

# Fell for the Alpha-less Queen

Chapter 6 The Return: A Granddaughter's Resolve.

"Tessie, don't ignore me. I'm here to bring you home," Cedric said gently.

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Tessa frowned. Bring her home? He hadn't been there when she needed him most. Now, she didn't need him at all.

"Sir, you've got the wrong person." Tessa said, pulling her hand free.

Cedric's brow furrowed. It seemed she still hadn't forgiven them.

"Tessa. I know you hate us, but at the time, we had no choice."

"No choice? How could there be no choice? You made your choice."

"Tessa, Grandpa's back. He wants to see you. Even if we were wrong, Grandpa wasn't. He misses you deeply." The Sinclair family... perhaps Grandpa is the only one who still truly cares about me.

"I see. I'll come back to see him," Tessa replied.

As expected, mentioning their grandfather softened her

"Grandpa asked me to bring you back. Come with me.

"I can go back on my own." Tessa cut the conversation short and walked away,

Back at her place in Falindale, Tessa opened her laptop input a string of code, and uncovered

incriminating evidence of Mr. Caldwell's corruption and illegal activities. She sent the evidence directly to Bravonea's Ministry of Justice.

Deputy Police Chief? Tessa thought with a smirk. These files are enough to put you behind bars for the rest of your life. Trash like you would raise a son just as worthless.

With that task done, Tessa began packing her belongings.

After landing, Tessa took a taxi to the hotel she had booked. Although she was back in Navoris, she had no intention of staying at the Sinclair family estate.

After checking in and taking a shower, Tessa called another taxi to head to the Sinclair residence.

"Mom, are you saying Tessa's back?" Winona's face darkened at the news.

"Your grandfather asked your brother to bring her home," Lila replied, her expression equally grim.

"What is Grandpa thinking? After everything Tessa has done to disgrace this family, people are still talking behind my back! Now that she's returned, how many more will gossip about us-about the Sinclair family's daughter..

Before Winona could finish her rant, Tessa walked in. She had heard every word.

Winona didn't care.

Tessa, how can you be so shameless? If I were you, I wouldn't even have the nerve to exist in this world."

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## Chapter 6 The Return: A Granddaughter's Resolve

Winona's words dripped with venom.

"If you're so embarrassed, feel free to die now," Tessa replied icily.

"Where's Grandpa?" she added, not bothering to engage further. She was here for one reason only: her grandfather.

Winona was livid. "Mom, look at her!"

"Enough! Both of you, be quiet." Walter Sinclair's authoritative voice rang out as he descended from the second floor.

"Tessa is my granddaughter, and she belongs in the Sinclair family. If either of you says another word, you can leave this house!"

"Grandpa, you can't mean that! Tessa-

"Winona, did you not hear me?" Walter's tone turned sharp. "Tessa, come here. It's been five years since I've seen you.

Seeing her grandfather, his hair now completely white, Tessa felt a pang of guilt and sadness. But she kept her composure and approached him obediently.

"Grandpa, I'm here to see you," she said softly.

She'd been left to fend for herself in Falindale as a teenager, with no one to look after her. She'd grown thin and weary, but she had survived.

Walter took her hand gently.

"Tessa, five years ago, I wasn't here. I didn't know what happened. But now I'm back. As long as I'm here, no one will dare bully you.

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Chapter 7 Clash of Bloodlines: The Return of Tessa Sinclair

"Thank you, Grandpa." Tessa felt a rare warmth in her heart.

Grandpa was the only one in the family who believed her unconditionally, no strings attached.

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"Child, what's the need for thanks between us?" Walter Sinclair said with a gentle smile. "Edmund, prepare.

a room for Tessie." His mood visibly improved just seeing her. "Lila, handle Tessa's school transfer

tomorrow."

"Dad. Tessa was expelled five years ago. I doubt any school will take her now," Lila replied hesitantly,

This wasn't Falindale, where money alone could secure Tessa a place in a school. "She'll transfer to Navoris High," Walter said, ignoring Lila's protests.

"Dad, do you think Navoris High is a supermarket anyone can walk into? It's the most competitive high school in Navoris! Even Winnie had to rely on her own hard work to get in."

