

# **Fell for the Alpha-less Queen**

## **#Chapter 31 - Read Fell for the Alpha-less Queen Chapter 31**

Chapter 31 Release My Friend

Hector grabbed the rope and strode over to Queenie.

"Hector, what are you doing?" Queenie froze, momentarily stunned. She hadn't expected him to actually come over to restrain her.

"Don't listen to Tessa. I'm your sister!"

"A cousin, and not even a close one," Hector replied icily

"Hector." Queenie couldn't believe he was truly following Tessa's orders.

She attempted to evade him, but Hector caught her effortlessly, as if she were nothing more than a helpless chick. Without hesitation, he secured her to a chair.

"Hector, let me go! Let me go right now!"

Annoyed by her shouting, Hector struck her across the face. "Shut up."

Queenie stared at him in shock. Has he completely lost his mind?

Hector turned away from her, his gaze locking onto Tessa with an almost feverish devotion. "Tessa, I really like you. As long as you stay with me, I'll obey your every command. If Queenie ever dares to hurt you, I won't let her off lightly." His voice dripped with sincerity as he swore his allegiance.

Though he was now a member of the Werewolf Mercenaries, vastly stronger than Tessa, who had yet to awaken her wolf, he could have easily marked her and forced her to be his mate. She wouldn't have stood a chance against him.

But Tessa was the girl he had loved for years. He wanted her to be his mate willingly.

"Release my friend," Tessa ordered, her voice as cold and unyielding as ever, completely unfazed by Hector's presence.

"What are you waiting for? Let her go," Hector commanded his men without hesitation.

His subordinates immediately rushed to untie Ysabel.

Ysabel never expected Tessa to come alone to rescue her. Overwhelmed with emotion, tears welled up in her eyes.

Tessie is incredible!

The moment she was freed, Ysabel ran straight to Tessa "Tessie!"

Tessa scanned her from head to toe, her sharp eyes catching the redness on her cheek. Her voice took on a dangerous edge. "Who hit her?"

At her words, one of Hector's men visibly flinched.

Mr. Hector clearly holds this girl in high regard. If she wants payback, he'll definitely make me pay for it...

That tiny reaction was all Tessa needed.

20.43 Mon, Apr 21

BB

@63%

Finished:

Chapter 31 Release My Friend

She walked forward slowly, stopping in front of the tall man. "Which hand?"

The man instinctively took a step back. As one of Hector's subordinates, he was far from weak.

Yet, an inexplicable sense of oppression emanated from Tessa, who hadn't even awakened her wolf. It was an aura even more suffocating than Hector's.

"Since you don't want to tell me, I'll take both."

"Ah!"

Tessa wasted no words. She moved swiftly, breaking both of his arms with merciless precision.

The snap of bone echoed through the room. The man collapsed, writhing on the floor in agony, his screams piercing the air.

The others turned pale, their faces drained of color.

"Tessa, I came here today just to see you. You've made your point, so let's not take things too far," Hector said, still smiling, completely indifferent to his subordinate's suffering.

"Are you all planning to attack me together, or should I take you one by one?" Tessa's tone was chilling. She clearly had no intention of letting the rest of Hector's men walk away unscathed.

Hearing this, Hector's expression darkened.

Tessa is completely ungrateful, drunk on arrogance just because I've spoiled her. I already did what she wanted. I tied up Queenie and even let her cripple one of my men. And now, she still has the audacity to go after the rest? This is exactly why women shouldn't be spoiled. They forget their place.

"Tessa, you'd do well to know your limits. A pathetic girl without a wolf should consider it an honor that I

even... Ah!"

Before he could finish, Tessa drove her foot into his stomach with ruthless force.

Hector crumpled to the ground instantly, gasping for breath.

Tessa looked down at him, her expression one of icy disdain. "With skills like yours, how dare you call yourself a Werewolf Mercenary? Aren't you ashamed?"

10

Chapter 32 She Is Unbelievably Charming!

03%

Finished

Hector's strength wasn't even in the same league as the Werewolf Mercenaries who had once besieged

Landon.

