

Alpha-less 121

Chapter 121 Ms Sinclair Doesn't Knock Twice

Henry had just sat down when Victoria immediately curled up next to him.

"Mr. Henry, didn't you say I could be in the Quest family's new movie? They're about to start filming, so when are you going to..."

As she spoke, her hands wandered lazily across Henry's chest.

What she really wanted to ask was when he was going to marry her and make her his mate, but Henry always dodged the question.

Last time, she had gone out of her way to report to the Quest family at the Iceclaw Pack, hoping they'd rescue Henry. But all they did was hand her some money to thank her; they didn't show the slightest intention of bringing her into the fold.

Honestly, the Quest family looked down on her because she was an omega.

Since that route was closed off, she had to settle for second best. The Quest family was an alpha household and also ran one of the most prominent entertainment companies in Navoris.

If she could just land a role in their new film, she'd be famous in no time; it would also make it easier to shop around for another wealthy werewolf.

"You take good care of me tonight, and I'll make you the leading lady-build you up into a real star," Henry promised, selling her a dream.

Victoria was definitely good-looking-otherwise he wouldn't have kept her around for a whole month without getting tired of her. Still, ever since he'd seen Tessa at the Nightshade, he couldn't help but find Victoria plain and vulgar in comparison.

Tessa pushed open the door and found the two of them in a compromising position, almost completely undressed.

"Who the heck dares to interrupt my good time?"

Henry looked up and saw Tessa standing there with an amused, icy smile.

That smile made something deep in his gut clench

"Ms. Sinclair, my apologies. I didn't know it was you he stammered, his face instantly draining of color. Victoria scrambled to fix her clothes as soon as she saw Tessa step inside.

"Mr. Henry, step outside for a bit," Tessa said, polite enough since she was here for Victoria.

"Sure, I'll go."

Henry didn't hesitate-he was terrified of her. This Tessa might've been an unawakened wolf and looked harmless enough on the surface, but the way she handled people was absolutely b 1.

If it hadn't been for the medicine his family had gotten from the witches, his injuries wouldn't have healed so quickly.

Victoria got up to leave as well, but Tessa blocked her path.

"Ms. Victoria, you're a media major at Caldravia University, right?"

"What do you want?" Victoria tried her best not to look scared, but the anxious scent of an omega was already starting to leak from her body.

Werewolf society was a civilized one governed by laws now. Tessa couldn't really do anything to her.

"You remember the brand Beauty Luxe, don't you? find it hard to believe you'd forget."

Meanwhile, at the Sinclair Corp.

"Who are you? What the heck do you want from me? Ms. Sinclair, I don't care who you are! My face was nearly ruined because of Beauty Luxe's makeup-that's the truth!"

Tessa stepped forward and grabbed her by the jaw, tilting her face left and right.

"Your face looks fine to me. Ms. Victoria, you really had the nerve to target Sinclair Corp-how bold of you."

"You-"

Victoria opened her mouth to speak, but under the weight of Tessa's commanding gaze, not a single word

came out.

"I'm here today to give you one last chance. You'd better come clean yourself. If not, go ahead and see what happens."

Victoria's fear took over..

As an omega, she was instinctively afraid of strong werewolf energy.

Tessa turned to leave.

"Don't try anything slick. Or I'll make sure you're blacklisted from the entire entertainment industry

These days, every pretty girl wanted a shot at fame,

"Damn it." Victoria regretted everything.

She had only dared to take advantage of the Beauty Luxe brand because Sinclair Corp was in decline.

She'd played the victim and gained a lot of attention in the process.

She never imagined it would all come back around like this.

If she admitted to framing Beauty Luxe, she'd be in showbiz.

Back in the private room, Tessa found Landon smoking by the window.

"Give me one too."

As soon as she said it, Landon tossed his cigarette into the trash.

"I quit. So you shouldn't smoke either," he said. He felt like he ought to set a good example in front of his

girl

"You really think Victoria's going to listen to you?"

Victoria might've been a low-level werewolf, but she was good at working the media.

"Doesn't matter if she does or not." Tessa smiled, unconcerned.

"As long as you're happy."

Landon didn't say another word.

Sure enough, the next day, Victoria called in a group of reporters and gave an emotional interview, claiming she was being threatened by the evil forces of capital-powerful companies trying to silence a powerless nobody.

The moment the story dropped, major Twitter influencers started spinning the narrative.

In no time, Beauty Luxe and Sinclair Corp were both caught in the crossfire.

Chapter 122 Don't Worry I'll Handle Victoria

The scandal kept snowballing. In modern werewolf society, the more powerful the werewolf, the more resources they had; naturally, this bred resentment among ordinary werewolves and made them more sympathetic toward the weak.

