

Fell for the Alpha-less Queen

#Chapter 11 - Read Fell for the Alpha-less Queen Chapter 11

Chapter 11 Shadows of the Past: Tessa's Awakening

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After finishing her assignment, Tessa sat on her bed and began playing a game.

A knock at the door interrupted her. She got up and opened it.

"Tessa, it's me," came her grandfather's voice.

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Hearing him. Tessa stepped aside to let Walter in. "Grandpa, what's wrong?"

Walter leaned on her for support as he entered the room.

"Tessa, tell me what really happened five years ago. You're my granddaughter, and I won't let those who wronged you go unpunished."

"Grandpa, you don't need to worry about it. I can handle it myself." Walter was already old; there was no need for him to stress over her troubles..

"I know you've been hurt," Walter said with a heavy heart. "Five years ago, I wasn't here to protect you. But now that I'm back, no one will dare bully you. Focus on your studies and leave everything else to me." He handed her a card. "Take this. If you need anything, buy it. If the money runs out, I'll give you more. Don't let yourself suffer, understand? A girl your age should enjoy dressing up and being happy."

Tessa's throat tightened at the warmth she hadn't felt in so long. Even someone as strong as her couldn't help but feel touched.

"Thank you, Grandpa."

Although she was already far wealthier than the entire Sinclair family combined, she couldn't bring herself to refuse his kindness.

That afternoon, as soon as Tessa arrived at school, Lina called her yet again.

Finding a quiet corner, Tessa answered.

"Phantom, did you offend someone recently?" Lina asked.

"I offend people every day," Tessa replied dryly. Even if she didn't provoke anyone, trouble always found

her.

"Do

you

know Thorne Corp? They're looking into you. It's all over the Lightwing Order."

"Thorne Corp?" Tessa's tone remained nonchalant. "Got it."

"Be careful. Thorne Corp isn't someone you want to mess with. In Montedra, no corporation is more powerful than them. And their CEO, Landon, is the alpha of the Nightshade Pack-the strongest werewolf on the continent

"I know." Tessa still didn't seem fazed. "Don't contact me for a while."

Before Lina could respond, Tessa hung up.

For her grandfather's sake, she wanted a few peaceful, ordinary days.

Chapter 11 Shadows of the Past: Tessa's Awakening.

Returning to class, Tessa noticed the odd looks from her classmates but paid them no mind.

Queenie smirked when she saw Tessa. Whether it was five years ago or now, Tessa always managed to

irritate her.

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After the first class ended. Tessa got up to head to the restroom. A girl from the row ahead followed her.

"Tessa, hi! I'm Ysabel Thorne," the girl said cheerfully. She was petite, with a cute demeanor and large, sparkling eyes.

Tessa acknowledged her with a brief nod but didn't stop walking.

"Wait. Tessa!" Ysabel called, struggling to keep up with Tessa's longer stride.

"What is it?" Tessa asked, sensing no malice from the girl.

"They posted photos of you fighting on the school forum. You looked so cool!" Ysabel's face lit up admiration.

"Photos?" Tessa asked, narrowing her eyes.

Ysabel handed her phone over.

"Can I follow you? Please?" Ysabel asked with a grin.

"No."

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Tessa scanned the photos, seeing the forum filled with discussions about her past-accusations of her being unruly and shameless.

"Tessa, don't let it bother you. These people are just gossiping-they don't know anything." Ysabel said earnestly.

"Go back. Don't hang around me," Tessa replied curtly.

"Why not? I really like you!" Ysabel wasn't deterred by Tessa's cold demeanor.

Tessa found herself unable to dislike Ysabel, who seemed harmless and genuine. She shrugged and let the girl tag along.

"Tessa, will you teach me how to fight?" Ysabel asked with wide, hopeful eyes. "I don't have a wolf either, but I want to be as cool as you!"

"No."

"Why not?" Ysabel pouted. "Do you not like me?"

