Alpha-less 131

Chapter 131 I Will Help Her

Tessa was speechless. That height? Come on, I don't even take it seriously.

"Hey! Which class are you from? Get down here!" At that moment, a patrolling security guard spotted Tessa on the wall and rushed over immediately.

Tessa didn't want to cause trouble, so she jumped down from the wall without hesitation.

However, Landon was too stubborn and still caught her steadily.

He knew just how incredible her skills were, but seeing her do something so dangerous still made him worry uncontrollably.

Cough!

Tessa coughed to remind him that he could put her down now.

But Landon acted like he didn't hear her at all and carried her straight to his silver-gray Lamborghini.

"Mr. Thorne, I can walk by myself." She wasn't some legless microbe, after all.

Landon didn't set her down until they reached the car, only placing her on the seat after lifting her in.

"Don't do something so dangerous again."

Tessa was truly speechless.

Landon must've forgotten that it was Tessa who helped him deal with more than a dozen well-trained Werewolf Mercenaries back then. Compared to that, jumping over a wall was nothing.

Meanwhile, Nathaniel finally found his voice.

"Ysabel, you're really getting bold now! You even know how to climb walls!" Nathaniel's voice still shook a little. What if I'm not there? What if she breaks an arm or a leg?

Ysabel dug in her ear. "Nathaniel, why are you so loud? You're giving me tinnitus. It was just skipping class by climbing a wall, why are you freaking out?"

"Ysabel, you're turning bad. I don't think you should hang out with Tessa anymore. Just look at you now..."

"Nathaniel, I'm warning you. Don't you dare say anything bad about Tessie, or don't blame me for flipping

out."

She was absolutely determined to defend Tessa. Even if it was Nathaniel, she wouldn't let him say a single bad word about her.

Seeing how serious she looked, Nathaniel had no choice but to shut up.

Who am I doing all of this for?

Ysabel huffed and opened the passenger door, getting into the car.

lately that needs your attention, you're still running such a huge company! Don't tell me Thorne Corp is going bankrupt? You seem awfully free these days."

Only Ysabel would dare say something like that. Nathaniel was speechless. No one actually wished for their own family's business to go bankrupt.

"Ysabel, shut your mouth." "Victoria's acting up again. And this time, she's targeting Tessa. Alpha was worried, so he came to check on her." As Alpha's Beta, Nathaniel figured he'd say the things Alpha couldn't say himself. But as soon as he talking, he felt a chill run down his back. That was Alpha's silent warning. "Tessie, you don't have to pay attention to what they're saying." Actually, Ysabel had seen Victoria's post, and all the werewolf netizens were attacking Tessa in the comments. Now, even students at school were trash-talking Tessa. It pissed Ysabel off, but there was no way she could control all that online hate by herself. That was why she dragged Tessa out to skip class, so Tessa wouldn't have to hear all those nasty things. Tessa pulled out her phone and logged into Facebook. As expected, she saw the post Victoria had made. "I'm honestly really scared of dying!" Below it was a recording of the conversation they'd had at the restaurant. Even though Tessa had only said one sentence and didn't admit to anything, the public believed Victoria, the so-called weak omega, was the true victim. And Tessa was clearly seen as a threat to Victoria's safety.

The comments were slamming the entire Sinclair family and even the Frostmoon Pack.

Some netizens even started digging into Tessa's identity to get revenge for Victoria.

"Victoria is seriously too much. I feel like tearing her apart right now," Ysabel said furiously.

Tessa closed the Facebook app.

"If you want, I can have someone take down Victoria's post and clean up the mess," Nathaniel offered. The hate comments were really getting out of hand.

"No need." A faint smile curved on Tessa's lips.

"Tessie, what's wrong? Are you okay? Seriously, we all believe you."

Is she so angry she's lost it?

"Tessie, how is she helping? She's clearly trying to ruin you!"

"I've got it under control. Victoria wants fame, right? This time, I'll help her."

She would make sure the whole world knew her.

Nathaniel looked back and saw that smile on Tessa's face-part sinister, part enchanting. He used to think Alpha was the only one not to mess with. But at that moment, seeing Tessa like this, he realized Tessa was someone he couldn't afford to mess with either. Even if she hadn't awakened her wolf yet, and was still just a minor.

Chapter 132 I Am Famous Now

On the other side, Victoria looked at the overwhelmingly one-sided comments from netizens online, and the smile at the corner of her mouth grew wider and wider.

Ever since the incident had started gaining attention, she had already received invitations from several well-known directors in the Wolf Clan.

As expected, in the entertainment industry, those who couldn't create buzz had no chance of making it.

And at the moment, Victoria's chance had truly come. This time, no one could stop her.

She was definitely going to become a huge star, make big money, and get everything she wanted!

Just then, as another call came in, Victoria grew even more pleased with herself.

This time, it was Henry calling.

In the past, she had always been the one chasing after Henry. She hadn't expected that today Henry would be the one calling her.

