

Alpha-less 151

Chapter 151 I Can Give Up Everything

"I heard you didn't want to see me?" Connor's voice was still calm and distant, but there was warmth in his

eyes now.

Winona noticed the change in Connor, and her heart ached a little.

Tessa raised an eyebrow. What's that supposed to mean? It's honestly ridiculous. Does Connor think too highly of himself?

"Do I have any reason to see you?"

Back when she had nothing, she never once thought about seeing Connor, let alone trying to cling to him. Now that she had everything, she didn't care about him at all.

Hearing what she said, Winona let out a quiet breath of relief.

But the next second, Connor said, "Tessa, don't be stubborn. Give me your number."

He clearly planned to contact her later.

Tessa yanked her hand away coldly. "Don't touch me again. Or don't blame me for being rude."

Connor frowned. She hadn't been like this before.

"Connor!" Fiona was already gritting her teeth.

Is he really going to embarrass me and the Sinclair family like this?

"I'll come find you tomorrow." There were too many people around right now, so Connor didn't keep arguing. He simply left with Fiona.

After they were gone, Lila turned to Tessa and warned her coldly, "Tessa, I'm warning you. Connor belongs to Winnie. Don't even think about him."

Tessa was speechless. So, exactly which of their eyes see me trying to get close to Connor?

Winona also glared at Tessa, jealous.

"Tessa, I can give up everything else to you, but no matter what, I will never give up Connor."

"So tell me, Ms. Winona, what exactly did you give up to me?" Tessa was genuinely curious how someone could say something so shameless out loud.

"I can give up everything the Sinclair family owns. But Connor is the only one I won't let go of," Winona declared her stance again.

Tessa gave a cold laugh. "First of all, nothing from the Sinclair family was ever yours. And I don't need you to give it up. Second, as for Connor, you can want him all you want. That has nothing to do with me. So stop trying to show off in front of me."

With that, Tessa didn't spare them another glance and walked toward the private room she was heading to.

sure Connor chooses you. The Alpha family of the Thunder Pack would never accept someone with Tessa's past." She comforted her, then added, "Come on, let's go see Madam Lawson off."

That was the person they needed to win over the most now-Thunder Pack's Luna.

So far, Fiona seemed very pleased with Winnie, but Connor's attitude was far too cold.

Yardley frowned as he looked in the direction Tessa had disappeared.

Who exactly are the people around Tessa? Maison Laurel isn't a place ordinary werewolves can even book, and the private room she just walked into is a place hardly any werewolves are ever allowed in there.

"Connor, someone like Tessa, who doesn't even have a wolf, is completely unfit for you! Winnie is the one who truly suits you. She saved your life, and her status and abilities match yours perfectly." Fiona tried again to persuade Connor.

"Mom, stay out of my business," Connor said coldly.

Fiona was furious. "I'm your mother! Even if you inherit the Thunder Pack Alpha title one day, I will still be your mother! If I don't interfere, who will? Do you not know what kind of reputation Tessa has? I'm warning you-stay away from her. Remember-the Lawson family doesn't just have one heir!"

Connor quietly clenched his hand into a fist.

He had always known his mother was prejudiced against Tessa. But after five

years, not only had it not lessened-it had only grown worse.

"Enough. I've got things to do. You can go back first," Connor spoke with a touch of authority.

He still wanted to talk to Tessa alone.

Chapter 152 He Would Stand By Her

Tessa returned to the private room and sat back in her original seat.

"Tessie, what took you so long?" Ysabel had almost gone out to look for her.

"It's nothing."

Tessa didn't want to say more.

++8 Pearls

Nathaniel spoke with clear annoyance. "Ysabel, was that really necessary? Tessa just went to the bathroom and you're already acting like that."

"What does it have to do with you?" Ysabel rolled her eyes at Nathaniel. She was talking to Tessa, and a man like Nathaniel had no reason to butt in.

Nathaniel looked hurt. How can it have nothing to do with me? Everything she does has something to do with me.

Landon didn't say anything. His eyes calmly fell on Tessa's left arm-the very spot Connor had grabbed.

Inside Landon's mind, Flex roared, "There's another male's scent on her! And it's a high-rank werewolf! Who did she go see? What's their relationship?"

"Calm down, Flex. Tessa has the right to meet whoever she wants," Landon replied through the Mind Link to soothe him.

Even so, he couldn't help caring. The thought alone ruined his appetite.

After dinner, the group left the private room.

Tessa and Ysabel waited by the roadside for Landon and Nathaniel.