Especially after Victoria's final line.

"If one day I die, please don't forget me. I died fighting for justice."

"Poor Victoria... she worked so hard to get into Caldavia University's media program. She was just trying to make it in showbiz—who would've thought it would come to this?"

"Right? Sinclair Corp is out of line. Beauty Luxe makeup nearly disfigured a girl who makes her living off her looks. She just exposed the truth—how could they go this far to destroy her?"

"Even the lowest-ranked omega shouldn't be bullied like this by the rich and powerful! We should all stand together and protest!"

"I'm boycotting Beauty Luxe. I'm boycotting everything under Sinclair Corp."

"Same here. Total boycott."

"Sinclair Corp, the public deserves an explanation."

In no time, a wave of online outrage surged through the internet—boycotting Sinclair Corp became the hot topic of the moment.

Winona saw the headlines and couldn't help but feel smug. Tessa always thought she had everything under control; well, now they'd see just how far that confidence would take her.

Tessa had just stepped out of class when she spotted Winona waiting for her.

"Tch... I said I didn't want to waste time on her, and yet here she is, throwing herself into my face for attention."

Ysabel chimed in with a smirk, "Tessie, you're just too gorgeous. It makes people jealous."

"Tessa, what are you even proud of? Look at what you've done to Sinclair Corp. You really think grandpa's still going to take your side after this?"

"Tessie, don't even bother with her."

"What? Am I wrong?" Winona had come here just to gloat.

Just then, Tessa's phone rang.

"Grandpa? What's going on? Okay, I understand. I'll come home at noon."

Hearing that, Winona looked even more pleased with herself.

"Tessa, I'll be watching to see how long you keep that smug face."

This whole mess would no doubt disappoint Walter; he might even take back the shares he gave her.

And once the last person in the Sinclair family stopped backing her, Winona wanted to see how Tessa planned to survive in Navoris.

After Winona left, Ysabel quickly stepped in, concerned. "Tessie, are you okay? I could ask Nathaniel to help. He's got connections with a lot of media folks."

"No need; let Victoria keep playing the victim."

The bigger the scandal got, the better.

"Alright then! I believe in you. Whatever you do, our Tessa always nails it."

Meanwhile, Nathaniel was in Landon's office.""

"Mr. Thorne, are you sure you don't want me to step in?" He really didn't get it. Didn't Mr. Thorne treasure Tessa like crazy? So what is this?

"She can handle it herself."

"Alright then!" If Mr. Thorne was this calm, what else could I say?

At noon, Winona waited for Tessa so they could go home together.

Tessa walked out and saw Winona chatting with the driver. She didn't even bother glancing their way-just kept walking.

"Tessa, what are you doing? Grandpa told me to bring you home. Why are you running?"

So now you're scared? Don't even dare to go home and face the family, huh?

"Is it illegal not to want to ride with you?"

Tessa flagged down a cab, climbed in, and gave the driver the address. "Damn it."

Winona was furious. What the heck did Tessa have to be so smug about?

"Miss, let's head back. If we're late, we'll miss the show," the driver reminded her.

"You're right. There's definitely going to be a good show today-I wouldn't miss it for the world."

Chapter 123 A House Divided

Meanwhile, at the Sinclair residence-

"Dad, look at the mess Tessa's made. Sinclair Corp's stock has been falling ever since this whole thing blew up. Dad, Tessa's still just a kid-how can we trust her with Sinclair Corp? I know I haven't done great these past few years, but at least nothing like this ever happened on my watch." Yardley said, pacing furiously back and forth.

Tessa walked in just in time to hear Yardley tearing into her.

"Grandpa, I'm back."

She tossed her backpack onto the couch without a second glance. The moment Yardley saw her, his anger boiled over.

"Tessa, what the heck are you doing? I know you're still bitter about us sending you off to Falindale, but that doesn't mean you have to drag Sinclair Corp down with you!"

His voice was so loud it made her ears ring; she casually reached up and rubbed at them.

"You're way too loud," she said with an air of indifference.

"You-"Yardley looked like he was about to explode. "Do you hate the Sinclair family that much?"

Walter's voice cut through the room with Alpha's Presence. "Yardley, shut your mouth."

Ever since Tessa stepped through the door, all anyone had heard was his voice. Yardley let out a huff and dropped onto the couch, but the way he glared at Tessa made it look like he wanted to tear her apart.

That's when Winona walked in. Seeing the tense atmosphere, she couldn't help the flicker of satisfaction that crossed her face.

