. He immediately requested to see Rosalie, so I had Rhonda take him to the banquet hall first.

Theodore consciously remained seated on the living room sofa, waiting patiently for me to get ready.

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+15 Points)

In the master bedroom, several pack Omegas stood in a neat row. They held elaborate gowns and sparkling jewelry in their hands. I sat at the vanity table, my eyes fixed on the livestream playing on my phone.

The joint celebration of the Crimson and Thorne packs' alliance and the Alpha heir's birthday was the talk of the supernatural community. The lavish party at the Moonstone Summit Hotel was being broadcast everywhere.

Commentators praised the "mate-devoted Alpha Theodore" with glowing reviews. But others scoffed, mentioning "yesterday's little video" with knowing smirks.

The comment section erupted into chaos. Pack members debated furiously about the state of our "perfect" mating.

My fingers swiped away the broadcast, but another immediately took its place. A fleet of black cars with royal flags sped down the main highway.

The screen read: Global Wolf Pack Technology Summit, Europe's Alpha King arrives discreetly in Stonehaven City.

A flicker of light returned to my dead eyes.

Just then, Theodore's phone rang loudly from outside the bedroom. It was Alpha Chamberlain Julian, his voice urgent

and insistent.

"Alpha Redgrave, the summit's opening ceremony has been moved up to today," Julian explained rapidly. "As the Alpha of the Crimson Pack and President of the Stonehaven Tech Alliance, you must attend."

Julian continued breathlessly. "The tremendous networking and business opportunities this event will bring cannot be

missed."

Theodore approached my door and called out softly. "Livvy, how much longer do you need?"

“Alpha, she just started getting ready and needs another two hours,” one of the Omegas replied respectfully.

“Alright, Livvy, I’ll go to the opening ceremony and wait for you at the hotel,” Theodore said through the door.

I paid no attention to his words. Theodore’s footsteps retreated down the hallway.

As he walked out the front door, he couldn’t help but look back. I was standing by the third-floor window, watching him

leave.

Our eyes met across the distance. He gazed at me tenderly for several long seconds, ripples of emotion appearing in his

dark eyes.

I smiled at him, just like I had when I went to Europe to study years ago. But back then, I knew I would return. This time, I

would be saying goodbye to him forever.

Once his car disappeared from view, I immediately dismissed all the Omegas. “Leave me. I’ll finish preparing alone.”

With pack sentinels stationed outside my door, I calmly changed into a simple white shirt and jeans. I pulled my long hair into a practical ponytail, looking exactly as I had when I first arrived in Stonehaven City at sixteen.

A knock came at my door. Anya Volkov’s courier had arrived with the final documents.

I signed the papers to donate my Luna’s share to the Lyra Blackwood Memorial Trust. The list of supervising legal advisors was updated with my signature.

After sending the courier away, I took one last look around the manor. New decor had systematically erased any trace of our life together.

I picked up a pen from my desk and crossed off the last few squares on my calendar. My hand stopped at today’s date.

My mind was set. I walked out of the manor with steady steps and slipped into the waiting car.

“First, to the Warden’s Post to retrieve the jewelry,” I instructed the driver.

The convoy, flanked by two business cars, was immediately caught in the massive traffic jam. The joint events had

created chaos throughout the city.

Horns blared endlessly around us. I frowned with impatience.

“We’ll be late. Let’s walk,” I decided suddenly.

The pack sentinels disembarked reluctantly, forming a protective detail around me. We entered the dense crowd of festival-goers and tourists.

In an instant, a large, familiar hand reached for me through the throng. I took it without hesitation and was pulled into the

crowd.

I disappeared into a thick, heavy embrace that felt like coming home.

The sentinels realized I was gone in the next second. “There!” one shouted, pointing at a figure in white.

It was a false alarm. “No, there!” another yelled desperately.

Countless she-wolves wearing white shirts, jeans, and ponytails suddenly emerged from the crowd. They appeared like mushrooms after rain, completely confusing my guards.

“Quick! Call the Alpha and tell him to lock down the territory!” a sentinel yelled in panic. “The Luna has been taken!”

A sleek black car with the Shadow Syndicate’s emblem slowly joined the convoy. It drove smoothly on the straight road

toward the sports center.

The business and political elites of Stonehaven City were waiting eagerly for the Alpha King’s convoy arrival.