"Grandpa, you don't need to trouble yourself with my affairs, Tessa said calmly. She had come back to Navoris and to the Sinclair estate only to see him. "Besides, I have my own place to stay. I won't live here."

Walter's expression darkened at her words.

"Tessa, as I've said, no one can bully you while I'm here. Everything in the Sinclair family will one day depend on you."

"Grandpa, what does she have to offer?" Winona sneered. All she knows is how to fight and hang around with lowly Rogues."

"You insolent child!" Walter's voice thundered, and the room filled with the weight of his Alpha's Presence Everyone froze, holding their breath, too afraid to say another word.

"Winona, if you say one more thing, I'll throw you out of the Sinclair family and the Frostmoon Pack!" Walter roared, "What, has my word lost its authority after just five years away?"

Walter Sinclair had been the Frostmoon Pack's alpha until five years ago. He had passed the title to his grandson Cedric before departing to join the Wolf Clan's elite forces in their battle against the Vampire Clan at the border.

Now, after the Wolf Clan's victory, Walter had returned. Although no longer the official alpha, his strength and status commanded unwavering respect, especially with his war-earned honors.

"Tessa, are you also refusing to listen to me?" Walter turned his attention back to her, his tone softer but no

less resolute.

"Grandpa, I-Tessa faltered. If it had been anyone else, she wouldn't have hesitated to reject them outright.

But this was her grandfather, the one person who had always stood by her.

"Fine. I'll go to Navoris High," she finally agreed. If this Grandpa's last hope, I'll do it.

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Chapter 7 Clash of Bloodlines: The Return of Tessa Sinclair

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Chapter 7 Clash of Bloodlines: The Return of Tessa Sinclair

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"But I won't live here," she added firmly. Staying under the same roof with people she despised wasn't. something she could tolerate-she might actually kill them. "That's fine." Walter relented. "I won't force you. But since you just returned tonight, spend one night here with me.

Tessa nodded in agreement.

"It's late, Grandpa. You should rest. I'll stay around for the next few days to keep you company," she said gently, not wanting to disappoint him further.

"Good. I'm getting old. I just want to see my family living in harmony," Walter said, his voice heavy with meaning, before heading upstairs.

After Walter left, Lila took Edmund to prepare a room for Tessa. In the living room, only Tessa and Winona remained.

Winona studied Tessa carefully. She seems different now, she thought. But no matter how much Tessa had changed, she was still the same useless girl she had been five years ago.

Back then, Tessa had been the weakest werewolf in the Sinclair family-easy to bully and too timid to fight back.

Now, five years later, she was still a powerless failure, nearly an adult and yet still unable to awaken her wolf.

Winona, on the other hand, had awakened her wolf three years ago. Taking down someone like Tessa would be as easy as squashing an ant.

"Tessa, I can't believe you had the nerve to come back. Are you looking to get kicked out again?" With Walter no longer present, Winona's true nature emerged, her words dripping with cruelty and venom far beyond her years.

Tessa calmly pulled a piece of gum from her pocket, unwrapped it, and popped it into her mouth before speaking.

"Winona, the same way you kicked me out of the Sinclair family and Frostmoon Pack back then, I'll do the same to you." Tessa said coolly.

With that, she turned and walked upstairs.

Winona was livid. How dare this powerless waste speak to me like that?

She glared daggers at Tessa's retreating figure. Just you wait, Tessa. You'll regret coming back. I'll make sure of it.

## Chapter 8 The Return of the White Wolf Tessa's Reckoning

The next morning, Mr. Widter personally took Tessa

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The principal. Mr Lamb w nonly the d of

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High for afes the city's Herine of

Education He was a bucy man, not someone easily able However. Me Wheretation in Moris

oder carted weight, and the two waited in the principal's for his arrival

I wasn't until after 11 am that Mr Lambert finally entered his office Seeing visitors waiting for him, he immediately had his assistam invite them in After Hing to Teser's ration. Me Lambert looked troubled

With these grades, imot post Navors Tick-sation holder wher

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turned

"Mr. Walter. I've never named down a request from you but this time, I really can't help. Mr. Lambert sud hesitantly. "You know Navoris High is one of the ut elite schools, with students aiming for ly League universities. With grades like these, it's just too difficult. I suggest you try vor ational schools or other regular high schools, but I doubt even they will take her

Tessa had never wanted her grandfather to beg for her. She stood up and walked out without a word.