"No."

"Why not? Am I not cute enough? Ysabel teased, flashing a playful smile.

When Tessa didn't respond, Ysabel continued undeterred. "It's okay. You'll like me once you get to know me better."

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Chapter II Shadows of the Past: Tessa's Awakening

Meanwhile, in the classroom, Queenie watched the pair with disdain.

"Queenie, look! Ysabel is hanging out with Tessa," a classmate pointed out.

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"Hmph, that Ysabel. She needs a lesson to learn who's in charge of this class," Queenie said coldly. "I'll make sure everyone isolates and bullies Tessa until she forced to leave Navoris."

"Got it. Anyone who hangs out with Tessa can't be any good," another girl chimed in. Many resented Ysabel's beauty and academic success, which were wasted on someone without a prestigious family background-or a wolf.

When the bell rang, Ysabel followed Tessa back into the classroom. Tessa sat in the last row, while Ysabel, being shorter, was seated in the third row, As Ysabel walked to her seat, someone stuck out a foot, tripping her.

Ysabel stumbled forward, but before she hit the ground Tessa turned swiftly and caught her.

"Who did that?" Tessa's sharp gaze swept the room, silencing everyone instantly.

Ysabel, still shaken, glanced around nervously. She knew many in the class disliked Tessa, but she hadn't expected them to target her so soon.

Tessa, I'm fine," Ysabel said quickly, hoping to prevent a confrontation.

The girl who had tripped her, Yara Zane, hesitated but then stood up, trying to look defiant. "She tripped herself. What does it have to do with me? What, are you going to fight me?"

Tessa helped Ysabel stand before walking toward Yara with slow, deliberate steps.

"Apologize," she demanded, her voice icy and commanding.

Chapter 12 The Reckoning: Tessa's Defiance

"Sorry," Yara muttered insincerely.

Tessa's patience snapped.

Without hesitation, she stepped down hard on Yara's foot.

Yara cried out as pain shot through her foot, leaving it completely numb.

"You-Yara's eyes filled with tears.

"Oh, my mistake." Tessa said nonchalantly before turning and returning to her seat.

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Ysabel, watching this unfold, admired Tessa even more. She'd never seen anyone this effortlessly cool before.

The other girls, witnessing Tessa's ruthless response, quickly fell silent, not daring to speak up.

Queenie clenched her fists in frustration. Tessa wasn't like this before. She was weak and easy to bully

But now, even without her wolf awakened, Tessa was intimidating. And that scared Queenie in a way she couldn't explain.

"Yara, go tell the teacher after class. This is Navoris High-fighting isn't tolerated. The teacher will make sure Tessa gets kicked out," Queenie whispered, plotting

As soon as class ended, Yara limped to Mr. Hamilton's office, crying, and called her mother.

"Mr. Hamilton, look at my daughter's foot!" Mrs. Zane exclaimed, gesturing to Yara's visibly swollen foot, "She's always been such a well-behaved child, and we entrusted her to this school. Now look at her-she can't even walk properly! You need to give us an explanation."

The Zane family, being the beta family of the Thunder Pack, wielded significant influence in Navoris. Few dared to cross them.

Mr. Hamilton frowned. "Mrs. Zane, please don't worry. I'm sure this is just a misunderstanding. They're just teenagers, after all."

"Misunderstanding?" Mrs. Zane bristled. "Rara, tell your teacher who did this."

"It was the new transfer student, Tessa, Yara sniffled, tears streaming down her face. "I heard she's always been a troublemaker. She used to fight all the time, lived with

Rogues, and even had an abortion. I don't want to be in the same class as someone like her!"

Mr. Hamilton's expression darkened as he listened. "Ya, where are you hearing these things? It's not right

classmates." to spread baseless rumors about your

Regardless, he was aware of how harmful such accusations could be to a young girl's reputation.

"Mr. Hamilton, are you defending Tessa?" Mrs. Zane's voice rose in anger. "If you don't resolve this, I'll take it up with Mr. Lambert."