I glanced out the window at my former sentinels, still stranded in traffic and searching frantically for me. Then I turned my

gaze back inside the car.

My eyes met those of Matthew Kane, who sat beside me. His gaze was deep and unwavering, filled with quiet strength.

I let out my first truly relaxed smile in months. “Matthew, you really came to pick me up yourself.”

Matthew smiled warmly and ruffled my ponytail with gentle fingers. “Do you regret it? Cipher is back, and Olivia will truly disappear.”

My gaze grew deep and focused. I nodded firmly without any hesitation.

Matthew opened the laptop resting on his knees. A string of encrypted code blocks appeared on the glowing screen.

I picked up the moonlight crystal sitting in front of me. My mental energy caused it to pulse with ethereal light.

As Matthew’s laptop connected to the Shadow Syndicate’s secure network, the large screens at our European base went

completely dark. Every operative’s attention was drawn to the displays.

Red squares quickly gathered on the screens, forming the unmistakable shape of a wolf. I smiled, and the digital wolf on the screen smiled back.

It spoke in a synthesized voice that echoed through the base: “Cipher has returned. From now on, I will guard this realm.”

A deafening howl echoed through the base, filling my barren heart with a sense of deep accomplishment.

“Activate the ‘Shadow King’s Return’ protocol!” I issued my first command upon my return. “Erase ‘Olivia Blackwood, Luna

of the Crimson Pack’!”

## **30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 87**

Chapter 87: Have You Found My Mate?

(Olivia’s POV)

At the Shadow Syndicate’s computer department, everyone returned to their seats and quickly connected to the network where Olivia Blackwood was. One by one, traces of ‘Olivia Blackwood’ began to vanish from Stonehaven City’s internet

systems.

Her elementary school report card disappeared first. Then her graduation photo from the pack academy. Her mate registration record with Theodore dissolved into digital nothingness.

Every digital footprint of her existence was being methodically erased. Bank accounts, medical records, even her library card – all of it vanishing as if she had never existed.

I watched the screens with fascination and growing sadness. Twenty–six years of life, reduced to data points being deleted one by one.

Matthew Kane saw me staring at the computer screen, tears welling in my eyes. He handed me a tissue without a word.

“I’ll be staying in Stonehaven City for a few more days,” he said in a low, magnetic voice. “You can take this time to reconsider. If you can’t bear to leave, then don’t.”

I took the tissue and forced back my tears, shaking my head with a smile. “There’s nothing to be reluctant about. It’s just a bit sad to bid farewell to the past.”

The Alpha King simply replied, “Hmm.”

His understanding meant everything to me. No judgment, no pressure. Just acceptance of whatever choice I made.

The technicians worked with practiced efficiency. Years of operating in the shadows had made them experts at making people disappear.

“Cipher, your academic transcripts are gone,” one reported.

“Employment records deleted,” called another.

“Social media presence eliminated.”

Each announcement felt like a small death. But also like a rebirth.

I thought of Leo, probably wondering where his mother had gone. Would Theodore tell him I had abandoned them? Or would he craft some gentler lie?

“The mate bond registration is the last file,” the lead technician announced. “Once this is gone, there will be no legal record of your union.”

I nodded firmly. “Delete it.”

The screen flickered. Then showed a simple message: File not found.

Olivia Blackwood, Luna of the Crimson Pack, had officially ceased to exist.

(Theodore's POV)

Meanwhile, cars arrived one after another at the Stonehaven Sports Center. I stood alongside Stonehaven City's Mayor, greeting dignitaries from various packs.

The opening ceremony was running smoothly. Alphas from across the region mingled, discussing trade agreements and

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territorial matters.

After two hours, I began to wonder if my mate had reached the banquet hall. The traffic had been terrible when I left the

manor.

I glanced at my phone, noticing the signal was weak due to the dense crowd. That explained why I hadn't received a call from my pack sentinels.

An uneasy feeling crept through our strained mate bond. Something felt wrong, though I couldn't pinpoint what.

I instructed my head sentinel, "Go and see where my mate is."

Just then, a black sedan bearing the European Territory's flag pulled up. The Mayor eagerly went to greet the guest.

"Alpha Redgrave, this is a highly important dignitary," the Mayor said with obvious excitement. "Alpha King Matthew Kane."

From within the car, a man's voice instructed, "Go to the Government Building and wait for me first."

