

Wolfless 112

Chapter 112 Lesson Learned

They stood tall, radiating the steady, commanding aura of powerful werewolves. Their muscles rippled beneath their skin, built for strength and intimidation.

Tessa nodded toward Henry. "He said he likes playing rough with men. Since you boys know how to have fun, he's all yours. Just don't kill him—leave him breathing."

"Understood, Ms. Sinclair."

"No, please, Ms. Sinclair! I was wrong, really!" Henry begged desperately. He knew at once these men were dangerously strong, and if they all took turns with him, he'd end up broken.

Tessa sneered. "Weren't you bragging earlier about how wild you are? Weren't you just inviting Mr. Thorne to join in?"

"I didn't know he was—"

"Enough. You said you liked it rough, so I gave you exactly what you asked for. They're pros—don't worry. they won't charge. Just relax and enjoy yourself." She waved dismissively. "Get him out of my sight."

Two of the werewolves stepped forward without hesitation, each grabbing one of Henry's arms with an iron grip.

"Come along, Mr. Henry. Don't fight it—you wouldn't want to get hurt."

Seeing this, Victoria hurried over. "Stop! You're breaking the Order of the Fang—" Her voice suddenly cut off.

She dropped to her knees as if an invisible hand had gripped her throat, trembling uncontrollably under the dominance of higher-ranking wolves.

“You think an omega like you has the right to bring up The Order of the Fang?” One of the werewolves scoffed, tilting Victoria’s chin with a smirk. “Ms. Victoria, you should worry about your own mess. After everything you’ve done, you’ve still got the nerve to run your mouth in front of us?”

He turned away, dragging Henry out with him.

They’d keep Henry alive—barely.

Tessa turned to Landon. “Satisfied with the outcome?”

“Not exactly how I’d usually handle things, but I’ll let it slide this time.” Norma someone like Henry apart without a second thought.

he’d have ripped

Victoria still didn’t realize who Landon was and continued trying to defend Henry. After all, Henry was a wealthy heir she’d worked hard to hook up with.

“You’ve gone too far! Do you have any idea who his father is? He’s—”

“So, you want to join him?” Tessa interrupted impatiently. “If you’re that eager, I’ll just call them back and have them take you.”

She was losing patience quickly. Seriously, dealing with idiots was exhausting.

Ignoring Victoria's protests entirely, Landon calmly removed his suit jacket and

tied it around Tessa's

waist.

"What are you doing?" she asked, confused. She was already dressed modestly for a nightclub.

"Nothing. Let's go inside."

Seeing them distracted, Victoria recognized a golden opportunity. She quickly fled Club Eclipse, heading straight toward Iceclaw Pack to alert Aaron about what had happened.

Victoria figured Aaron, as Iceclaw's influential alpha, would definitely save Henry. And as Henry's rescuer, she'd surely win the gratitude of the powerful Lewis family—maybe even become Henry's mate.

Her eyes shone greedily at the thought.

She knew too well how hard it was for an omega to rise in the entertainment industry. No matter how much effort she put in, she'd endured endless humiliation, harassment, and unfair treatment, never rising above a minor role.

If she could use this chance to marry into a powerful family like the Lewises, it would be a total game changer—finally, the life she'd always dreamed of.

The thought of a life filled with luxury and comfort made Victoria pick up the pace, eager to deliver the news to Aaron and lock in her future.

As soon as Aaron got the news, he immediately sent people to rescue Henry.

But once he realized who Henry had messed with, he went dead silent.

“That reckless idiot... Does he even realize what he’s done?”

As the alpha of the Iceclaw Pack, Aaron knew all too well how powerful the Nightshade Pack’s alpha was.

He didn’t even have the standing to approach Landon casually, and yet Henry—his reckless, thick-headed son—had the nerve to provoke him.

“What are we supposed to do now? He’s our only son! We can’t just let this happen!” Abigail, Aaron’s Luna, was in a full-blown panic.

“And what do you expect me to do?” Aaron snapped. “We’re talking about the alpha of the Nightshade Pack. In Navoris—hell, across all of Montedra—no one dares go up against him.”

“Can’t you pull some strings? You’re still the alpha of Iceclaw Pack. Mr Thorne little respect, right?”

uld show you at least a

Aaron let out a heavy sigh. With no better option, he started making calls—reaching out to anyone might be able to get through to Landon—hoping to save his only son.

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