

Wolfless 127

Chapter 127 Hacking Lunch Breaks

Tessa returned to the restaurant and fired up the laptop there.

“What’s going on? What are you up to?” Ysabel asked curiously,

“Nothing much; just got an email I need to reply to. Hang on a second. This laptop was nowhere near as fast as her custom-rigged one; it took over fifty seconds just to boot up.

Tessa’s fingers flew across the keyboard as she swiftly entered a code, quickly accessing the corridor’s surveillance footage. The restaurant’s cameras were high-definition and even captured audio.

She downloaded the video segment, sent it to her email, and then meticulously erased all traces of her access.

After finishing their meal, Tessa and Ysabel spent some time shopping at the Imperial Mall.

Ysabel was trying on clothes when Harper called.

“Ms. Sinclair, we found the artist Remi, but she chose to go with Isabella’s brand, Harper’s voice carried a hint of disappointment. “But don’t worry, I’ll keep looking; I’ll definitely find a suitable spokesperson.”

“I’ve got it handled; I’ve already found the right person.”

“What! Ms. Sinclair, you’ve found someone? Who is it?” It wasn’t that she doubted Tessa, but currently, no one was willing to endorse them.

“Camille.”

“Camille? Ms. Sinclair, I heard you, but Camille is a rising star in the Wolf Clan’s film circle, with a bright future ahead. Do you think she’ll agree to endorse us?”

They’d been approaching newcomers in the entertainment industry who had all declined, let alone an award-winning actress like Camille.

“She’ll agree. Just make sure you do what I’ve asked you to.”

“Okay.”

Despite her reservations, Harper knew better than to question Tessa further.

Leaving Remi’s place, Isabella refused to leave, waiting instead to see Harper’s embarrassment unfold.

Over the years at Beauty Luxe, Harper had always been one step ahead of her.

Now, it was her turn to revel in her moment.

“Harper, don’t be too downhearted. I think it’s a good thing you didn’t get Remi. Who dares use Beauty Luxe’s products now? You can’t even pay salaries, let alone afford her astronomical endorsement fee! Beauty Luxe is finished. You might as well start looking for a new job. If cosmetics aren’t working out, maybe washing dishes at a hotel could work!”

Harper's face darkened. That damn Isabella.

Isabella sneered, "Wishful thinking. Even at Beauty Luxe's peak, it wasn't better than Dream Group. Now, it's even worse. Thanks to Isabella, we got into such a great company as Dream Group. Harper, just give up. You're not coming back from this."

"Thanks for your concern," Harper replied curtly, no longer engaging her.

She wouldn't give up until the very last minute.

"And by the way, you're shooting an ad tomorrow. Did you manage to secure a director?"

With her team in tow, Harper left.

"Harper, we're shooting an ad tomorrow, but we're short-staffed and without a director. What are we going to do?"

Yeah!"

Dream Group is doing this on purpose, launching their new product the same day as us."

They're taking advantage of our situation."

Let's not talk about this anymore. It's pointless. Right now, we need to focus on what we can control. believe Beauty Luxe can rise again," Harper rallied the team.

No matter what, they couldn't lose spirit.

With Harper here, Beauty Luxe won't fall."

That evening at Camille's villa, Camille had secretly returned from abroad, and no one, not the press nor anyone else, knew she was back yet.

Watching Tessa engrossed in her video game on the couch, Camille felt exasperated.

He morphed, revealing her fluffy reddish-brown wolf tail, which she draped over Tessa's phone. "Tessa, are

you just messing with me on purpose? I came back from abroad just for you, and you won't even glance my way!"