

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

Chapter 36 You Deserved It

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Thinking of this, Winona immediately called Lila.

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"Mom, the police came to the school and took Tessa away. I don't know what crime she committed. Do you and Grandpa want to come and check?"

On the other end, Lila was furious the moment she received the call.

D\*mn it, Tessa! Why didn't she just die in Falindale back the Wasn't the humiliation five years ago enough? Now she wants to stir up more trouble?

Walter saw her expression and asked, "What happened?"

"Walter, Tessa was taken away by the police. I don't know what's going on, but I'm heading to the station." No matter what, Tessa was still a daughter of the Sinclair family. She couldn't afford to let her actions become a disgrace.

"What?" Walter was shocked.

"Walter, don't worry. I'll go check on her."

"Wait a moment, I'm coming with you."

At the police station, Tessa was brought in. When she saw Queenie already there,

a cold smirk appeared on her lips.

It seemed the lesson she gave her wasn't enough. She still had the audacity to stir up trouble here.

"Do you know her?" the officer asked Tessa.

"Yes."

"Take a look at this statement. Do you have anything to say about Ms. Locke's accusations?"

In Montedra, especially in the highly developed city of Navoris, the legal system was just as well-established as in the human world.

Werewolves who deliberately injured others in private fights ere subject to leg punishment.

Queenie sneered. Tessa, let's see how long you can stay smug this time.

Tessa glanced at Queenie. She seems quite pleased with herself at the moment.

"I do," Tessa said lazily.

"Go ahead."

"I did break her nose."

Lila had just walked in when she heard that sentence. She nearly exploded with rage.

"Tessa! I should never have let you come back to Navors!" Lila roared in anger.

How did I give birth to such a daughter? All she does is cause trouble!

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At that moment, Queenie's mother, Marilyn Parker, arrived as well.

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The Locke family was a gama family of the Iceclaw Pack, well-known in Navoris. Seeing Queenie's disfigured face, Marilyn couldn't hold back her fury.

"How can a girl your age be this vicious? What did Queenie ever do to you that you had to hit her like this?" Marilyn was livid.

Queenie deliberately played the victim, throwing herself into her mother's arms. "Mom, I'm so scared. I don't even dare go back to school now."

"Queenie, don't be afraid. I believe the officers will give us justice." Marilyn's stance was firm.

quickly

"This is our fault. No matter what you demand, we will agree to it," spoke. This matter couldn't get out of hand. Otherwise, the Sinclair family would be humiliated again.

"Demands? I demand you break your daughter's nose too! Do you think the Locke family needs your money?" Marilyn was relentless.

"Madam Locke, I sincerely apologize. Tessa was immature. She's still young; please don't hold the situation against her. Tessa, hurry and apologize!"

Wait a moment." Walter, who had been listening silently, finally spoke. What kind of attitude is that? Lila doesn't even know what happened and is already blaming Tessa.

"Walter, stay out of this. I'll handle it," Lila said anxiously. She knew Walter's temper and was worried he'd get into a conflict here.

"Lila step aside," Walter said, unwilling to watch her keep slandering his granddaughter.

"Grandpa, you don't need to interfere. You just need to trust me. I can handle this."

"Tessie..."

Walter thought to himself, Tessie's just a kid. How is she supposed to handle this?

"Walter, we just pay them," Lila insisted. She only wanted to settle this quickly and avoid further, embarrassmem..

"Money? Do you think the Locke family needs your money?" Marilyn scoffed. "Officer, you heard their attitude. I'll make in clear right now. We will not accept any settlement. We are pressing charges.

"Who pressing charges isn't certain yet," Tessa said mockingly.

"Tessa, shut up!" Lila was panicking. This couldn't escalate.

"Mrs. Sinclair, this has nothing to do with you. Please leave."

She never listens to what actually happened, so why does she insist on stepping in to help now?

Tessa didn't even spare her so-called mother a glance. She walked straight up to Queenie, who immediately flinched in fear

"Queenie, I did hit you."

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Before Marilyn could explode, Tessa coolly threw out another sentence. "That's because you deserved it."

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Love the Wolfless Power Girl at First Sight

Chapter 37 Talk to My Lawyer

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"Do you really think you're in the right after hitting someone?" Marilyn's anger flared once more.

Tessa ignored Marilyn and stared straight at Queenie. You have no problem saying I broke your nose, but do you dare to tell everyone why I hit you?"

"Why did Tessa hit you?" Walter firmly stood by Tessa's side.

"How would I know why you hit me? Weren't you expelled from Falindale's school for fighting? Tessa, do you even know what kind of person you are?"

Queenie was sure Tessa had no evidence to prove she was behind Ysabel's kidnapping.

"Well, I gave you a chance to tell the truth."

Tessa let out a cold scoff, took out her phone, and handed a recording to the police.