"Tessie, winter break is almost here. What are you planning to do? Want to spend Christmas and New Year with me?" Ysabel asked excitedly.

"I'm going back to Falindale."

There were still things she needed to take care of in Falindale, and she hadn't yet visited Lightwing Order as promised. Her schedule was already full.

Even though the main base of Lightwing Order was in Navoris, that wasn't something she could mention to Ysabel.

"Why are you going to Falindale? Let me come with you!" Even though winter break wasn't even a month long, Ysabel didn't want to be apart from Tessa.

"Tessa, we need to talk." Connor appeared right then.

At the sound of his voice, Tessa frowned. Why is he still here?

Ysabel curiously looked at the man in front of her. He looked pretty good.

Looking closely, he even resembled Landon a little.

Still, she could feel a heavy pressure coming from him. He must be a high- ranking werewolf.

"Connor, there's nothing left for us to talk about."

Some things, once in the past, should stay in the past.

"Tessa!" Connor felt like she was being childish on purpose.

Just then, Landon's car pulled up.

When he saw the man standing next to Tessa, Landon narrowed his eyes. So that

was the source of the scent on her.

"Tessie, my uncle's here," Ysabel reminded her.

"Okay."

Connor also noticed the man in the car and began sizing him

1. up.

The pressure rolling off him was overwhelming. Even as the Alpha heir of the Thunder Pack, Connor couldn't stop a deep, instinctive fear from rising inside him.

Who is this man? What is his relationship with Tessa? Is she being so cold to me because of this man?

"Tessa, can we talk in private?" Connor tried again.

"I'm not repeating myself."

Tessa opened the car door, ready to get in.

Connor grabbed her hand and wouldn't let go.

Seeing this, Landon's Alpha presence burst out like a physical force. The air around them tightened under the weight of his aura, and the breeze itself seemed to tremble.

"Let go."

The command, wrapped in Alpha dominance, left Connor no room to resist. His hand fell away from Tessa's instinctively, and his face paled.

He could make me submit? Who is this man?

Watching Tessa climb into the car, Connor snapped out of it and shouted, "Tessa, do you really have to be so heartless? No matter what, we're still friends, aren't

we?"

"Friends? I don't deserve to be your friend." Tessa's tone was sharp. "Stop trying

to show up in front of me like you matter. It's disgusting."

With that, she told Landon to drive.

Nathaniel's car arrived, and Ysabel climbed in after him.

Both cars pulled away in front of Connor.

He admitted it--five years ago, he had hesitated. The rumors about Tessa had shaken him.

But he regretted it. In all his years away in Yalvaria, he hadn't forgotten her for a single day. The more time passed, the clearer their memories became.

So he came back. This time, no matter what, he truly wanted to hold on to her.

But he knew Tessa never tolerated even the smallest flaw. If he wanted to be with her now, she would never agree easily.

And then there was Winona. He still needed time to deal with his relationship with her.

No matter what anyone said this time, he wouldn't be swayed again.

This time, he would stand by Tessa's side and never let anyone hurt her again.

Chapter 153 He Did Not Want to Leave

On the way back, Tessa didn't say a word. Landon just focused on driving, and there was no conversation between them.

It wasn't until they returned to Wisteria Apartment that Landon didn't leave right away.

"What's wrong?" Tessa finally spoke.

"Can I come in for a glass of water?" Landon knew it was a lame excuse, but he didn't care anymore.

She hadn't accepted his feelings yet. There were a lot of things she didn't want to say, so he couldn't ask.

But right now, he just didn't want to leave. He just wanted to stay by her side.

Tessa pressed her fingerprint. The door opened, and she went in first.

Landon followed behind.

He had never imagined that one day he would act this cautiously in front of a girl.

Tessa went over and boiled a glass of water for him. "Here."

Landon took it and drank a sip.

"It's not too hot?" Seeing him drink it right away, Tessa asked suspiciously.

"It is."

"Mr. Thorne, are you okay?" He looked distracted. Honestly, it was the first time she had seen Landon, the Alpha king, like this.

Still completely unaware, Tessa didn't connect Landon's strange behavior to jealousy. After all, she didn't think she and Connor had anything going on, so there was nothing to be jealous about.

So Landon ended up being the only one sulking for no reason.

"I'm fine."

Landon set the glass down on the coffee table.

"Get some rest. I'll head back now." In the end, Landon didn't ask anything and left Wisteria Apartment.

Tessa didn't think much about Connor showing up. After browsing online for a while, she got ready for bed.

But just as she lay down, Ysabel's text came through.