"Grandpa, dad, mom-I'm home."

"Go upstairs and mind your own business. This doesn't concern you," Lila said sharply.

She didn't want Winona to hear any of this. The only thing Winona needed to focus on was improving herself, getting her art exhibit ready, and marrying into the Lawson family of the Thunder Pack.

The Sinclair family was slowly falling from grace; the only way to survive now was through marriage into a stronger pack. That was the only way to secure their standing in the Frostmoon Pack.

"Okay," Winona replied sweetly.

But the second she got upstairs, she found a spot to hide and eavesdrop. There was no way she'd miss something like this. Anything that made Tessa look bad- she was all ears.

"Tessie, no matter what you do, I believe in you." Walter had already given her 20% of the company, that gave her every right to make decisions.

else, he supported her all the way. That meant a lot to Tessa.

"Dad, look at what's happening! How can you still act like this? Sinclair Corp is your life's work. Are you really okay with watching it crash and burn?"

Yardley was practically shaking with rage; his wolf aura was starting to spiral out of control.

"You've completely lost it."

"You done?" Tessa's tone turned ice-cold. "You should seriously calm down. If you lose control of your wolf now, that's a whole other problem."

She could see how unstable his energy had become.

If he let it keep spiraling, he could lose control for good-turn into a mindless beast, completely consumed by his wolf.

"You're a useless freak with no wolf. What the heck do you know?" Yardley snapped, finally losing it.

Walter's frown deepened. "Tessie's right. The doctors warned you to control your temper. Keep this up, and something's going to happen sooner or later."

"And who the heck made me this mad? Tessa!"

Tessa didn't even bother replying. She turned to Walter instead. "Don't worry, grandpa. I know exactly what I'm doing."

"As long as you're sure. Stay for lunch, will you?"

He'd asked everyone to come home just so they could share a meal together. He kept trying to fix things between them, but no matter how much effort he put in, no one seemed to care. It left him feeling completely powerless..

"No, grandpa. I've got other things to do. And Tessa-let me make one thing very clear. Don't ever do anything that puts Sinclair Corp at risk again. If you do, don't blame me for cutting all ties."

It didn't matter who it was-if anyone jeopardized his interests, he wouldn't hesitate. Even if that person was his own daughter.

Chapter 124 If You Wanna Leave Then Leave

That afternoon, Tessa didn't go back to school; instead, she headed straight to the product development department at Beauty Luxe Cosmetics.

As soon as she stepped inside, she walked right up to the front desk and asked, "Is the person in charge here?"

"Little one, who are you? Shouldn't you be in school right now? What are you doing here?"

The receptionist took one look at the high school girl standing in front of her- unawakened, dressed plainly-and immediately lost interest. Her expression went flat; she just wanted to get rid of her as quickly as possible.

"I'm here to see your general manager. Tell her to come down and meet me."

"Kid, stop causing trouble. If you don't leave now, I'll call security and have you thrown out."

Morale was already rock-bottom; they hadn't even gotten paid in a while. Everyone was just going through the motions, barely holding on.

"I swear, I'm about to quit," the receptionist muttered to a colleague.

"What's the point of coming in every day like this? Beauty Luxe's sales are practically zero now-no, actually, they are zero. At this rate, we're all getting laid off anyway. Might as well start looking for new jobs."

"Right? I heard Sinclair Corp handed us over to some high schooler. Seriously, a high schooler-how is someone like that supposed to run a company? If this keeps up, we're all doomed."

"I said I want your general manager. Are you deaf?" Tessa cut in coldly. "And I am the high schooler you're all gossiping about. If you want to keep your jobs, then get it together and take this seriously. If not, you're free to leave-right now."

Her voice rang with a commanding tone, laced with an Alpha's Presence that didn't match her age.

The employees who'd been whispering froze on the spot, stunned by her aura.

After a beat, one of them finally came to their senses and responded respectfully, "You're Ms. Sinclair, right? I'll take you upstairs-the general manager is in a meeting."

Tessa didn't spare another glance at the front desk and followed the employee into the elevator.

Upstairs, the tension was thick in the air.

"Ms. Harper, we're completely out of options. Not a single product has sold since the incident. And now, thanks to that useless Ms. Sinclair, we're being boycotted by the whole country. You told me to come up with a plan, but there's literally nothing we can do."

"Exactly! Everyone knows how crazy the internet is. Once the public starts boycotting something, that's it- there's no comeback. If this keeps going, we're all losing our jobs."

"I'm sorry, everyone. I can't do this anymore. I've decided to move on. If fate brings us back together someday, I hope it's under better circumstances."

