

Wolfless 119

Chapter 119 Storm Warning

As soon as Landon saw Tessa walking over, he reached across and pushed the door open for her.

She climbed into the car.

“What are you doing here?” she asked, surprised.

“Nothing much,” Landon replied calmly. “What kept you busy today?”

“Nothing special. Same as always—school.”

Landon went quiet.

In his head, Flex let out a low, angry growl. “She’s lying. She lied to us! I’m pissed!”

Tessa finally picked up on the shift in mood. “Mr. Thorne, is something wrong?”

“I’m fine.”

But he wasn’t. She was hiding something from him and it stung.

He thought they’d built enough trust to be open with each other. As an alpha, he was used to control—but with Tessa, what he wanted most was trust.

“Where were you headed just now?” he asked.

“Dinner. Mr. Clark was taking us out to eat.”

Us. Was that guy going

too?

“I’ll take you.” Landon hit the button to roll down the divider. “Drive,” he told the driver, who got in and started the engine.

Meanwhile, not far away, Winona was walking near campus, planning to grab dinner. But she froze the moment she spotted the car.

She recognized it immediately—it was the same one that always came to pick Tessa up.

It was the first time Winona had gotten a good look at the man’s face.

He was ridiculously handsome—so striking it almost didn’t feel real. If he ever stepped into the entertainment world, he’d leave everyone else in the dust.

She quickly pulled out her phone to snap a picture—but the second she lifted it, Landon’s eyes locked onto hers.

A wave of overwhelming pressure slammed into her. Her body locked up—she couldn’t move.

Tessa noticed her too, and a faint, amused smile played at the corners of her lips.

Winona again. Honestly, some people are just impossible

to shake.

“Let’s go,” Landon said flatly to the driver.

Winona was still standing there, phone halfway up but she couldn’t bring herself to pr

the water

First, it was a Navoris Special Forces car picking Tea up this morning. Then, it was Nico all over her. And now this man—mysterious, powerful, and clearly dangerous.

Tessa really knows how to wrap people around her finger Winona thought bitterly. If any of those gun found sai about each other, she’d be in serious trouble.

The thought alone made Winona let out a low, chilling laugh. “Let’s see how long you can keep this act up Tessa. You’re playing a dangerous game. And I cant wait to watch it all fall apart.”

In the car, Landon spoke casually. “I can see why you and your sister don’t get along”

Tessa didn’t respond. What does that have to do with me? She thought.

There was a pause. Then, Landon finally asked what had clearly been on his mind the whole time. “Why

was your phone off?”

Tessa pulled out her phone and powered it on. “No idea. I wasn’t paying attention.”

Landon went quiet again.

The car pulled up in front of Silvermoon Estate—a place Tessa had heard about before but never had the chance to visit.

The owner—a poised, elegant woman in her forties—came out personally to greet them as soon as she saw Landon. “Alpha! It’s been a while. The usual spot?”

“Yeah,” Landon replied simply.

She led them into a private booth with warm, Western-style decor. Through the large windows, you could see a cowboy performance in the courtyard—lassos, horses, and all. The vibe was rustic, lively, and distinctly charming. It felt like stepping into a different world.

As they settled in, the woman gave Tessa a once-over and smiled. “I don’t believe I’ve met this young lady before. How may I address you?”

“Tessa Sinclair,” Landon answered without hesitation.

“Merry, go ahead and bring the usual,” he added. “Same as always.”

He’d brought Tessa here to get a moment alone with her.

Merry gave him a knowing smile. “Got it. I’ll give you two some space.”

And with that, she was gone, leaving just the two of them in the room.

Tessa glanced at her phone. A new message from Simon had popped up.

From the second they'd sat down, she hadn't looked at Landon once. She was completely focused on her phone.

Landon sat back, watching her in silence. His gaze had shifted, more intense now. Was she seriously more

interested in her phone than in me?

Tessa looked up and found Landon staring at her, s gaze intense and unwavering "What's going on. Mr Thorne? You've been looking at me like you've got something to say."

She couldn't shake the feeling—he definitely seemed like he was holding something back.