A woman replied with a soft "Hmm."

That single, gentle sound pierced my ears. My heart clenched inexplicably through our mate bond.

I peered into the back seat, but could only see a pair of blue jeans. My mate favored dresses and hadn't worn jeans in years.

Yet the voice was so familiar it compelled me to step forward.

Matthew Kane exited the car, blocking my path. As the Mayor made introductions, I heard my own name mentioned.

I noticed the woman inside the car stiffen slightly before the door closed, hiding her from view.

My gaze followed the departing black sedan. An unsettling feeling welled up in my heart, as if something precious was quietly slipping away.

The Mayor called for me to begin the opening ceremony, but I ignored him. I strode decisively towards the black sedan, grabbing the handle to prevent it from leaving.

I pulled out my phone and dialed the number saved as 'My Love'. Through the tinted window, my intense gaze locked onto the dark interior.

To the shock of everyone present, a familiar ringtone began to sound from within the car.

My heart pounded as I yanked the door open.

"Alpha Redgrave, the Luna has disappeared at the Central Crossroads!" a pack sentinel's frantic shout cut through the air at that very moment.

The phone call dropped due to the poor signal. I released the car handle and rushed to my men.

As the black sedan merged back into traffic, I glanced back at the departing vehicle. The window was already closed, swallowing the passenger's face.

But I caught a fleeting glimpse of a ponytail.

My eyes then met the cool, indifferent gaze of Alpha King Matthew Kane across the road.

The Mayor tried to smooth things over, explaining, "You don't know how much Alpha Redgrave dotes on his mate, like she's the apple of his eye."

Matthew's lips curved into a faint smile as he replied, "Is that so?" before turning to walk inside.

The sentinel quickly explained the situation. "It was too crowded, so the Luna said she would get out and walk to the Warden's Post to retrieve her jewelry."

Chapter 87 Have You Found My Mate?

"We were protecting her in the crowd, and in the blink of an eye, she was gone."

The sentinel added that the sudden appearance of many she-wolves dressed in similar attire was suspicious. He suggested she may have been taken.

+15 Points)

My mind raced, convincing myself she was just angry about the previous night and was hiding. She had every right to be

furious with me.

I coldly commanded, "Have warriors surround all exits in this district. Get me the Warden's Post on the line."

"Have them immediately pull the surveillance from the Central Crossroads, and have the Crimson Pack Technical Department assist with the facial recognition system."

"I want my mate found in twenty minutes!"

When I arrived at the Warden's Post, I asked urgently, "Have you found my mate?"

The Pack Enforcer shook his head apologetically. "Alpha Redgrave, the surveillance footage from this period was

interrupted due to signal congestion."

"However, the enforcers have combined with your pack's facial recognition system to conduct a large-scale facial

recognition search throughout the area."

"It will only take a few minutes to complete the identification, and even if she walks out of the surveillance area of the

crossroads, she can be captured quickly."

I watched the high-speed operation of the facial recognition software, filtering out mismatched faces one by one.

Regret consumed me. Why couldn't I resist forcibly marking her neck? I could have just coaxed and tricked her into taking

the moonlight herb.

And why, after she had clearly protested, did I still try to force our bond? I could have done so much better.

Mate, where on earth are you?

The facial recognition system suddenly beeped.

My heart leaped with joy, "Have they found her?"

## **30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 88**

Chapter 88: 1 Must Find Her

(Theodore's POV)

"We haven't identified your mate yet," the Pack Enforcer said, his voice tense with frustration.

"For some reason, the identification system suddenly alerted that the original data has been corrupted, making facial recognition impossible."

He turned to me with desperate eyes. "Alpha, do you have any more photos of your mate?"

"Yes!" I immediately pulled out my phone, sending every photo I had of Olivia. Solo shots from our mating ceremony, candid pictures from pack events, intimate moments captured over the years.

The staff uploaded them to the recognition system with practiced efficiency. Within two seconds, it beeped again.

"Data corrupted, unable to identify" flashed repeatedly across the computer screen in angry red letters.

"What's going on?" a staff member wondered aloud, his fingers flying over the keyboard in confusion.

The Pack Enforcer's face darkened. "Alpha Redgrave, a large number of hackers are attacking your mate's photos online."

"We need to contact the cyber security bureau to assist in the investigation. For now, we can't perform facial recognition

on your mate."