That's when Tessa, who'd been standing quietly by the door, gave a soft knock to draw their attention.

"Sorry to interrupt."

"This place is beyond saving," one of the resigning women scoffed. "With leadership like this, even a random kid can walk into a boardroom. You really think there's a future here? Anyone coming with me?"

"I'm with you, Isabella."

"Me too."

"Isabella, don't push it. If you want to leave, fine. But don't try to take my people with you. Do you think I'm dead or something?"

Beauty Luxe was Harper's pride and joy. She'd joined Sinclair Corp right out of college, and she was the one who'd built Beauty Luxe from the ground up.

"I've made myself clear-anyone who leaves with me gets double their current salary. If you want to stay, no hard feelings. We'll still be friends."

Isabella stood and walked out. The women who had agreed to go with her got up and followed without hesitation.

"Anyone else?" Tessa asked, settling casually into a chair. She radiated a calm, mature energy that felt far too composed for someone her age.

She hadn't expected to walk into such a dramatic scene-but today was all about cleaning house anyway.

"And you are...?" Harper asked, clearly confused-she'd never met Tessa before. "Hi. I'm Tessa. Starting today, I'm in charge of the Beauty Luxe brand."

Tessa glanced around the room. "Everything I just said still stands. If anyone else wants to leave, go ahead. I won't stop you."

Chapter 125 This Meeting Just Got Real

"Ms. Sinclair, doing it this way..." Harper hesitated. She knew that once someone lost their loyalty, keeping them around was pointless-but the truth was, they were severely short-staffed now.

"Harper, right?"

Tessa shot her a look, and Harper immediately fell silent.

"Do you want to stay?"

"Of course I do. Beauty Luxe is my life's work. No matter what happens, I won't walk away from it."

"That's right. Wherever Harper goes, we go."

The people left in the meeting room were mostly Harper's most trusted team.

"Good. I know you probably have a lot of questions about me right now. And yes, the backlash online against Beauty Luxe is... intense. But I need you to trust me- I've got it under control."

"Ms. Sinclair, are you really sure about that? The rumors are getting worse every day. The entire internet is boycotting Beauty Luxe. Even if we launch new products, we can't sell them. No one will buy."

Despite all the bad press about Tessa and the fact that she hadn't even awakened her wolf yet, Harper didn't look down on her.

She still treated Tessa as the person in charge of Beauty Luxe.

"You've got new products ready, don't you?" Tessa asked, turning to Harper.

Harper immediately handed her the proposal.

Tessa read through it.

"As for your current plan, I have three demands. First, the product quality has to be flawless. Specifically... Second, we'll hold the launch event one week from now. The venue will be... Third, I'll personally choose our brand ambassador this time."

Harper had honestly given up hope that Tessa would be of any real use-but after hearing her analyze the proposal and lay out those clear demands, a spark lit up inside her.

She had always possessed the Wolf Clan's natural instinct for business; it had been a long time since she'd felt this way, but now that old gut feeling returned- and it hit hard.

Under Tessa's lead, Beauty Luxe wasn't just going to recover; it had a real shot at being even better than before-stronger than it had ever been.

"Understood, Ms. Sinclair." Harper was stunned for a moment before finding her voice again. She was genuinely excited now.

Everyone else in the room stared at Tessa in disbelief. Is this really just a regular teenage girl who hasn't even awakened yet?

When Tessa speaking, she leaned back in her chair. Her posture was relaxed, even lazy, but something about her aura made everyone in the room feel like bowing their heads.

This kind of instinctive submission to a dominant presence-this reverence from the lower-ranked to the higher-should've only occurred between lesser wolves and true Alphas. And yet, the girl in front of them

hadn't even awakened.

Why do I feel like submitting to her?

"If you've got any other questions, now's the time. If not, I'll leave the rest of the company matters to Harper. As for the online backlash-don't worry. I've got a plan."

They were all staring at her; might as well give them some peace of mind.

"Ms. Sinclair, everything else sounds good, but about your third point-at this stage, no one's willing to be Beauty Luxe's spokesperson."

"Yeah, we've already reached out to several well-known Wolf Clan entertainers, but they all turned us down."

"Crazy, right? They used to beg us to work with them. Now we're the ones knocking on their doors, and they won't even let us in. It's humiliating."

"Exactly, Ms. Sinclair. Beauty Luxe is really in a tough spot right now."

Tessa straightened up.

"I'll handle that myself. For this campaign, I want our ad to become the talk of the entire city."

She gave one last instruction, then stood and left. Harper personally escorted her downstairs.

"Ms. Sinclair, you don't have a license yet, do you? Where are you headed? I can drive you."

