

Wolfless 135

Chapter 135 I Will Do My Best

Tessa was pressed into Landon's arms, and the tip of her nose was filled with the unique pine scent of his pheromones.

In that moment, she felt an overwhelming sense of peace.

"Is your grandpa okay?" As soon as Ysabel said that, Landon rushed over without a second thought.

Right then, he didn't care about anything else. He dropped everything as he just wanted to stay by her side.

"Not really."

If it hadn't reached a point where there was no other choice, her grandfather, who had always been proud and strong, would never have come to the hospital.

At this point, saying anything more would've been pointless..

Landon simply held her hand, giving her silent comfort.

"I'll stay with you."

Faced with birth, aging, illness, and death, people were especially powerless.

Even though werewolves had strength and healing abilities far beyond ordinary people, they still had to bow to the natural laws of life.

“Mr. Thorne, you don’t have to...”

“Ms. Sinclair, you don’t have to carry it all alone.” With him there, she was allowed to be vulnerable.

Tessa was about to say something when, just then, Walter woke up.

“Tessie, is he your friend? Since he’s already here, why haven’t you introduced him to me?”

Landon gently pushed Tessa forward toward Walter.

“Hello, Grandpa, I’m Landon Thorne.” Landon didn’t wait for Tessa to introduce him. He spoke up on his

own.

He had completely restrained his alpha aura. In front of Walter, he appeared simply as a humble younger

man.

Walter examined Landon carefully.

He was extremely good-looking, tall and strong. Although Landon had withdrawn his presence so well that Walter couldn’t tell his rank, there was still a faint pressure around him, enough for Walter to know this man was not ordinary.

“You look kind of familiar to me.”

Even though Walter had once been Alpha of the Frostmoon Pack, he'd never had the chance to be in close contact with Alpha of the Nightshade Pack.

As soon as he heard that, Walter perked up, and his opinion of Landon rose dramatically.

"You were in that war too? Which pack are you from?"

"Nightshade Pack."

"Good! The Nightshade Pack is the largest in Montedra. You really don't seem like an ordinary guy!"

Tessa raised an eyebrow from the side.

He is Alpha of the Nightshade Pack. Of course he

isn't ordinary.

It was lucky that Walter didn't get too excited and start digging into Landon's background, or he definitely would've felt awkward.

"You are Tessie's..."

Everything seemed fine, except this man looked quite a bit older than Tessie.

"He's my classmate's uncle," Tessa finally spoke up after staying silent.

“Uncle, huh?” Walter clearly didn’t believe that.

“I’m pursuing Tessa,” Landon admitted without a trace of hesitation.

Tessa was speechless. This man really didn’t hold back.

“How old are you this year?” Walter asked seriously. He actually liked the man quite a lot.

“I’m twenty-eight.”

Landon didn’t realize that—despite being the most powerful Alpha, someone who had weathered countless storms—he felt a little nervous answering that question.

“Twenty-eight! Tessie’s only seventeen.” Walter was a bit concerned. “But as long as Tessie likes you, I don’t mind.”

As long as someone truly loved Tessie, could make her happy, and take care of her well—then that was all that mattered to him.

Tessa brought over an apple and started peeling it. Her hands moved skillfully. In her grip, the fruit knife seemed to come alive.

She sliced the apple, added toothpicks, and handed it to the two of them.

Landon sat and talked with Walter, showing none of the arrogance of a Nightshade Pack Alpha.

The two of them got along well, and Walter was very pleased with Landon.

When they were alone, Walter said, “Landon, even though you’re ten years older than Tessie, I think highly of you. Keep it up!”

Although Walter really liked Landon, he could also see that Tessie didn’t seem to haun

Landon still had a long way to go if he —

“I only have one request. Tessie is still young. Don’t bully her”

“I understand.” Landon knew exactly what Walter meant and gave his promise.

“I’m a little tired. You take Tessie out to get something to eat. I’m not hungry, I don’t really feel like eating.”

Walter loved Tessa deeply, and of course he always put her first.

“Grandpa, is there anything you want to eat? I can go buy it for you.”

Now that he was already in the hospital, not eating properly would make it impossible for Tessa to feel at ease going out to eat.

“Anything’s fine. I’ll take a nap first.”

“Okay.”

Landon pulled the blanket over the old man gently.

Tessa came back with hot water and saw Landon covering her grandfather with the blanket.

At that moment, something stirred inside her.

Alpha of the Nightshade Pack, the most noble werewolf in Montedra, was treating her grandfather like his own—just because of her.