"Mr. Henry, do you need something from me? I'm very busy," Victoria said, feeling that she was famous now. Even if Henry wanted to ask her out, he'd have to see whether she had time or not.

But what she got wasn't an invitation. It was a string of curses.

"Victoria, are you crazy? Didn't I tell you not to mess with Tessa? If you don't care about your life, don't drag me into it. I'm telling you, from this moment on, I have nothing to do with you."

"What are you talking about?" Victoria was completely stunned. "Didn't you see? I'm famous now!"

"As expected from an ignorant omega, still dreaming about becoming famous! You provoked Tessa. Do you even know how you're going to die?"

After he said that, Henry hung up right away.

Victoria sat there, completely dumbfounded by the scolding. What the hell is going on?

"Coward. Tessa is just a useless loser without a wolf. What could she possibly do to me?"

Even without Henry, with the resources she had now, she would definitely make it big. Henry was scared, but she wasn't. Whether in the past or present, achieving anything in werewolf society required taking risks. Landon brought Tessa and Ysabel to the Thorne Corp headquarters. He had his assistant prepare a bunch of desserts and fruit for them. Looking at the spread of sweets and fruit on the coffee table, Ysabel couldn't help but "Probably," Tessa replied helplessly. "Stay here for now. I have a meeting shortly. Once it's done, we'll go to dinner. Later, there's a concert. I'll take you both to it." "A concert?" Ysabel didn't seem too interested. "Be good," Landon reminded her. Although Tessa was powerful, she still couldn't deal with the endless swarm of brainless netizens. Right now, werewolf netizens were completely out of control. If Tessa went out now, she could be in danger. He didn't want her going out alone. Tessa knew that those words were meant for her.

But she didn't think the word "good" had ever applied to her, no matter how you looked at it.

Landon left for his meeting, and Ysabel lay down on the couch.

"Tessie, does my uncle have feelings for you or something? I've never seen him treat anyone this well."

Even as his niece, he had never treated her this kindly.

Suddenly, Ysabel got curious and gossipy. "What about you? What do you think of my uncle?"

Ysabel had always thought Landon was far too old for Tessa, and if they were to get together, it would seem like an older man pursuing a much younger woman.

But now that she thought about it, if Tessa and Landon ended up together, it might actually be pretty good. That way, they could always stay together.

Besides, Landon might be older, but he was the most distinguished Alpha in Montedra. He had power, money, and looks. Tessa wouldn't be getting a bad deal.

Just as Ysabel was waiting for the answer she wanted, Tessa's phone rang.

Seeing that it was Yardley's number, Tessa directly hung up.

But the moment she did, he called again, relentlessly.

Tessa, growing annoyed, finally pressed the answer button.

"Tessa, what on earth are you thinking? Do you realize you made your grandpa so angry he ended up in the hospital?"

Chapter 133 He Could Not Hide the Truth

"What did you say?" Tessa's voice was unusually heavy.

"I said, you're about to drive your grandpa to his death," Yardley replied, then immediately hung up the phone. He thought to himself that this time, Walter should finally realize how big of a mistake his decision had been.

Tessa suddenly stood up from the couch, grabbed her phone, and walked out the door.

"Tessic, where are you going?" Ysabel asked, but Tessa's movements were so quick that she couldn't react in time.

Ysabel immediately followed her.

"Ysabel, wait here and tell your uncle I had to leave for something."

Ysabel grabbed her hand, never having seen Tessa with such a look on her face. It really scared her.

"Tessie, what's going on? Tell me, or I'll go with you."

"It's nothing. My grandpa's sick. I'm going to the hospital now. You don't have to come with me."

Tessa speaking and quickly left.

Ysabel stood there, unsure of what to do.

She naturally knew who Tessa's grandfather was, the former Alpha of the Frostmoon Pack.

Even though he was old, he could usually recover from minor issues on his own, there was no need to go to the hospital.

If it had come to the point of needing hospitalization, things must have been serious.

But at the moment, Landon was still in a meeting, and she didn't know how long it would last. She had no idea what to do!

Tessa exited the Thorne Corp building, hailed a cab, and got in. She immediately called Lina.

"Help me track my grandpa's location."

After saying that, Tessa sent over Walter's identification and phone number.

Lina, hearing the urgency in her voice, left and went to the computer.

"Werewolf Navoris Hospital, VIP room 9," Lina quickly sent the information to Tessa's phone.

"Phantom, is everything okay?"

"It's fine. Got to go.

At the hospital, Tessa headed straight for the patient's room.

Outside the room, Yardley, Lila, and Winona were waiting.

Tessa quickly grabbed his wrist, looking at him coldly.

"Don't provoke me." Her tone was icy.

"Tessa, look at the mess you've made. You shouldn't have come back. Why didn't

you just die in Falindale?" Yardley's words were extremely harsh.