The officer pressed play, and Queenie's threats against Tessa played loud and clear.

Queenie's face instantly turned pale.

She never expected Tessa to have recorded everything.

Marilyn stared at her daughter in disbelief.

"I was simply rescuing my friend. Queenie committed kidnapping and assault. Right and wrong, severity and consequence, I trust the police will deliver a fair judgment."

"Mom, I didn't..."

Tessa handed over a USB drive.

"All the evidence is in here."

Even the officer hadn't expected such a twist.

"Queenie, if you have anything to say, tell the police! I'm not accepting any settlement."

The officer checked the evidence and immediately changed his attitude toward Tessa.

"Ms. Sinclair, I apologize. Now that we understand the situation, you're the victim here."

"It's fine. Queenie, if you have any questions, talk to my lawyer." Tessa handed Queenie a business card.

"If there's nothing else, may I leave now?" Tessa spoke politely to the officer.

"Ms. Sinclair, thank you for your cooperation," the officer responded just as courteously.

Tessa walked over to Walter.

"Grandpa, let me take you home." She stepped forward to support him.

Walter still carried himself with strength and authority but Tessa could tell he was

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Chapter 37 Talk to My Lawyer

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He was holding on, refusing to show his age, bearing the weight of the Sinclair family alone, guarding against those who wished to take advantage.

"Thank you all for your effort," Walter expressed his gratitude to the officers before leaving.

"Mom, what do we do? Queenie was on the verge of tears.

Marilyn slapped her across the face.

"Queenie, are you stupid? How dare you do something so shameless and still act so righteous?" The evidence was in their hands now.

Queenie clutched her stinging cheek, unwilling to accept defeat. "She stole my boyfriend! I just wanted to teach her a lesson!"

"She is just a useless, wolf-less waste, and you thought she was worth teaching a lesson? Now look at what you've done. She's fine, and you're about to go to jail! Marilyn was furious.

She didn't mind her daughter punishing people, but she was livid that Queenie had been careless enough to leave behind evidence.

"I don't want to go to jail! If anyone should, it's Tessa!" Queenie suddenly thought of something and immediately grabbed her mother's arm. "Mom, isn't Uncle Clement the best lawyer in Navoris' werewolf community? Have him defend me! I'll be fine!"

Marilyn took a deep breath, regaining her composure. You're right. We'll find him immediately. If she has the audacity to cross you, I'll make sure she spends the rest of her life behind bars!"

As they left, Queenie tossed Tessa's business card into the trash.

"It doesn't matter who Tessa hired. No one can touch me with Uncle Clement on my side. Her

arrogance

To them, Tessa was nothing more than a forsaken werewolf, cast out by her own pack. Aside from Walter, no one spared her a second thought.

As a useless, wolf-less outcast, she had languished in Falindale for years, far beyond the reach of any reputable lawyer.

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Chapter 38 Are You Mad?

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Tessa personally escorted Walter back to the Sinclair Residence and stayed for lunch with him before taking a cab to school.

In the afternoon, Ysabel also arrived. As soon as she saw Tessa enter the classroom, she pulled her outside.

"Tessie, I heard the police came looking for you. This has nothing to do with you. I'll have Uncle Landon handle it."

Queenie is unbelievable. She messes up and still has the nerve to play the victim.

"No need to tell your uncle. I can handle this myself."

At that moment, Queenie also returned to school.

"Tessa, do you know who my uncle is?" Queenie asked smugly.

Tessa didn't even bother to look at her. What does her uncle have to do with me?

"Have you heard of Clement Parker? The top lawyer in Navoris. Just wait, you'll be rotting in prison soon!"

Clement Parker? Is he impressive?" Tessa tilted her head and asked Ysabel.

Ysabel shook her head. "Never heard of him."

Seeing that neither of them recognized the name, Queenie sneered.

"Look at you two, so ignorant. But that's fine. You'll know him soon enough when you're standing in court."

"You really haven't heard of Clement?" A student who got along well with Ysabel chimed in. "He's one of the top lawyers in the werewolf legal world. My dad says he's incredible. He's won several tough cases recently"

"Oh, is he really that capable?" Ysabel thought to herself that maybe they should also find a strong lawyer.

"Tessa, why don't you just apologize to Queenie? You're classmates, after all. There's no need to take things this far," someone advised.

"Apologize to her? Are you joking?" Ysabel snapped. Have I been too kind this whole time? Do people think I have no temper?

"She kidnapped me, and now you want Tessie to apologize?"

"But Clement is really not someone you want to mess with..."

"Enough, let's go in. Class is about to start." Tessa never took Queenie's so-called uncle seriously.

She was curious to see just how impressive this Clement really was.

This was such an obvious case that he could hardly make any argument.

After class, Queenie ran into Winona.