My hands clenched into fists. Someone was deliberately blocking our search.

“However, we had already scanned half of the area,” he continued quickly. “The west side of the Central Crossroads has been cleared with no trace of your mate. The east side can be searched manually!”

I stormed out of the Warden’s Post, my mind racing with possibilities. Who had the resources and motivation to launch

such a coordinated cyber attack?

“Gather everyone and lock down the east district,” I commanded my Alpha’s Sentinels. “Search it street by street.”

“Contact the media. Tell everyone to find my mate. A huge reward for whoever finds her.”

The media, who had been gathered at the Moonstone Summit Hotel to cover the joint Crimson Pack and Thorne Industries affair and Leo’s birthday, rushed to the east district upon hearing the news.

Within moments, the banquet hall was nearly empty as reporters broadcasted the sensational development.

The reward was staggering: twenty million for safely bringing Olivia to the Moonstone Summit Hotel and two million for any useful clue.

The city erupted. The entire population of Stonehaven City seemed to join the search, remembering my past generosity.

Street vendors abandoned their stalls. Office workers poured out of buildings. Even children skipped school to help look for the missing Luna.

Yet, after half an hour, Olivia was nowhere to be found. It was as if she had vanished into thin air.

A chilling memory surfaced in my mind: Olivia’s words at Lyra’s grave just days ago.

“Do you think I did something? Had an affair during our mating? Betrayed our mate bond?” she had asked, her face cold

as winter stone.

“If you did, I would leave you. But I trust you.”

I had clung to that last part, believing she had meant it. But now doubt crept in like poison.

My thoughts raced. If she was upset with me, she would go to the memorial grove to confide in her mother.

“To the Grove of Whispering Ashes,” I ordered.

The black SUV sped through the crowded streets, sirens clearing our path.

Upon arrival, I frantically approached the groundskeeper. “Has my mate been here?”

The man hesitated, his weathered face creasing with worry. “Alpha Redgrave, your mate hasn’t been here.”

Relief flooded through me for a split second.

“But... Elder Lyra’s ashes are missing.”

My blood turned to ice. “When did they go missing?”

The groundskeeper explained guiltily, “Yesterday, after you paid your respects, we moved the urn to clean.”

“When we went to put it back, the ashes were gone. The surveillance from that period was somehow angled away, it didn’t

capture the spot where the urn was.”

My mate was gone, and now Lyra’s ashes were too. A void opened in my chest; something was spiraling far beyond my

control.

An Alpha’s Sentinel jogged up to me, breathing hard. “Sir, besides the Moonstone Summit Hotel and the Government

Building, we’ve searched everywhere in the east district.”

“We haven’t found the Luna.”

Just then, my phone rang. Leo’s name flashed on the screen.

“Daddy, why aren’t you and Mommy here for my birthday?” His voice was thick with tears. “I want to eat cake!”

The call was a jolt of reality. Olivia adored our pup; she would never miss his birthday willingly.

“Daddy will be there soon,” I promised, my voice tight with barely controlled panic.

If she wasn't at the party, she had to be in trouble. The only place left was the Government Building.

Arriving at the stately building, which was hosting foreign dignitaries, I gave a subtle nod to my men.

An Alpha's Sentinel pulled the fire alarm, and my warriors sealed the exits, scrutinizing every person who evacuated.

Downstairs, the building emptied quickly. Diplomats and staff filed out in orderly lines, confusion written on their faces.

“Sir, we didn't find the Luna!” reports came from both exits.

I leaned against the black SUV, a desolate figure shrouded in the encroaching night. The tip of my cigarette glowed like a dying ember.

My Sentinel Captain approached cautiously. “The Luna was in a good mood when she left today, dressed very smartly.”

“White shirt, jeans, ponytail... she looked really happy, not like she was angry at all. Maybe she's already back at the banquet hall?”

I looked up sharply, my eyes focusing like a predator's. “My mate was wearing a white shirt, jeans, and a ponytail today?”

The Sentinel Captain nodded, and in that instant, a storm erupted in my unfathomable eyes.

A memory clicked into place—the jeans in the black sedan, a specific ringing sound, the hair tie I'd glimpsed.

I straightened up, shedding my despondency like a discarded coat. I stripped off my suit jacket, rolled my sleeves to my

elbows, and took a decisive step forward.