Ysabel texted: "Tessie, who was that guy today?"

Tessa quickly replied: "An old classmate."

Ysabel responded eagerly: "Just a classmate? Clearly not!"

But Ysabel wouldn't let it go. She replied: "Tessie! Just satisfy my curiosity! That guy's probably a high-ranking werewolf too, and he's really good-looking! Were you two together before?"

If Tessa didn't answer her tonight, Ysabel wouldn't be able to sleep.

But no matter how many voice messages she sent, they all stayed unread.

Tessa tossed her phone aside and went straight to sleep.

At the same time, at Club Eclipse, Nathaniel looked at Landon, who kept drinking

in silence. He asked, his voice laced with uncertainty, "Alpha, are you okay?"

Landon took a sip of whiskey, then slowly set the glass on the table.

"Alpha, think about it. The youngest son of the Lawson family isn't stronger than you, doesn't look better than you, and he's not richer or more powerful. Tessie won't fall for him."

Landon remained silent.

"The Lawson family's youngest son? The future heir of the Thunder Pack Alpha, Connor Lawson?" Cameron, being part of the Alpha bloodline from Navoris's second-largest pack, naturally knew who he was. "Should we look into his past with Tessa?" Hudson asked. Why stress over it? Just check and he'll know.

"No checking!" Landon refused immediately.

That was Tessa's privacy. If she didn't want to talk, he wouldn't use those methods to find out.

"Alpha, why are you doing this to yourself?" Nathaniel really didn't get it. It was an easy problem to solve, so why sit here drinking alone?

"This is the bare minimum of respect. I don't want to hear her past from anyone else. I want her to tell me herself."

If he couldn't earn her trust, he didn't deserve to be with her.

"Fine! But if Ysabel had someone else in her heart, I wouldn't be able to hold back," Nathaniel said.

Cameron shot back, "Do you really think you're on the same level as Alpha?"

Hudson added with a smirk, "Not even close."

Nathaniel was left speechless.

Chapter 154 You Are Courting Death!

Yardley brought Winona to visit the Lawson family at Thunder Pack, hoping Connor could help him reclaim everything that belonged to him.

"Connor, I had no other choice but to come to you. The next Sinclair Corp shareholders' meeting is about to begin, and I hope you can help me."

After listening for so long, Connor fully understood.

To put it simply, Yardley wanted to continue serving as the president of Sinclair Corp, but the current situation was very unfavorable for him.

It was almost laughable-his own daughter, whom he had always belittled, had forced him to seek help from someone else.

Connor felt disdain in his heart but politely responded on the surface. "I

understand what you're saying. I have other matters to attend to, so I'll leave you both to it."

Hearing this, Yardley finally felt relieved.

"Connor, I knew you'd help me. Alright, you go ahead, I won't bother you

anymore." Yardley said with a cheerful smile.

As Connor prepared to leave, Winona immediately followed him.

"Connor, thank you." Winona felt that Connor's willingness to help her father was entirely because of her.

Connor didn't even glance at her.

"Is there something else?"

Winona tugged at her skirt, unsure of what to say.

"If not, I'll leave now."

Connor left without another word.

Winona stood there, her eyes misting over.

She suddenly lost her confidence. Will Connor really marry me?

At Navoris High.

During the break, Winona came to find Tessa.

The moment Ysabel saw Winona, her mood soured. What is this woman doing here? Is she trying to grab attention again?

"Winona, when will you ever stop? Tessie doesn't want to talk to you, so why don't you just go away?"

There were always people like that in the world-when others ignored them, they still insisted on getting in

the way.

At the mention of his name, Tessa impatiently interrupted, "Winona, you're really annoying. I told you, stop trying to get attention in front of me. What happens between you and Connor is your business, not mine.

I'm not the least bit curious about it."

Tessa decided to say it one last time, hoping Winona wouldn't keep showing up in front of her.

"Is that so? I hope so too, Tessa. But don't show up in front of Connor again. Don't act cheap."

"Winona, clean up your mouth, or I won't be polite." Ysabel stepped in front of Tessa protectively.

Winona sneered. "A worthless person protecting another worthless person. This scene is just stupid and laughable."

"Winona, you..."

Ysabel was furious. She tried to snap back, but Tessa held her back and coldly spoke, "When it comes to stupid, no one's more foolish than you, Winona. You specially came here to say all this nonsense because you're not sure about Connor, right? You're afraid he doesn't love you, so you came here to say all this to me."

Tessa's words hit the mark, and Winona seethed with anger.

