

## Alpha-less 101

### Chapter 101 She Was Hiding a Secret

Danielle froze for a moment, unable to believe that Tessa, a worthless girl without a wolf, had actually dodged her attack.

She quickly snapped out of it, a fierce glint flashing in her eyes. Without hesitation, she summoned her razor-sharp claws and slammed them against the ship's deck, letting out an enraged roar before lunging at Tessa like a bolt of black lightning.

Her claws tore through the air at an astonishing speed, stirring up a sharp gust of wind.

But Tessa simply shifted her body slightly, and Danielle missed again. She stumbled forward a few steps from the force of her own attack, nearly falling over once more.

Shock filled her face, her once-arrogant expression replaced by burning fury. The fire inside her grew stronger with each passing second.

Unwilling to accept defeat, she pounced at Tessa again, this time aiming to claw her face.

Yet every time, Tessa managed to evade her before she could get close.

Danielle launched attack after attack, but she couldn't even brush the hem of Tessa's dress.

The scene looked as if Tessa were toying with an enraged beast, one that could never catch her.

Realizing she was being played, Danielle completely lost it. She shouted, "Girls, get her! We're teaching this b\*tch a lesson today!"

At her command, the other girls from the Wolf Clan revealed their savage expressions, summoning their claws and fangs as they lunged at Tessa from different directions.

Yet Tessa's calm expression didn't waver in the slightest.

She moved through them with effortless grace, like a phantom no one could catch.

Whenever someone attacked, she dodged with ease, even using their momentum to make them strike each other instead.

One girl slashed at Tessa's face, but Tessa ducked, lightly redirecting her force with a flick of her hand. The girl lost control and crashed straight into another attacker from the side.

Both of them tumbled to the ground, groaning in pain.

Seeing this, Danielle grew even angrier. She let out a furious roar as her body trembled. Fur began to sprout, she was about to fully shift into her wolf form and unleash her full power on Tessa.

But Tessa saw through her intentions. Her eyes turned cold, and she lifted her hand slightly.

A silver light enveloped Danielle. Instantly, not only did she fail to shift, but even the claws and fangs she had already manifested vanished.

With a loud thud, she crashed heavily onto the ground.

A powerful force, like a towering mountain, pressed down on her. It seeped into her very soul, making her

Events hard.

The other girls gasped when they saw Danielle's pale face and hurried over to help her up. "Dam, are you okay?"

Danielle felt like her blood had frozen, her heart pounding wildly. She stared at Tessa for a long moment before finally managing to speak in a trembling voice, "What... What did you do to me? Why can't I shift anymore?"

"You can't shift?" The other girls were stunned.

"Tessa, did you poison Danielle? Only witches have toxins that can prevent a Wolf Clan member from shifting! Colluding with a witch is a serious offense, you'll be punished for this!"

"No..." Danielle wanted to explain, but her entire body was shaking too much to form a complete sentence.

She knew she hadn't been poisoned. Her wolf had been suppressed by an overwhelming force.

This kind of suppression only happened when facing a werewolf whose strength far exceeded her own- an instinctual fear that made shifting impossible.

But Tessa was just an unawakened girl who hadn't even bonded with her wolf yet, yet she possessed such terrifying power.

Tessa cast them a cold glance, her voice calm yet commanding. "I was just playing along for entertainment. But if any of you dare to ruin Ysabel's birthday party, don't expect to get away unscathed."

With that, she dusted off her sleeves and turned away gracefully.

The remaining Wolf Clan girls stood frozen in place, while Danielle continued trembling, exchanging uneasy glances with her sisters.

Tessa was hiding a secret.

An unawakened girl should not have been able to handle their combined assault with ease or suppress Danielle, a Gamma-level werewolf, to the point where she couldn't even shift.

## Chapter 102 Losing Control

Fortunately, everyone was inside the cruise ship, so no one noticed the fight on the deck.

Tessa returned to the ship but couldn't find Ysabel. Since the cruise was still at sea, she had no way to leave. She originally planned to go to Ysabel's room, but to her surprise, the door was locked.

Left with no choice, she turned and went to Landon's room instead.

Being with Landon was still better than dealing with those Wolf Clan socialites who only wanted to cause her trouble.

She stood at the door and knocked. After just three knocks, the door swung open.

"I have no place to go so I'll stay here for a while. If it's inconvenient..."

Click.

As the door opened, the intense scent of pine pheromones mixed with an Alpha's oppressive presence rushed toward her.

Tessa immediately stopped talking.

Inside the room, a scantily clad she-wolf was kneeling seductively by the bed. Her body leaned forward slightly, her full chest nearly spilling out.