"Harper, I know you've always given your all for Beauty Luxe. This time, do your best. Once we get through this, I want you to help me manage the entire brand."

"Ms. Sinclair, don't worry. I treasure Beauty Luxe just as much. I won't let it fall apart."

Over the years, she'd had plenty of offers-but she could never bring herself to leave. This was where her dream had started.

She had poured everything into building Beauty Luxe into what it was today. No way she could walk away from it now.

"Good. Don't worry-I won't let you down."

"Ms. Sinclair, I believe in you. Completely. I believe you'll lead Beauty Luxe to a brand new peak."

Chapter 126 A Smug Smile

It was Sunday afternoon, and after sleeping in all morning, Tessa didn't get up

until noon.

She finally got ready to go out for lunch with Ysabel only after receiving a call from her.

"Tessie, you're holding up okay, right? Don't pay any mind to those online comments."

Even though Tessa hadn't said anything, Ysabel was still really worried about her.

"I'm fine, don't worry about it! Let Victoria gloat for a few more days," Tessa said, giving her a chance to really showcase her acting skills.

"I'm going to use the restroom."

After nearly finishing her meal, Tessa got up to go to the restroom. She didn't expect that as soon as she came out, she'd see Victoria standing there with a smug grin.

Tessa ignored her and walked over to wash her hands at the sink.

"Ms. Sinclair, if you apologize now, I might consider giving Beauty Luxe a break."

Tessa didn't want to deal with her. She was just greedy, always trying to squeeze more out even at this point.

When Tessa walked out, Victoria quickly followed, her voice quivering, "Ms. Sinclair, I'm really scared. Please, give me a break! I know I shouldn't have told the truth, but I can't sleep at night anymore. Please, let me go! I'm just a lowly omega who made it on her own without any backing or a powerful pack. I'm no match for Sinclair Corp!"

From the moment she started talking, Tessa knew what she was up to. She must have a recorder or something on her, typical low blow.

"Ms. Sinclair, ah! Why did you hit me?"

As she spoke, Victoria actually slapped herself.

Tessa just stood there silently, watching her continue her act.

Under that intense gaze, Victoria bravely her pathetic performance.

"Are we done here, Ms. Victoria? With your acting skills, I doubt you'll shine in showbiz."

"You-"

What now?

Victoria pulled out a recorder, pressing the pause button.

"You don't need to worry about what happens to me, Ms. Sinclair! But, given your current online reputation, what do you think will happen if the Wolf Clan netizens hear this?"

"Ms. Victoria, I just want to ask one thing Door D

Dubli

"Ms. Sinclair, you must really regret taking on Beauty Luxe's makeup line. You're just a high school student; shouldn't you be in school instead of getting involved in all this?"

Despite being an omega, Victoria didn't see Tessa as a threat. After all, in her eyes, Tessa was nothing but a reject from her family and the Frostmoon Pack, not even awakened as a wolf, and ranked even lower than

her.

"Seeing how pitiful you are, I'll tell you the truth; there's nothing wrong with Beauty Luxe's makeup. I tampered with it myself. But who's going to believe you? Even if you tell everyone about today, no one will believe you. Because right now, everyone believes me; I'm the victim here. If you compensate me now, I might consider letting you off."

Last time she had received 965,000 dollars in compensation, and she had already spent it all. She aimed to marry into the wealthy Wolf Clan and needed fame and money to land more significant roles and bribe directors.

"So, all this is just for money, Ms. Victoria? Do you think those Wolf Clan netizens supporting you are fools?"

"Exactly, they are fools. Just a few tears from me, and they feel sorry for me. Isn't that proof enough? Your Sinclair Corp's shares have already taken a hit. If you want to stop this from worsening, compensating me is the only way to fix this."

"You have one day to think it over. If you're willing to pay me seventy million, I'll act like today never happened, and this issue will gradually fade away. Otherwise,

I will completely destroy Beauty Luxe and Sinclair Corp.

With arrogance, Victoria left, flicking the recorder in her hand.

Now, Sinclair Corp couldn't touch her; if anything happened to her, everyone

would assume Sinclair Corp was behind it.

Tessa glanced at the hallway surveillance, amazed that a simple lunch could yield such significant results.

Chapter 127 Hacking Lunch Breaks

Tessa returned to the restaurant and fired up the laptop there.

"What's going on? What are you up to?" Ysabel asked curiously,

"Nothing much; just got an email I need to reply to. Hang on a second. This laptop was nowhere near as fast as her custom-rigged one; it took over fifty seconds just to boot up.