In his rage, he even ignored the fact that Tessa, the daughter he'd always

considered useless for not having a wolf, could casily stop his attack.

"Whether I live or die has nothing to do with you. I'm in a bad mood, so you better keep quiet," Tessa said as she shook off his hand.

"Tessa, he's your father! What kind of attitude is this?" Lila stepped forward,

scolding. "This whole thing is your fault. What right do you have to yell? Just look

at what you've done to the company your grandpa built!" "Tessa, the Sinclair family really doesn't want you," Winona sneered. Her grandfather had lost even the ability to heal himself and had to be hospitalized. He probably didn't have much time left. Once he was gone, Winona couldn't wait to see who would stand by Tessa. Just then, the doctor came out. Tessa ignored the others and walked directly to the doctor. "Doctor, what's going on with my grandpa?" "It's nothing too serious. He's getting old and has been injured on the battlefield. His physical functions have naturally declined. The stress caused his blood pressure to rise and he fainted. It's nothing. Many ordinary humans have this condition. He's already awake and wants to see you." Tessa nodded and entered the room. Yardley immediately followed her in. His mind was solely focused on Sinclair Corp. If something happened to Walter, he absolutely couldn't let Tessa take over the company. When Walter saw Tessa's pale face, he couldn't help but smile. "Tessie, don't look so serious! I'm fine. It's just a little high blood pressure."

Tessa walked up to Walter, took his hand. "Grandpa, you won't have any problems."

But her hand trembled slightly.

She had known this for a while. Ever since he returned from the battle with the vampire, her grandfather's health had been deteriorating. He'd been holding himself together, trying to appear as strong as before to maintain the Sinclair family and the Frostmoon Pack. But this hospitalization was the final proof. He couldn't hide the truth anymore. His body just wasn't doing well. Chapter 134 I Want You to Be Happy "Mm. I'm fine," Walter reassured once more. He had always been fond of Tessa since she was little, knowing that she was a thoughtful child, someone whose heart was hard for others to enter. But once she let someone in, her feelings ran deep. "Dad, you've seen it for yourself. Tessa is not suited for Sinclair Corp. I hope you'll transfer her shares to me." "Yardley, you can leave," Tessa said coldly, using his first name. At this point, all he cared about was profit. A person like that had no right to stand there.

"Tessa, no matter what, I'm your father! How can you speak to me like that?" Yardley fumed, wishing he could grow claws and tear her throat out.

If he had known Tessa would turn out like this, when the witch had predicted she wouldn't have a wolf, he should have killed her back then!

"Yardley, leave! You all should go! I just need Tessie here with me. This room isn't big enough to hold all of you," Walter said.

Among the family, only Tessa truly cared about his health.

Yardley grumbled, "Dad, are you still protecting her? How long are you going to protect her?"

"Yes, Grandpa, you're in the hospital. How can we leave and feel at ease? I want to stay and keep you company," Winona protested, not wanting Tessa to keep impressing their grandfather.

Lila chimed in, "Dad, Tessa is still young. She doesn't understand anything. How could she take care of you? Let me stay and take care of you instead!"

"Do you no longer listen to my words? Everything I've said is just nonsense, isn't it?"

Walter was angry, struggling to rise from the bed.

"Fine, if you don't want to see us, we'll leave," Yardley said, deeply disappointed in Walter.

Seeing that Yardley was leaving, Lila didn't dare stay any longer and grabbed Winona to leave.

Once outside, Winona spoke, "Mom, what kind of spell has Tessa cast on Grandpa? She's ruined Sinclair Corp, but Grandpa still trusts her. Why is that?"

"Enough, stop talking. Your dad is already upset. The Sinclair family isn't what it used to be, and our position in the Frostmoon Pack is shaky. You need to focus more on the Lawson family in the Thunder Pack. Only by becoming Connor's mate can you gain more resources. That way, both the Sinclair family

and Frostmoon Pack will benefit."

Winona clenched her fist.

"Mom, you know the Lawson family is from the second-largest pack, the Thunder Pack, and they're beyond what the Sinclair family can compare to. But if I have no capital. how can the I-

Back in the hospital room, only Walter and Tessa remained.

"Tessie, come sit down."

Tessa pulled over a chair and sat. "Grandpa, rest well. Don't worry. Sinclair Corp has me! It won't fall, and neither will the Sinclair family!"

Walter couldn't help but smile. "Tessie, when you reach my age, many things stop mattering. You see, I'm getting old now. I can let go of anything, except, you. I just want you to be happy. As for the Sinclair family now, let's not talk about it..."

Tessie was his favorite grandchild.

Tessa wasn't a talkative child, so she simply nodded. But inside, she felt empty. She had always known how much her grandfather cared for her.

"Actually, I'm still not ready to leave this world. I haven't seen you find your mate yet! How could I leave?"

