

Wolfless 129

Chapter 129 Werewolf Standoff,

Camille, the newly crowned best actress, was proving her worth. It had been less than two hours since the morning started, and they had already completed more than half of the advertisement shoot.

“Camille really looks stunning! I never thought our Beauty Luxe makeup was this high–end, but seeing it on Camille, it feels just as premium as those international brands.”

“Yeah! Ms. Sinclair really pulled off a coup. I never dreamed she’d manage to get Camille.”

Nowadays, so many top directors were lining up to work with Camille!

“Indeed! Ms. Sinclair is truly remarkable,” Harper couldn’t help but agree.

With Beauty Luxe’s reputation at rock bottom, Camille’s willingness to take on this ad must be because of Ms. Sinclair

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As soon as school was out at noon, Tessa had taken a cab there.

“Everything going smoothly?”

Hearing her voice, Harper immediately turned around to see those lazy eyes.

“Ms. Sinclair, you’re here! The shoot is going very well; Ms. Camille is truly remarkable.”

“That she is.”

She wouldn't have collaborated otherwise.

“She's worthy of Beauty Luxe.”

“Tessa, why did you only get here now?” Camille ran over as soon as she saw Tessa, completely shedding her celebrity demeanor.

“Be glad I made it.” Doesn't she know how busy I am?

“Always bullying me.” To others, she might seem like a cold beauty, but she was utterly different around Tessa.

“Do you think your fans would still love you if they saw you like this?”

“My fans aren't that superficial! They love me for my inner beauty.”

“I brought your favorite takeout; go eat so we can wrap this up sooner.”

Tessa handed over the takeout she had picked up on the way.

“How thoughtful.”

Outside the studio, a commotion stirred, causing Tessa to frown.

Seeing her expression, Harper quickly offered, "I'll go check what's going on."

Harper stepped outside and saw Isabella arriving with a few defectors.

"A shoot? Harper, haven't you admitted defeat yet? No director, no spokesperson, what are you doing. shooting artistic selfies?"

So far, there was no news on the internet.

"You—we have a spokesperson," one of Harper's assistants couldn't hold back anymore.

"Who?" Isabella clearly didn't believe they had managed to secure a spokesperson.

"Camille. You know, the actress Camille."

"Heh." Isabella scoffed, "Why don't you claim it's the diva Aurora next? Harper, don't aim too high. Camille is

a movie star, she'd only endorse international brands! Even Remi wouldn't touch Beauty Luxe now."

"What's going on here?"

Tessa came out and saw Isabella, her brow furrowing.

Tessa had a photographic memory and remembered Isabella from their single previous encounter.

"Ms. Sinclair, I'll call security right away."

“So it’s Ms. Sinclair!” Isabella sneered.

Before leaving Beauty Luxe, she had checked out some information on its current head—Tessa.

Learning that Tessa was a reject, spurned by her family and the Frostmoon Pack and incapable of awakening her wolf, Isabella had resolved to leave for good.

“So, you have a problem with that?” Tessa’s gaze swept over her coolly.

Isabella froze suddenly.

As Tessa looked at her, an overwhelming pressure hit her, and her wolf howled uneasily in her mind.

As a gamma-level werewolf, she felt an instinctive fear in front of an unawakened young woman, almost losing control and wanting to morph her tail and clamp it down tightly....