

## **Wolfless 121**

### Chapter 121 Ms Sinclair Doesn't Knock Twice

Henry had just sat down when Victoria immediately curled up next to him.

“Mr. Henry, didn't you say I could be in the Quest family's new movie? They're about to start filming, so when are you going to...”

As she spoke, her hands wandered lazily across Henry's chest.

What she really wanted to ask was when he was going to marry her and make her his mate, but Henry always dodged the question.

Last time, she had gone out of her way to report to the Quest family at the Iceclaw Pack, hoping they'd rescue Henry. But all they did was hand her some money to thank her; they didn't show the slightest intention of bringing her into the fold.

Honestly, the Quest family looked down on her because she was an omega.

Since that route was closed off, she had to settle for second best. The Quest family was an alpha household and also ran one of the most prominent entertainment companies in Navoris.

If she could just land a role in their new film, she'd be famous in no time; it would also make it easier to shop around for another wealthy werewolf.

“You take good care of me tonight, and I'll make you the leading lady—build you up into a real star,” Henry promised, selling her a dream.

Victoria was definitely good-looking—otherwise he wouldn't have kept her around for a whole month without getting tired of her. Still, ever since he'd seen Tessa at the Nightshade, he couldn't help but find Victoria plain and vulgar in comparison.

Tessa pushed open the door and found the two of them in a compromising position, almost completely undressed.

“Who the heck dares to interrupt my good time?”

Henry looked up and saw Tessa standing there with an amused, icy smile.

That smile made something deep in his gut clench

“Ms. Sinclair, my apologies. I didn't know it was you he stammered, his face instantly draining of color. Victoria scrambled to fix her clothes as soon as she saw Tessa step inside.

“Mr. Henry, step outside for a bit,” Tessa said, polite enough since she was here for Victoria.

“Sure, I'll go.”

Henry didn't hesitate—he was terrified of her. This Tessa might've been an unawakened wolf and looked harmless enough on the surface, but the way she handled people was absolutely b 1.

If it hadn't been for the medicine his family had gotten from the witches, his injuries wouldn't have healed so quickly.

Victoria got up to leave as well, but Tessa blocked her path.

“Ms. Victoria, you’re a media major at Caldravia University, right?”

“What do you want?” Victoria tried her best not to look scared, but the anxious scent of an omega was already starting to leak from her body.

Werewolf society was a civilized one governed by laws now. Tessa couldn’t really do anything to her.

“You remember the brand Beauty Luxe, don’t you? find it hard to believe you’d forget.”

Meanwhile, at the Sinclair Corp.

“Who are you? What the heck do you want from me? Ms. Sinclair, I don’t care who you are! My face was nearly ruined because of Beauty Luxe’s makeup—that’s the truth!”

Tessa stepped forward and grabbed her by the jaw, tilting her face left and right.

“Your face looks fine to me. Ms. Victoria, you really had the nerve to target Sinclair Corp—how bold of you.”

“You-”

Victoria opened her mouth to speak, but under the weight of Tessa’s commanding gaze, not a single word came out.

“I’m here today to give you one last chance. You’d better come clean yourself. If not, go ahead and see what happens.”

Victoria's fear took over..

As an omega, she was instinctively afraid of strong werewolf energy.

Tessa turned to leave.

"Don't try anything slick. Or I'll make sure you're blacklisted from the entire entertainment industry

These days, every pretty girl wanted a shot at fame,

"Damn it." Victoria regretted everything.

She had only dared to take advantage of the Beauty Luxe brand because Sinclair Corp was in decline.

She'd played the victim and gained a lot of attention in the process.

She never imagined it would all come back around like this.

If she admitted to framing Beauty Luxe, she'd be finished in showbiz.

Back in the private room, Tessa found Landon smoking by the window.

"Give me one too."

As soon as she said it, Landon tossed his cigarette into the trash.

“I quit. So you shouldn’t smoke either,” he said. He felt like he ought to set a good example in front of his girl

“You really think Victoria’s going to listen to you?”

Victoria might’ve been a low-level werewolf, but she was good at working the media.

“Doesn’t matter if she does or not.” Tessa smiled, unconcerned.

“As long as you’re happy.”

Landon didn’t say another word.

Sure enough, the next day, Victoria called in a group of reporters and gave an emotional interview, claiming she was being threatened by the evil forces of capital-powerful companies trying to silence a powerless nobody.

The moment the story dropped, major Twitter influencers started spinning the narrative.

In no time, Beauty Luxe and Sinclair Corp were both caught in the crossfire.