

Wolfless 106

Chapter 106 Would You Dare?

After Tessa finished speaking, the conference room fell silent for a long moment.

“Tessa, I am your father.” Yardley roared with barely contained fury. The werewolf aura he emitted became disordered in his anger, and the surrounding air seemed to ignite with his wrath, instilling a subtle sense of oppression.

Yet Tessa remained entirely unaffected. In a tone of cold indifference she replied, “I’m sorry, but this is Sinclair Corp. There is no such relationship as father and daughter here.”

“You!”

At the sound of Tessa’s resolute decision, Donald recoiled and fixed his gaze on her with a newfound interest and curiosity.

He had long heard of Tessa and knew that she was the weakling of the Sinclair family, the one prophesied never to awaken her wolf. Five years ago, she had been expelled from both the Sinclair family and the Frostmoon Pack due to a blemish, her reputation left in tatters.

Yet he had never expected that today, at this solemn shareholders’ meeting, she would unhesitatingly remove her biological father from his position. Such courage and determination were truly beyond his expectations.

“Since that is so, the first resolution of today’s shareholders’ meeting was to remove Yardley from his position as president of Sinclair Corp. Donald declared, a note of triumph in his voice as he finally managed to kick that incompetent old man out.

“Now, the president’s position must be filled by someone else,” Donald continued. “I was willing to give it a try.”

“Donald, your lupine ambition was far too blatant! You must have fixed your sights on our Sinclair Corp from the beginning, intending to appropriate it for yourself!”

Yardley’s eyes grew wide as his body trembled with rage. “Now, resorting to any means necessary to seize Sinclair Corp, were you planning to absorb the Frostmoon Pack next?”

“Mr. Sinclair, your plate is your business, but your words have consequences,” Donald remarked, raising an eyebrow. A faint, cold smile played on his lips as his eyes revealed scorn. “I merely competed for the president position of Sinclair Corp fairly, according to the company’s rules. If you could not produce compelling evidence and relied solely on these unfounded guesses and accusations, there was no way to convince anyone.”

“You!”

“By the way, regarding the president position, I also intended to compete for it.”

Tessa’s voice rang out once again. Though she had not even turned on the microphone before her, her voice was impossible to ignore.

“What?”

“She was only 17, wasn’t she? She hadn’t even graduated from high school. How could she manage a company?”

“Yes, indeed! Who gave her the courage to say such things?”

“How could a minor who had not yet awakened her wolf dare to defy the heir of the Violette Pack’s alpha? Was that not courting death?”

“You?” Donald spoke after a measured pause. He truly did not wish to discourage this little sister, for the company was not her home and was not meant to be played with so lightly.

Tessa nodded.

“Indeed, me.” Having promised her grandfather that Sinclair Corp would never change its name, she naturally would not leave matters unattended.

“Heh...”

Those of the Sinclair family were indeed something else.

Matters that even her own father could not handle were now being taken on by a green, impetuous girl

“What? Was it not allowed?”

Tessa’s gaze swept over every shareholder presenta look as commanding as that of the king of the Wolf Clan scrutinizing his territory—which caused some shareholders to avert their eyes unconsciously.

“Ms. Sinclair, this was a company, not a place where you could act on a whim.”

“Indeed! Our money was not meant for you to squander!”

“It did not matter; Mr. Scott and I each took charge of a loss-making company, and after a month, whoever earned the greater profit would become the president. That way, no one would have any objections, Tessa explained.

Since no one trusted anyone else, they resolved to let results speak for themselves.

“Little girl, did you truly intend to do this?” Donald remarked, his capability evident. After all, most of Sinclair Corp’s shareholders came from the Frostmoon Pack, and he belonged to the Violette Pack. To have maintained such a high position in Sinclair Corp until now, one must have possessed considerable ability.

“Would you dare?” Tessa countered with an arched eyebrow.