

Fell for the Alpha-less Queen

#Chapter 1 - Read Fell for the Alpha-less Queen Chapter 1

Chapter I Fate in the Moonlit Shadows

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The summer nights in Falindale were unbearably hot, with the air seemingly ablaze, stirring a restless

uncase.

After the evening classes at school, Tessa Sinclair, as always, waited until most of her classmates had left before heading home on her bike. She took a secluded lley, a shortcut that shaved more than twenty minutes off her commute despite its isolation.

However, before she could exit the alley, her sharp nose caught the distinct, overwhelming scent of blood.

She wasn't unfamiliar with the smell. While another teenage female werewolf might have panicked and fled. Tessa calmly continued pedaling forward.

Sure enough, five minutes later, she came upon a fierce battle deep within the alley.

Ahead, a group of at least a dozen towering, muscular werewolves exuding raw savagery surrounded a single man with an extraordinary presence.

These werewolves, their muscles taut and eyes glinting with ferocity, growled deeply, their snarling faces illuminated by the moonlight.

The man they encircled was drenched in blood, but he was still valiantly fending off their attacks.

Tessa, however, could tell he was badly injured-he wouldn't last much longer.

Well, this is a nuisance.

Balancing one foot on the ground and the other on her bike's pedal, one hand in her uniform pocket and the other lightly resting on the handlebars, Tessa let out a sharp whistle, drawing the attention of everyone involved.

The sound caused both sides to pause and look her way

This allowed Tessa to clearly see who the injured man was.

He was Landon Thorne, the alpha of the Nightshade Pack, the most powerful werewolf pack on the Montedra continent.

But the Nightshade Pack was based in Navoris-what was Landon, their alpha, doing in an out-of-the-way place like Falindale?

"Unless you want to die, leave now!" barked the leader of the werewolves, clearly dismissing her as an unawakened teenage werewolf.

Tessa frowned, irritation flashing in her eyes.

"You're blocking my way," she said flatly.

"Do you have a death wish?" the leader snapped, his patience wearing thin. They had been waiting for the perfect opportunity to attack Landon while he was alone,

Poisoned and unable to shift into his wolf form, Landon was vulnerable. This was their best chance to kill

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him, and they couldn't afford interruptions.

With a sharp glance from their leader, two of the werewolves immediately started toward Tessa.

But before they could reach her, Tessa placed her other foot on the bike pedal and rode straight toward the pack, charging at them with reckless speed.

In a single second, her bike rammed into one of the werewolves, sending him sprawling to the ground.

Tessa used the momentum to push herself off the bike seat, flipping into the air and landing a double kick squarely on another werewolf's face.

The leader snarled at the sight of the girl attacking his men.

"Kill them both!" he barked. They were running out of me. If Nightshade Pack reinforcements arrived, they'd lose their chance to eliminate Landon forever.

Landon, though barely clinging to consciousness, forced himself to rally. He was the alpha of the Nightshade Pack: He couldn't afford to die here.

Tessa hadn't planned to stick around. She intended to teach these werewolves a lesson and leave.

However, as she passed by Landon, her gaze inadvertently locked with his. Suddenly, her heartbeat raced out of control.

At the same time, when Landon's eyes met hers, an intense, fiery sensation ignited in his chest and spread like wildfire.

It felt as if every cell in his body was set ablaze, filling him with renewed vigor and passion. He could no longer see or hear anything else—his world had narrowed down to her alone.

"Mate..." he murmured, the word slipping from his lips as if by instinct.

Chapter 2 The Alpha's Shadowed Fate

Chapter 2 The Alpha's Shadowed Fate

The bike that had just shot forward came to an abrupt halt under Tessa's control.

+ Free Coins

She had been ready to leave, but a gut feeling stopped her. If she left Landon behind, she'd regret it for the rest of her life.

With a sigh, she changed her mind and decided to lend him a hand.

The next moment, Tessa tossed aside her bike, stopped holding back her true abilities, and instantly teleported into the midst of the werewolves.