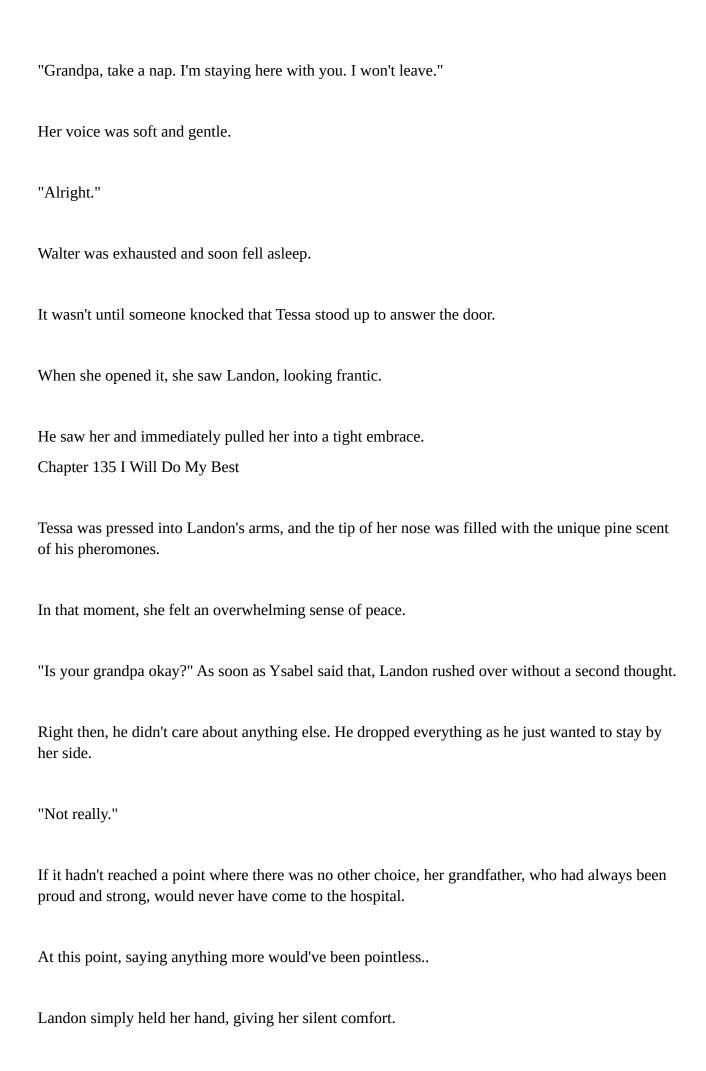
Seeing the serious look on her face, Walter joked, trying to lighten the mood. "Grandpa, I promise you'll be there to see my wedding to my future mate." Just the thought brought tears to Walter's eyes.

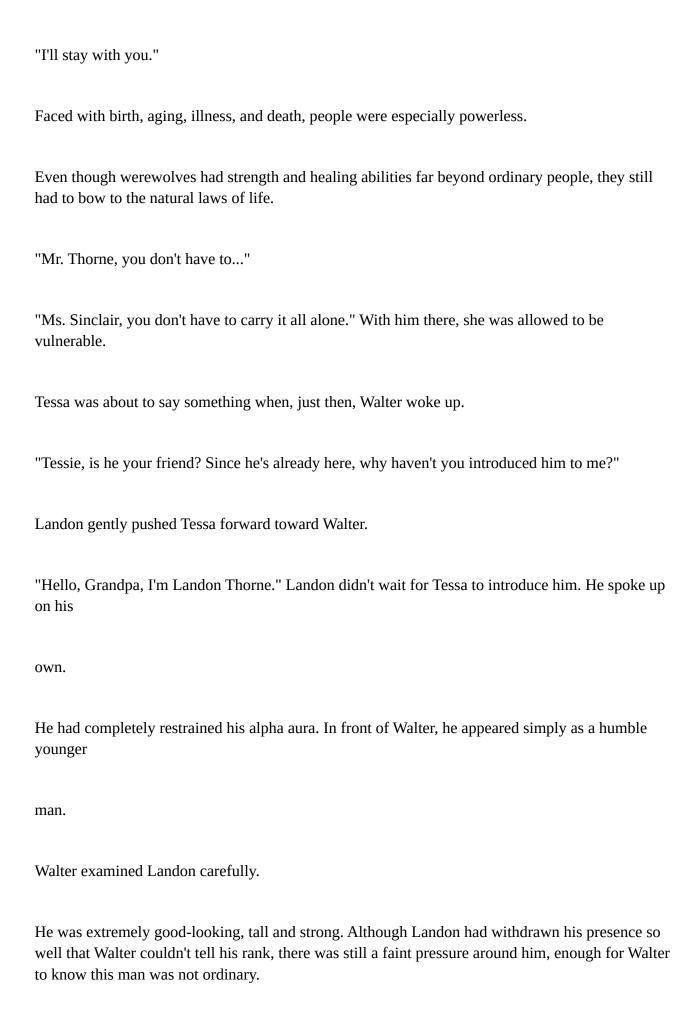
Oh my! I'm not asking for anything else. I just hope for a little more time, to see Tessie find a reliable mate and live a happy life. That way, I can die in peace...