Tessa's fingers flew across the keyboard as she swiftly entered a code, quickly accessing the corridor's surveillance footage. The restaurant's cameras were high-definition and even captured audio.

She downloaded the video segment, sent it to her email, and then meticulously erased all traces of her

access.

After finishing their meal, Tessa and Ysabel spent some time shopping at the Imperial Mall.

Ysabel was trying on clothes when Harper called.

"Ms. Sinclair, we found the artist Remi, but she chose to go with Isabella's brand, Harper's voice carried a hint of disappointment. "But don't worry, I'll keep looking; I'll definitely find a suitable spokesperson."

"I've got it handled; I've already found the right person."

"What! Ms. Sinclair, you've found someone? Who is it?" It wasn't that she doubted Tessa, but currently, no one was willing to endorse them.

"Camille."

"Camille? Ms. Sinclair, I heard you, but Camille is a rising star in the Wolf Clan's film circle, with a bright future ahead. Do you think she'll agree to endorse us?"

They'd been approaching newcomers in the entertainment industry who had all declined, let alone an award-winning actress like Camille.

"She'll agree. Just make sure you do what I've asked you to."

"Okay."

Despite her reservations, Harper knew better than to question Tessa further.

Leaving Remi's place, Isabella refused to leave, waiting instead to see Harper's embarrassment unfold.

Over the years at Beauty Luxe, Harper had always been one step ahead of her.

Now, it was her turn to revel in her moment.

"Harper, don't be too downhearted. I think it's a good thing you didn't get Remi. Who dares use Beauty Luxe's products now? You can't even pay salaries, let alone afford her astronomical endorsement fee! Beauty Luxe is . You might as well start looking for a new job. If cosmetics aren't working out, maybe washing dishes at a hotel could work!"

Harper's face darkened. That damn Isabella.

Isabella sneered, "Wishful thinking. Even at Beauty Luxe's peak, it wasn't better than Dream Group. Now, it's even worse. Thanks to Isabella, we got into such a great company as Dream Group. Harper, just give up. You're not coming back from this."

"Thanks for your concern," Harper replied curtly, no longer engaging her.

She wouldn't give up until the very last minute.

"And by the way, you're shooting an ad tomorrow. Did you manage to secure a director?"

With her team in tow, Harper left.

"Harper, we're shooting an ad tomorrow, but we're short-staffed and without a director. What are we going to do?"

Yeah!"

Dream Group is doing this on purpose, launching their new product the same day as us."

They're taking advantage of our situation."

Let's not talk about this anymore. It's pointless. Right now, we need to focus on what we can control. I >elieve Beauty Luxe can rise again," Harper rallied the team.

No matter what, they couldn't lose spirit.

With Harper here, Beauty Luxe won't fall."

hat evening at Camille's villa, Camille had secretly returned from abroad, and no

one, not the press nor nyone else, knew she was back yet.

Watching Tessa engrossed in her video game on the couch, Camille felt exasperated.

he morphed, revealing her fluffy reddish-brown wolf tail, which she draped over Tessa's phone.
"Tessa, are

ou just messing with me on purpose? I came back from abroad just for you, and you won't even glance my 'ay!"

Chapter 128 The Reluctant Diva

Finally, Tessa looked up from her phone.

"I came here today to get you to shoot an ad for Beauty Luxe."

It took a moment for Tessa to shift her gaze from her phone screen to Camille's face. Camille, the youngest award-winning actress in the Wolf Clan's film circle, was also a top influencer in their entertainment industry.

She possessed a stunning worthy face and had awakened the Redwolf Clan's charm talent-her presence alone could captivate anyone's attention; she could even make others follow her commands if she wished.

Of course, this power only worked on werewolves of a lower rank than herself.

Before she became famous, this talent brought her a lot of trouble as many high- ranking werewolves wanted to claim her-some for her beauty, others for her unique abilities.

The Redwolf Clan was incredibly rare, and by her generation, even scarcer. Because of her, her small pack was always under attack.

To avoid causing further trouble for her pack, Camille had left voluntarily.

However, on the day she left the pack, a high-ranking werewolf who had long coveted her abducted her.

Just when she was about to be assaulted, Tessa, who happened to be passing by, rescued her. That's when their paths first crossed...

"No way," Camille retorted with a haughty refusal.

She had a temper, too. Did Tessa really think I would just do whatever she was told? That was just humiliating! "There, there," Tessa soothed, stroking her tail and feeling the soft wolf tail wiggle contentedly in her palm.

"Hmph, you don't contact me for so long, and then the first thing you do is ask me to shoot an ad? Is that all I'm worth to you now?"