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Chapter 12 The Reckoning: Tessa's Defiance

At that moment, Tessa entered the office, immediately understanding the situation as she saw Yara.

"Tessa," Mr. Hamilton asked cautiously, "did you step on Yara's foot?"

"Yes," Tessa replied bluntly.

Mr. Hamilton frowned. "Why? Did you two have a disagreement? It's normal for girls to have small

conflicts,"

"No disagreement," Tessa said calmly. "I just found her annoying."

Mr. Hamilton sighed. "Mrs. Zane, 1-

"Mr. Hamilton, you heard her!" Mrs. Zane interrupted furiously. "How can a school like Navoris High tolerate a student like this? She's arrogant and disrespectful!"

Tessa's gaze turned cold. "Do you even know what kind of person your daughter is?"

"You-!" Mrs. Zane's face flushed with anger. "Mr. Hamilton, if you can't handle this, bring in the dean. This has gone too far!"

Seeing no other choice, Mr. Hamilton called the dean, Mr. Quade.

When Mr. Quade arrived, Mrs. Zane wasted no time. "Mr. Quade, I demand action! Look at my daughter's foot! If this isn't resolved, I'll take it to the police. This was an intentional assault."

Mr. Quade glanced at the furious Mrs. Zane and then at the silent Tessa.

"Mr. Hamilton, what's going on? This student just transferred here, and it's only her first day. How has this escalated so quickly?"

"Mr. Quade, it's just a minor disagreement between girls. I don't think it needs to be blown out of proportion."

"Blown out of proportion?!" Mrs. Zane snapped. "Mr. Hamilton, watch your words!" "Well," Mr. Quade said after examining Yara's injury, "if Tessa is at fault, she should be sent home. Call her guardian to come pick her up."

Meanwhile, Ysabel, noticing Tessa being taken away, immediately pulled out her phone and called Landon "Uncle! Come to my school now-someone is bullying me!"

Chapter 13 Alpha's Command: The Fall of the Zane Family

Landon was in the middle of a meeting when Ysabel called.

"Call your dad," he said curtly,

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"Uncle, if my dad finds out, he'll kill me! Please, just coel" Ysabel's voice cracked with panic. She felt responsible-Tessa had only stepped on Yara's foot because of her.

Landon knew how much his grandfather doted on Ysabel. Sighing, he set his work aside and headed to. Navoris High with Nathaniel.

At school, the dean, Mr. Quade, had instructed Tessa to call her guardian.

Ysabel knocked on the office door and entered without hesitation..

"Mr. Quade, this wasn't Tessa's fault. Yara was bullying me," Ysabel said firmly.

Mr. Quade frowned. "And what do you know? My Yara has always been an outstanding and well-behaved student. Tessa, on the other hand, has a notorious reputation. Do you really think I'd believe you?"

"I'm telling the truth, Mr. Hamilton! It was Yara!" Ysabel pleaded, tears welling in her eyes as the adults refused to believe her.

"Ysabel, this has nothing to do with you. Go back to class, Tessa said, surprised that Ysabel had intervened.

Ysabel stepped closer to Tessa. "Don't worry, Tessa. I've got your back!"

For a moment, Tessa was stunned. It had been a long time since anyone had stood up for her like this.

"Mr. Quade, you see? They're clearly working together Mrs. Zane sneered. "Expel them both! Students like this only tarnish Navoris High's reputation."

Unsure of Ysabel's background, Mr. Quade hesitated.

"Mrs. Zane, perhaps we shouldn't rush-"

"Mr. Quade, if you can't handle this, I'll escalate it to M. Lambert," Mrs. Zane threatened.

Knowing the Zane family's influence in Navoris, Mr. Quade felt cornered. He couldn't afford to offend

them.

"Then we'll expel them both," he said reluctantly.