The pink crest on the back of her neck, symbolizing her mating state, was strikingly vivid, releasing waves of sweet and intoxicating pheromones.

Her eyes were hazy with desire, making no effort to hide her longing for Landon. Her slightly parted red lips let out soft moans as she openly presented herself to him.

"There's nothing inconvenient. Wait a moment, I need to take out the trash."

Landon spoke to Tessa, then turned to the unfamiliar she-wolf with cold eyes.

"Get out."

His voice carried the deep, rumbling frequency of a wolf king's roar. The blood crystal glasses in the wine cabinet shattered on impact.

That sheer power demonstrated his absolute authority as an Alpha.

Hit by the command laced with Alpha dominance, the she-wolf instantly snapped back to her senses. Her seductive posture vanished as she tucked her tail between her legs and bolted out the door-a submissive's instinctual response to fleeing a superior.

Tessa stood awkwardly to the side. "Sorry, I didn't mean to interrupt."

"It's not what you think."

Landon had noticed the she-wolf in his room the moment he entered. He hadn't even gotten a clear look at her face before he heard the knock on the door.

Tessa teased.

"Shut up, or I won't mind shutting you up my way." Landon's tone was full of irritation.

"Oh? Did I hit a nerve... Mmph!"

Before she could finish, Landon pulled her in by the waist and sealed her chattering lips with his own.

His kiss was forceful, carrying the dominance of an Alpha. His lips pressed tightly against hers as if trying to consume her entirely.

His tongue pried her teeth apart, invading without restraint, flooding her mouth with his scent.

Tessa's body trembled slightly after the initial shock. Whether it was the effect of his pheromones or something else, her legs started to go weak.

Her hands instinctively pressed against Landon's chest, trying to push him away, but the moment she touched his firm, burning skin, she unconsciously gripped his shirt instead.

Landon held her waist tightly, pulling her against him. Their bodies fit together, their heartbeats intertwining.

Tessa never expected him to actually silence her like this!

What is wrong

with me? Why do I always have to provoke him?

Maybe it was because Landon was always so gentlemanly and composed around her that she kept forgetting that he was the Alpha of the Nightshade Pack, the most powerful and revered werewolf in Montedra!

By the time Landon finally let her go, Tessa was left breathless, collapsing against

his chest, frustration burning inside her.

She wasn't usually this reckless, but she always lost control around Landon.

Chapter 103 This Is Not a Good Sign

Landon's gaze burned as he fixed his eyes on Tessa, who lay in his arms, her

cheeks flushed. His Adam's apple bobbed slightly.

He gently rubbed her swollen lips with his thumb.

"Does it hurt?"

He had been a little rough just now.

Tessa quickly composed herself, sat up, and pushed his hand away. Feigning calmness, she replied, "It's

fine. I can handle it."

A brief silence settled between them before she clarified, "That's not what I meant. Don't get the wrong idea. I really didn't mean it that way. Whatever, think what you want!"

Landon chuckled.

Tessa grew irritated again. What is so funny about this? Is he being serious right now?

The atmosphere in the room turned somewhat ambiguous, making Tessa uneasy. She sat back on the mat and gazed out at the night sky.

Maybe she shouldn't have come here in the first place. But since she was already here, thinking about it now was pointless.

Landon suppressed the desire surging through his body and draped a blanket over her legs.

"If you're tired, sleep on the bed. I'll step out to greet the others."

With that, he left the room in quick strides.

If he stayed with Tessa any longer, he wasn't sure if he could hold himself back.

The moment he left, Tessa let out a deep breath.

She touched her still-swollen lips and summoned Emma, speaking a little sheepishly. "Emma, help me heal my lips. It'd be too embarrassing if people saw me like this."

Emma let out a soft chuckle and immediately restored Tessa's lips to normal before teasing, "Sweetheart, your heart rate just exceeded 120. Is this what falling for someone feels like?"

"No!" Tessa denied instinctively, but the lingering heat on her cheeks reminded her just how unconvincing she sounded.

"Fine, maybe a little," she admitted helplessly. "Every time I see him, I just can't stay as calm as before. This is not a good sign."

Losing her composure meant losing precise judgment.

She couldn't allow that to happen.

wonderful age, why not indulge yourself a little and enjoy these feelings? Even if danger comes, you have me. And of course, Alpha Landon would never let anything happen to you."

"Thank you, Emma. I'll keep myself in check."

Warmth spread in Tessa's heart. She knew Emma was right, but she couldn't afford to lose herself completely. There were still too many problems left unresolved. She needed to find a balance between emotion and reason.

