

Wolfless 123

Chapter 123 A House Divided

Meanwhile, at the Sinclair residence-

“Dad, look at the mess Tessa’s made. Sinclair Corp’s stock has been falling ever since this whole thing blew up. Dad, Tessa’s still just a kid—how can we trust her with Sinclair Corp? I know I haven’t done great these past few years, but at least nothing like this ever happened on my watch.” Yardley said, pacing furiously back and forth.

Tessa walked in just in time to hear Yardley tearing into her.

“Grandpa, I’m back.”

She tossed her backpack onto the couch without a second glance. The moment Yardley saw her, his anger boiled over.

“Tessa, what the heck are you doing? I know you’re still bitter about us sending you off to Falindale, but that doesn’t mean you have to drag Sinclair Corp down with you!”

His voice was so loud it made her ears ring; she casually reached up and rubbed at them.

“You’re way too loud,” she said with an air of indifference.

“You-“Yardley looked like he was about to explode. “Do you hate the Sinclair family that much?”

Walter’s voice cut through the room with Alpha’s Presence. “Yardley, shut your mouth.”

Ever since Tessa stepped through the door, all anyone had heard was his voice.

Yardley let out a huff and dropped onto the couch, but the way he glared at Tessa made it look like he wanted to tear her apart.

That's when Winona walked in. Seeing the tense atmosphere, she couldn't help the flicker of satisfaction that crossed her face.

"Grandpa, dad, mom—I'm home."

"Go upstairs and mind your own business. This doesn't concern you," Lila said sharply.

She didn't want Winona to hear any of this. The only thing Winona needed to focus on was improving herself, getting her art exhibit ready, and marrying into the Lawson family of the Thunder Pack.

The Sinclair family was slowly falling from grace; the only way to survive now was through marriage into a stronger pack. That was the only way to secure their standing in the Frostmoon Pack.

"Okay," Winona replied sweetly.

But the second she got upstairs, she found a spot to hide and eavesdrop. There was no way she'd miss something like this. Anything that made Tessa look bad—she was all ears.

"Tessie, no matter what you do, I believe in you." Walter had already given her 20% of the company, that gave her every right to make decisions.

else, he supported her all the way. That meant a lot to Tessa.

“Dad, look at what’s happening! How can you still act like this? Sinclair Corp is your life’s work. Are you really okay with watching it crash and burn?”

Yardley was practically shaking with rage; his wolf aura was starting to spiral out of control.

“You’ve completely lost it.”

“You done?” Tessa’s tone turned ice-cold. “You should seriously calm down. If you lose control of your wolf now, that’s a whole other problem.”

She could see how unstable his energy had become.

If he let it keep spiraling, he could lose control for good—turn into a mindless beast, completely consumed by his wolf.

“You’re a useless freak with no wolf. What the heck do you know?” Yardley snapped, finally losing it.

Walter’s frown deepened. “Tessie’s right. The doctors warned you to control your temper. Keep this up, and something’s going to happen sooner or later.”

“And who the heck made me this mad? Tessa!”

Tessa didn’t even bother replying. She turned to Walter instead. “Don’t worry, grandpa. I know exactly what I’m doing.”

“As long as you’re sure. Stay for lunch, will you?”

He'd asked everyone to come home just so they could share a meal together. He kept trying to fix things between them, but no matter how much effort he put in, no one seemed to care. It left him feeling completely powerless..

“No, grandpa. I've got other things to do. And Tessa—let me make one thing very clear. Don't ever do anything that puts Sinclair Corp at risk again. If you do, don't blame me for cutting all ties.”

It didn't matter who it was—if anyone jeopardized his interests, he wouldn't hesitate. Even if that person was his own daughter.