Without a weapon, she swiftly disarmed two of the werewolves and engaged in hand-to-hand combat against the group.

The leader, watching Tessa's swift and brutal moves, straightened his posture, his expression growing

serious.

How can an unawakened teenage female werewolf possess such strength?

But now wasn't the time to dwell on that.

"Kill them both!" the leader ordered coldly.

No matter what, Landon had to die tonight.

Tessa maneuvered past the fray and stopped beside Landon.

"Still alive?"

"Not dead yet," Landon replied, his gaze fixed on her.

At 27, Landon had yet to meet his destined mate. But now, something about this young girl felt... different.

If only I weren't poisoned, he thought bitterly. Fler could confirm if she's really my mate.

But his wolf, Flex, had gone dormant after sustaining severe injuries trying to save him. Now wasn't the time to focus on such things.

The remaining werewolves rushed toward them again.

"Look out!" Landon, wounded, managed to call out just as Tessa launched herself back into action.

Her movements were precise, powerful, and effortless, taking on the entire group without breaking a sweat. Each strike was executed with cool confidence and efficiency

When she finally had the werewolves sprawled on the ground. Tessa kicked one aside and turned toward Landon

"Done. You're welcome," she said, mounting her bike to leave.

was almost 11 p.m., and she needed to get home.

Chapter 2 The Alpha's Shadowed

Chapter 2 The Alpha's Shadowed Fate

But a But as she pedaled, her bike didn't move.

Turning back, she saw Landon gripping the rear seat, his striking eyes filled with frustration despite the late hour.

"Something else?"

"Thank you," he said softly before collapsing to the ground.

"F*ck." Tessa muttered, staring at the elegant man now unconscious on the pavement. Finally, she sighed and crouched down to inspect his injuries.

His body was riddled with jagged knife wounds and claw marks from werewolves, though none were fatal. The worst injury was a gunshot near his heart—a silver bullet designed specifically to kill werewolves. If it had been one millimeter closer to his heart, he would have been beyond saving.

Poisoned and unable to use his werewolf healing abilities, Landon looked utterly battered and broken.

After examining his injuries, Tessa let out a long breath, Guess I have no choice. Resigned, she lifted him onto the back of her bike and pedaled out of the alley.

Silver bullets are banned in the werewolf world. Those who wanted Landon dead couldn't be ordinary werewolves. They're likely tied to that mysterious organization...

Not wanting to get entangled in old conflicts, Tessa avoided taking him to a hospital. Instead, she brought him to the medical lab at Falindale University. Navigating the lab with practiced ease, she switched on the lights and placed Landon on a dissection table used by medical students.

She opened a cabinet, pulled on a surgical gown, and donned gloves.

No anesthesia was available, but he was unconscious. He can handle the pain. With a pair of scissors, she carefully cut away Landon's blood-soaked shirt. The bullet was dangerously close to his heart—one wrong move, and it could rupture. She sterilized the scalpel and began extracting the bullet.

Despite being a hardened alpha, Landon awoke with a jolt of pain as the blade cut near his heart.

"What are you doing?" he growled, glaring at the girl operating on him.

Tessa hadn't expected him to wake up mid-surgery. Still, considering the extent of his injuries, it would've been more surprising if he hadn't.

"If you want to live, don't move," she snapped, uninterested in arguing.

Landon gritted his teeth, letting out only a single groan as the scalpel cut deeper.

For the rest of the procedure, he remained stoically silent.

It wasn't until the bullet was removed that he finally passed out again.

Chapter 2 The Alpha's Shadowed Fate

"Impressive," Tessa muttered, setting down the scalpel. Typical of a Nightshade Pick alpha to endure surgery

without anesthesia.

With the life-threatening injury handled, Tessa used her Mind Link to summon her wolf, Emma.

"Emma, help me detoxify him."

"Of course," Emma responded softly.

Tessa placed her hand on Landon's chest, and a gentle white light spread from her palm, enveloping his body.

Ten minutes later, the light faded..

"All done. The poison is gone." Emma said kindly before retreating into silence.