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Chapter 38 Are You Mad?

"My nasal bridge is broken. I won't let Tessa off this the."

"I'm sorry."

"Winnie, why are you apologizing? This has nothing do with you! It's all because of that b\*tch, Tessa. I will make her pay."

"Tessa is nothing but trouble."

"Exactly! Winnie, stay away from her. She's not the same person from five years ago. She's ruthless now."

"I know."

With someone as simple-minded as Queenie fighting for her, Winona didn't even need to lift a finger. That night, Landon returned to Wisteria Apartment.

"Uncle Landon, help me hire a lawyer." Ysabel was still fuming when she thought of Queenie's smug face.

"What happened?"

"That b\*tch Queenie found some big-shot lawyer in the werewolf legal world. She's trying to get Tessie Xocked up."

"Ysabel, didn't I say I could handle this?" Tessa interjected.

It's just a lawyer. Do they really think I can't find one myself



"Tessie, this isn't just your problem. Queenie kidnapped me, remember?" Ysabel insisted on getting Tessa a lawyer.

"I know. Don't worry, I'll make her pay."

This was their own grudge. There was no need to drag Landon into it.

Something this minor didn't warrant the intervention of the Nightshade Pack's alpha.

"Tessa, I told you to come to me if you ever needed help. Why do you never seem to remember that?" Landon's gaze darkened, and even Ysabel didn't dare to speak.

"This isn't a big deal." Tessa hadn't thought much of it but when she met his eyes, she hesitated.

Landon had deep, beautiful brown eyes. On normal days, when he looked at her gently, it felt like the warmth of the sun surrounding her.

But right now, his gaze was chillingly dark, his entire presence radiating cold energy.

Tessa hesitated before asking, "Are you mad at me now?"

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Love the Wolfless Power Girl at First Sight

Chapter 39 I Will Always Be Here

"That's right! I'm so mad!" Flex bellowed in Landon's mind, his voice brimming with frustration. "Tessa doesn't trust us at all! She never confides in us when

something happens! I'm livid!"

Yet, on the surface, Landon remained composed. He merely said, "No," in a detached tone, without even glancing at her.

That only solidified Tessa's suspicions. He was mad.

After dinner, Ysabel retreated to her room to shower, leaving only Tessa and Landon in the living room. "Why are you mad?" Tessa genuinely couldn't understand.

"I want to be the first person you think of when something happens," Landon said, his voice low but firm.

Tessa was utterly clueless when it came to relationships. If he hadn't spelled it out for her, she probably never would have realized.

"Alright, I understand." Though, in truth, she had long since grown accustomed to handling everything on her own.

-Landon let out a quiet sigh, exasperation flickering in his eyes.

Suddenly, his large hand enveloped hers.

His grip was firm, his palm warm. The unexpected contact sent an involuntary jolt through Tessa's body, her heartbeat quickening against her will.

His touch had an undeniable effect on her, filling her with a sense of security, as though no matter what happened, he would always be there to shoulder the burden.

Her gaze trailed upward until she met Landon's deep brown eyes.

In that instant, the world around her faded away. All she could hear was the steady pounding of her own heartbeat, growing louder and louder, drowning out everything else. In her eyes, in her heart, there was only him.

"I'll always be here," Landon said, his voice unshakable.

vering. You can trust me,

Tessa held his gaze, then gave a small nod, this time with more sincerity. "I'll try to get used to that."

A satisfied smile played at the corner of Landon's lips as he reached out and ruffled her hair. "Good."

At the sound of movement from the bedroom, Landon knew Ysabel was about to come out. He rose to his feet. "I should go. Get some rest."

"Alright." Tessa responded, standing to walk him to the door.

She didn't summon Emma until Landon's figure had completely disappeared.

"Emma, my feelings for him are different."

Emma's voice was gentle, tinged with warmth. "That's wonderful. Enjoy this experience."

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Chapter 391 Will Always Be Here

nothing less than the best this world has to offer."

A soft smile curved Tessa's lips. "Thank you, Emma. Once I've taken care of everything, I'll let you out to meet his wolf."

Emma let out a quiet hum of approval. "I look forward to that day."

The long-awaited court date arrived, and Ysabel accompanied Tessa as a witness.

As soon as they stepped outside the courthouse, they spotted Queenie and her uncle, Clement.

Upon seeing them, Queenie let out a derisive scoff. "Uncle Clement, these are the ones who attacked me. You have to get revenge for me."

Clement's sharp gaze swept over the two girls. Both were undeniably beautiful, their striking features impossible to ignore. But beauty was meaningless in the werewolf world. Neither of them had awakened their wolves. They were weak, powerless, and insignificant. He couldn't fathom how his niece had been bested by two nobodies.

He barely spared them another glance before turning away, his expression filled with disdain, as if they were something filthy.