"Grandpa, what would you like to eat? I'll go buy it."

Tessa couldn't stand seeing her grandfather like this and tried to find an excuse to leave.

"Tessie, no need. The butler will take care of everything. Just stay with me," "Alright."







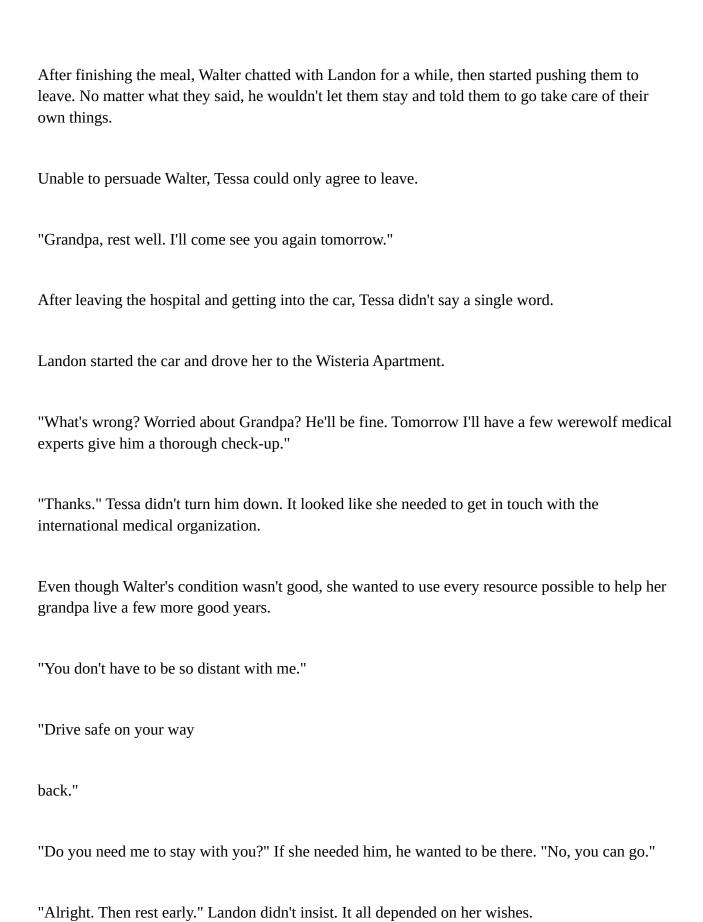
Tessa was speechless. This man really didn't hold back. "How old are you this year?" Walter asked seriously. He actually liked the man quite a lot. "I'm twenty-eight." Landon didn't realize that-despite being the most powerful Alpha, someone who had weathered countless storms-he felt a little nervous answering that question. "Twenty-eight! Tessie's only seventeen." Walter was a bit concerned. "But as long as Tessie likes you, I don't mind." As long as someone truly loved Tessie, could make her happy, and take care of her well-then that was all that mattered to him. Tessa brought over an apple and started peeling it. Her hands moved skillfully. In her grip, the fruit knife seemed to come alive. She sliced the apple, added toothpicks, and handed it to the two of them. Landon sat and talked with Walter, showing none of the arrogance of a Nightshade Pack Alpha. The two of them got along well, and Walter was very pleased with Landon. When they were alone, Walter said, "Landon, even though you're ten years older than Tessie, I think highly of you. Keep it up!" Although Walter really liked Landon, he could also see that Tessie didn't seem to haun Landon still had a long way to go if he -

"I only have one request. Tessie is still young. Don't bully her"
"I understand." Landon knew exactly what Walter meant and gave his promise.
"I'm a little tired. You take Tessie out to get something to eat. I'm not hungry, I don't really feel like eating."
Walter loved Tessa deeply, and of course he always put her first.
"Grandpa, is there anything you want to eat? I can go buy it for you."
Now that he was already in the hospital, not eating properly would make it
impossible for Tessa to feel at ease going out to eat.
"Anything's fine. I'll take a nap first."
"Okay."
Landon pulled the blanket over the old man gently.
Tessa came back with hot water and saw Landon covering her grandfather with
the blanket.
At that moment, something stirred inside her.
Alpha of the Nightshade Pack, the most noble werewolf in Montedra, was treating
her grandfather like his own-just because of her.
Chapter 136 My Mate Is Mine to Choose





They ordered a few dishes. Landon kept serving food onto Tessa's plate. Tessa stayed quiet the whole time she ate, not saying a single word. After the meal, Landon asked the chef to prepare a few light dishes for Walter. When they returned to the hospital, Walter had just woken up. His face lit up when he saw them walk in. Landon laid out the food he brought back. They were simple dishes, but the chef had clearly poured all his effort into them- the colors were warm and comforting. Landon served a bowl of soup for Walter. Tessa took it, picked up a spoon, and began feeding him. Walter watched the way they moved around each other so naturally. The more he saw, the more he felt these two were made for each other. 'Grandpa, open up." Tessa wasn't someone with much patience, not when it came to taking care of others- but with Walter, she was different. She took her time. Walter opened his mouth and took a sip. "Mmm, it tastes great. Landie, you really put thought into this." Landie? Tessa glanced sideways at Landon. Probably no one else in all of Navoris called him that, except Walter. Chapter 137 He Wanted to Be There



As soon as Landon left, Tessa went into her room right away, pulled out her phone, and called Samuel Hill.