As Emma faded away, Tessa placed a hand over her gradually steadying heartbeat and lay down on Landon's bed to rest.

The party would likely last until dawn, but tomorrow was Sinclair Corp's shareholder meeting. She had to be well-rested for it.

The next morning, Yardley arrived early at Sinclair Corp.

The annual shareholder meeting was today.

Ever since his severe injuries in the vampire war five years ago, his strength had declined significantly, and so had his influence within the Frostmoon Pack.

Now, the only thing he still controlled was Sinclair Corp.

He couldn't afford any mistakes.

Lila, who held five percent of Sinclair Corp's shares, had also come to the company.

"Mr. Sinclair, many shareholders have serious concerns about your decisions last quarter. Today's meeting won't be in your favor,"his secretary said.

"I know. But as Sinclair Corp's largest shareholder, no matter how unhappy they are, there's nothing they can do to me."

To Yardley, Sinclair Corp belonged to his family.

His secretary understood his stubborn nature and his rather mediocre abilities.

If it weren't for him, Sinclair Corp wouldn't have fallen to its current state.

She said nothing more.

It looked like she needed to start looking for a new job.

"I'll go make the preparations."

Without another word, the secretary headed to the conference room.

"Are you sure there won't be any issues?" Lila asked, unfamiliar with business matters.

She only knew that the company's profits had been declining for years, and her dividends had shrunk along with them.

"What issues? Stop jinxing me." Yardley's mood was foul.

His eyelid had been twitching non stop for a week now, and he had a bad feeling something was about to

go wrong.

But no matter what, he would never give up Sinclair Corp.

Even if it was Tessa-if she dared to threaten his position, he wouldn't hesitate to

cast aside their father-daughter bond.

Chapter 104 I Can Represent Myself

"Why are you yelling at me? Sinclair Corp was in your hands, yet its profits kept dropping. I really don't know what you were doing! Most of Frostmoon Pack's expenses relied on Sinclair Corp. If this continues; we won't be able to sustain the pack's costs. The Sinclair family might truly lose its position as the alpha family..."

Lila was furious as well. Watching the Sinclair family's status decline made her anxious.

"Lila, if you don't know how to keep your mouth shut, then get out." Yardley was enraged, and his werewolf aura unconsciously spread, making the air feel heavy.

If it weren't for him, Sinclair Corp would have been in an even worse state. Meanwhile, Landon dropped Tessa off at the Sinclair Corp building.

"Do you want me to go with you?" The car had already stopped, but he couldn't bear to let her face all the trouble alone.

"No need. Do you have anything else to do? If not, just stay here with me for a while."

She didn't want to go up yet. She would head straight to the shareholders' meeting later. Going up now would only mean listening to pointless chatter.

"I'm free."

As long as she needed him, he would make time, no matter what.

Landon sent a text to Nathaniel, asking him to push the morning meeting back by half an hour.

"Tessa, if you really need me, I can go to the shareholders' meeting with you."

"That won't be necessary. I just don't want to see them too early, that's all." "Alright."

The two of them sat in the car for over ten minutes. When Tessa felt it was time, she finally stepped out.

"Thank you for today." She spoke before leaving.

Landon got out as well, grabbing her hand and pulling her into his arms.

"Tessa, remember-no matter what happens, call me first." He trusted her to handle things, so if she didn't want him to interfere, he wouldn't.

But she had to protect herself.

Tessa flashed him a bright smile.

"It's just a shareholders' meeting, not a battlefield. I'll be fine." Is he seriously underestimating me?  
"Alright, I really have to go now."

"Okay."

The shareholders' meeting was about to begin, and all the shareholders had taken their seats.

Most of them were werewolves from Frostmoon Pack, with a few from other packs.

Shareholders from different factions sat on opposite sides, exchanging glances and subtle signals unique to Wolf Clans.

Even before the meeting started, tension simmered in the room.

Yardley arrived five minutes early and took his seat. Seeing that Tessa hadn't shown up, he visibly relaxed.

He didn't know why, but the thought of her attending today's meeting unsettled him, even though she only held 20 percent of the shares.

Lila also breathed a sigh of relief.

As long as Tessa didn't appear, today's meeting should go smoothly. After all, they controlled 45 percent of the shares, as the largest portion in the company.

"Is everyone here?" Yardley asked his secretary.

"All shareholders are present except Ms. Sinclair."

"Let's begin."

"But Ms. Sinclair hasn't arrived yet. She holds 20 percent of the shares..."

"I am her father. I can represent her."

That was exactly Yardley's plan. As Tessa's father and legal guardian, he could make decisions on her behalf as long as she wasn't there.

"There's no need. I can represent myself."