This was typical of Emma, a rare White Wolf with healing abilities. She only appeared at Tessa's command to avoid unnecessary complications. Thanks, Tessa murmured.

With the poison neutralized and the bullet wound treated, Tessa left the rest to Landon's natural healing abilities as a werewolf.

After all, he was the alpha of the Nightshade Pack. His regenerative powers would handle the remaining injuries...

Chapter 3 The Alpha's Fate: Bonds of Blood and Secrets

Chapter 3 The Alpha's Fate: Bonds of Blood and Secrets

When Landon regained consciousness, most of his injuries had healed.

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Even the severe gunshot wound near his chest had been treated, though, being from a Silver Ballet, it wasn't healing as as the rest.

quickly

He immediately turned his head to survey his surroundings but didn't see the girl who had saved him. Strange. Why do I feel... disappointed?

Flex, how are you feeling? Landon asked his wolf through Mind Link.

I'm fine now. I didn't think I'd recover this quickly after being hit with Wolfsbane,

Flex replied, his voice energetic. Landon let out a quiet sigh of relief

Clearly, the girl hadn't just removed the bullet—she'd detoxified him too.

I'm sure you're eager to meet our savior, Landon remarked to Flex before summoning his beta, Nathaniel Frost, via Mind Link.

Nathaniel arrived at the Falindale University medical lab shortly after. The sight of Landon, blood-soaked and battered, nearly stopped him in his tracks.

"Alpha, are you okay?" Nathaniel's voice was thick with concern.

From the moment Landon went missing, Nathaniel had been plagued by anxiety. Now, seeing him like this, he couldn't hide his alarm.

Landon wasn't just the alpha of the Nightshade Pack; he was the most powerful alpha on the Montedra continent. For anyone to have injured him so severely. What kind of force are we dealing with?

If Landon were harmed any further, it wouldn't just throw the Nightshade Pack into chaos—the entire Montedra werewolf society would be at risk of falling apart.

"I'm fine now," Landon said, his tone heavy. "They hired werewolf mercenaries this time—and used a Silver Bullet. Someone is desperate to see me dead."

"You were hit by a Silver Bullet?" Nathaniel's eyes widened in disbelief. "How are you?"

"Someone helped me remove it. Find out who saved me." Landon interrupted.

"Yes, Alpha."

Once Nathaniel confirmed that Landon's condition wasn't critical, he escorted him back to their temporary residence in Falindale before setting out to investigate their mystery savior.

The next morning, Nathaniel returned with a folder of information.

"Alpha, I've found her," Nathaniel announced, handing the documents over.

Landon opened the folder and skimmed through its contents, his brows knitting together.

"A 17-year-old student? She hasn't even awakened her wolf?" He paused. An unawakened teenage werewolf

Chapter 3 The Alpha's Fate: Bonds of Blood and Secrets.

took down a team of mercenaries and performed a complex surgery!

"Nathaniel, are you sure this information is accurate?" Landon asked skeptically. s

"Yes, Alpha, Nathaniel replied firmly. "I was just as shocked when I saw it, but I've double- and triple- checked everything. It's definitely her."

Nathaniel handed over a photograph.

Landon took the picture and froze. The face staring back at him was

unforgettable: young, radiant, and stunningly beautiful. But it was her blue eyes-

vivid and arresting that held his gaze.

"A 17-year-old unawakened female werewolf who can fight mercenaries and perform advanced surgery? Interesting."

"Should we return to Navoris?" Nathaniel asked tentatively.

They had barely set foot in Falindale, and this attack seemed like a calculated move to prevent them from being here.

"There's still work to do here. Why would we leave?" Landon replied coolly. "If you're scared, feel free to go back on your own

Nathaniel's jaw tightened. He wasn't scared-he was just concerned for his alpha's safety.

"Let's go meet this girl," Landon ordered, his eyes lingering on Tessa's photograph.

Nathaniel found Tessa later that day, surrounded by a group of thuggish werewolves.

"You must be Tessa," he called out.