"Expel who, exactly?" Nathaniel's sharp voice interrupted from the doorway.

The beta of the Nightshade Pack stepped into the room his Alpha's Presence palpable as he held the door open for Landon.

Landon's eyes swept the room and landed on Tessa, a flicker of surprise in his expression. He'd planned to check on her later, but here she was.

"And who are you?" Mr. Quade asked, though the imposing aura of these newcomers made it clear they

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weren't ordinary people.

Landon and Nathaniel, as the alpha and beta of the Nightshade Pack, rarely interacted with werewolves of lower standing. Even the Thunder Pack's beta families like the Zanes had no access to such high-ranking wolves.

Nathaniel, spotting Tessa, raised an eyebrow. "What a coincidence."

Tessa frowned. Why do I keep running into these two everywhere?

"Who we are doesn't matter." Nathaniel said, stepping forward. "What matters is that you have not authority to expel either of them."

Mrs. Zane snorted. "You think you can waltz in here and order us around? This is a school. If Mr. Quade says they're expelled, then they're expelled. What can you possibly do?"

Landon's gaze turned cold. "Nathaniel, is the Zane family very influential?"

Nathaniel pretended to think. "Not that I'm aware of. What exactly do they do?"

Mrs. Zane scoffed. "They don't even know the Zane family and yet dare to act so high and mighty here? How ridiculous."

Nathaniel smirked: "And why exactly should we be impressed by the Zane family?"

"You'd better watch your mouth," Mrs. Zane snapped, her confidence growing. "One phone call from me, and you won't know what hit you!"

"Honestly, I'm trembling," Nathaniel said mockingly. "What will I do if I lose my job? I have a big family to feed."

Mrs. Zane, emboldened by his sarcasm, smirked. "If you apologize now, I might consider letting this go." Landon, however, had grown tired of the exchange. "Nathaniel, you have three hours. I want this so-called Zane family erased from Navoris."

With that, Landon turned and walked out of the office, signaling Ysabel and Tessa to follow.

Mrs. Zane stared after him, stunned for a moment before breaking into laughter. "Did he just say he'd make the Zane family disappear? What nonsense. Who does he think he is, Nightshade Pack's alpha, Landon?"

Even the Thunder Pack's alpha wouldn't dare make such a bold statement about the Zane family.

In Navoris, only Nightshade Pack's alpha-Landon-could utter those words without hesitation.

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After everyone left the office. Nathaniel immediately made a call.

"Hello, make sure the Zane family is out of Navoris within three hours."

Mrs. Zane finally realized the gravity of the situation. Her legs wobbled as she barely managed to stand.

"Who... who are you people?" she stammered.

Nathaniel smirked. "Who is he? He's the Landon you just mocked! Asking his niece to apologize? You've got some nerve!"

"Landon? That was Landon?" Mrs. Zane collapsed onto the sofa, stunned. She replayed everything she'd said and realized just how much trouble she'd caused.

"Mr. Quade, the Thorne family wants Ysabel's identity to remain private. Not a word of this incident is to leave this office, Nathaniel warned sharply.

"The Thorne family?" Mr. Quade's voice shook as he processed the information.
"Understood, not a single word.

The Thorne family, with their immense influence, had always wanted Ysabel to live a simple life, away from unnecessary attention.

Nathaniel turned back to Mrs. Zane. "As for you, I suggest you leave Navoris as quickly as possible. Don't doubt the alpha's words."

With that, Nathaniel strode out of the room confidently. Though his words were firm, he knew the alpha's main reason for being here wasn't Ysabel-it was Tessa Ysabel had faced minor issues before, but Landon had never personally intervened. Could the alpha really care this much about Tessa?

Ysabel, meanwhile, was ecstatic that her uncle had come to the school to help her.

"Uncle, thank you! Please don't tell my dad about this, or he'll kill me!" she pleaded.

"Understood," Landon

aid with a nod.

