

Wolfless 115

Chapter 115 Awkward Suggestions

With one hand on the wheel, Ethan tapped at the GPS with the other.

“Jade Pavilion’s breakfast is pretty good. Let’s head there

“You don’t have to go through the trouble. Something simple is fine*”

“It’s not a big deal.”

He pulled up to Jade Pavilion and ordered way more food than they needed.

Tessa ate quietly, She didn’t eat much, and once she was done, she sat back and scrolled through her phone.

Seeing she was finished, Ethan waved a server over and asked them to start packing up meals to take back to the team.

The Special Forces Division was a big squad, so he made sure to bring plenty.

“You’re pretty good to your guys,” Tessa said as she noticed him struggling to carry all the takeout. She reached out to help him with some of the bags.

“They’ve earned it,” Ethan replied. “In this line of work, you’re putting your life on the line every day. One wrong move, and it could be your last. We’ve been through hell together—they’re more than just

teammates.”

Tessa didn't say anything more. He wasn't wrong.

Any case that ended up in the hands of the Navoris Special Forces Division was bound to be dangerous.

They pulled into the division headquarters.

"Captain Simpson's back!" Simon called out as soon as he saw the car pull in. He already knew Ethan had gone to pick up Tessa, so he'd been waiting outside

The moment the car stopped and Tessa stepped out, Simon rushed over. "Ms. Sinclair, you're here! I've got this case I've been stuck on—can you take a look at it for me?"

"Sure," Tessa replied, grabbing a few of the breakfast bags to help carry inside.

"Whoa, you brought breakfast from Jade Pavilion? Captain Simpson, you're the best!"

"Ms. Sinclair, Captain Simpson's a total sweetheart!"

"Seriously—guys like him are rare. If I were you, I'd lock that down!"

Tessa blinked. Seriously? Are they trying to sell me

on Ethan right now?

"Alright, knock it off. Go eat," Ethan said, raising his voice.

The team quickly grabbed their food and scattered to eat.

The Division had its own cafeteria, and the meals were decent—but they were no match for Jade Pavilion.

Simon led Tessa into the tech department.

“You’re not eating?” she asked.

Finished

“I’m good,” Simon said, then added with a grin, unable to help himself. “Ms. Sinclair, Captain Simpson’s one of the best guys you’ll ever meet. Sure, out there, he’s got that ‘fearless hero’ reputation, but underneath it all? He’s genuinely a good person.”

“Simon, does your captain know you’re out here trying to set him up?” I’m just here to help—10 why is everyone suddenly trying to pitch Ethan to me? What does any of this have to do with

me?

“I don’t mean anything by it. I’m just saying—if you’re ever thinking about finding a boyfriend, you might want to consider him.”

Simon wasn’t even subtle about it. In his mind, if Tessa became Ethan’s girlfriend, maybe he could ask her for help more often. It was a win–win.

“Simon, shut up,” Ethan said, coming up behind them. He’d clearly heard everything, and his ears were red. These guys were out here talking nonsense to a teenage girl—what were they even thinking?

“Don’t take it to heart,” Ethan said, glancing at Tessa. They mean well. They just get carried away.”

“I didn’t take it personally,” she replied simply.

Simon finally explained the issue they were stuck on, and within five minutes, Tessa had it all figured out.

“Hey Simon, just add me on WhatsApp. If you run into any problems, just message me directly.”

Running back and forth to the Navoris Special Forces Division all the time was kind of a hassle.

“Sure!” Simon said eagerly, immediately pulling out his phone to add her. “Ms. Sinclair, you’re seriously incredible.” He was still blown away by her skill. At this level, maybe only Phantom from the Lightwing Order could match her.

He hadn’t stopped being impressed since the first time she showed up.

Afterward, Ethan and Simon walked Tessa out.

Ethan opened the door to the SUV. “I’ll drive you back.”

Tessa didn’t argue and got in.

“Bye!” Simon called out, along with a few of the other team members who were clearly watching from a distance.

Ethan shot them a look, then pulled the car out of the lot. noveldrama

“Sorry about earlier. I’m guessing that was pretty awkward for you.”

“It’s fine. I’m used to it,” Tessa said calmly.

Ethan didn’t know what to say. Is she’s actually used to this kind of thing?

“Sounds like Ms. Sinclair’s pretty popular around here.”

Tessa didn’t respond. Seeing she wasn’t in the mood to talk, Ethan felt a flicker of frustration.

He dropped her off at Navoris High.

“Want me to talk to your teacher? You’ve probably already missed a couple of classes.”

“No need. I can handle it.”

“Thanks again for today, Ms. Sinclair.”

“Captain Simpson, you don’t have to be so formal. In heading in”

Ethan stayed in the car, watching as she walked toward the school building. He didn’t drive off until she was completely out of sight.

There was just something about Tessa.

Tessa was full of mystery—and he found himself more drawn to her with every passing day.