The phone rang for a long time, but no one picked up. Tessa didn't have the patience to keep waiting. She opened her laptop and directly tracked Samuel's location. He was in Yalvaria. It wouldn't take long for him to return from there. While Tessa was calling, Samuel was in the shower. When he came out and saw her missed call, he called back immediately. "What's up? Changed your mind? I told you, you really have talent in medicine. Why not just come join our organization?" Over there, she could interact with people who had the most advanced medical knowledge in the world. She would become the greatest legend in werewolf medical history, "Shut up." Tessa couldn't stand how much nonsense he talked about. Samuel was speechless. He was someone important on a global level! Who would've thought that in front of this girl, he'd turn into such a pushover. "Are you coming or not?" "I'm coming. If you're asking, how could I not? I'll head over as soon as I wrap things up." "Okay," "But seriously, you really don't plan on joining the medical organization?" It was literally the coolest

"We'll talk about it later." She had too much on her plate right now and couldn't leave Navoris for the tir being.

ever.

With Samuel coming, Tessa felt more at case.

When it came to diseases or injuries that werewolves couldn't heal themselves from, as long as Samuel stepped in, there was nothing he couldn't handle. Not to mention, he had the entire medical organizatic behind him.

Even though she had inherited Emma's healing power, it could only treat external wounds or neutralize poisons. For illnesses caused by aging like Walter's, she had no way to help.

If a seasoned healer like Samuel treated Walter, he would definitely recover a bit.

Meanwhile, after Landon got home, he took a shower, picked up his phone, and sent Tessa a text. "Sleep early!"

Tessa saw the message and casually replied, "You too."

Only then did she go take a shower and head to bed.

By the next morning, Tessa couldn't take a step without feeling the sting of

judgment behind her back, fingers pointing like accusations.

All along the way, Ysabel looked like she wanted to fight someone.

"Tessie, these people are just too bored." People nowadays didn't have minds of their own-just followed whatever others said. Victoria's publicity stunt had made her look so pitiful.

"Don't bother with them."

"Is your grandpa doing okay?" Ysabel could tell she was in a bad mood and asked with concern.

"Yeah."

What did "yeah" even mean? Ysabel didn't quite get it, but she didn't push further. "Tessie, Nico." Tessa followed where Ysabel pointed and saw Nico in his school uniform, quietly standing by the road waiting. At that moment. Nico saw her too and in~~-"Something came up at home." "Do you need help?" Nico hoped he could do something for her. "No need. Nico, I won't be going to the physics lab for a while. Let Mr. Clark knows." "That serious?" Nico seemed to be thinking hard. "Tessa, no matter what happens, I hope you won't give up on physics." He wanted her to keep moving forward with him in their research. "Class is starting." Tessa said, then walked back to class with Ysabel. The students in Class One saw how Nico acted around Tessa and couldn't help feeling disappointed. "Nico, haven't you been online?" "Yeah! You should really check. Tessa is practically a disgrace to the werewolf world."



When Walter saw Landon, he greeted him warmly. Winona turned around, and when she saw Landon's extremely handsome face, her breath almost caught in her throat. It was the first time she'd seen this man so closely. She had once thought Connor was handsome, but compared to this Landon, Connor now seemed somewhat lacking. And this man gave off an air of something extraordinary by just standing there. It was the natural aura of a born leader. Who exactly is he? Why is he hanging out with Tessa? "Grandpa, Tessa and I came to visit you." "Didn't I tell you? I'm fine, my health is great, there's nothing wrong with me." "This is..." Lila had never seen Landon before and looked at him and Tessa suspiciously. Seeing Lila's expression, Walter sighed in exasperation. "Lila! I have someone here taking care of me. Winnie's about to prepare for her exams and has to set up her art exhibition. You don't need to bring her here every day. Let the girl focus on her work." "Okay!" Once Walter spoke, Lila didn't ask any more questions. Since Walter called him Landie, it meant that this man was probabl.... i...



Although that man looked imposing, Lila still didn't believe Tessa could be connected to high-status werewolves or powerful higher-ranking ones. "Mom, I understand. I won't do it again."

What she needed to focus on now was how to use Thunder Pack's Luna-Fiona Reed-to successfully marry into the Lawson family.