"Being of any value isn't too bad," Tessa replied bluntly.

"You-" Camille pouted her lips.

"Don't announce that you're taking the Beauty Luxe ad just yet."

"What do you mean? Tessa, do you have any idea how popular I am right now?"

She was, after all, the most sought-after actress in the Wolf Clan!

"The ads I shoot almost always sell out." She was confident in her influence.

"Just listen," Tessa said, a mix of exasperation and indulgence in her tone. "Tessa, don't forget, I'm two years older than you."

"I've got things to do."

"Tessa, I'm warning you, if you don't stay with me tonight, I'm not doing the ad."

Tessa hadn't planned on leaving anyway; she was just teasing her. Seeing that Tessa was staying put, Camille was satisfied and pulled out her phone to browse alongside her.

"This Remi, really..." Camille struggled to find the right word. "It's just an ad for Dream Group. Look at her, making a big deal out of it. I was the one who turned that down."

Camille scrolled through Facebook, where Remi's collaboration with Dream Group was trending.

"Why do you care what she's doing? Anyway, we have to shoot the ad tomorrow, you should go to sleep

now."

"We finally get to see each other, and I want to spend more time with you," Camille protested.

"Go to sleep. We need to make sure the ad looks perfect tomorrow."

"Alright! Will you be there with me for the ad tomorrow?"

"Yes."

Beauty Luxe and Dream Group's ad shoots were at the same location. Because Camille had promised Tessa to keep it low-key, she arrived discreetly the next day.

Harper nearly dropped her jaw when she saw Camille in the makeup room.

"Cami, this is Ms. Harper from Beauty Luxe," the assistant introduced Harper to Camille.

Camille stood up and extended her hand.

"Hi, I'm Camille, Tessa's good friend."

"Ms. Camille, are you aware of the situation with Beauty Luxe?" Harper knew about Camille's huge following, but since she had been abroad, she might not know the local context.

"What do you mean? Do you think I'm not a good fit for Beauty Luxe's ad?" Camille raised an eyebrow, her charm radiating effortlessly.

Harper, even as a woman, couldn't help but blush, immediately shaking her head. "That's not what I meant."

"If that's not what you meant, that's fine, Ms. Harper. You may not trust Tessa fully, but I do."

Chapter 129 Werewolf Standoff,

Camille, the newly crowned best actress, was proving her worth. It had been less than two hours since the morning started, and they had already completed more than half of the advertisement shoot.

"Camille really looks stunning! I never thought our Beauty Luxe makeup was this high-end, but seeing it on Camille, it feels just as premium as those international brands."

"Yeah! Ms. Sinclair really pulled off a coup. I never dreamed she'd manage to get Camille."

Nowadays, so many top directors were lining up to work with Camille!

"Indeed! Ms. Sinclair is truly remarkable," Harper couldn't help but agree.

With Beauty Luxe's reputation at rock bottom, Camille's willingness to take on this ad must be because of Ms. Sinclair!

As soon as school was out at noon, Tessa had taken a cab there.

"Everything going smoothly?"

Hearing her voice, Harper immediately turned around to see those lazy eyes.

"Ms. Sinclair, you're here! The shoot is going very well; Ms. Camille is truly remarkable."

"That she is."

She wouldn't have collaborated otherwise.

"She's worthy of Beauty Luxe."

"Tessa, why did you only get here now?" Camille ran over as soon as she saw Tessa, completely shedding her celebrity demeanor.

"Be glad I made it." Doesn't she know how busy I am?

"Always bullying me." To others, she might seem like a cold beauty, but she was utterly different around Tessa.

"Do you think your fans would still love you if they saw you like this?"

"My fans aren't that superficial! They love me for my inner beauty."

"I brought your favorite takeout; go eat so we can wrap this up sooner."

Tessa handed over the takeout she had picked up on the way.

"How thoughtful."

Outside the studio, a commotion stirred, causing Tessa to frown.

Seeing her expression, Harper quickly offered, "I'll go check what's going on."

Harper stepped outside and saw Isabella arriving with a few defectors.

"A shoot? Harper, haven't you admitted defeat yet? No director, no spokesperson,

what are you doing. shooting artistic selfies?"

So far, there was no news on the internet.

"You-we have a spokesperson," one of Harper's assistants couldn't hold back anymore.

"Who?" Isabella clearly didn't believe they had managed to secure a spokesperson.

"Camille. You know, the actress Camille."

"Heh." Isabella scoffed, "Why don't you claim it's the diva Aurora next? Harper, don't aim too high. Camille is

a movie star, she'd only endorse international brands! Even Remi wouldn't touch Beauty Luxe now."