At that moment, Tessa pushed open the door and walked into the meeting room.

Chapter 105 Removing Him

At this moment, Tessa had already changed into a new outfit.

It was a simple look—blue jeans, a white sweatshirt, and her hair tied up.

Yardley's expression darkened slightly.

She could have arrived earlier or later, but she deliberately chose this moment.

Tessa casually chose a seat and sat down with poise and ease, as if this conference room was her domain.

"Isn't there still a minute left? I'm not late, am I? No need to stare at me like that." Her voice was crisp yet steady, carrying an undeniable strength that echoed clearly through the quiet room.

Several shareholders exchanged glances.

No one knew which side this seemingly delicate, yet to awaken, young she-wolf belonged to.

And she was just a minor. By all logic, in a room full of seasoned, calculating shareholders, she should have appeared nervous and uneasy. Yet, she was composed, as if everything was under her control.

She exuded a calm and effortless presence, naturally drawing everything around her into her sphere. There was nothing abrupt about it; instead, it felt as if she belonged here, like a hidden ruler behind the scenes, ready to dictate the course of this shareholder meeting.

"Aren't we starting?" Tessa glanced indifferently at the meeting's host.

The one presiding today was Liam Cooper, the general manager under Sinclair Corp. Hearing Tessa's prompt, he snapped back to reality.

Unknowingly, he had also been intimidated by Tessa's aura.

He looked at Yardley, and upon seeing him nod, Liam began his opening remarks.

Tessa, however, paid no attention to what he was saying.

She pulled out her phone and started playing a game. To her, the shareholder meeting was truly boring.

The other shareholders frowned at her actions.

As expected, she was just a child. If Walter hadn't taken pity on her and given her 20 percent of the shares, she would have nothing.

Therefore, to outsiders, much for Tessa's composure was merely ignorance.

Even with her presence today, it was unlikely to change the overall structure of the shareholder board.

Several shareholders shook their heads.

The Sinclair family was beyond saving.

Unlike the others, Yardley was quite satisfied with Tessa's behavior.

Seeing that Tessa wasn't listening at all, Liam relaxed. She was just an unawakened little she-wolf. He had prepared his reports flawlessly today.

If Yardley couldn't spot any issues, then a mere girl like her certainly wouldn't.

The other shareholders focused on Liam's report.

However, when they reached the financials, their faces grew increasingly grim.

Tessa put down her phone and gave Liam a meaningful look.

Once Liam finished his report, Yardley began his summary.

"I believe that after Mr. Cooper's presentation, everyone now has a general understanding of our profits and losses in the past quarter. But as you all know, business goes through ups and downs. I hope that in the coming days, we can stay true to our vision and keep pushing forward. I firmly believe that Sinclair Corp will rise again."

"Mr. Sinclair, I don't like what I'm hearing," someone interjected. "I invested in Sinclair Corp to make money, yet not only have I seen no returns, I'm now facing losses. I can't accept that."

"Mr. Sinclair, if you can't handle the role of president properly, I suggest we let someone more capable take over. That way, everyone can feel more at ease

The speaker was Donald Scott, from the Violette Pack-one of the heirs of the Scott family, an alpha lineage. Holding 20 percent of Sinclair Corp's shares, he was the largest shareholder outside of the Sinclair family.

"Donald!"

Yardley hadn't expected Donald to be so blunt.

"I am the largest shareholder of Sinclair Corp," Yardley stated coldly. "And let me remind you, Sinclair Corp carries the Sinclair name, not Scott."

Donald sneered. "Oh? So you're saying Sinclair Corp is a family business, and no matter how badly you run it into the ground, we all just have to sit back and accept it? Is that what you mean?"

"You!" Yardley was so furious he couldn't speak. He had never realized how infuriating Donald's words.

could be.

Donald wore a lazy smirk, but every word he spoke was well-reasoned. As one of the heirs to the Violette Pack's alpha bloodline, his sharp business instincts gave him a clear view of Sinclair Corp's current predicament.

"That's right, Mr. Sinclair. If you're incapable, step down from your position."

"Exactly. Just collect your dividends every quarter. Why exhaust yourself when it's not even yielding results?"

Lila glanced at Tessa.

She just sat there, as if none of this had anything to do with her.

"Well, there's no point dragging this out," Donald said impatiently. "Let's not waste everyone's time. Let's put it to a vote. Mr. Sinclair holds 40 percent of the shares, but the rest of us together make up sixty percent."

He didn't even bother letting Liam conduct the vote-he took charge himself,

"All those in favor of removing Yardley from the president position, raise your hands."

Donald was the first to raise his hand.