I knew. My mate was definitely inside that building.

“Go in and search!” I commanded, my voice low and dangerous. “Keep quiet. From bottom to top, don't miss a single

corner.”

(Olivia’s POV)

Inside a connected lounge, the alarm startled me from my drowsy state. “Is there a fire?” I asked, my eyes still hazy with

sleep.

Matthew Kane stood before me, his expression placid as still water. “No. It’s your mate. He’s come for you.”

At his words, I flinched, my eyes widening in fear. The careful composure I’d maintained all day cracked like thin ice.

Matthew gently placed a cloak over my shoulders, his hand resting there for a moment. The gesture was protective,

almost paternal.

“As long as you don’t go out, he should give up,” he said, his tone more like a concerned Alpha than my former mentor.

“But he’s more tenacious and powerful than I imagined. He must have protected you well all these years.”

His golden eyes searched my face carefully. “Are you truly unable to forgive him?”

He was testing me, worried I might waver in my decision to return to the Shadow Syndicate.

Understanding his concern, I looked up at him, my gaze firm as steel. “King, rest assured. I will not disappoint you again.”

Matthew simply nodded, removing his hand.

## **30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 89**

Chapter 89: My mate wants to reject me, wishful thinking!

(Theodore’s POV)

Fire trucks, ambulances, and police cars arrived one after another, surrounding the Pack Council Building. Their sirens blared incessantly, creating a cacophony that echoed through the night.

Inside the vast Pack Council Building, a rustling sound spread like wildfire. The Alpha's Sentinels, holding silver-edged blades, fanned out and began a floor-by-floor search.

The Bodyguard Captain approached me, presenting the building's floor plans and the accommodation arrangements for the various political delegations. His hands trembled slightly as he spread the documents before me.

"Find Matthew Kane's residence," I commanded, my voice cutting through the chaos like a blade.

"Eighth floor!" the captain immediately identified, his finger stabbing at the blueprint.

Consumed by a fury that threatened to erupt from my dark eyes, I didn't care about Matthew's status as Alpha King. No

one who took my mate from under my nose would leave Stonehaven City alive.

I split my men into two groups and stormed toward the eighth floor. My boots thundered against the marble stairs as we

ascended.

(Olivia's POV)

Matthew's assistant rushed into Matthew's suite, her face flushed with urgency. She barely paused to catch her breath

before delivering her report.

"Alpha King, Theodore Redgrave's sentries are searching their way up. It seems he knows Cipher is here, they're closing in

from both ends of the eighth floor."

Her voice carried a note of alarm as she continued. "Those men are carrying silver weapons, while Matthew's room is right

in the middle."

She suggested calling the special enforcement team, but I interrupted her immediately. My heart raced as I realized the

danger we were all in.

“Listen to me, I can handle this,” I said firmly, my voice cutting through her panic.

I was worried that if Theodore’s obsessive Alpha nature clashed with the special enforcement team, it would result in

bloodshed. I absolutely could not let Matthew be dragged into this crisis.

Matthew showed absolute trust in me. He nodded once to his assistant, dismissing her with a subtle gesture.

After she left, I looked at Matthew with determination. “Matthew, lie on top of me.”

I felt a bit embarrassed as I lay down on the bed. This would make us look like lovers, but it was our only option.

Matthew smiled and very gentlemanly bowed to me. “Excuse me,” he said softly, then carefully positioned himself above

1. me.

The scent of grass after rain on him was pleasant and calming. I felt as if my heart skipped a beat at his proximity.

Just then, the door burst open with a loud bang. Theodore rushed in like a hurricane, his eyes blazing with murderous

rage.

“How dare you touch my mate, you’re asking for death!” he roared, immediately swinging his fist viciously toward

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15 Points

Matthew’s face.

Matthew easily caught Theodore’s wrist, his reflexes lightning-fast. His grip was firm but controlled, showing his superior strength without unnecessary violence.

“What are you doing?” I screamed, immediately activating my psychic ability.

Ever since Zoe had awakened, I discovered my mental powers had advanced to another level. I could now alter the images that surrounding werewolves saw.

In Theodore's and his warriors' eyes, I was merely a beautiful woman with the same hair color and similar voice as Olivia. The illusion was perfect, masking my true identity completely.

"Not the Luna-" a warrior's voice rang out from behind Theodore, confusion evident in his tone.