"Don't worry," he said with a smirk. "I never lose."

"Uncle Clement, go inside first," Queenie urged, her confidence unwavering.

Once he disappeared into the courthouse, she turned back toward Tessa.

"Did you see that? That is my uncle. Tessa, you're finished today." No matter how long it took, she would see to it that Tessa ended up behind bars.

Tessa let out a quiet, mocking laugh.

"What? Are you too scared to talk now?" Queenie's irritation flared at the sight of her calm expression.

"You hurt Ysabel. I was never going to let you off the hook," Tessa said coolly. "Now that you're strutting around so arrogantly, I'll make sure you get exactly what you deserve."

Some people healed too quickly and forgot the pain. If that was the case, Tessa had no problem carving a wound so deep it would never close.

"Still talking big, huh?" Queenie sneered. "I'll personally watch you get locked up." With a haughty flick of her hair, she turned on her heel and strutted into the courtroom.

Tessa and Ysabel remained where they were, waiting for their lawyer.

The moment Raymond Grant stepped out of his car and spotted Tessa, he quickened his pace, jogging

over.

"Sorry, I'm late."

"You're not," Tessa replied smoothly. "You're right on time."

With that, the three of them entered the courtroom.

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## Chapter 39 I Will Always Be Here

The moment Queenie noticed Tessa had brought a lawyer, uncase flickered across her face. She immediately turned to Clement.

"Uncle Clement, do you know who her lawyer is?"

Clement lifted his head, his sharp eyes landing on the man beside Tessa.

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The instant recognition struck; his hand, previously flipping through documents, froze mid-motion.

"So, it's him," he muttered under his breath.

Queenie frowned. "What's wrong? Is he that good?" For the first time, a sliver of doubt crept into her voice.

## Chapter 40 Death Penalty

"It's just a defeated opponent. Relax! We've already secured victory in this case."

Clement and Raymond had clashed numerous times, yet Raymond had never once emerged victorious.

At that moment, Raymond spotted Clement as well.

"The opposing lawyer is Clement?"

"You know him?" Tessa settled into her seat, unimpressed.

"Tessie, let me find you a stronger lawyer!"

"Why?"

"I have never won against Clement."

As he spoke, Clement happened to walk by and overheard him.

"Raymond, at least you have some self-awareness. Haven't I warned you before?

If I'm on a case, you should steer clear. Losing every time must be humiliating, don't you think?"

Raymond's expression darkened, but he remained silent.

After all, every time he faced Clement in court, he lost. And losers had no right to dignity.

Tessa reassured him, "Raymond, don't worry. The facts of this case are indisputable. They're the ones who will lose."

Clement smirked. "Little girl, do you really believe the world is as simple as black and white? Things are far more complicated than you think."

Even if something was black, it could be turned white in his hands.

Tessa narrowed her eyes coldly. "Someone like you isn't even worthy of being called a lawyer?"

"Whether I'm worthy isn't for you to decide. Just remember, once you step into that courtroom, you'll only have yourself to blame for hiring an incompetent lawyer."

The judge entered the courtroom, and Clement returned to his seat.

The trial commenced.

"Your Honor, my client, Queenie, suffered a broken nose at the hands of the defendant, Tessa. Here is the medical report. Furthermore, the defendant has openly admitted to the assault. The facts of this case are

undeniable.

The judge turned to Tessa. "Do you dispute the plaintiffs lawyer's statement?"

"I did hit her," Tessa admitted without hesitation.

"Your Honor, the defendant may be a minor, but for someone so young, she already alarming brutality. She must be held accountable. Otherwise

## Chapter 40 Death Penalty

Clement's words made Tessa chuckle.

"Defendant, please show respect for the court."

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"Your Honor, I laughed because the plaintiff's lawyer is utterly ridiculous. First, I acknowledge that I struck Queenie. However, the reason behind it warrants a thorough explanation. Otherwise, if Queenie truly becomes a danger to society, wouldn't I share the blame for staying silent?"

Tessa spoke with a composure far beyond her years. "On the 23rd at 6:30 PM, I received a call from the plaintiff. She informed me that she had Ysabel in her custody and threatened to harm her if I didn't show up. Fearing for my classmate's safety, I went to the designated location alone, only to find Queenie surrounded by more than ten mercenaries. Ysabel was tied to a chair, her face visibly swollen from being struck. To save her, I fought them. Queenie was injured in the process, but my actions were purely self-defense. She committed kidnapping and extortion. According to the Navaric Werewolf Criminal Code, anyone who abducts another person for ransom or as a hostage faces a minimum of ten years in prison, up to life imprisonment, along with fines or asset forfeiture."

"If the kidnapping results in severe harm to the victim, the penalty may even be..." Tessa locked eyes with Queenie, enunciating each word with chilling precision "death penalty."