"Uncle, this is my classmate and new best friend, Tessa. She only got involved with Yara because she was standing up for me." Ysabel beamed at Tessa.

"Have you eaten?" Landon asked, noting the time.

"Not yet! Uncle, are you taking us out to eat? Great! I want Lunar Harmony House's special dishes!" Ysabel exclaimed excitedly.

"Fine, Landon agreed.

"Really? Uncle, you're the best!" Ysabel hugged his arm but immediately let go when she caught his icy gaze. She'd forgotten how much he disliked being touched.

"Tessa, I have something to do. I'll leave now," Tessa said, trying to excuse herself.

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Chapter 14 Shadows of Influence: Tessa and the Alpha's Intentions.

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Before she could leave, Ysabel grabbed her hand and led it tightly. "Tessa, you have to let me treat you! If you don't come, it means you don't consider me your end."

Ysabel's earnestness and playful pout were impossible to resist.

"Fine." Tessa relented. It's just one meal, she reasoned.

At Lunar Harmony House, the manager had already prepared the best private room for Landon's party.

Ysabel eagerly pulled Tessa to a seat. Landon, without esitation, sat beside Tessa, much to Ysabel's surprise.

"Tessa, let me introduce you properly! This is my uncle Landon. From now on, you can call him 'uncle' too-just like me!"

Nathaniel, sipping water, nearly choked at her suggestion.

"Mr. Thome," Tessa corrected firmly. She had no intention of forming such a close relationship with him.

"Tessa, don't be so formal! What's mine is yours. My uncle is your uncle!" Ysabel teased.

"Ysabel," Landon cut her off with a stern glance. The familial leap she was suggesting was too much.

Feeling Landon's sharp gaze, Ysabel quickly quieted down.

"Tessa, where are you staying? Can I come visit you?" Ysabel asked, changing the subject.

"I'm at a hotel for now. I'll find a place soon," Tessa replied. She had no plans to stay with the Sinclair family.

"You're looking for a place? Let me help!" Nathaniel jumped in enthusiastically, picking up on Landon's subtle interest in Tessa.

"Yeah! Let Mr. Frost help. It'll be so much easier," Ysabel added.

"There's no need. I can manage," Tessa insisted.

"It's no trouble at all. Helping a beautiful young lady is my honor," Nathaniel said, leaving her no room to

argue.

As the food was served, both Ysabel and Landon began placing dishes onto Tessa's plate. Ysabel couldn't believe her eyes—her uncle had never done such a thing for anyone, not even her.

After lunch, Landon personally drove both girls back to school. Later that evening, he even came to pick them up after their night classes.

Ysabel was overwhelmed with gratitude, thinking Landon was going out of his way to comfort her after the Incident.

After dropping Ysabel off at the Thorne family estate, she turned to her uncle. "Uncle, you better make sure Tessa gets home safely. Don't you dare bully her! You do, I'll... I'll..." She faltered, realizing she couldn't bring herself to threaten him. "Never mind. You wouldn't bully her anyway."

Once Ysabel was inside, Landon turned the car around. Without Ysabel present, Tessa dropped her

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pretense.

"Mr. Thorne, what exactly do you want from me?" she asked directly.

Chapter 15 Dangerous Ties: Tessa and the Alpha's Protection

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The idea that the Nightshade Pack's alpha and the CEO of Thorne Corp was spending an entire day circling around her without ulterior motives? Impossible.

"Do you remember when you saved me in Falindale?" Landon's tone was calm but serious. "The people behind the attack know it was you who helped me. Now you're in danger."

"Danger?" Tessa responded nonchalantly, raising an eyebrow. "And?"

"Until the threat is eliminated, I'll protect you."

"Oh.."

For now, she was just a regular student with an unawakened wolf. She should react like one.

"Pack your things. You'll move to Wisteria Apartment. It's my territory, and it's safe."