Clearly, the mercenary group he belonged to was second-rate at best, while the ones who had attacked Landon were undoubtedly from an elite organization.

After all, anyone sent by that faction would never be ordinary.

Humiliated and enraged, Hector bellowed at his subordinates, "Seize that b\*tch! If I don't claim her today, she'll think..."

Before he could finish, Tessa's foot slammed into his face again.

His head snapped to the side from the force of the blow, and he spat out a mouthful of blood, two teeth tumbling out with it.

The others, witnessing how effortlessly Tessa had beaten Hector into submission, bolted without hesitation.

Is she really just an unawakened, underage female without a wolf? Because right now, she looks more like a battle-hardened demon straight out of a nightmare.

Queenie, who had been watching from the sidelines, was completely petrified. How has Tessa, a useless girl without a wolf, suddenly become so powerful? In just two moves, she completely overwhelms Hector, leaving him utterly defenseless.

As Tessa closed the distance between them, Queenie's instincts screamed at her to retreat.

But tied to a chair, she couldn't move an inch.

Tessa casually patted Queenie's face. "Queenie, didn't I warn you?"

"Tessa, what are you trying to do? Listen, murder is illegal."

"Heh." Tessa let out a low, derisive laugh.

"What's so funny?" Queenie's panic spiked.

"Murder? Do you really think I'd dirty my hands over someone like you?"

Before Queenie could react, Tessa drove a punch straight into her nose. Blood gushed instantly, streaming down both nostrils, and the nose she had spent a fortune on was reduced to a broken mess.

"Ah! Tessa, I spent all my allowance on that nose!"

"Maybe now you'll learn your lesson. Next time, it won't be this simple."

Tessa turned away and strode toward Ysabel, the icy hostility in her gaze melting away.

"Are you okay?"

(sabel nodded.

□ □ □ 63%

Finished

## Chapter 32 She Is Unbelievably Charming!

Noticing that Tessa was about to leave, Queenie panicked. They were in the middle of nowhere, and there was no telling how many vicious Rogues lurked in the shadows. She didn't want to be left here alone.

But Tessa didn't even spare her a glance as she walked out of the decrepit factory.

In the distance, cerie wolf howls echoed through the night. The rumors about Rogues devouring people- leaving not even a single bone behind-flashed through Queenie's mind. Her stomach twisted with dread.

Tears spilled down her face.

Someone, please save me!

Ysabel had twisted her ankle on the way here, and now she was limping. Seeing this, Tessa reached out and took hold of her arm.

"I'm fine," Ysabel said quickly, not wanting her to worry

Tessa ignored her and, without warning, scooped her up. Ysabel froze, then her eyes widened with admiration. Tessie is unbelievably charming!

"Tessie, I love you! I swear, I'm going to marry you."

"Quit fooling around. I'm taking you to the hospital."

Tessa's tone was firm. She wasn't in the mood for jokes.

Ysabel stuck out her tongue. "Tessie, I swear I'm fine. I just got slapped and twisted my ankle."

Tessa didn't acknowledge her words. Holding her securely, she activated her Mind

Link, summoning Emma to covertly scan Ysabel's body.

The moment Emma completed her scan, Tessa's expression darkened.

Ysabel hadn't just twisted her ankle, her bone was fractured.

A fresh wave of cold fury surged through Tessa.

She should have snapped those b\*stards' legs while she had the chance!

But right now, getting Ysabel to the hospital took priority. She didn't waste time hunting down Hector's fleeing subordinates.

On the way, Tessa discreetly had Emma use her healing abilities to mend Ysabel's fracture, making it appear like nothing more than a minor sprain.

As for the smaller injuries, she left them untouched.

Ysabel

Ysabel might not have a wolf and couldn't sense what had happened, but she wasn't stupid. If her wounds suddenly disappeared, anyone with the slightest sense would find it suspicious.

20.43 Mon, Apr 21

Love the Wolfless Power Girl at First Sight

Chapter 33 Let Me Hold You

Chapter 33 Let Me Hold You

After arriving at the hospital, Ysabel called Landon.