"What? Do you still want to get back together with Connor?" Winona shouted hysterically. "Connor is mine, and no one can take him away."

"Take him?" Tessa smiled, her expression a mix of charm and indifference. "Do I need to take him? I don't have to do anything. Connor is trying so hard to get my forgiveness."

Winona was so furious that she couldn't say a word, her chest heaving.

If it weren't for school rules, she really would've shredded Tessa's mouth.

"Calm down, don't kill yourself with anger. You can't even accuse me of anything."

Tessa didn't want to bother with her, but since Winona insisted on coming over to cause trouble, Tessa decided not to hold back.

Seeing this, Ysabel looked at Tessa with admiration.

No blood, no death! Just like I expected, it's Tessa!

"Let's go!"

Tessa turned to leave, and Ysabel immediately followed.

Winona couldn't hold back her emotions any longer. Using the power of her wolf, she swiftly ran behind Tessa and reached out to push her.

"Tessie, be careful."

Tessa had already sensed Winona's movements and nimbly dodged the attack. But Ysabel, who was behind her, instinctively lunged toward Tessa and was pushed down the stairs by Winona.

"Ysabel!"

"Winona, you're courting death!"

With her words, an invisible pressure spread out from her body.

Chapter 155 I Do Not Want You to Get Hurt

The next moment, Tessa grabbed Winona by the collar and slammed her forcefully against the wall.

With a loud bang, Winona's back hit the wall hard, and she couldn't help but cry out in pain.

"What... What do you want to do?" Winona looked at Tessa, unable to shake the feeling of fear.

At that moment, Tessa's aura became extremely sharp, like an enraged she-wolf, ready to strike a deadly blow at any moment.

Winona tapped into the strength of the wolf, trying to break free, but she couldn't move her an inch.

"Since you seek death, I'll grant it to you," Tessa sneered coldly, grabbing Winona's hair and preparing to slam her head into the wall.

"Tessa, no!" Seeing that Tessa was about to strike with full force, Ysabel immediately shouted, "Navoris High doesn't allow random violence! You'll be expelled!"

Ysabel, in a panic, stood up and tried to stop her, but she fell painfully to the ground again. "Ah, it hurts..."

Ysabel was terrified of pain, and her eyes were already red. "Tessie, my legs hurt."

Hearing Ysabel's cry of pain, Tessa immediately dropped Winona as if she were trash.

Winona was thrown hard to the floor, unable to get up for a while.

"This isn't over."

Tessa said, then immediately returned to Ysabel's side. "It's okay, I'm here!"

Tessa picked up Ysabel and ran toward the school clinic.

Winona, watching Tessa carry Ysabel, had a complicated expression on her face.

When did Tessa get this strong?

Without the power of a wolf, she had still unleashed such tremendous force. When she held her down, Winona couldn't even break free.

It was something Winona, who had awakened her wolf powers long ago, found hard to believe.

After all, in the werewolf world, those who hadn't awakened or used their wolf power couldn't generate such explosive strength.

On the way to the clinic, Tessa secretly checked Ysabel's injuries.

Fortunately, there were no bone injuries, which made Tessa relax a little.

Nico happened to spot them and rushed over.

"Tessa, let me carry her!" She must be tired carrying another girl!

"No need."

Tessa remained calm, not out of breath, as she carried Ysabel into the clinic.

When she noticed Nico was still there, Tessa coldly ordered, "You can go out now."

"I can help."

"I need to check her body. Do you want to see?"

Nico rubbed his nose and could only leave.

Tessa locked the door.

"Take off your clothes."

Though they were both girls, hearing Tessa say something so bold still made Ysabel blush.

"Tessie, I'm fine. It's just a little scrape."

Tessa didn't respond, continuing to stare at her.

Under that gaze, Ysabel had no choice but to remove her school uniform.

Tessa examined her and found a few serious scrapes.

+8 Pearls

She searched the cabinet for some suitable ointment and carefully applied it to Ysabel's wounds.

"Tessie, I'm really fine. Let's go back to the classroom!" Ysabel insisted, not wanting to worry Tessa, though her tone was stiff.

"I'll call Landon to take you for a check-up."

Although it didn't seem serious, Tessa still hoped she could get a full check-up at the werewolf hospital.

"No, really, I'm fine," Ysabel said, pulling Tessa's arm. "Tessie, Winona is so malicious. She attacked you from behind. You should stay away from her in the future."

"Ysabel, in situations like this, don't get involved. She's no match for me."