If Fiona hadn't thought that she saved Connor in an accident, she would never have had the chance to connect with the Thunder Pack's alpha family.

"Good. Madam Lawson invited us to dinner tonight. Come home early, and I'll help you get ready."

Getting close to the Lawson family would mean she'd finally entered the upper echelons of werewolf society.

"Okay, Mom!" Winona responded immediately.

She had to seize every opportunity to please Fiona and have her help arrange her marriage to Connor!

Chapter 139 Keep a Closer Watch on Her

In the hospital room, Walter urged once again, "Tessie, I'm really fine. You should go to school if you meed to. Don't keep running back and forth to the hospital."

"It's lunch break."

"Lunch break is even more important. It's important for you to rest well too." "Alright, you rest for a bit. I'll head back."

Tessa didn't tell Walter that she was going to see the doctor. Since Walter didn't want her to know, she pretended like she didn't know anything.

"Grandpa, we're leaving Landon bid farewell to Walter.

"Go ahead! There are so many people here taking care of me. You don't have to worry!"

Landon and Tessa reached the director's office, where more than a dozen specialists were already waiting. The air was filled with a mixture of Wolf Clan pheromones.

"Alpha

The hospital director was also present and greeted Landon with respect.. "What's going on with Mr. Walter's health?" Landon asked the director dirently. "We've done a full body checkup on Walter. The reason he fainted is that there are still fragments of a silver bullet in his brain. This specially made bullet does ten times the damage of a regular bullet to the Wolf Clan. If the fragments move into a more dangerous area, Mr. Walter might...

Tessa closed her eyes. As someone passionate about medicine, she undersnood exactly what this meant- ordinary humans might have a chance, but the Wolf Clan's unique physiology made surgery much riskier.

If the fragments weren't removed, Walter could die at any time. But removing them was a high-risk surgery, and it was possible Walter wouldn't make it off the operating table.

But the one fortunate thing was that this condition was caused by an external injury, not simple organ failure due to aging.

At least there was a way to save him.

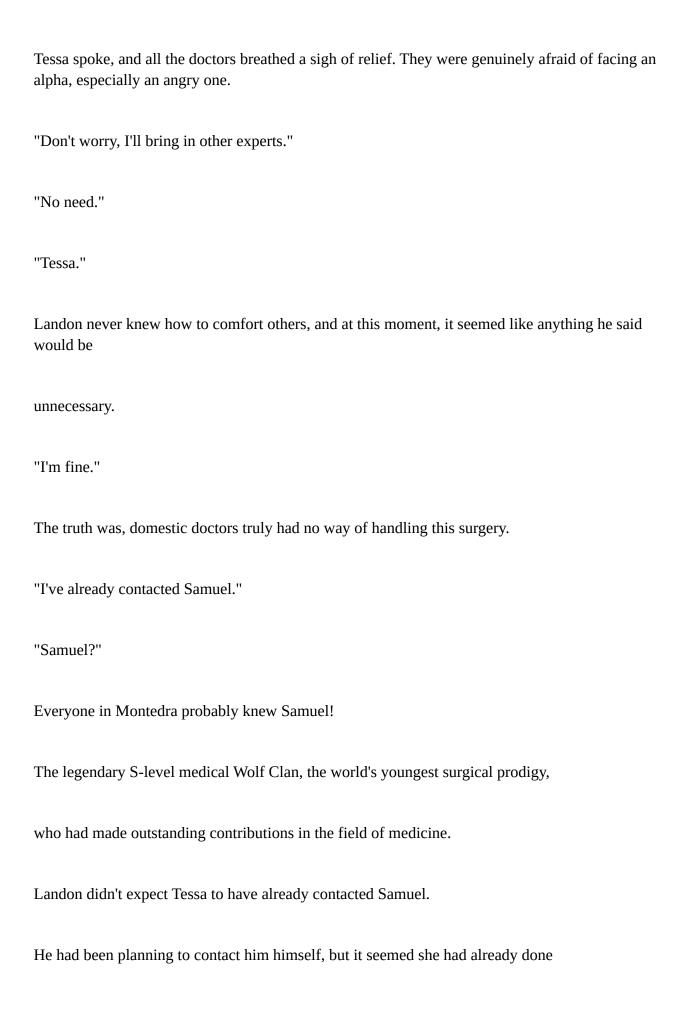
"What's the plan now?" Landon didn't like the expression on her face at this moment.

"We can only operate, but because the fragments are in such a delicate position, one wrong move, and the surgery could fail. A surgery this intricate might only be attempted by an 5-level Wolf Clan doctor, and there are very few doctors in the country with that rank..."

"So you mean you have no solution?"

Landon was clearly angry now, unconsciously exuding the pressure of Alpha.

The director was too scared to speak. Some things could be worked on but surgery was something



He remembered the first time he met her, when she had removed a silver bullet from the edge of her heart.

So, what exactly is her relationship with Samuel?