After a brief moment of hesitation, the other shareholders followed.

In the end, only Yardley, Lila, and Tessa did not raise their hands.

The total Shares of those who voted in favor amounted to 35 percent.

"See that? You only have 35 percent," Yardley said smugly. "Most of Sinclair Corp's shares still belong to the Sinclair family. You have no right to remove me.

Donald looked disappointed. He stood up, preparing to leave the room.

"Wait."

At that moment, Tessa raised her hand.

"I vote in favor of removing Yardley from the president position."

Chapter 106 Would You Dare?

After Tessa speaking, the conference room fell silent for a long moment.

"Tessa, I am your father." Yardley roared with barely contained fury. The werewolf aura he emitted became disordered in his anger, and the surrounding air seemed to ignite with his wrath, instilling a subtle sense of oppression.

Yet Tessa remained entirely unaffected. In a tone of cold indifference she replied, "I'm sorry, but this is Sinclair Corp. There is no such relationship as father and daughter here."

"You!"

At the sound of Tessa's resolute decision, Donald recoiled and fixed his gaze on her with a newfound interest and curiosity.

He had long heard of Tessa and knew that she was the weakling of the Sinclair family, the one prophesied never to awaken her wolf. Five years ago, she had been expelled from both the Sinclair family and the Frostmoon Pack due to a blemish, her reputation left in tatters.

Yet he had never expected that today, at this solemn shareholders' meeting, she would unhesitatingly remove her biological father from his position. Such courage and determination were truly beyond his expectations.

"Since that is so, the first resolution of today's shareholders' meeting was to remove Yardley from his position as president of Sinclair Corp. Donald declared, a note of triumph in his voice as he finally managed to kick that incompetent old man out.

"Now, the president's position must be filled by someone else," Donald continued. "I was willing to give it a try."

"Donald, your lupine ambition was far too blatant! You must have fixed your sights on our Sinclair Corp from the beginning, intending to appropriate it for yourself!"

Yardley's eyes grew wide as his body trembled with rage. "Now, resorting to any means necessary to seize Sinclair Corp, were you planning to absorb the Frostmoon Pack next?"

"Mr. Sinclair, your plate is your business, but your words have consequences," Donald remarked, raising an eyebrow. A faint, cold smile played on his lips as his eyes revealed scorn. "I merely competed for the president position of Sinclair Corp fairly, according to the company's rules. If you could not produce compelling evidence and relied solely on these unfounded guesses and accusations, there was no way to convince anyone."

"You!"

"By the way, regarding the president position, I also intended to compete for it."

Tessa's voice rang out once again. Though she had not even turned on the microphone before her, her voice was impossible to ignore.

"What?"

"She was only 17, wasn't she? She hadn't even graduated from high school. How could she manage a company?"

"Yes, indeed! Who gave her the courage to say such things?"

"How could a minor who had not yet awakened her wolf dare to defy the heir of the Violette Pack's alpha? Was that not courting death?"

"You?" Donald spoke after a measured pause. He truly did not wish to discourage this little sister, for the company was not her home and was not meant to be played with so lightly.

Tessa nodded.

"Indeed, me." Having promised her grandfather that Sinclair Corp would never change its name, she naturally would not leave matters unattended.

"Heh..."

Those of the Sinclair family were indeed something else.

Matters that even her own father could not handle were now being taken on by a green, impetuous girl

"What? Was it not allowed?"

Tessa's gaze swept over every shareholder presenta look as commanding as that of the king of the Wolf Clan scrutinizing his territory-which caused some shareholders to avert their eyes unconsciously.

"Ms. Sinclair, this was a company, not a place where you could act on a whim."

"Indeed! Our money was not meant for you to squander!"

"It did not matter; Mr. Scott and I each took charge of a loss-making company,

and after a month, whoever earned the greater profit would become the president. That way, no one would have any objections, Tessa explained.

Since no one trusted anyone else, they resolved to let results speak for themselves.

"Little girl, did you truly intend to do this?" Donald remarked, his capability evident. After all, most of Sinclair Corp's shareholders came from the Frostmoon Pack, and he belonged to the Violette Pack. To have maintained such a high position in Sinclair Corp until now, one must have possessed considerable ability.

"Would you dare?" Tessa countered with an arched eyebrow.

Chapter 107 A Lingering Ghost

Donald couldn't help but laugh.

"Little girl, I really admire your courage. You're the first person to ever say that to

me! Alright then! Since you want to play, I'll play with you for a month."

"In that case, I have to give it a shot too. There's no way I'm losing to them. Yardley refused to back down. He wanted this last chance as well.

"Fine! Since you're so eager to lose." Donald spoke, and the others naturally had no objections.