"Tessie, I just wanted to help you." Ysabel thought about the moment when Tessa had pinned Winona down, unable to move, and couldn't help but feel disappointed. "But my help seemed unnecessary..."

"Thanks for your help. If it weren't for you, I would have been the one pushed down." To comfort Ysabel,

Tessa told a little white lie.

Then, she spoke seriously, "But as your friend, I don't want you to get hurt because of me."

She hated this feeling. Every bit of her strength came from the desire to protect the people she cared about.

Chapter 156 What Do I Mean to You?

When Tessa told Ysabel that she had helped her, Ysabel immediately broke into a smile.

All this time, it had always been Tessa taking care of her. This time, she could finally do something for Tessa.

"Tessie, I'm really fine."

"You're fine this time, but who can guarantee next time?" Tessa said seriously. "You can't do something so reckless again. You haven't awakened a wolf, you can't heal yourself. What if you get seriously hurt?"

Ysabel didn't regret what she had done at all. If she had another chance, she would still make the same choice.

Even though she knew Tessa was strong, deep down, Ysabel always felt like Tessa was the same as her- without a wolf, there was no way to win against those who had awakened theirs.

She couldn't help muttering, "But you don't have a wolf either. You can't heal. I don't want to see you get hurt."

Hearing her quiet mumble, Tessa's heart melted instantly.

Silly girl...

But sadly, she still couldn't tell her the truth. One day, she would protect Ysabel well and never let her get hurt again.

Tessa couldn't find the words to describe how she felt, so she gave Ysabel a heartfelt hug. Then, she called

Landon.

Before long, Landon and Nathaniel arrived at Navoris High.

They got out of the car and rushed straight into the school clinic.

"Ysabel, are you okay?" Nathaniel came in and immediately checked her over.

"I'm fine! Really, I'm fine. Look at me. Don't I look perfectly okay? You don't have to worry so much."

Landon glanced at Ysabel. Once he was sure she was all right, he didn't say much.

"What about you? Are you hurt?" Landon looked Tessa up and down.

Tessa shook her head. "I'm fine."

By her current state, there weren't many people who could hurt her easily.

"Let's go. Take Ysabel to the hospital for a proper checkup," Tessa said.

Ysabel got down from the bed. She knew if she didn't go to the hospital today, these three wouldn't leave her alone, so she agreed to go along.

When Nathaniel saw her getting up to walk, he immediately stopped her.

chance to refuse. He just scooped her up.

Since Landon had heard Ysabel was injured, he'd only brought one car.

Nathaniel placed her carefully in the back seat. Landon opened the passenger

door for Tessa and got behind the wheel himself.

"Don't worry. Ysabel's okay," Landon reassured Tessa.

"Mr. Thorne, your niece is the one who got hurt." Shouldn't he be more concerned?

"Good thing it wasn't you who got hurt." The words slipped out naturally from Landon.

Tessa had no idea how to respond.

Nathaniel shouted, "Alpha, that's too much! It's not okay for Ysabel to get hurt either!"

"Uncle Landon, do you have something against me lately?" Ysabel asked angrily.

Landon gave her a glance in the rearview mirror, his look saying, Figure it out yourself.

She's always hogging Tessa's time. How am I supposed to get closer to her? And now she has the nerve to ask?

At the hospital, Nathaniel took Ysabel to get checked out.

○

Landon and Tessa sat in the waiting area.

Neither of them was particularly talkative.

Landon had a lot of questions, but since Tessa hadn't said anything, he didn't ask.

"Mr. Thorne, Ysabel got hurt because of me. But don't worry, I'll handle it myself." This was her issue. She wanted to solve it on her own, and didn't like others interfering.

Hearing that, Landon finally frowned. "Tessa, what exactly do I mean to you?"

Chapter 157 Someone You Can Rely On

"Mr. Thorne?" Tessa tilted her head and looked at him in confusion, unsure what he meant by that question.

"You keep saying you'll handle your own problems. You never let me help. Have you never thought of me as someone you could rely on?" Landon finally voiced the question that had been weighing on his heart for a long time.

Tessa froze for a second. She seemed to catch a flash of defeat in his eyes, and for a moment, she didn't know what to say.

But almost instantly, Landon returned to his usual self. "Sorry. I shouldn't have said that to you."

Landon had never lost control like this before.

As the Alpha of the Nightshade Pack, Montedra's most powerful ruler, he was always decisive and sharp, whether dealing with pack matters or facing enemies. Nothing ever fazed him.

As the head of Thorne Corp, he was just as capable in the business world, always composed and in control.

But in front of Tessa, he lost that control.