Theodore's eyes showed deep disappointment as I calmly met his gaze. My heart remained completely unmoved by his anguish.

Theodore's hopes shattered like glass, and he turned to leave. His shoulders sagged with defeat, but then his gaze fell upon a wardrobe.

As he reached out to pull the handle, I feigned panic and shouted desperately. "What are you doing? Those are important documents!"

Theodore's eyes met Matthew's cool, unperturbed stare. The tension in the room was thick enough to cut with a knife.

Just as his hand tightened on the handle, one of his Sentinels rushed in breathlessly. "Alpha Theodore, we've found her! The Luna's phone signal is in the Grand Dining Hall!"

A wave of relief washed over the room, but Theodore's suspicion lingered like a dark cloud. He quickly pulled open the wardrobe door anyway.

The wardrobe was empty except for a safe inside. Nothing more, nothing less.

Matthew said to him calmly, his voice carrying the authority of a true Alpha King. "Alpha Theodore, your anxiety for your partner is understandable. But don't let there be a next time."

Knowing he was wrong, Theodore answered briefly. "After I find my partner, I will apologize to you, Alpha King Kane."

Then he hurriedly left with his warriors, their footsteps echoing down the corridor. From a window on the ninth floor, I

watched his threatening figure disappear into the night.

It was nearly ten o'clock. The city lights twinkled below like scattered diamonds.

(Theodore's POV)

Back in the Grand Dining Hall, the search was fruitless. My warriors had torn the place apart, but there was no sign of

Olivia.

Frantic but still rational, I picked up Leo and faced the media's live cameras. The bright lights felt harsh against my exhausted eyes.

"Leo, tell Mommy to come back for your birthday," I said, my voice barely steady.

Leo, sensing his father's trembling fear, cried out desperately. "Mommy! Come back for my birthday! Dad and I miss you

so much!"

The boy's sobs intensified, breaking my heart into pieces. "Mommy, please come back. Leo won't be naughty anymore, I won't call Aunt Clara mommy, and I won't play with Rosie..."

The sight of the pup's desperate plea moved the crowd. They began to whisper among themselves, speculating if Olivia

had met with foul play or simply run away from her mate.

As the clock's hands moved to ten o'clock sharp, my phone chimed with the unique notification I'd set for Olivia's emails. It was a sound that had haunted my dreams during her two years abroad for training.

I clung to it like a lifeline, my anxiety momentarily suppressed as I opened the email. But the words on the screen caused the blood to drain from my face.

I muttered in disbelief, "My mate wants to reject me?"

Caleb Thorne, hearing me, grabbed the phone from my trembling hands. His eyes widened as he read the contents.

"A rejection agreement! Livvy is demanding you leave with nothing but Leo! The reason is... mate bond deterioration and the Alpha's infidelity?"

When I reached for our partner bond, I found my chest empty. I could no longer feel their partner bond at all.

Caleb looked up at my frozen, tormented face. "How could she know..."

As his voice fell and the crowd erupted in an uproar, a picture suddenly appeared on the giant screen in the banquet hall. Leo pulled on my hand and exclaimed excitedly, "Dad, Mom is there!"

## **30 Days To Freedom: Abandoned Luna Is Secret Shadow King Chapter 90**

Chapter 90: No Forgiveness! No Turning Back!!

(Theodore's POV)

On the surveillance screen, Olivia appeared, holding a silver-tipped walking stick. Her face was flushed with anger and sorrow as she walked up to the second floor of the Northwood Manor.

As she went upstairs, the video feed switched. It revealed a naked man and woman with their backs to her, standing by the window. Their fingers were intertwined as they engaged in an unspeakable act of intimacy.

"It's Alpha Theodore and the mistress!" someone recognized the shameless couple in the video.

"Moon Goddess! Luna Olivia is catching them in the act!" a she-wolf gasped. "Watching her own mate and her... half-sister right before her eyes..."

Another voice chimed in with empathy. "Her heart must be breaking!"

I quickly covered Leo's eyes. It was that day! The day she appeared at the Onyx Lounge, saying she was helping Evelyn teach Clara a lesson.

Watching the image of Olivia dropping the walking stick and leaving the manor heartbroken, I recalled her hysterical, pained demands for mate bond severance. Despair, regret, horror, and worry flooded my heart.

The pain was suffocating. I trembled uncontrollably as images of Olivia's heartbreak replayed in my mind.