"That concludes today's shareholders' meeting. We'll see the results in a month. Donald was confident that the position of president was his.

"Alright, Mr. Cooper, please compile a report on the three companies with the biggest losses and send the details to us."

"Understood, Ms. Sinclair," Liam responded immediately.

The shareholders all left, and Tessa was about to leave as well.

Yardley called out to her.

"Do you need something?"

"Tessa, is this how you treat your dad? Do you have any idea how much you disappointed me today?" He had essentially been taken down by his own daughter.

"Did I do something wrong? If you don't have the ability, then someone who does should take over. Isn't that normal?"

"You!" Yardley felt a sharp pain in his head. He was about to be driven mad by his daughter.

He turned to Lila in frustration. "Do you see this? This is what you gave birth to! What the hell is she? Does she think running a company is that easy? A pathetic stray who hasn't even awakened her wolf, yet she dares to run her mouth?"

"We'll see in a month." Tessa had no interest in torturing her ears any longer and turned to leave.

After leaving the shareholders' meeting, Tessa returned to Wisteria Apartment. some rest before heading to school in the afternoon.

The moment she stepped out of the apartment, she spotted Winona waiting there again.

"Heh."

Like a lingering ghost.

"Tessa, what exactly do you want? How could you treat Dad like that?" Winona accused her the moment she approached.

Tessa had no patience for pointless chatter.

"Tessa, I'm your sister."

"I don't have a sister."

Tessa brushed past her, knocking her shoulder aside as she walked away.

"And stop showing up in front of me just to prove you exist. It disgusts me."

"You!"

Winona lunged forward and grabbed Tessa's hair.

"What the

Tessa shut her eyes, but she had reached her limit.

She spun around, seized Winona's wrist, and twisted it with one hand. Winona screamed in pain.

As a wolf who had awakened, Winona had always assumed her strength was more than enough to overpower the still-unawakened Tessa. But reality proved otherwise.

"What are you doing? Let go of me!" Winona roared in fury, channeling her wolf's power to struggle, but she couldn't break free!

"Winona, are you deaf?"

"What are you trying to do? Let go of Ms. Winona!" The driver noticed the commotion and immediately got out of the car.

He reached out to grab Tessa's hand, only to be kicked to the ground.

"Stay out of this. It has nothing to do with you."

"Ms. Sinclair, what are you doing? Ms. Winona's hands are precious. They can't be injured!"

The driver scrambled up and tried to restrain Tessa again.

Everyone knew Tessa hadn't awakened her wolf yet His rank wasn't high, but he had been able to subdue her easily.

if a wolf who had, he should

But when he reached for her, Tessa twisted his wrist with ease. He felt as if he were trapped by an invisible, overwhelming force, unable to move at all.

Tessa held the driver with one hand and Winona with the other-completely relaxed, as if she wasn't using any effort at all-yet both of them were groaning in pain.

"Heh, isn't she just someone who paints a couple of pictures? If she loses her hands, she just won't paint anymore. It's not like her work wasn't garbage to begin with."

## Chapter 108 She Had Changed

"You!"

Winona wished she could tear Tessa's mouth apart.

How could she be so vicious? My painting had even won an award.

"Tessa, you're just jealous of me, are you? You're jealous that Madam Lawson, the Luna of the Thunder Pack likes me, jealous that I can be with Connor, while you..."

"Jealous of you?" Tessa sneered as if she had just heard a joke. "You have nothing worth envying

Tessa let go and shoved her, sending both the driver and Winona tumbling to the ground.

"The next time you see me, you'd better stay far away. Otherwise, I won't mind crippling that hand of yours."

With that cold warning, Tessa turned and walked away.

The driver scrambled up from the ground and hurried to help the still-stunned Winona, "Ms. Winona, are you alright?"

Winona lowered her head, staring at her trembling wrist. A werewolf's powerful healing ability should have mended such a minor injury instantly, yet an eerie burning pain lingered beneath her skin, as if 'some higher bloodline had suppressed her regeneration.

What is going on? How can Tessa, a useless girl without a wolf, so easily overpower those of us who have awakened?

She recalled the scene of Tessa effortlessly breaking York's arm and leaving Queenie completely unable to fight back.

One image after another forced her to confront an undeniable truth-Tessa had changed.

The useless girl who was bullied five years ago no longer existed. The Tessa standing before them now might be even more dangerous than the official members of the Frostmoon Pack. She could even be stronger than Winona herself.

Winona refused to accept this possibility.