"I..." Tessa started to say something, but didn't know how to explain what she was feeling.

What happened five years ago had taught her one thing-no matter what, the only person she could truly depend on was herself.

Even family bound by blood, even the closest friends, could walk away and betray her.

That was why, after meeting Samuel in Falindale, she was taken to the hellish training camp, where she went through a full-scale transformation.

There, she encountered many unbelievable things.

Through countless rounds of extreme training, she finally awakened her wolf- Emma.

Samuel, an advanced-level healer, understood her condition. He once explained that her body had been far too weak to handle the violent surge of power that came with a White Wolf's awakening. That was why the awakening never happened before.

But after the brutal training, her physical condition improved drastically. Her strength and endurance had reached unprecedented levels, enough to support coexisting with a powerful White Wolf.

And so, Emma awakened naturally.

Emma's power merged perfectly with Tessa's mind. Tessa could feel the wildness and force of the ancient and rare Wolf Clan surging inside her.

After awakening Emma and gaining those abilities, Tessa had gotten used to relying only on herself.

Seeing Tessa hesitate, Landon couldn't help but sigh. "You really leave me with no way to deal with you."

Tessa couldn't help but comfort him. "I've just gotten used to handling things on my own. It's not that I don't

realize I'm someone you can rely on too."

Two hours later, Ysabel's examination was .

Just like Tessa had sensed, it was only a surface injury, no bones were broken.

But without a wolf, Ysabel's body was already weaker than that of an awakened werewolf. She couldn't heal on her own, so the pain would last much longer.

"Alpha, Winona's really disgusting. She tried to push Tessa, and Ysabel ended up falling instead," Nathaniel growled, his angry pheromones spreading through the room. He looked like he wanted to tear Winona

apart.

"You don't need to get involved in this," Landon said.

"But Alpha, she hurt Ysabel!"

Landon shot him a look. Nathaniel shut his mouth.

Ysabel spoke up, full of frustration. "Tessie, I think we really should teach Winona a lesson. Who knows what she'll try next?"

"Yeah. Don't worry. Now that I know you're okay, I'm in the mood to play with her," Tessa said, the corners of her lips lifting into a cold smirk. There was something wicked in her smile, charming, but bone-chilling.

With fresh hatred added to old grudges, she wasn't going to let Winona off the hook.

Chapter 158 He Had Lost His Chance

Because she was injured, Ysabel didn't attend evening class.

Landon took leave on behalf of both Ysabel and Tessa.

0.81%

+8 Pearls

Ysabel didn't want her family to know she had fallen down the stairs, so she came straight to Wisteria Apartment.

"Ysabel, come stay at my place! Think about it, it's just you and Tessa here, and no one's really taking care of you."

"No, I want to stay here with Tessie," Ysabel said firmly.

"Then I'll stay here too."

"What are you doing here? There's no room for you in this place," Ysabel said, trying to drive Nathaniel

away.

Wisteria Apartment was a two-story loft with more than two thousand square feet, but there were only three rooms suitable for sleeping.

"I don't mind. I can sleep on the couch!" Nathaniel really didn't ask for much.

"Alpha, let me stay here with Ysabel!"

"She doesn't need you to take care of her," Landon refused flatly.

Sigh...

Nathaniel let out a long sigh. Even though he was the Beta of the Nightshade Pack, second only to the Alpha, he still felt like he was stuck at the bottom of the rank.

In the end, Nathaniel swallowed his pride and stayed at Wisteria Apartment.

After dinner, Tessa got a phone call from Walter.

"Tessie, Connor came back. Are you alright?" Walter sounded worried.

"Grandpa, there was never anything between me and Connor. Don't worry. He won't affect me at all."

"True. Landie is better than Connor in every way."

Five years ago, when that incident happened, Connor didn't choose to stand by Tessa. That meant he had already lost his chance.

"Grandpa..."

Why does Grandpa have to bring up Landon?

"Have some water." Landon brought Tessa a glass of water.

On the other end of the line, Walter heard Landon's voice and got excited.

"Tessie, Landon is with you, isn't

"Grandpa, what could you possibly want to say to him?"

The two had barely met a few times.

"Just give him the phone."

Tessa always agreed to Walter's requests as long as they weren't over the top. So

at that moment, she handed the phone to Landon.

"My grandpa. He wants to say a few words to you."

Landon took the phone. "Grandpa, it's been a while. It's me, Landie." Landon's voice lost its Alpha pressure and carried more respect.

"Landie?" Nathaniel was stunned when he heard the Alpha actually call himself "Landie." He felt like the world had turned upside down.

