

Wolfless 125

Chapter 125 This Meeting Just Got Real

“Ms. Sinclair, doing it this way...” Harper hesitated. She knew that once someone lost their loyalty, keeping them around was pointless—but the truth was, they were severely short-staffed now.

“Harper, right?”

Tessa shot her a look, and Harper immediately fell silent.

“Do you want to stay?”

“Of course I do. Beauty Luxe is my life’s work. No matter what happens, I won’t walk away from it.”

“That’s right. Wherever Harper goes, we go.”

The people left in the meeting room were mostly Harper’s most trusted team.

“Good. I know you probably have a lot of questions about me right now. And yes, the backlash online against Beauty Luxe is... intense. But I need you to trust me—I’ve got it under control.”

“Ms. Sinclair, are you really sure about that? The rumors are getting worse every day. The entire internet is boycotting Beauty Luxe. Even if we launch new products, we can’t sell them. No one will buy.”

Despite all the bad press about Tessa and the fact that she hadn’t even awakened her wolf yet, Harper didn’t look down on her.

She still treated Tessa as the person in charge of Beauty Luxe.

“You’ve got new products ready, don’t you?” Tessa asked, turning to Harper.

Harper immediately handed her the proposal.

Tessa read through it.

“As for your current plan, I have three demands. First, the product quality has to be flawless. Specifically... Second, we’ll hold the launch event one week from now. The venue will be... Third, I’ll personally choose our brand ambassador this time.”

Harper had honestly given up hope that Tessa would be of any real use—but after hearing her analyze the proposal and lay out those clear demands, a spark lit up inside her.

She had always possessed the Wolf Clan’s natural instinct for business; it had been a long time since she’d felt this way, but now that old gut feeling returned—and it hit hard.

Under Tessa’s lead, Beauty Luxe wasn’t just going to recover; it had a real shot at being even better than before—stronger than it had ever been.

“Understood, Ms. Sinclair.” Harper was stunned for a moment before finding her voice again. She was genuinely excited now.

Everyone else in the room stared at Tessa in disbelief. Is this really just a regular teenage girl who hasn’t even awakened yet?

When Tessa finished speaking, she leaned back in her chair. Her posture was relaxed, even lazy, but something about her aura made everyone in the room feel like bowing their heads.

This kind of instinctive submission to a dominant presence—this reverence from the lower-ranked to the higher—should’ve only occurred between lesser wolves and true Alphas. And yet, the girl in front of them hadn’t even awakened.

Why do I feel like submitting to her?

“If you’ve got any other questions, now’s the time. If not, I’ll leave the rest of the company matters to Harper. As for the online backlash—don’t worry. I’ve got a plan.”

They were all staring at her; might as well give them some peace of mind.

“Ms. Sinclair, everything else sounds good, but about your third point—at this stage, no one’s willing to be Beauty Luxe’s spokesperson.”

“Yeah, we’ve already reached out to several well-known Wolf Clan entertainers, but they all turned us down.”

“Crazy, right? They used to beg us to work with them. Now we’re the ones knocking on their doors, and they won’t even let us in. It’s humiliating.”

“Exactly, Ms. Sinclair. Beauty Luxe is really in a tough spot right now.”

Tessa straightened up.

“I’ll handle that myself. For this campaign, I want our ad to become the talk of the entire city.”

She gave one last instruction, then stood and left. Harper personally escorted her downstairs.

“Ms. Sinclair, you don’t have a license yet, do you? Where are you headed? I can drive you.”

“Harper, I know you’ve always given your all for Beauty Luxe. This time, do your best. Once we get through this, I want you to help me manage the entire brand.”

“Ms. Sinclair, don’t worry. I treasure Beauty Luxe just as much. I won’t let it fall apart.”

Over the years, she’d had plenty of offers—but she could never bring herself to leave. This was where her dream had started.

She had poured everything into building Beauty Luxe into what it was today. No way she could walk away from it now.

“Good. Don’t worry—I won’t let you down.”

“Ms. Sinclair, I believe in you. Completely. I believe you’ll lead Beauty Luxe to a brand new peak.”