

Wolfless 109

Chapter 109 I Saw Him First

Yardley was holding the most profitable company under Sinclair Corp at the moment.

Given the current situation, even if Yardley did nothing, the company's profits would still be the best.

Does he really think no one sees through him? Is admitting his own incompetence really that hard?

With a father like that, Tessa could only feel exhausted.

After getting a grasp of the situation, Tessa stopped paying attention to Yardley and Donald. Instead, she checked the incident that had led to Beauty Luxe's reputation collapse, then sent a message to Lina, asking her to find the college girl who had been disfigured after using Beauty Luxe's foundation.

Before dinner, Tessa received the documents Lina sent over.

She hadn't even finished reading them when Lina's call came through. "Phantom, are you sure you don't need our help?"

"This is just a small matter. I can handle it." If she couldn't even manage this, she wouldn't be Tessa.

At 7 PM, Tessa skipped her night class and instead changed into a dark blue sequined mini dress before heading to Club Eclipse.

As she moved, the hem shimmered, resembling the ghostly glow of the Wolf Clan's fur under the full

moon.

Alone and stunning, her pure, unawakened wolf scent stood out in the bar, where various pack pheromones mixed in the air. The moment she appeared, she drew countless gazes.

The person she was looking for tonight was an omega werewolf, a small-time actress in the entertainment industry.

At that moment, the girl was surrounded by three higher-ranked male werewolves, who were forcing her to drink.

"I can't drink anymore," she murmured weakly.

"You've barely had any. How could you be done? Come on, let me help you."

The highest-ranked male among them held a mouthful of whiskey, intending to feed it to her.

He made no effort to restrain his pheromones, as if flaunting his status and power.

The girl was already slipping into a daze.

Tessa stepped in and pulled her up.

"Who the hell are you to ruin my fun?" The man looked up, irritated. His brown slit pupils contracted the moment he saw Tessa.

That was a telltale sign of the Wolf Clan spotting potential prey.

“Little girl, have you fallen for me? If you want to play, I don’t mind. I’m amazing’ in bed. I’m sure you’ll

His gaze was downright filthy.

As he reached out, Tessa grabbed his wrist.

“I told you to get lost. Didn’t you hear me?” Tessa was never known for her patience.

“Sweetheart, I really am good.” The man still looked at her with lust.

Sensing that she hadn’t awakened as a wolf, he completely disregarded her warning.

And she was too beautiful. There was no way he would let her slip away tonight!

Noticing the way the man was eyeing Tessa, Victoria Keller shot her a displeased glare and whispered, “Stay out of this. I saw him first.”

Tessa raised an eyebrow. This girl is definitely something else.

She thought the girl was being bullied, but it turned out to be mutual.

“Well, in that case, I suppose I interrupted.” Tessa let go of the man’s hand and turned back to her seat.

“Alpha, did I see that right? Isn’t that Tessa?”

Nathaniel had just walked in when he spotted her.

Hearing his words, Landon followed his gaze. As expected, there she was.

Tonight, she was in a sleeveless sequined mini dress, her hair cascading over her shoulders with an effortless allure.

She sat on a barstool, legs crossed, exuding a magnetic allure that made people want to take her home with just a glance.

Charlotte, of course, saw her too. Tonight's gathering had been arranged by Cameron to celebrate the success of her new perfume.

"Well, well, who would've thought Ms. Sinclair, an underage high schooler, seems to have quite the fondness for Club Eclipse? But then again, who wouldn't? The indulgence, the decadence—especially after being exiled to a place like Falindale."