Ysabel thought to herself, Looks like Uncle Landon is really serious about Tessie. I've never seen him so humble before. Not even with Grandpa at home.

"Landie! Come visit me with Tessie when you have time." Walter genuinely liked Landon and truly believed he could protect Tessa well.

"Alright, Grandpa. I'll definitely visit you with Tessa when I get the chance." "Take good care of Tessie."

Walter chatted with Landon for over ten minutes before finally letting him return the phone to Tessa.

"Tessie, I think Landie is actually pretty great. He's a hundred times better than Connor."

"Grandpa, more than a hundred times better." Landon and Connor weren't even on the same level. There was no need to compare them on the same scale.

"Yes, you're right!" Hearing Tessa say that, Walter finally felt at ease.

Whatever happened between Connor and Winona, it had nothing to do with Tessa anymore.

He could tell that Landon truly cared for Tessa. That was enough.

"Remember to come see me when you have time."

"Okay. I'll come back in a few days." Samuel hadn't returned from Yalvaria yet. Once he did, she still needed to find a chance to ask Walter to get a full-body

scan.

Surgery had to be done. That silver bullet fragment in Walter's brain was like a time bomb. If it wasn't removed, it would always be a hidden threat.

Most Wolf Clan healers wouldn't dare to take on this surgery, but she had full confidence in Samuel.

After all, he was an advanced-level Wolf Clan healer. Everything she knew about medicine, she had learned

from him.

Chapter 159 His Chosen Mate

After hanging up the phone, Tessa sat down next to Ysabel. "Does it still hurt?"

Ysabel smiled and said, "Tessie, I'm fine! It doesn't hurt at all."

Although she was delicate, this time, because she wanted to protect Tessa, she didn't feel any pain.

001%

+8 Pearls

"Well, who was crying when I was applying medicine just now." Nathaniel didn't spare Ysabel any face.

Ysabel kicked him in the waist. "You j*rk, Nathaniel! Don't you care about my dignity?"

"Look at her, full of energy. She is fine, you don't need to worry," Landon said, his expression indifferent.

Ysabel was speechless.

Alright! In front of Tessie, Uncle Landon doesn't care about me anymore, not in his heart or his eyes. Why should I humiliate myself further?

"Well, if there's nothing else, I'll go to sleep," Tessa said as she stood up and returned to her room.

"Alpha, I've never seen you be so humble toward anyone before! You've really decided on Tessa, huh!"

Landon ignored him.

Nathaniel rubbed his nose, cautiously reminding him, "Alpha, have you considered that Tessa's background doesn't match yours? And she hasn't even awakened as a wolf..."

For these two to be together, both the Thorne family elders and the Nightshade Pack's tribal elders would probably never agree.

Hearing this, Ysabel immediately disagreed.

"Nathaniel, what are you talking about? How is Tessie not good enough for Uncle Landon? If anyone's not good enough, it's my uncle who isn't good enough for Tessa! He's ten years older than her!"

Ysabel spoke passionately.

But after finishing, she realized Landon was looking at her with a murderous gaze.

Ysabel immediately shrank behind Nathaniel.

"Uncle Landon, I didn't mean it like that, I just..."

Oh no, it's Nathaniel's fault! Uncle Landon looks really scary now! What should I do? Tessie is already in her room, no

one can save me!

"Nathaniel, don't say things like that again. Whether she's good enough or not, I decide. If I say she's good enough, she is," Landon spoke firmly, radiating the pressure of an Alpha.

Tessa was his chosen mate. Nothing anyone said mattered.

"Okay, I understand."

Unlike many people, when Alpha was angry, he was even calmer.

And right now, he was truly angry because someone had said Tessa wasn't good enough.

"Go to sleep."

"Okay." Ysabel immediately jumped off the couch and rushed to her room.

Thankfully, it seemed like Landon didn't care about what she had said.

When it was just the two of them, Landon lazily asked, "Nathaniel, am I really getting old?"

"No way!" What's wrong with Alpha? He's quite scary.

"Alpha, you're only 27! In the prime of your life, this is the best time for a man!" "The prime of my life?"

+8 Pearls

"That's not important. What's important is that you know how many females admire you, right? And you're saying you're getting old? Don't scare me, please!"

"What's the point of how many? I only need one."

Nathaniel fell silent.

Having been with Alpha all this time, it was the first time he realized Alpha was such a deeply affectionate person. After all, Alpha had never shown any interest before.

"Alpha, do you think you're falling too quickly? Or are you just feeling this way because she saved you?"