Knowing her pride, Mr. Walter quickly followed.

But before they reached the door, Mr. Lambert received a phone call from Nathaniel.

"Mr. Walter, please wait," Mr. Lambert called after them once the call ended.

I accept Tessa into Navoris High," he said, his tone suddenly changed.

Even someone as seasoned as Walter was surprised by the principal's abrupt shift in attitude. What happened!

"Mr. Lambert, did I hear you correctly?" Walter asked, lus voice cautious

"You did. Mr. Walter. I'll arrange for Tessa to join a class right away," Mr. Lambert assured him. He immediately called the academic director to handle Tea's enrollment

Tessa didn't refuse, but she knew there had to be more to this sudden reversal.

The academic director placed Tessa in the school's lowest-ranking class, gave her a uniform, and introduced her to the twelfth-grade Class 8 homeroom teacher.

"Mr. Hamilton, please take care of Tessa," the director said politely.

"Of course, sir. You can leave her to me," Mr. Hamilton replied with a practiced smile. At a prestigious school like Navors High, the parents of students were often powerful figures-teachers knew better than to offend them

The third period was Mr. Hamilton's class. He broughtlessa to the twelfth-grade Class & classroom.

"Everyone, we have a new student joining us today," Mr. Hamilton announced. "Please give her a warm welcome."



Tessa walked to the blackboard and, with bold, fluid strokes, wrote her name: Tessa Sinclair

"Hello, everyone. I'm Tessa," she said simply.

The murmurs started immediately.

"Isn't she the Tessa who got expelled five years ago?"

"Yeah. I think so! She used to be in my class,"

"Didn't she elope with a Rogue at twelve? And wasn't there something about an abortion?"

"It's true! I heard-

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"Alright, settle down!" Mr. Hamilton's voice cut through the chatter. "Tessa, there's an empty seat in the

back. Please take it."

Tessa walked to the last row, ignoring the disdainful stares from her classmates.

Class 8 was a general track class, home to students from influential families who couldn't make it into the school's honors track. These students weren't afraid of causing trouble.

After the third period ended, Queenie Locke, one of Winona's lackeys, approached Tessa.

"Tessa! It really is you! I can't believe you had the audacity to come back to Navoris. If I were you..." Queenie sneered.

Queenie had been Winona's sidekick back in the day, often helping her torment Tessa.

"Queenie, shut your filthy mouth," Tessa snapped, her tone sharp. She was still sleep-deprived from tossing and turning in an unfamiliar bed the previous night, and now she had a pounding headache.

"Who do you think you are, talking to me like that?" Queenie sneered, undeterred.

"You're just a useless nobody without a wolf. I could crush you with one hand!" She grabbed Tessa's wrist, assuming she was still the meek, defenseless girl from five years ago.

But Tessa's eyes narrowed dangerously, a spark of menace flashing in her gaze. With a flick of her wrist, she reversed Queenie's grip, twisting her arm backward. "Ahh-Queenie shrieked in pain.

Tessa hadn't even used her wolf's strength.

"I told you, I don't want trouble, but I'm not afraid of it either, Tessa said coldly, her voice steady but menacing, "Queenie, remember this-I'm not the same Tessa from five years ago. No one steps on me

anymore.

She leaned closer, her grip tightening just enough to make Queenie squirm. "And don't forget: everything you did to me back then. I'll make sure you pay for it. Slowly. One by one."

Tessa let go and shoved Queenie backward. Queenie stumbled and fell to the ground, too stunned to react.

Queenie was frozen in disbelief. How can she be this strong? She hasn't even awakened her wolf! So how could she

Chapter 8 The Return of the White Wolf: Tessa's Reckoning

overpower me so easily?

The way Tessa looked at her-it wasn't human. It felt like the gaze of a predator

locking onto its prey. the first time, Queenie felt fear.

I can't let Tessa stay in Navoris. If she digs up that Winona and I did to her back then, we're finis

As Queenie sat there, trembling, her mind

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Chapter 9 Phantom's Shadow: Secrets and Power

Even after five years, just thinking about it made her heart race with fear.

The incident had too many implications-it absolutely couldn't be exposed.