She had said that if I ever betrayed her, she would leave. She had truly left without a word.

Caleb Thorne regained his composure and ordered urgently, "Turn off the video immediately!"

Seeing people recording with their phones, he barked, "No pictures, and don't you dare post this video anywhere!"

The screen went black. So, my mate knew everything. She really left me.

Overwhelmed by this fact, I roared in agony, “Find her! Find my Luna no matter the cost!”

My love, you can't leave me! At my command, all the Alpha's Sentinels swarmed out.

I fought through my pain and started to leave with Leo, determined to find my mate. But Evelyn emerged from behind a screen, blocking my path.

“Theodore, you see? I didn't lie to you,” she said with false sympathy. “Olivia knew you were cheating all along, she was just deceiving you! Why are you still looking for her? She doesn't love you at all.”

She pressed on relentlessly. “The moment she found out you betrayed the mate bond with Clara, her first thought was to leave you and demand you give up all your assets. Does a she-wolf like that deserve your devotion?”

“Get out of my way!” My fury erupted, my eyes burning with murderous intent.

“My mate loves me. She won't leave me,” I said, as much to convince myself as Evelyn. “As soon as I find her and explain, she'll come back to me.”

The guests murmured amongst themselves. The truth of the affair and the existence of an illegitimate pup, Rosalie, was spreading like wildfire. They condemned the Redgrave family and Evelyn's treachery.

“She knew Rosalie is your daughter with Clara!” Evelyn shouted, her voice laced with desperation. “She knew and still arranged for Clara to mate into the Thorne family, just to humiliate you!”

I stared at her, a fresh wave of pain striking my heart. I couldn't believe Olivia had known everything.

I shoved Evelyn aside and addressed the cameras and the public. “I will offer my entire fortune to anyone who can find my

Luna.”

I knew the truth now. If she knew about the affair, the daughter, the five years of lies... and if she ever found out I had forced her to terminate our third pup... she would never forgive me.

I had to find her, bring her back, and then I would slowly win her back. The entire venue and the live stream audience

exploded in an uproar.

“Hold on!” A man and a woman suddenly entered the banquet hall.

The man, whom I recognized as my father, Kaelen Redgrave, who had been missing for a decade, declared, “Theodore, you

can’t do that.”

The woman, Anya Volkov, handed a file to me with a sneer. “This is the document where Luna Olivia donated all her shares

in Crimson Pack to The Lyra Blackwood Memorial Trust. The foundation, which we now control, is the largest

shareholder. Theodore Redgrave is nothing now.”

Everyone, including Caleb Thorne, was stunned. I stared at Olivia’s elegant signature, my heart shattering further.

She was severing all ties. Every connection between us was being cut away.

Kaelen mocked me with cruel satisfaction. “You picked a foolish she–wolf for a mate, now you have to pay the price.”

Before he could finish, my fist connected with his face. “You are not worthy of speaking about my Luna,” I said coldly.

I showed no fear or regret over losing my pack’s control. At that moment, the Sentinel Captain returned breathlessly.

“Alpha, we’ve found the Luna! A hacker friend traced the video’s signal to a computer, and it’s moving towards the Redgrave Airstrip.”

“Quick, after her!” A profound sense of dread washed over me as I grabbed Leo and rushed out.

Evelyn screamed after me, “She handed over your life’s work to the man you hate most! Are you insane?”

My voice was firm as I walked away. “My Luna would never harm me, but even if she did, so what? If it’s her, I’d gladly

endure it.”

(Olivia’s POV)

The convoy sped towards the airstrip. After boarding the plane, I carefully placed my mother Lyra's ashes in a secure

compartment.

I asked curiously, "Matthew, why are we heading back so suddenly? Is everything taken care of?"

Matthew Kane looked out the window. In the distance, a convoy of vehicles was speeding in our direction.

Matthew's jaw tightened into a cold line as he ordered the pilot, "Take off immediately."

He turned back to me, his gaze as calm as water. "Yes, it's all handled."

"That's good." I returned my attention to my laptop, ignoring the news about Theodore as I focused on my research project with the Shadow Syndicate.

The plane began to move. A screech of tires ripped through the air as the convoy blocked the plane's path.

I looked out in shock. An Alpha and a young pup got out of the vehicle, their furious eyes fixed on me.