63%

Finished

"Uncle Landon, I can't go home tonight. I'm at the hospital. If Grandpa asks, just tell him I'm with you, okay?"

The hospital again...

Landon was in the middle of handling pack affairs when he received Ysabel's call. Without hesitation, he dropped everything and drove straight to the hospital.

When he saw Ysabel's swollen face, his expression turned ominous.

"What happened?" Who had the audacity to lay a hand on the member of the Thorne family?

Ysabel gave him a quick summary of the situation.

"Uncle Landon, you have no idea how incredible Tessa was," she gushed, still caught up in admiration.

Landon's face darkened further.

-While the doctor tended to Ysabel's injuries, Landon stepped out and found Tessa, who had assisted with

Ysabel's hospital admission.

The corridor was nearly empty, leaving only the two of them. Without hesitation, Landon strode forward, blocking Tessa's path. He raised an arm, caging her between his chest and the wall.

She had already caught the familiar scent of pinewood clinging to him. Strangely, she didn't resist. Instead, she allowed him to trap her in place.

Lifting her gaze, she met his smoldering, anger-laced stare.

"Why didn't you call me?" His voice was low, edged with restrained frustration.

"I can handle it," Tessa replied dismissively.

Those men had never been a threat to her.

Her indifference only deepened Landon's exasperation. No matter what she faced, she always bore it alone, never seeking help, never leaning on anyone.

Recalling the information he had uncovered about her, an ache tightened in his chest.

Has she always had to rely solely on herself? Or is there simply no one she trusts enough to lean on?

Landon forced down his frustration, softening his tone as his eyes swept over her. "Are you hurt?"

"No."

In one swift motion, he pulled her into his arms.

Even though he knew she was unharmed and fully aware of her strength-how effortlessly she could take down fifteen elite Werewolf Mercenaries-he still couldn't stop himself from w

03%

## Chapter 33 Let Me Hold You

Finished

"Let me know next time something happens," he murmured, his voice a deep, husky command laced with an intoxicating allure.

Tessa stiffened.

She had never liked physical contact, especially with men she wasn't particularly close to.

If it had been anyone else, they would already be on the ground, writhing in pain, unable to get up.

But she didn't mind with Landon. She didn't reject his touch.

His arms were firm, his presence overpowering, his scent surrounding her, making it difficult to think.

She realized, with a slight sense of alarm, that Landon affected her too easily. Her heartbeat had become erratic, slipping from her control.

"You hear me?" His voice reverberated against her. "I want to be your shield."

Heat spread to her ears. If this continued, she might actually lose control of herself.

"Landon..." she murmured.

"Yes?"

"Let go of me."

She felt suffocated. Not by force or fear, but by something far more unsettling.

Landon's gaze flickered over her face, catching the telltale flush dusting her skin, the faint redness at the tips of her ears. His lips curled into a smirk.

Through the Mind Link, Flex's voice echoed in his mind. Tessa looks adorable when she blushes. Is she shy again?

Yeah, Landon responded, amusement coloring his tone I like it when she's shy.

Unable to resist, he leaned down and pressed a brief, lingering kiss to her forehead.



His hold loosened slightly, but he still had no intention of letting her go.

Before, keeping his distance had never been an issue. But now, holding her this close, he realized he might be addicted. Letting her go was simply not an option.

"You still haven't answered me," he murmured, his intense gaze locking onto her striking blue eyes. He wasn't letting this go until she gave him the answer he wanted.

Tessa met his stare, unflinching. "Landon, I'm not the kind of girl you think I am." She was no helpless little wolf in need of protection. She was a force to be reckoned with, a lone wolf who thrived on her own strength.

"So, what kind of girl are you?"

"The kind that..."

Chapter 33 Let Me Hold You

Finished

"You are who you are," he interrupted. "I'm not here to define you. You can do whatever you want. And if you would rather not join Thorne Corp, I won't force you."

\*1..."

"Relax." His voice was smooth and steady. "I'll take my time with you." He wasn't in a rush. "But for now, just let me hold you a little longer."

Tessa had no way to refuse.

She allowed herself to lean into him, just slightly.

His arms were warm, steady, and dangerously comforting.