Dressed in her Falindale High uniform with her sleeves rolled up to reveal her

pale wrists, Tessa ignored him and kept walking

"Boss, she's ignoring you!" one of the thugs exclaimed indignantly. No one at Falindale High dared to disrespect their leader.

The gang leader, visibly irritated, stepped in front of her.

"I'm talking to you! Are you deaf?" he barked, reaching for her arm.

Tessa finally stopped, spat out her gum, and said coldly "Move."

Her tone was icy, cutting like a blade.

"Feisty, huh? You've messed with the wrong guy," the leader sneered, lunging at her.

Before he could make contact, Tessa grabbed him and threw him over her shoulder. He hit the ground. hard, groaning in pain.

"Do you know who I am? My dad-"

Before he could finish, Tessa stomped on his face, silencing him.

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Chapter 3 The Alpha's Fate: Bonds of Blood and Secrets

"Shut up," she said flatly, her voice laced with irritation

The other thugs stared in stunned silence. Isn't Tessa supposed to be a useless wolf-less girl? What's going on?

"Call my dad!" the leader screamed, his voice cracking "Tessa won't survive in Falindale after this!"

Behind her, whispers erupted. Everyone knew Tessa's story. She had been abandoned by her pack, the Frostmoon Pack in Navoris.

Tessa was the Frostmoon alpha's daughter, but she had been born weak and wolf-less. A witch's prophecy had declared she would never awaken her wolf, branding her a disgrace.

The Sinclair family despised her. Rumors painted her as lazy and dishonorable, claiming she associated with Rogues and had even miscarried a Rogue's child a twelve. Embarrassed by her existence, the Sinclairs had exiled her to Falindale to fend for herself

Unbothered by the murmurs. Tessa walked on.

Not long after, a sleek black car pulled up beside her. The door opened, and a tall, handsome male werewolf stepped out.

"Ms. Sinclair," he said politely. "I'm Nathaniel. My alpha would like to have a word with you."

He opened the back door, and Tessa saw the refined man seated inside-Landon.

Despite knowing he was the alpha of the Nightshade Pack, Tessa showed no hint of the usual reverence werewolves displayed toward alphas. Instead, she climbed into the car and sat beside him.

"You lost that much blood and still survived? Impressive," she remarked casually, her striking blue eyes void of emotion.

This girl has some nerve, Nathaniel, seated in the front, felt his lips twitch. No one in Montedra talks to the alpha

like this.

"I'm Landon. Thank you for saving me yesterday," Landon said, handing her a business card. As he did, he silently reached out to Flex through Mind Link. Fler, is she our destined mate?

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Chapter 4 Unbroken Bonds: The Alpha and the Outcast

Chapter 4 Unbroken Bonds: The Alpha and the Outcast

The moment Tessa stepped into the car, Flex sprang to life.

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As soon as Landon posed his question, Flex responded eagerly. I can't sense her wolf, so I can't confirm if she's my mate. But I like her!

Funny, I do too, Landon replied.

Though he couldn't be certain if Tessa was his destined mate, he and Flex both felt drawn to her.

Beyond that, Landon was certain she was hiding a lot of secrets.

An unawakened teenage girl shouldn't have been able to handle trained werewolf mercenaries—let alone fifteen of them so effortlessly.

What's more, regular werewolves couldn't withstand the oppressive force of his Alpha's Presence, but Tessa wasn't affected at all. Instead, she had the audacity to tease him with ease.

And that wasn't even mentioning her surgical skills and ability to detoxify him.... Everything about her only deepened Landon's curiosity

His conversation with Flex lasted just moments, but in that time, Landon noticed how Tessa took the business card he offered, barely glanced at it, and shovel it directly into her bag-

"Did you study medicine?" Nathaniel finally asked the question on his mind. A 17- year- old girl who could remove a bullet wasn't exactly ordinary.

Tessa shook her head. "No. My neighbor's a vet. I've helped him a few times."

It wasn't exactly a lie.

Her neighbor did operate on wolves, and after watching him a few times, she had picked up the basics.

Werewolves and wolves weren't so different.