The only way to keep the secret buried forever was to completely destroy Tessa. That way, no one would

But Tessa had just returned, and rushing things would only raise suspicion. She would need to bide her time and plan carefully with Winona.

For the last two classes of the day, Tessa slept at her desk. Once school ended, she grabbed her backpack and headed out.

The moment she stepped out of the school gates, she saw Nathaniel waiting for her.

She figured Mr. Lambert's sudden change of heart had something to do with him. Without waiting for Nathaniel to speak, Tessa opened the car door and got in. Nathaniel's carefully prepared speech evaporated. He couldn't manage a single word.

"Landon, right? I saved you once, and now you've helped me. We're even. Don't come looking for me again," Tessa said, her striking blue eyes filled with rejection.

Landon's status was too prominent. Worse, he had ties to that mysterious organization. Tessa wasn't willing to let him disrupt the peace she'd worked so hard to achieve.

No matter how strange her feelings for him were, she wanted nothing to do with him.

"My life is worth a lot," Landon replied evenly.

All he'd done was have Nathaniel make a call to the Navoris High principal. It was hardly a big deal. Compared to what she'd done for him.

"I am the alpha of the Nightshade Pack and the head of Thorne Corp. I need you."

Nathaniel nearly choked. Thorne Corp can recruit anyone it wants. Why on earth is the alpha so fixated on Tessa?

Tessa's gaze didn't waver. "I'm just a delinquent who knows nothing but trouble. What could I possibly have that you need?"

It was rare for anyone to hold Landon's gaze like that. She really is different.

"Your medical skills."

Medical skills?" Tessa laughed. "What kind of joke is that? I'm a 17-year-old student. I've already told you

got lucky removing that bullet. If I hadn't, you'd be dead."

"Tessa, I'm not joking. Think about it carefully

Thorne Corp-The name alone was legendary. The most powerful werewolves in Navoris dreamed of

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connections to it. And here she was, brushing it off.

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Tessa didn't want to waste any more time. She knew they wouldn't give up, no matter what she said.

"Alpha, if you want to date her, just say so! Look at her she doesn't even believe your excuse," Nathaniel

teased.

Landon's eyes lingered on Tessa as she stepped out of the car. She's exactly my type.

As soon as Tessa got out, her phone began ringing. She danced at the screen and immediately!

But the caller was persistent, ringing her phone over and over until she finally picked up.

"This better be important," she snapped. "I'm not in the mood."

hung up.

"Phantom, still as fiery as ever. When are you coming back?" Lina asked, unfazed by her attitude.

"Get to the point."

"Fine. There's a job-are you taking it?" Lina knew Phantom's temper. She only accepted jobs on a whim. but when she did, she always delivered perfection.

"No."

Phantom, the youngest and most skilled werewolf hacker in the Lightwing Order, worked purely on her

own terms.

"This one concerns Montedra's cybersecurity. I really hope you'll consider it seriously," Lina pressed. If it had been any other job, she wouldn't have called.

"Cybersecurity?" That piqued Tessa's interest.

"Fine. Send me the details," she said before hanging up.

Lina had been ready to argue further, but upon hearing Tessa's agreement, she rushed to send over the information.

Meanwhile, back at Thorne Corp. Landon had just returned after receiving a call from Cameron Quest. "Alpha, Phantom has resurfaced!" Cameron said, barely containing his excitement.

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Phantom was his idol, and knowing she was active again almost sent him into a frenzy.

"Call a meeting of the entire corporation. This time, I'm going to find out who Phantom really is."

Phantom, the most skilled hacker on the werewolf continent, was a living legend. No one knew their gender, appearance, or even species—a ghost in the digital world.

Every international conglomerate wanted to recruit Phantom. Having her on their side would mean absolute control over cybersecurity.

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Tessa flipped through the files and quickly realized that hackers from Yalvaria were targeting Montedra's cybersecurity systems.

If they succeeded, Montedra's national secrets would be exposed, plunging the entire continent into chaos.

Without hesitation, Tessa deleted the files, Jailed a tax, and headed back to the Sinclair family home..

"Tessa, you've worked hard to get into Navoris High. I hope you'll stay out of trouble. Since you and your sister are now at the same school, feel free to ask her if there's anything you don't understand," Lila said, her tone restrained but insistent.