Tessa hasn't awakened her wolf, so why can she ignore the power laws of the Wolf Cla

She thought about it for a long time but couldn't come up with an answer. Quickly adjusting her mindset, she instructed the driver, "I'm fine. But let my dad know about this."

Her father already hated Tessa for causing his removal from Sinclair Corp's president position. If he knew that Tessa had nearly crippled her painting hand, his resentment would only deepen,

His grandpa was getting old, and no matter how much he favored Tessa, it wouldn't last much longer.

As long as the rest of the Sinclair family despised Tessa, she would never return

to the family, never return to the Frostmoon Pack. She would become nothing more than an outcast, abandoned and alone.

And if she really possessed some strange power, the major Wolf Clans would only see her as an

Thinking of this, Winona smiled.

Tessa, do you think you can rise again? I'll make sure you understand, without a pack's protection, even surviving is a luxury.

Since she had wasted time talking to Winona, Tessa ended up entering the classroom just as the bell rang,

Ysabel had originally wanted to chat with her, but the physics teacher walked in.

“Class, there will be a physics competition next semester. Does anyone want to participate?”

The entire class exchanged glances, but no one raised their hand.

"Tessa, what about you?"

Tessa snapped back to reality, looking at Kevin's expectant face.

"Mr. Clark, I need to focus on preparing for the SAT next year, so I don't think I should join the competition."

The whole class was speechless.

That excuse was way too half-hearted!

Everyone knew that she spent most of class either sleeping or reading extracurricular books. SATs were practically a game for her.

"Tessa, this physics competition is really interesting. Nico from Class One is also participating. You two can discuss things together."

"I..."

"Don't be so quick to turn me down. Come to my office after class, and we'll talk it over."

Looking at Kevin's face, Tessa had no idea how to refuse him.

After class in the afternoon, Tessa received a document from Liam.

She had been assigned to a project under Sinclair Corp-a beauty brand called Beauty Luxe.

This brand had once been the most profitable, but due to an incident, it had become the company's biggest loss.

A Wolf Clan university student had used Beauty Luxe's foundation and ended up disfigured.

Later, an investigation revealed that the foundation contained Wolfsbane! This triggered a mass boycott among the Wolf Clan.

Even at the moment, the issue remained unresolved.

Beauty Luxe's counters were abandoned completely deserted

Saving Beauty Luxe would be a real challenge.

Tessa glanced at the company Donald was in charge of-it was also struggling with serious losses.

But when she saw the company Yardley had been assigned to, she couldn't help but laugh.

Chapter 109 I Saw Him First

Yardley was holding the most profitable company under Sinclair Corp at the moment.

Given the current situation, even if Yardley did nothing, the company's profits would still be the best.

Does he really think no one sees through him? Is admitting his own incompetence really that hard?

With a father like that, Tessa could only feel exhausted.

After getting a grasp of the situation, Tessa stopped paying attention to Yardley and Donald. Instead, she checked the incident that had led to Beauty Luxe's reputation collapse, then sent a message to Tina, asking her to find the college girl who had been disfigured after using Beauty Luxe's foundation.

Before dinner, Tessa received the documents Lina sent over.

She hadn't even reading them when Lina's call came through. "Phantom, are you sure you don't need our help?"

"This is just a small matter. I can handle it." If she couldn't even manage this, she wouldn't be Tessa.

At 7 PM, Tessa skipped her night class and instead changed into a dark blue sequined mini dress before heading to Club Eclipse.

As she moved, the hem shimmered, resembling the ghostly glow of the Wolf Clan's fur under the full

moon.

Alone and stunning, her pure, unawakened wolf scent stood out in the bar, where various pack pheromones mixed in the air. The moment she appeared, she drew countless gazes.

The person she was looking for tonight was an omega werewolf, a small-time actress in the entertainment industry.

At that moment, the girl was surrounded by three higher-ranked male werewolves, who were forcing her to drink.

"I can't drink anymore," she murmured weakly.

"You've barely had any. How could you be done? Come on, let me help you."

The highest-ranked male among them held a mouthful of whiskey, intending to feed it to her.

He made no effort to restrain his pheromones, as if flaunting his status and power.

The girl was already slipping into a daze.

Tessa stepped in and pulled her up.

"Who the hell are you to ruin my fun?" The man looked up, irritated. His brown slit pupils contracted the moment he saw Tessa.

That was a telltale sign of the Wolf Clan spotting potential prey.

"Little girl, have you fallen for me? If you want to play, I don't mind. I'm amazing'in bed. I'm sure you'll

His gaze was downright filthy.

As he reached out, Tessa grabbed his wrist.

"I told you to get lost. Didn't you hear me?" Tessa was never known for her patience.

"Sweetheart, I really am good." The man still looked at her with lust.