"What's going on here?"

Tessa came out and saw Isabella, her brow furrowing.

Tessa had a photographic memory and remembered Isabella from their single previous encounter.

"Ms. Sinclair, I'll call security right away."

"So it's Ms. Sinclair!" Isabella sneered.

Before leaving Beauty Luxe, she had checked out some information on its current head-Tessa.

Learning that Tessa was a reject, spurned by her family and the Frostmoon Pack and incapable of awakening her wolf, Isabella had resolved to leave for good.

"So, you have a problem with that?" Tessa's gaze swept over her coolly. Isabella froze suddenly.

As Tessa looked at her, an overwhelming pressure hit her, and her wolf howled uneasily in her mind.

As a gamma-level werewolf, she felt an instinctive fear in front of an unawakened young woman, almost losing control and wanting to morph her tail and clamp it down tightly....

Chapter 130 The Great Escape

Isabella had intended to throw a few more jabs, but under Tessa's intense gaze, she couldn't muster a single

word.

She could only offer a sheepish smile and said, "No hard feelings, we were just concerned. After all, we were colleagues. Let's go! Ms. Remi should be here by now."

Remi had just started her career and was already acting like a diva. Isabella was furious but couldn't show it, so she came to Harper's shoot to make her presence felt.

However, she hadn't expected to lose her composure in front of Tessa, who hadn't even awakened her wolf. "Ms. Sinclair, it's chilly outside, let's go back in," Harper suggested.

It was only a few degrees in Navoris today, yet Tessa was only wearing a white hoodie and jeans.

Tessa led the way, and Harper followed a step behind.

Despite wearing generic brands, Tessa exuded a unique aura and powerful presence that was impossible to replicate. Through her recent interactions with Tessa, Harper's opinion had completely changed.

She was far from the incompetent fool rumored about; instead, she had shown incredible business acumen and leadership skills at a young age.

Just her calm presence alone seemed to offer a mysterious sense of security. That feeling... it was similar to the high-ranking members of the Wolf Clan... Inside the studio, Camille had eating and was sipping water slowly.

"I have a class this afternoon, so I won't stay. Finish up and leave quietly. It's not time to announce anything yet."

Camille was speechless. Now, it seemed only Tessa dared to speak to her, a celebrated actress, in such a

manner.

Later that afternoon, Tessa arrived just in time for the first class at Classroom 8.

Upon seeing her, Ysabel immediately grabbed her and started dragging her outside.

"What's going on?" Tessa was puzzled.

"Tessie, let's skip class today!" Ysabel pulled her toward the stairs like something was hot on her heels.

"Why?"

"Do you really need a reason to skip class?"

Staring at the over 6-foot-tall fence, Ysabel looked up. Does she really have to climb over it? She hasn't awakened her wolf-what if she breaks a bone if she falls?

Tessa watched her with amusement. This girl is so eager to skip class

"Aren't we climbing? Go on!"

Ysabel shrank back, swallowing nervously.

"Or maybe..."

Before she could finish her thought, Tessa suddenly backed up a few feet for a running start and leaped onto

the wall.

Ysabel was utterly stunned. That jumping ability was frightening!

"Aren't you coming?" Tessa called down.

If she weren't pretending, she wouldn't have needed the running start to jump the wall.

Tessa sat casually atop the fence.

Ysabel grabbed the hand Tessa offered, her heart racing. Why did it feel like they were eloping?

With a strong pull, Tessa hoisted Ysabel onto the fence. Sitting on the fence, Ysabel couldn't help but laugh.

"Tessie, I feel like my high school life is complete now."

A high school life without skipping class felt somewhat lacking.

Tessa gave her a look.

Sometimes she really couldn't grasp Ysabel's whims. Skipping class made it complete?

"Let's go down."

Ysabel then looked down.

"I'm scared."

"Weren't you after a complete experience? How can your high school life be

complete without breaking a bone or two?"

"Hey, what are you two girls doing up there?"

A school security guard noticed them on the fence.

"Ysabel, what are you doing?"

Just as Landon and Nathaniel parked their car, they saw Ysabel on the fence.

Nathaniel's heart nearly leapt out of his chest.

"Go on, he'll catch you."

Seeing Nathaniel ready below, Tessa pushed Ysabel off the fence.

"Ahhh-"

"Hey, that didn't hurt."

Feeling the warm and safe embrace, Ysabel slowly opened her eyes.

It would have been better if she hadn't. Nathaniel's face was a picture of exasperation.

"Aren't you coming down?"

On the other side, Landon spread his arms toward Tessa on the fence.