No matter her distaste for Tessa, she was still her daughter. There was little else she could do now but hope Tessa wouldn't tarnish Winona's reputation.

"Mom, don't worry. I'll make sure to take good care of my sister," Winona said sweetly. "I won't let her repeat the same mistakes."

She had ruined Tessa's life five years ago and was confident she could do it again now.

"Are you two done with the theatrics? You're making me sick," Tessa said coldly. "What I do is none of your business. If you enjoy acting so much, why not become actresses?"

Without sparing them another glance, Tessa headed upstairs.

"You see her attitude?" Lila fumed. "She really thinks she's something special after everything she's done. And she still hasn't learned to repent."

Winona smirked inwardly but maintained a composed expression.

"Mom, don't be angry. You still have me. I'll never let you down."

"Yes, thank goodness for you, Winnie. You've always made me proud. You know the Sinclair family's current situation-don't let me down."

The Sinclair family had long been the alpha family of the Frostmoon Pack, but their position was precarious.

Five years ago, during the war against the Vampires, Walter had led the pack alongside his son, Yardley. Though they succeeded in driving the Vampires back, Yardley was gravely injured and had been recovering in the hospital ever since.

While Walter's presence still bolstered the Sinclair family, his advanced age and Cedric's lack of comparable strength had emboldened other ambitious families in the Frostmoon Pack to challenge their leadership. Winona's marriage to the alpha of a more powerful pack was their best hope to secure their position.

Ignoring the conversation downstairs, Tessa returned to her room, retrieved her laptop, and settled onto her bed. Placing the device on her lap, her fingers danced across the keyboard, inputting a series of commands.

"It's him."

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In less than a minute of engaging with the Yalvaria hacker, Tessa knew exactly who she was dealing with.

"You've got to be kidding me." Her eyes narrowed. Tying to mess with Montedra? Time to teach you a lesson.

Her fingers flew across the keyboard as lines of code filled the screen.

"Do you have it?" The group was targeting Montedra's military defense systems. "Damn it!" The hacker cursed as his progress was abruptly halted. Not only had his attempt been blocked, but an impenetrable firewall now protected the system

"What's wrong?"

"It's over." By the time the hacker realized what was happening, Yalvaria's own firewalls had been breached. When he tried to encrypt their files, his computer froze for ten seconds-a devastating delay. In that brief window, Yalvaria's classified documents had been stolen.

"What the hell just happened?"

"Our classified files have been hacked."

"Who's responsible? Weren't you supposed to be the best?"

"It must be Phantom from the Lightwing Order. No one else could match me."

"Those files are critically sensitive. You'd better figure out how to explain this to the president."

The hacker clenched his fists. Phantom, just you wait.

Tessa forwarded the stolen files to Lina, then typed a few lines of code to erase any trace of her actions before shutting down her laptop.

No sooner had she finished than her phone rang.

"I knew if you got involved, there wouldn't be any problems," Lina said excitedly. "But I didn't expect you to also grab their classified files in such a short time. You really are a legend. No one can compare to you."

"Is that all? I'm hanging up." Tessa was unfazed by the praise.

"Got it. I'll transfer the payment to your usual account?"

"Mm"

Without waiting for Lina to respond, Tessa ended the call.

Meanwhile, at Thorne Corp, Cameron stared at his now-black screen, dumbfounded.

"Damn it, my computer just got hacked!" he exclaimed. He'd been trying to trace Phantom, only to have his system compromised instead.

"Cameron, are you even good at this?" Nathaniel teased unable to suppress his laughter.

"It was Phantom. No one else could do this." Cameron muttered. To hack my system so quickly and leave no trace-it could only be her."

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Chapter 10 Phantom's Code: Shadows in Navoris

"Any leads Landon finally broke his silence.

\*I managed to track one thing-Phantom is in Navoris,

"What?" Nathaniel was stumped. "Phantom is here in Noris?"

"Contact the Lightwing Order, Landon ordered.

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The Lightwing Order was a mysterious werewolf hacker collective. No one knew where they were based, but its members were legendary, each more skilled than the last. And the most formidable of them all was

Phantom.

Landon had been determined to recruit her for a long me.