Most importantly, they were far too easy to get used to.

1

Chapter 34 I Trust You

EN 63%

Finished

Ysabel's most severe bone fracture had healed, but after enduring such a brutal beating and still limping, if anyone from the Thorne family saw her in this state, a massacre would be inevitable.

Landon had no intention of letting his grandpa worry. He would deal with those who had bullied Ysabel and Tessa quietly.

So, after Ysabel picked up her medication and was discharged from the hospital, Landon drove her and Tessa straight to Wisteria Apartment.

Being with Tessa filled Ysabel with pure joy.

However, exhaustion weighed heavily on her today. Despite her excitement making her toss and turn on the bed for a while, she quickly drifted off to sleep.

Once Ysabel had fallen asleep, Tessa stepped out of the bedroom and overheard Landon's words. "I'll handle Queenie."

"Handle what?" She arched an eyebrow.

Why does he make it sound like he's taking out the trash?

"That's none of your concern." As for Hector's mercenary group, he would eradicate them as well; better to eliminate potential threats before they could trouble her again.

"You can deal with Hector, but as for Queenie, the grudge between us is mine to settle."

"You..."

"Mr. Thorne, stay out of women's affairs." She refused to let him lower himself over something so trivial. Noticing Landon's wary expression, Tessa lazily raised an eyebrow. "Or do you not trust me to handle it?" Landon met her gaze and chuckled softly. "I trust you!"

"Good. Then I'm going to bed."

Tessa was about to return to her room when Landon caught her wrist.

"If things spiral out of control, please let me know. I won't allow today's events to repeat themselves." "I can handle it."

It wasn't until dawn that Queenie was discovered by a patrolling werewolf.

The moment she spotted someone, her sobs grew even louder.

What happened? Why are you tied up here?" The man who found her was a middle-aged werewolf. He immediately loosened the ropes and asked in concern,

Oh, what happened to your nose? Do you need to go to the hospital?"

"No! I'm going to the police station! I need to report this!" Queenie shrieked, completely forgetting that she had once tried to put others in this exact predicament

20.44 Mon, Apr 21 & B

Chapter 34 I Trust You

863%

Finished

Due to Ysabel's injuries, Landon forbade her from attending school. "Uncle Landon, I'm fine. With Tessa around, no one would dare lay a finger on me."

Ysabel was indifferent. In fact, she relished the thought of spending more time with Tessa.

"Ysabel, your leg is injured. You need to stay home and rest."

"Alright, I'll listen to you."

Landon raised an eyebrow. Since when is this little troublemaker so obedient? And what's with that affectionate look she just gave Tessa? Why do I feel like Ysabel is trying to steal Tessa from me?

Landon couldn't hold back. "Ysabel, just remember that Tessa is a girl."

"I know that!" Ysabel looked at him in confusion.

Tessa coughed lightly, slung her bag over her shoulder, and prepared to leave for school.

"You stay home and rest. Someone will come by later to make you breakfast." Landon finished his instructions and, with long strides, caught up to Tessa.

"I'll take you to school."

"No need. I'll grab breakfast outside and walk there."

It was barely a ten-minute walk, so she didn't need company.

"Well, let's have breakfast together."

"Are you sure?"

She was just planning to grab something quick from a nearby cafe. Can he even stomach that?

"Yes."

Tessa shrugged. Whatever. I got time.

She picked a small but clean breakfast joint and ordered a burger with a glass of milk.

"What about you?"

"The same as you."

By the time she returned from placing the order, she found Landon had already wiped down both the table and chairs with a napkin.

The corners of her lips curled slightly. Who would've thought the mighty Alpha of the Nightshade Pack would be so good at cleaning up?

After breakfast, Landon dropped Tessa off at the school gates before heading back to Wisteria Apartment to pick up his car.

## Chapter 34 I Trust You

Early that morning, Nathaniel was summoned to Thorne Corp by an unexpected phone call.

"Alpha, is there an emergency?"

It was only eight in the morning. If it weren't urgent, Landon wouldn't have called him this early.

63%

Finished

68

## Chapter 35 History Would Repeat

"Have you heard of the Bladestorm Mercenaries?"