"Do you think I'm like you, not even knowing my own feelings?"

Nathaniel sat there, doubting his life. What's wrong with me? I just like Ysabel! Forget it, he wouldn't dare challenge Alpha!

The next morning, Tessa got up to drink some water, and as she stepped out, she bumped into Landon at the door.

Still groggy from sleep, Tessa appeared lazy. The collar of her nightgown was too big and slid to the side, exposing her smooth, round shoulder.

Her beautiful collarbone was a fatal temptation to Landon. As an Alpha, he was particularly sensitive to everything about his desired mate. Tessa's unintentional display stirred his wolf instincts within him.

Seeing the person in front of her, Tessa suddenly remembered that there were two big men in the house. She was about to return to her room to change when Landon suddenly slammed her against the wall.

Trapped by him, Tessa raised her lazy, beautiful blue eyes, meeting the gaze of the man who had just woken

Landon's eyes were already burning with desire. Just waking up, Tessa's voice

was sultry, seductive, and even somewhat indifferent.

Such a voice made him feel an instant tension in his lower body, and something inside his pants stirred...

Chapter 160 A Punishing Kiss

Cough!

Tessa noticed the bulge in Landon's pants and awkwardly looked away, unable to meet his gaze.

+8 Pearls

At that moment, her cheeks flushed with a hint of red, and her heart pounded uneasily in her chest

She could feel the intense heat radiating off Landon, mixed with the distinct scent of his pine pheromones, carrying an invisible force that both oppressed and attracted her. It enveloped her tightly, as if silently declaring his desire and possessiveness.

Suddenly, Landon lowered his head and placed a kiss on her forehead.

Tessa froze for a moment, then bit her lower lip. Is Landon doing this to intentionally provoke me?

Seeing her teeth bite down on her soft, pink lip, the man felt an electric current surge through him.

A gleam flashed in his eyes, like a hungry wolf spotting its prey. His throat involuntarily moved as a low, almost inaudible growl escaped his nose.

No one knew how much restraint he had used to keep from pulling Tessa into his arms, kissing her fiercely, and claiming her!

Landon took a deep breath, trying to calm the desire in his body, and reached out to adjust her nightgown

collar.

His fingertips brushed against her exposed skin, sparking a flame that made Tessa's heartbeat quicken with each movement.

"Put your clothes back on. I'm actually not as much of a gentleman as you think," he said, struggling to maintain control.

Tessa blushed and said, "Sorry, I was half-asleep. I forgot you and Nathaniel were here."

She had been alone recently, and after a good night's sleep, she had forgotten about the presence of the two

men.

This time, Landon gave her a punishing kiss on her lips.

"Am I someone you can forget so easily?"

Well, Landon is kind of petty. I already said I was half-asleep!

Ysabel opened the door and came out, only to see Landon pinning Tessa against

the door, kissing her. For a moment, she was completely stunned.

What should I do now? Should I go back to my room? Or should I just greet them casually?

Before she could decide, Tessa had already seen her.

Noticing Tessa's gaze, Landon turned and saw Ysabel.

"You two go downstairs. I'm going back to my room to take a shower," Landon said and then returned to his

room.

Tessa was speechless.

The awkwardness of the morning passed. After breakfast, Tessa and Ysabel went to school together.

Yesterday, Winona had done something bad, and today she was afraid to face Tessa, especially remembering how powerful Tessa had been the day before-so strong that Winona couldn't resist. She felt even more fearful now and tried to stay hidden in class, avoiding going out.

However, everyone has to eat, drink, and use the bathroom. She couldn't hold it anymore, so she went to the restroom.

And, as fate would have it, the person she most wanted to avoid was the one she ran into.

She had just walked out of the bathroom when she ran straight into Tessa waiting outside!

Winona didn't want to seem too scared, so she straightened her back.

She tried to reassure herself that there was nothing to be afraid of-this was school, Tessa wouldn't dare do anything to her, especially with so many people around.

Yet, as she walked ahead, Tessa silently followed her.

Not a word was spoken, but the more silent Tessa became, the more anxious Winona felt.

Unable to bear it any longer, Winona turned a corner where there were no people. "Tessa, what exactly do you want?" Winona snapped. "Don't forget, this is school!" Tessa sneered disdainfully, "So what if it's school? You think I can't do anything to you here? Winona, I have to say, you really are a little too naive and kind of laughable."

She had hurt Ysabel, so there was no way she'd get off easy. Tessa had never been one to let things slide, and Winona should've known that by now.