

## Wolfless 103

### Chapter 103 This Is Not a Good Sign

Landon's gaze burned as he fixed his eyes on Tessa, who lay in his arms, her cheeks flushed. His Adam's apple bobbed slightly.

He gently rubbed her swollen lips with his thumb.

"Does it hurt?"

He had been a little rough just now.

Tessa quickly composed herself, sat up, and pushed his hand away. Feigning calmness, she replied, "It's

fine. I can handle it."

A brief silence settled between them before she clarified, "That's not what I meant. Don't get the wrong idea. I really didn't mean it that way. Whatever, think what you want!"

Landon chuckled.

Tessa grew irritated again. What is so funny about

this? Is he being serious right now?

The atmosphere in the room turned somewhat ambiguous, making Tessa uneasy.

She sat back on the mat and gazed out at the night sky.

Maybe she shouldn't have come here in the first place. But since she was already here, thinking about it now was pointless.

Landon suppressed the desire surging through his body and draped a blanket over her legs.

"If you're tired, sleep on the bed. I'll step out to greet the others."

With that, he left the room in quick strides.

If he stayed with Tessa any longer, he wasn't sure if he could hold himself back.

The moment he left, Tessa let out a deep breath.

She touched her still-swollen lips and summoned Emma, speaking a little sheepishly. "Emma, help me heal my lips. It'd be too embarrassing if people saw me like this."

Emma let out a soft chuckle and immediately restored Tessa's lips to normal before teasing, "Sweetheart, your heart rate just exceeded 120. Is this what falling for someone feels like?"

"No!" Tessa denied instinctively, but the lingering heat on her cheeks reminded her just how unconvincing she sounded.

"Fine, maybe a little," she admitted helplessly. "Every time I see him, I just can't stay as calm as before. This is not a good sign."

Losing her composure meant losing precise judgment.

She couldn't allow that to happen.

wonderful age, why not indulge yourself a little and enjoy these feelings? Even if danger comes, you have me. And of course, Alpha Landon would never let anything happen to you.”

“Thank you, Emma. I'll keep myself in check.”

Warmth spread in Tessa's heart. She knew Emma was right, but she couldn't afford to lose herself completely. There were still too many problems left unresolved. She needed to find a balance between emotion and reason.

As Emma faded away, Tessa placed a hand over her gradually steadying heartbeat and lay down on Landon's bed to rest.

The party would likely last until dawn, but tomorrow was Sinclair Corp's shareholder meeting. She had to be well-rested for it.

The next morning, Yardley arrived early at Sinclair Corp.

The annual shareholder meeting was today.

Ever since his severe injuries in the vampire war five years ago, his strength had declined significantly, and so had his influence within the Frostmoon Pack.

Now, the only thing he still controlled was Sinclair Corp.

He couldn't afford any mistakes.

Lila, who held five percent of Sinclair Corp's shares, had also come to the company.

"Mr. Sinclair, many shareholders have serious concerns about your decisions last quarter. Today's meeting won't be in your favor," his secretary said.

"I know. But as Sinclair Corp's largest shareholder, no matter how unhappy they are, there's nothing they can do to me."

To Yardley, Sinclair Corp belonged to his family.

His secretary understood his stubborn nature and his rather mediocre abilities.

If it weren't for him, Sinclair Corp wouldn't have fallen to its current state.

She said nothing more.

It looked like she needed to start looking for a new job.

"I'll go make the preparations."

Without another word, the secretary headed to the conference room.

"Are you sure there won't be any issues?" Lila asked, unfamiliar with business matters.

She only knew that the company's profits had been declining for years, and her dividends had shrunk along with them.

"What issues? Stop jinxing me." Yardley's mood was foul.

His eyelid had been twitching non stop for a week now, and he had a bad feeling something was about to

go wrong.

But no matter what, he would never give up Sinclair Corp.

Even if it was Tessa—if she dared to threaten his position, he wouldn't hesitate to cast aside their father-daughter bond.