Sensing that she hadn't awakened as a wolf, he completely disregarded her warning.

And she was too beautiful. There was no way he would let her slip away tonight!

Noticing the way the man was eyeing Tessa, Victoria Keller shot her a displeased glare and whispered, "Stay out of this. I saw him first."

Tessa raised an eyebrow. This girl is definitely something else.

She thought the girl was being bullied, but it turned out to be mutual.

"Well, in that case, I suppose I interrupted." Tessa let go of the man's hand and turned back to her seat.

"Alpha, did I see that right? Isn't that Tessa?"

Nathaniel had just walked in when he spotted her.

Hearing his words, Landon followed his gaze. As expected, there she was.

Tonight, she was in a sleeveless sequined mini dress, her hair cascading over her shoulders with an effortless allure.

She sat on a barstool, legs crossed, exuding a magnetic allure that made people want to take her home with just a glance.

Charlotte, of course, saw her too. Tonight's gathering had been arranged by Cameron to celebrate the success of her new perfume.

"Well, well, who would've thought Ms. Sinclair, an underage high schooler, seems

to have quite the fondness for Club Eclipse? But then again, who wouldn't? The indulgence, the decadence-espécially after being exiled to a place like Falindale."

Chapter 110 His Possessiveness

"Isn't she dressed a little too flashy?" Charlotte just didn't like Tessa showing up in her world. Wherever Tessa appeared, Charlotte could no longer feel like the center of attention.

"Charlotte, don't talk nonsense," Cameron warned.

Saying this all day is pointless, isn't it? It just makes her look ridiculously petty.

Charlotte shrugged. "I didn't mean anything by it. just think it's too dangerous for a young girl like her to come to a place like Club Eclipse alone."

Nathaniel was speechless. She really has the nerve to say that? Honestly, it's a miracle she's not outright hoping something bad happens to Tessa.

"You guys go ahead." Landon's expression was cold, unreadable.

But deep down, he was unhappy. Tessa's outfit tonight was far too eye-catching.

Too many male werewolves were staring at her. It made him uncomfortable. As a top alpha, his possessiveness and protective instincts surged, and for a second, he wanted to claw out the eyes of anyone looking at her.

"Landon..."

Charlotte worried he might leave, but seeing the icy aura radiating off him, she dared not say more and went ahead to their private room.

Landon sat down beside Tessa.

When she turned her head, the unmarked skin at the back of her neck glowed pale and smooth under the neon lights, making Landon's canines itch.

She raised an eyebrow.

"Mr. Thorne, I almost thought you had marked me. You always seem to find me no matter where I go."

"You just reminded me. I should have marked you sooner."

She was never easy to deal with, always drawn to danger.

His fingers brushed the back of her neck, sending a small shiver through her.

Tessa immediately changed the subject. "What are you doing here?"

"Charlotte's celebration party. It's in the same private room as last time. Are you here alone?"

"Yeah, by myself."

Tessa glanced over at Victoria. The girl clung to the man pouring her drinks like a she-wolf in heat, fresh bite marks on her neck still oozing tiny drops of blood.

She looked like she had willingly thrown herself into ruin. There would be another time to negotiate with

her.

If she wanted to save the Beauty Luxe cosmetics line, Victoria was a key piece. Unfortunately, she wouldn't give up the truth so easily.

"Come with me, then."

"I'll be leaving soon. I don't really know Ms. Charlotte, so I'd rather not go over."

Charlotte didn't like her, and the feeling was mutual

"It's fine. Just stay for a bit. I'll take you home later."

"Alright, then."

Tessa stood up, and as she did, her long, flawless legs became even more eye-catching.

The male werewolf sitting with Victoria immediately got up and approached.

He couldn't let such a perfect prey escape.

He pulled out a stack of cash from his pocket and slapped it onto the bar counter.

The scent of musk rolled off the bills-a traditional Wolf Clan courtship display of wealth.

"How about it? Is this enough?"

Tessa instinctively glanced at Landon, who was still seated nearby.

"Why are you looking at him?" The man sneered. "I've got nothing but money. Not enough? No problem.. I've got more."

He slapped down another stack.

"Sweetheart, I really like you. As long as you come with me tonight, you can name your price."

Tessa couldn't help but laugh. Is this guy asking for death?

"Not enough? I've got more!" The man slammed another 1,500 dollars onto the table,

"And you are..."

"I'm Henry Lewis. Heard of me? No? That's fine. My dad is Aaron Lewis. You must've heard of him."

"Aaron Lewis? Alpha of the Iceclaw Pack." Landon's voice was cold, his eyes ev

older.