

Wolfless 124

Chapter 124 If You Wanna Leave Then Leave

That afternoon, Tessa didn't go back to school; instead, she headed straight to the product development department at Beauty Luxe Cosmetics.

As soon as she stepped inside, she walked right up to the front desk and asked, "Is the person in charge here?"

"Little one, who are you? Shouldn't you be in school right now? What are you doing here?"

The receptionist took one look at the high school girl standing in front of her—unawakened, dressed plainly—and immediately lost interest. Her expression went flat; she just wanted to get rid of her as quickly as possible.

"I'm here to see your general manager. Tell her to come down and meet me."

"Kid, stop causing trouble. If you don't leave now, I'll call security and have you thrown out."

Morale was already rock-bottom; they hadn't even gotten paid in a while. Everyone was just going through the motions, barely holding on.

"I swear, I'm about to quit," the receptionist muttered to a colleague.

"What's the point of coming in every day like this? Beauty Luxe's sales are practically zero now—no, actually, they are zero. At this rate, we're all getting laid off anyway. Might as well start looking for new jobs."

“Right? I heard Sinclair Corp handed us over to some high schooler. Seriously, a high schooler—how is someone like that supposed to run a company? If this keeps up, we’re all doomed.”

“I said I want your general manager. Are you deaf?” Tessa cut in coldly. “And I am the high schooler you’re all gossiping about. If you want to keep your jobs, then get it together and take this seriously. If not, you’re free to leave—right now.”

Her voice rang with a commanding tone, laced with an Alpha’s Presence that didn’t match her age.

The employees who’d been whispering froze on the spot, stunned by her aura.

After a beat, one of them finally came to their senses and responded respectfully, “You’re Ms. Sinclair, right? I’ll take you upstairs—the general manager is in a meeting.”

Tessa didn’t spare another glance at the front desk and followed the employee into the elevator.

Upstairs, the tension was thick in the air.

“Ms. Harper, we’re completely out of options. Not a single product has sold since the incident. And now, thanks to that useless Ms. Sinclair, we’re being boycotted by the whole country. You told me to come up with a plan, but there’s literally nothing we can do.”

“Exactly! Everyone knows how crazy the internet is. Once the public starts boycotting something, that’s it—there’s no comeback. If this keeps going, we’re all losing our jobs.”

“I’m sorry, everyone. I can’t do this anymore. I’ve decided to move on. If fate brings us back together someday, I hope it’s under better circumstances.”

That’s when Tessa, who’d been standing quietly by the door, gave a soft knock to draw their attention.

“Sorry to interrupt.”

“This place is beyond saving,” one of the resigning women scoffed. “With leadership like this, even a random kid can walk into a boardroom. You really think there’s a future here? Anyone coming with me?”

“I’m with you, Isabella.”

“Me too.”

“Isabella, don’t push it. If you want to leave, fine. But don’t try to take my people with you. Do you think I’m dead or something?”

Beauty Luxe was Harper’s pride and joy. She’d joined Sinclair Corp right out of college, and she was the one who’d built Beauty Luxe from the ground up.

“I’ve made myself clear—anyone who leaves with me gets double their current salary. If you want to stay, no hard feelings. We’ll still be friends.”

Isabella stood and walked out. The women who had agreed to go with her got up and followed without hesitation.

“Anyone else?” Tessa asked, settling casually into a chair. She radiated a calm, mature energy that felt far too composed for someone her age.

She hadn’t expected to walk into such a dramatic scene—but today was all about cleaning house anyway.

“And you are...?” Harper asked, clearly confused—she’d never met Tessa before.

“Hi. I’m Tessa. Starting today, I’m in charge of the Beauty Luxe brand.”

Tessa glanced around the room. “Everything I just said still stands. If anyone else wants to leave, go ahead. I won’t stop you.”