Nathaniel glanced at Landon, his expression hard to read. Did you hear that,

Alpha? She treated you like a wild animal

"A vet who can remove bullets?" Nathaniel asked incredulously.

"I've never done it before," Tessa replied nonchalantly. "He just looked like he was about to die, so I gave it a shot.

"Drop me off at the next intersection, Tessa said to the driver.

The driver glanced at Landon, who gave a slight nod of approval.

When they reached the intersection, the car stopped, and Tessa got out

"Ms. Sinclair, are you sure you don't need any help?" Nathaniel asked, recalling how she might have angered the wrong people.

Chapter 4 Unbroken Bonds: The Alpha and the Outcast

"No need," she said with a wave before hailing a taxi and driving off.

"She's so cool." Nathaniel muttered, watching her disappear. He hadn't met a female werewolf like her before-and she was stunning to boot. "Alpha, do you think she's telling the truth?"

"What do you think?" Landon didn't bother sparing Nathaniel a glance, his eyes still fixed in the direction Tessa had gone, a faint smile on his lips. "She's interesting"

Nathaniel was stunned. Did the Alpha just say she's interesting?

"Alpha, you're not... into her, are you? I mean, I'll admit she's beautiful-way more striking than the women in Navoris-but isn't she a bit too young?"

Landon shot him a sharp look, silencing him immediately.

"Shallow."

Nathaniel shut his mouth. Sure, he was shallow. What man wasn't?

The next morning, Tessa barely made it to class when her classmates informed her the principal had already come looking for her three times.

Tessie, what did you do this time?"

Tessa had a bit of a reputation. Everyone knew her as a troublemaker, always fighting or getting into scrapes. Though, since transferring to their school, she hadn't been in a single fight. Sure, she slept through every class, but this was Falindale High-the worst school in the area. Half the students slept through class, and the teachers didn't care.

"Nothing. I'll go check it out."

She tossed her bag onto her desk and headed for the principal's office.

"Tessa, what's wrong with you?" Mr. Zavala, the principal, was fuming. "Your reputation is already terrible, and I've tried to look past that. But why did you have to start a fight? Do you even know who you hit? That was Mr. Caldwell's son-the chief of police! And you put him in the hospital! What are you going to do now?" He glared at her, clearly regretting ever accepting her into the school.

"I've already called your mother. With the trouble you've caused, our school can't keep you anymore. Find another school that will take you-if there's one."

Tessa stayed silent throughout his tirade.

Within twenty minutes, Lila Quinn, her mother, arrived at the school.

"Mr. Zavala, what happened? Did Tessa get into trouble again?" Lila asked, not even bothering to get Tessa's side of the story.

"Your daughter is beyond our ability to handle," Mr. Zavala snapped. "You need to take her home immediately. And do you realize who she's offended? Mr. Caldwell! This is a serious matter. I shouldn't have admitted her in the first place."

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Chapter 4 Unbroken Bonds: The Alpha and the Outcast

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Lila pleaded, "Mr. Zavala, please give her another chance. If even Falindale High won't take her, no other school will."

"Mrs. Sinclair, I can't help you. Your priority should be dealing with Mr. Caldwell. Now, please leave."

Defeated, Lila turned and walked out of the office.

Seeing Tessa waiting outside, Lila's face twisted in anger. She raised her hand, ready to slap her.

But Tessa caught her wrist mid-air, her icy gaze locking onto Lila.

"Mrs. Sinclair, what are you doing? What does my life live to do with you-or the Sinclair family? You all abandoned me, didn't you? Whether I live or die has nothing to do with you."

Chapter 5 Forsaken Bonds: The Sinclair Legacy

They had made their decision five years ago,

They chose to believe Winona Sinclair's lies, to trust her accusations, and to abandon Tessa.

If that was their choice, then Tessa had nothing to do with them anymore.

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"Tessa, how dare you say such things? Do you have any den how disgraceful your actions were? You've humiliated the entire Sinclair family and the Frostmoon Pack in Navoris! And you still show no remorse?" Lila's words were sharp and unforgiving.