"Never. Are they famous?" Nathaniel strained to recall but came up empty. The name meant nothing to him.

"Erase them."

"What? Did they offend you?"

Landon shot him a look. Nathaniel immediately curbed his curiosity and nodded.  
"Understood, Alpha. I'll take care of it right away."

It was just a minor mercenary group he barely remembered; wiping them out was child's play.

At the crack of dawn, Hector staggered back to the mercenary headquarters, his body battered and bruised.

D\*mn Tessa! How dare she actually lay hands on me and humiliate me like this? There is no way in hell I am letting her get away with it.

His boss, the formidable leader of the Bladestorm Mercenaries, was an unrivaled force. Hector would have him settle the score.

This time, he wouldn't just make Tessa kneel and beg for mercy. He would break her limbs, reducing her to a sobbing, helpless wreck at his feet.

Just picturing her utterly at his mercy sent a thrill through him. Unable to contain his anticipation, Hector shoved open the headquarters' doors.

"Boss, help me..."

The words died in his throat the instant he took in the scene before him.

Every single mercenary in the Bladestorm Mercenaries including the leader he had once revered, was kneeling on the ground, faces swollen, bruised, and bloodied.

Hector's breath caught. What the...

Instinct screamed at him to retreat, but before he could move, the doors slammed shut behind him.

"Are you Hector Locke?" Nathaniel's gaze locked onto him, his mere presence exuding such crushing dominance that Hector's legs nearly gave out beneath him.

"I'm not." The words tumbled from Hector's mouth without hesitation.

Oh my goodness! Who did we provoke? Why would a werewolf of this caliber come after us?

"It's him!" The confirmation came from none other than the Bladestorm Mercenaries' leader.

Hector bolted, but before he could take a step, one of Nathaniel's men kicked him

203%

Chapter 35 History Would Repeat

Finished

"You've got some nerve! How dare you kidnap Mr. Therne?" Nathaniel advanced slowly, his towering frame casting a shadow over Hector, regarding him as one might a cockroach.

Nathaniel's men didn't give him the chance to explain. A brutal strike landed, followed by another, leaving Hector crumpled on the floor, beaten beyond recognition.

"The Bladestorm Mercenaries cease to exist as of today. If I hear this name again, I will ensure every last one of you is obliterated on the spot. Nathaniel's voice was as cold and absolute as death itself.

With that, he turned and walked away, his men following in his wake.

The moment they were gone, the leader of the Bladestorm Mercenaries rounded on Hector, fury blazing in his eyes.

"Hector, you worthless piece of sh\*t! I took you in, gave you a place here, and you repaid me by dooming us all! Guys, get him!"

At his command, the mercenaries descended upon Hector, fists and boots hammering into him relentlessly. Even the leader joined in.

By the time they were finished, Hector's limbs had been shattered. He crawled home, leaving a trail of blood in his wake.

Through the agony, he cursed nonstop.

That b\*tch Tessa! Who the hell is backing her? She's supposed to be some exiled teenage wolf from the Frostmoon Pack. How the hell does she have this kind of power?

After being taken to the police station, Queenie poured out exaggerated accusations against Tessa, painting her as a monster.

Watching her sob, the officer reassured her, "Ms. Locke don't worry. We'll bring Tessa in immediately. You'll have justice before the day is over."

When the police arrived at school to arrest Tessa, Winona happened to witness the scene.

Tessa didn't even glance at her as she walked past.

But Winona halted in her tracks and turned to the gathered students. "What did Tessa do? Why are the police arresting her?"

"No clue!"

The murmurs of speculation faded into the background.

Winona only knew one thing.

Tessa was being taken away. And if this escalated, Walter would never hand over the Sinclair Corp's shares to her.

Five years ago. Tessa's disgrace had enraged the Frostmoon Park foreigner after 35 History Would Repeat

This time, history would repeat itself.

Winona swore she would ensure Tessa was exiled from Navarrit for good.

68

000

63%

Finished

0.63%

20.44 Mon, Apr 21

Love the Wolfless Power Girl at First Sight