

Wolfless 118

Chapter 118 Misunderstandings and Missed Calls

Landon frowned and pulled the phone away from his ear, checking the screen. He hadn't misdialled—this was definitely Tessa's number.

So... Who the hell just picked it up? Was it the guy from this morning? Had she been

with him all day?

A strange, bitter feeling crept into Landon's chest—one he didn't quite recognize. Jealousy? Possessiveness? Whatever it was, it didn't sit well.

"Is Tessa there?" His voice was cold and sharp.

"She's busy right now," Nico replied, calm and casual. "I'll let her know to call you back when she's done."

Then, click—he hung up.

Tessa was fully focused on the experiment, not paying the slightest attention to who was calling.

Back on Landon's end, his expression darkened even more.

"Alpha... everything alright?" Nathaniel asked cautiously.

What the hell was that look? Landon had been on edge all day, but now he looked like he was two seconds away from losing it completely.

Landon called again.

This time, Kevin picked up. "I said she's busy—don't you get it?"

Kevin—also known around campus as the physics maniac—had zero patience for distractions during lab time. Without waiting for a response, he hung up again and shut the phone off.

Nathaniel held his breath. The tension was so thick, he didn't even dare to move. Landon looked like he might explode.

No one ever talked to Landon like that—and the way he was looking right now? Yeah, it wasn't good. Not at all.

"Alpha, who was it? Just say the word—I'll take him out!" Nathaniel was genuinely nervous now. When Landon lost his temper, it was terrifying.

"No need. It's fine."

Landon's voice was ice-cold, and Nathaniel immediately glanced across the room at Hudson.

Hudson, however, looked completely calm, like none of this had anything to do with him.

Then again, that wasn't surprising. Hudson was one of the most ruthless lawyers in He'd been through worse, seen worse, and handled worse. Something like this? No

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“You guys go ahead and hang out,” Landon muttered, standing up. He grabbed his suit jacket off the couch, slung it over his arm, and turned to leave.

Cameron let out a breath. “It’s Tessa, isn’t it? I’ve never seen him act like this over anyone, Serkoudy love really mess people up that bad?”

Hudson finally looked up from his phone. “Love’s micky, Who really understands it? He stood up and grabbed his jacket. “Anyway, Landon’s gone, and I’ve got a case to handle. I’m out too?”

“You’re leaving too?” Cameron sighed.

Lately, getting all four of them in the same room had been almost impossible.

As soon as Landon got into the car, his driver glanced back.

“Where to, Alpha?” he asked carefully. The tension radiating off Landon was almost unbearable

It had started that morning—ever since he’d seen Ms. Sinclair getting into that Special Forces SUV. And now? The pressure in the car was suffocating.

“Navoris High,” Landon said curtly.

The driver didn't say another word. He drove straight to the school, pulling up quietly outside the gates. But Landon didn't get out.

He just sat there.

Then he called Tessa again.

Still off.

"Alpha... I'm going to step out for a smoke," the driver said quietly, slipping out of the car as fast as he could. The air inside felt like it was about to snap.

Right then, Kevin walked out of the school building with Nico and Tessa behind him.

"Let's continue after lunch—there's still one more experiment to run today."

"Mr. Clark, the competition's still weeks away. There's no need to rush," Nico said, trying to keep his tone from sounding like a complaint.

"Nico, come on! This isn't just any physics competition—it's international. A good score here could land you straight into the Ivy League. We've got to give it everything we've got."

"Yeah, I think we've still got plenty of time too," Tessa added. "I've got something else going on tonight, so I'll skip lunch with you guys."

As she stepped outside, her eyes immediately landed on Landon's car

“You’ve already got night classes—what else could you possibly have going on?”

“Mr. Clark, cut us a little slack, will you?” She added with a faint smile, “I promise I won’t let you down at the competition.”

“Fine, fine—go on,” Kevin waved her off.

As Tessa broke off from the group and headed toward Landon’s car, Kevin turned to Nico.

“Let’s go. Nico. If Tessa’s ditching me, that means you’re stuck with me? Kevin grabbed Nien by the arm and started pulling him along.

As they walked, Nio kept glancing over his shoulder, curiosity written all over his face. Who teas in that car Tessa walked up to?