Tessa's disappointment ran deep. As her mother, Lila had never believed her not

once.

"Since your disgrace of a daughter has already been cast out of the Sinclair family and Frostmoon Pack my life and death have nothing to do with you anymore. Don't come looking for me, and stop meddling in my affairs." "Tessa's voice was cold as she turned away to collect her bag from the classroom and leave.

Lila watched her go, her frustration growing. Can I really leave her be? No matter what, she is still my daughter- my blood runs in her veins.

thing And with Walter Sinclair, the former Frostmoon Pack alpha and Tessa's grandfather, set to return, would only get more complicated. Walter adored Tessa. If he found out they had abandoned her in Falindale, there was no telling how he'd react

"Alpha, Tessa has been expelled from school," Nathaniel reported to Landon. "Also, she's the youngest daughter of the Sinclair family from Navoris-the one they abandoned here in Falindale."

"The sister of Cedric Sinclair, Frostmoon Pack's alpha?" Landon asked. While the Frostmoon Pack wasn't particularly large, Cedric was a known figure in Navoris

"Yes, that's her. She used to be quite infamous in Navoris. There were rumors that she eloped with a Rogue at just twelve years old-and even had an abortion."

"Rumors? And you believed them?" Landon's voice was sharp.

What kind of Rogue could convince someone like Tessa to elope and have a child at twelve? It didn't add

1. up.

Nathaniel scratched the back of his neck awkwardly. "Well, it was her sister Winona who spread the story."

"Winona?" Landon tried to recall but found the name unremarkable.

"Alpha, this is a family matter. Are you planning to get involved?"

Tessa intrigues me," Landon replied thoughtfully. "Bring her in. We might find her useful later." "Wait. Alpha-are you planning to have her work for Thorne Corp?" Nathaniel was stunned.

Thorne Corp was the powerhouse of Montedra, responsible for half the continent's werewolf GDP. Talented werewolves had to pass rigorous tests just to get a chance to work there. And now the alpha wanted to bring in an unawakened teenager?

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Chapter 5 Forsaken Bonds: The Sinclair Legacy

"Got a problem with that?" Landon's gaze sharpened.

Nathaniel quickly shook his head. "Nope, not at all. Whatever you say, Alpha."

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That evening. Lila was at her wit's end. She hadn't even managed to meet Mr. Caldwell, let alone resolve the situation with Tessa. She considered washing her hands of the matter entirely, abandoning Tessa to her fate, when Walter Sinclair reached out through Mind Link.

"No matter what, bring Tessa back. If you don't, you won't need to come back either," Walter commanded sternly.,

"Dad, bring Tessa back? You know what happened five years ago..."

But before she could finish, Walter ended the link.

Lila clenched her fists in frustration. Everyone in Navoris is just waiting to see me fail. If I bring Tessa back, the rumors will only get worse.

Her train of thought was interrupted when Cedric arrived unexpectedly.

"Aren't you supposed to be on a business trip in Celandria? What are you doing here?" Lila asked.

"I came personally to bring Tessa back," Cedric replied curtly. "Cedric, you know her reputation in Navoris. If we bring her back, the Sinclair family won't be able to recover from the disgrace."

"The truth of what happened five years ago has never been clear," Cedric said firmly. "We chose to believe, one side of the story, but I've never truly thought Tessa did anything to bring shame to the Sinclair family or Frostmoon Pack. At the time, I was worried about her mental state in Navoris, so I thought sending her away would help. But now, it's time for her to come back. She needs to prepare for university."

Seeing Cedric's determination, Lila could only relent, though her distaste for Tessa remained.

"She won't agree to go with you. You know how stubborn she is," Lila said bitterly.

"I'll handle it. You can leave now," Cedric said, cutting the conversation short.

Tessa never expected to see Cedric in Falindale. What's he doing here?

Still, it didn't matter. The Sinclair family had nothing to do with her anymore. They had chosen Winona over her, and that was that.

As Tessa tried to walk past him, Cedric grabbed her wrist.