

## Wolfless 139

### Chapter 139 Keep a Closer Watch on Her

In the hospital room, Walter urged once again, "Tessie, I'm really fine. You should go to school if you need to. Don't keep running back and forth to the hospital."

"It's lunch break."

"Lunch break is even more important. It's important for you to rest well too."

"Alright, you rest for a bit. I'll head back."

Tessa didn't tell Walter that she was going to see the doctor. Since Walter didn't want her to know, she pretended like she didn't know anything.

"Grandpa, we're leaving Landon bid farewell to Walter.

"Go ahead! There are so many people here taking care of me. You don't have to worry!"

Landon and Tessa reached the director's office, where more than a dozen specialists were already waiting. The air was filled with a mixture of Wolf Clan pheromones.

"Alpha

The hospital director was also present and greeted Landon with respect..

"What's going on with Mr. Walter's health?" Landon asked the director directly.

“We’ve done a full body checkup on Walter. The reason he fainted is that there are still fragments of a silver bullet in his brain. This specially made bullet does ten times the damage of a regular bullet to the Wolf Clan. If the fragments move into a more dangerous area, Mr. Walter might...

Tessa closed her eyes. As someone passionate about medicine, she understood exactly what this meant—ordinary humans might have a chance, but the Wolf Clan’s unique physiology made surgery much riskier.

If the fragments weren’t removed, Walter could die at any time. But removing them was a high-risk surgery, and it was possible Walter wouldn’t make it off the operating table.

But the one fortunate thing was that this condition was caused by an external injury, not simple organ failure due to aging.

At least there was a way to save him.

“What’s the plan now?” Landon didn’t like the expression on her face at this moment.

“We can only operate, but because the fragments are in such a delicate position, one wrong move, and the surgery could fail. A surgery this intricate might only be attempted by an 5-level Wolf Clan doctor, and there are very few doctors in the country with that rank...”

“So you mean you have no solution?”

Landon was clearly angry now, unconsciously exuding the pressure of Alpha.

The director was too scared to speak. Some things could be worked on but surgery was something

Tessa spoke, and all the doctors breathed a sigh of relief. They were genuinely afraid of facing an alpha, especially an angry one.

“Don’t worry, I’ll bring in other experts.”

“No need.”

“Tessa.”

Landon never knew how to comfort others, and at this moment, it seemed like anything he said would be

unnecessary.

“I’m fine.”

The truth was, domestic doctors truly had no way of handling this surgery.

“I’ve already contacted Samuel.”

“Samuel?”

Everyone in Montedra probably knew Samuel!

The legendary S-level medical Wolf Clan, the world’s youngest surgical prodigy, who had made outstanding contributions in the field of medicine.

Landon didn't expect Tessa to have already contacted Samuel.

He had been planning to contact him himself, but it seemed she had already done it.

He remembered the first time he met her, when she had removed a silver bullet from the edge of her heart.

So, what exactly is her relationship with Samuel?

Landon unconsciously released more pheromones—this was Alpha's natural reaction to a potential competitor.

However, now wasn't the time to discuss that, so he didn't ask more.

But the young woman he had his eye on seemed really different from others.

The outstanding Wolf Clan around her was even more than he had imagined.

It seemed like he needed to keep a closer watch on her, or someone might snatch her away without him even realizing it.