The people after Landon were likely connected to that mysterious organization she'd tangled with before -dangerous, no doubt, But Tessa wasn't about to waste her time on them. She had bigger plans in Navoris. Since Landon was insistent on taking responsibility, she decided to give him the opportunity.

After packing her belongings at the hotel, she followed Landon to Wisteria Apartment, the most luxurious residential complex in Navoris. As a highly coveted school district property, the price tag was astronomical.

"You don't live here, do you?" Tessa asked as they arrived.

"Occasionally," Landon replied, guiding her to set up her fingerprint access. "Stay here as long as necessary. I won't be living here during this time."

"Thanks."

Landon opened the door to a sleek, minimalist apartment that matched his composed and professional demeanor.

Later, the two went down to the supermarket. Tessa quickly picked out her necessities, finishing in under fifteen minutes. Exhausted from the day, she turned back to find that Landon was nowhere in sight.

Too tired to look for him, she waited at the checkout.

But instead of Landon, she saw Queenie-who clearly hadn't expected to run into her here.

"Well, look who it is! The Sinclair family's disgrace, Tessa! Last time, you were fooling around with Rogues. Who's your target now?" Queenie's voice was loud enough for everyone around them to hear.

"Queenie, who is she?" The man standing beside Queenie, her boyfriend York Gallant, couldn't take his eyes off Tessa.

Queenie, though pretty herself, paled in comparison to Tessa. Standing at about 57, Tessa's long legs. Hawless complexion, and unforgettable face-with those striking blue eyes-drew everyone's attention.

Chapter 15 Dangerous Ties: Tessa and the Alpha's Protection.

Seeing York's gaze linger on Tessa, Queenie's irritation grew. She's the same as always-shameless and constantly seducing men.

"York Gallant! What's your problem? What does she have to do with you?" Queenie's voice brimmed with jealousy.

York couldn't tear his eyes away from Tessa.

Afraid that York might fall for Tessa's charms, Queenie quickly pulled him away. "Yorkie, I'm ready," she whispered suggestively,

Queenie had planned everything for tonight. She wanted to give herself to York to prove her purity and make Tessa's "filth" even more apparent.

York wrapped an arm around Queenie's waist. "Queenie, I love you," he said smoothly. If she was offering herself, he wasn't about to refuse.

But even as they walked out, York glanced back at Tessa one last time. Cold, proud, and breathtakingly beautiful-her slender waist and endless legs sparked wild imaginings.

Landon emerged from another aisle just in time to catch York's lingering stare. His expression darkened. If that gaze was directed at Tessa, Landon wouldn't hesitate to have those lustful eyes removed.

"Do you know him?" Landon asked, his voice cool.

"A classmate," Tessa replied, knowing exactly who he meant.

Landon tossed his items into the cart and went to check out. When Tessa pulled out her wallet, he paid before she could.

By the time they returned to the apartment, it was past midnight..

"Take a shower and get some rest, Landon said.

"Mm.

At the door, Tessa moved to see him out. As Landon reached the exit, he paused. "That classmate from earlier-stay away from them," he said. "They're no good." Tessa nodded absentmindedly. They're not worth my time anyway.

"Give me your phone."

Tessa handed it over, watching as he quickly input a number and saved it-to her contacts.

"If anything happens, call me. And lock the door behind me."

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"Mr. Thorne, youve to do all this." Tessa said, looking at him thoughtfully. He knew she wasn't weak-she'd fought off over a dozen werewolf mercenaries, after all. She wasn't as helpless as he seemed to think.

Still, she didn't find his efforts irritating. If anything, they felt unexpectedly warm.

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Landon, who had already turned to leave, stopped in his tracks at her words. Instinctively, he turned back

around.

Not expecting him to stop so abruptly, Tessa accidentally collided with him.

"Are you okay?" Landon immediately steadied her, his hands firm yet gentle.

Tessa looked up at him, their eyes meeting. For a moment, time seemed to freeze.

In that instant, her heartbeat quickened uncontrollably once more...

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