Landon unconsciously released more pheromones-this was Alpha's natural reaction to a potential competitor.

However, now wasn't the time to discuss that, so he didn't ask more.

But the young woman he had his eye on seemed really different from others.

The outstanding Wolf Clan around her was even more than he had imagined.

It seemed like he needed to keep a closer watch on her, or someone might snatch her away without him even realizing it.

Chapter 140 She Had Given It Her All

Time passed quickly, and before long, the day of Sinclair Corp's Beauty Luxe product launch arrived.

Harper had been incredibly busy recently, wishing she could stretch every minute into two.

She had truly done everything within her power.

"Everyone, let's push forward! We need to make this new product the next big hit!"

Harper motivated the team. She had been preparing for this launch for three years, and she felt confident in the result.

However, things didn't go as she had hoped..

"This is bad. Victoria is holding a press conference today, and she chose the venue right across from ours."

"D*mn it, how much does she hate Beauty Luxe?"

"Exactly! She's trying to sabotage us! Her conference starts half an hour before ours."

By the time their event began, all the reporters would likely be at Victoria's. "Harper, what should we do now?"

Just then, Tessa appeared.

When Harper saw Tessa, it felt like a lifeline had appeared.

"Ms. Sinclair, now..."

"I'm already aware of the situation," Tessa said, having gathered all the details on her way over.

"Ms. Sinclair, I'm truly sorry. I didn't expect this outcome." She had given it her all, trying so hard! Why are things turning out like this?

"Harper, you've done nothing wrong. What's happening now has nothing to do with you. The most important thing is, trust me, our launch will still be a success."

Seventeen-year-old Tessa was still so young and innocent. But at that moment, when Harper heard those words from Tessa, she felt a sense of calm.

"Alright, Ms. Sinclair, no matter what, I'll follow you." Harper's resolve solidified. No matter what, she would stand by Tessa.

"Good. Everyone, stay focused. We'll delay the launch by two hours."

"Ms. Sinclair, no reporters have shown up yet." So what if it's delayed by three hours? "Do as Ms. Sinclair directs," Harper instructed the team Now, the real question was how much of a hit it would be, and that would depend on the product's quality. Victoria and Dream Cosmetic must be feeling pretty smug by now. Their current satisfaction would turn into regret after the press conference. As expected, at Dream Cosmetic's event, the group was gloating. "Isabella, Beauty Luxe's launch has been delayed." "Good thing we left Beauty Luxe with Isabella. Otherwise, we'd probably be unemployed by now." "Yeah! Harper was crazy to trust a teenage girl who hasn't even awakened, a worthless person abandoned by the Sinclair family." "Exactly! She must've been desperate!" Isabella, listening to the chatter of the girls who left with her, couldn't help but feel pleased. Indeed, she had always been overshadowed by Harper, but now, she could finally hold her head high. "Alright, our priority now is to focus on our work. This new makeup line will definitely be a success. Remi's popularity is soaring right now."

Isabella thought to herself, determined to make Harper and her team regret it.

Meanwhile, Victoria's press conference had begun.

"Thank you all for coming today. Recently, my situation with Beauty Luxe has consumed too many public resources. I feel deeply uneasy about it, and I hope we can bring this issue to an end."

Victoria stood up and bowed at ninety degrees.

"What a polite young lady! As an omega, it's incredible how far she's come, yet she still has to suffer like this.

"Yeah! Beauty Luxe is awful."

"Exactly! Boycott Beauty Luxe, boycott Sinclair Corp."

In the crowd, some of Victoria's hired Internet ghostwriters began stirring the conversation.

"Yes! We must protect our goddess and make sure she's not hurt."

Victoria's agent couldn't help but glance at her.

Goddess? How full of herself must she be to create this "goddess" persona?

"Regardless of who's right or wrong, I hope my fans will stop obsessing over this. Today, I have good news

for everyone. I'm starting a new film soon. I hope you'll all keep an eye on it." 13:24 Wed, 30 Apr

The crowd continued to follow the Internet ghostwriters' lead.

Victoria stood again and bowed at ninety degrees.

With her current popularity, her new film would undoubtedly be a hit.

She had been eagerly awaiting this moment. Tessa was being dragged through the mud now, and Victoria couldn't help but feel a sense of triumph.

Tessa is just a high schooler with no wolf. Did she really think she could take me down?

Victoria had more than enough mindless fans to protect her.

Victoria's press conference ended, and her agent pulled her aside.

"Victoria, I need to tell you something. You have some popularity now, but the

Wolf Clan capitalists are not to be underestimated. In today's Wolf Clan society, everything needs capital to move it forward."

"Come on, with my popularity, who needs capital?"

Victoria, having tasted the sweetness of hype, was feeling cocky. She thought she was already a star.

"Victoria, bad news, Beauty Luxe's launch has started."

"So what if it started? Beauty Luxe is already . Who would buy their new products now?"

"No, there's a video online right now, and it's very damaging for you...."