

## **Wolfless 128**

### Chapter 128 The Reluctant Diva

Finally, Tessa looked up from her phone.

“I came here today to get you to shoot an ad for Beauty Luxe.”

It took a moment for Tessa to shift her gaze from her phone screen to Camille’s face. Camille, the youngest award-winning actress in the Wolf Clan’s film circle, was also a top influencer in their entertainment industry.

She possessed a stunning worthy face and had awakened the Redwolf Clan’s charm talent—her presence alone could captivate anyone’s attention; she could even make others follow her commands if she wished.

Of course, this power only worked on werewolves of a lower rank than herself.

Before she became famous, this talent brought her a lot of trouble as many high-ranking werewolves wanted to claim her—some for her beauty, others for her unique abilities.

The Redwolf Clan was incredibly rare, and by her generation, even scarcer. Because of her, her small pack was always under attack.

To avoid causing further trouble for her pack, Camille had left voluntarily.

However, on the day she left the pack, a high-ranking werewolf who had long coveted her abducted her.

Just when she was about to be assaulted, Tessa, who happened to be passing by, rescued her. That’s when their paths first crossed...

“No way,” Camille retorted with a haughty refusal.

She had a temper, too. Did Tessa really think I would just

do whatever she was told? That was just humiliating! “There, there,” Tessa soothed, stroking her tail and feeling the soft wolf tail wiggle contentedly in her palm.

“Hmph, you don’t contact me for so long, and then the first thing you do is ask me to shoot an ad? Is that all I’m worth to you now?”

“Being of any value isn’t too bad,” Tessa replied bluntly.

“You-” Camille pouted her lips.

“Don’t announce that you’re taking the Beauty Luxe ad just yet.”

“What do you mean? Tessa, do you have any idea how popular I am right now?”

She was, after all, the most sought-after actress in the Wolf Clan!

“The ads I shoot almost always sell out.” She was confident in her influence.

“Just listen,” Tessa said, a mix of exasperation and indulgence in her tone.

“Tessa, don’t forget, I’m two years older than you.”

“I’ve got things to do.”

“Tessa, I’m warning you, if you don’t stay with me tonight, I’m not doing the ad.”

Tessa hadn’t planned on leaving anyway; she was just teasing her. Seeing that Tessa was staying put, Camille was satisfied and pulled out her phone to browse alongside her.

“This Remi, really...” Camille struggled to find the right word. “It’s just an ad for Dream Group. Look at her, making a big deal out of it. I was the one who turned that down.”

Camille scrolled through Facebook, where Remi’s collaboration with Dream Group was trending.

“Why do you care what she’s doing? Anyway, we have to shoot the ad tomorrow, you should go to sleep now.”

“We finally get to see each other, and I want to spend more time with you,” Camille protested.

“Go to sleep. We need to make sure the ad looks perfect tomorrow.”

“Alright! Will you be there with me for the ad tomorrow?”

“Yes.”

Beauty Luxe and Dream Group’s ad shoots were at the same location. Because Camille had promised Tessa to keep it low-key, she arrived discreetly the next day.

Harper nearly dropped her jaw when she saw Camille in the makeup room.

“Cami, this is Ms. Harper from Beauty Luxe,” the assistant introduced Harper to Camille.

Camille stood up and extended her hand.

“Hi, I’m Camille, Tessa’s good friend.”

“Ms. Camille, are you aware of the situation with Beauty Luxe?” Harper knew about Camille’s huge

following, but since she had been abroad, she might not know the local context.

“What do you mean? Do you think I’m not a good fit for Beauty Luxe’s ad?” Camille raised an eyebrow, her charm radiating effortlessly.

Harper, even as a woman, couldn’t help but blush, immediately shaking her head.

“That’s not what I meant.”

“If that’s not what you meant, that’s fine, Ms. Harper. You may not trust Tessa fully, but I do.”