

Wolfless 142

Chapter 142 Spotlight Shift

Inside Thorne Corp, Nathaniel had already mapped out his entire counterattack strategy against Victoria—only to find it completely unnecessary. Tessa had handled everything herself.

“Alpha, that move from Ms. Sinclair was insane,” he said, eyes wide.

The whole thing had been one dramatic twist after another. He could already picture how hard Beauty Luxe’s new launch was about to blow up.

Nathaniel’s pupils constricted from excitement—a biological reaction unique to the wolf clan.

Landon sat calmly, looking like he had expected this from the start.

Of course. His Tessa was always this sharp.

From the beginning, Tessa hadn’t even seen Victoria as a real threat. Why would she? Victoria was just another omega who relied on drama and stunts. She never stood a chance.

“Aren’t you going to the launch?” Nathaniel asked, genuinely confused that his Alpha could stay this composed.

“I’m watching the livestream. That’s enough.”

He already knew she’d do well. He didn’t need to be there physically. No matter how far she pushed things, he would always have her back. No matter the fallout, he was ready to clean up behind her.

Back at the venue, the launch began. Harper took the stage herself to host. She started by thanking the press and gave a brief overview of recent events.

“From the very start, Beauty Luxe has had the support of so many loyal friends. This whole situation with Victoria only strengthened our belief that our brand has true staying power. We’re more committed than ever to developing products people genuinely love.”

She moved right into the big moment.

“And now, please enjoy the global premiere of our newest campaign.”

The ad began playing in the background. The second Camille appeared on screen, the crowd gasped.

Nobody had expected this. They all thought Beauty Luxe was done for. And now, here they were—with Camille, the rising star of the wolf clan’s film industry, front and center.

Even more shocking? She’d agreed to be the face of the brand after

the scandal.

“Is that really Camille?”

“No way. Beauty Luxe pulled this off?”

“I can’t believe what I’m seeing.”

“She’s famous for being picky. She hardly ever agrees to endorsements.”

stolen the spotlight completely. Isabella's knees nearly gave out.

"You okay?" someone asked.

"I'm fine. I said I'm fine."

They still had Dream Group. She refused to lose.

The ad ended. It was bold. Powerful. Raw.

"Did you hear? Camille filmed this whole thing without any makeup."

"Seriously? Her skin looked amazing."

"After using Beauty Luxe's products, she looked like a different person. The results were unreal."

Harper returned to the stage.

"And now, please welcome our spokesperson, Ms. Camille."

Camille stepped out, radiant and composed.

Every single pair of eyes in the room locked onto her.

"Good evening. I'm Camille. I'm honored that Beauty Luxe chose me for this campaign."

A reporter stepped up with the obvious question.

“Ms. Camille, with all the recent negative press around Beauty Luxe, why did you still agree to take this endorsement?”

Camille met the question head-on.

“Some people may have walked away from Beauty Luxe because of what Victoria did. But I never doubted the quality of their products—not for a second. So when they approached me, I didn’t hesitate.”

At the same time, Beauty Luxe’s campaign launched across TV and social media. Everyone who’d seen the surveillance footage of Victoria earlier was already talking about how they needed to buy a full set of Beauty Luxe cosmetics.

And now, after watching Camille’s ad, even more people were ready to jump in.

Back at Dream Group’s venue, Isabella returned to a disaster. Not a single reporter in sight.

“What are we going to do? We’ve got tons of stock ready. If this flops, the company-

“Shut up.” Isabella snapped.

She didn’t want to hear it.

She’d promised that this new product line would succeed. They’d already ramped up production. If this launch failed, even selling herself wouldn’t cover the losses.

Tessa was scrolling through Facebook and Twitter.

Every trending tag was about Beauty Luxe.

Tessa looked satisfied. It wasn't perfect—but it was enough.

"What are you looking at?" Camille plopped down beside her.

"I've got to say, I'm in awe," she added, bumping her shoulder gently against Tessa's. A subtle gesture of closeness within the wolf clan.

Tessa didn't say anything.

"Seriously, being your enemy must be brutal. I'm just glad I'm on your side."

She knew Tessa could be merciless with enemies—but loyal to a fault with friends. She might come off cold, but she meant it when she cared.

"They brought it on themselves," Harper chimed in.

"Victoria thought she could ride our brand for clout. She deserves everything that came back to her."

Harper had turned into a full-on fan. She didn't care that Tessa was still an unawakened minor in the wolf clan. As far as she was concerned, Tessa had no flaws. None.

"She got exactly what she deserved," Camille agreed.

“If she liked playing games so much, she should’ve stuck to acting. Not tried to play Beauty Luxe.”

“Alright, Harper. You’ve got the rest from here. Camille and I are heading out.”

“Got it, Ms. Sinclair. This launch is going to be huge.”

Tessa didn’t look overly concerned.

“You’ve all worked hard. Whatever happens next, I can live with it.”

But with her around, there wasn’t much to worry about.

“Mm.”

Tessa and Camille headed toward the exit.

“I swear, you’re more magnetic than I am. Ever think about trying your hand in showbiz? With your face, you’d blow up overnight.”

Tessa’s look could be edgy or sweet, cool or warm. People of all ages would love her.

“Not interested. I don’t like being photographed.”

The attention, the intrusion—she wanted none of it.

“What now, then? The place is crawling with reporters.”

But Tessa didn't.

Just then, her phone rang.

She answered.

“Come up to the roof,” Landon's voice said on the other end.