

## **Wolfless 143**

### Chapter 143 The Alpha and the Sky

Tessa didn't ask questions. She simply said, "Okay."

Then she led Camille into the elevator and hit the top floor.

"What's going on? Aren't we leaving? Tessa, let me handle the reporters. I can lead them away so you don't have to deal with them."

"No need."

They stepped onto the rooftop terrace, and Camille squinted against the wind.

"Tessie, what are you planning? You're not about to do something crazy, are you?" she joked.

But just then, a helicopter appeared in the sky above them.

Camille froze. What the hell was this now?

Down on the street, the reporters who'd been camped outside all looked up, mouths hanging open.

Who was this? Seriously? That arrogant? That dramatic?

The helicopter hovered over the rooftop. A soft ladder unrolled from the side.

Tessa looked at Camille. "Climb."

Camille still had no idea what was going on, but she obeyed. She grabbed the ladder, tapped into her wolf strength, and climbed up with ease.

The moment she pulled herself into the cabin, she came face-to-face with a man she'd never seen before. Her breath caught.

Landon.

He was gorgeous—unfairly so. Even in the entertainment world, this man would be top-tier, But it wasn't just his face. It was the way he carried himself. The power that radiated off of him like heat. He didn't just look powerful. He was power.

Camille instinctively felt his dominance. She couldn't help but stare.

But Landon didn't so much as glance in her direction.

Camille blinked in surprise. Now he had her attention. Most men couldn't look away from her—especially not after she'd awakened her red wolf charm ability.

Down below, Tessa didn't need a single drop of borrowed strength. She grabbed the ladder and climbed like it was nothing.

When she was close, Landon leaned forward and extended his hand. Tessa reached up, took it, and he pulled her effortlessly into the cabin.

The helicopter lifted off and vanished into the night -1

That had to be for Camille, right? Made sense. A movie star like her probably had a powerful backer.

But after a few seconds, their shock turned into excitement.

This story just got better. Their paychecks were about to blow up.

Inside the helicopter, Camille kept glancing between Tessa and Landon.

“Tessa, aren’t you going to introduce me?”

“This is Landon. And that’s Nathaniel.”

Camille’s eyes went wide.

“Landon? As in Landon Thorne? Alpha of the Nightshade Pack?”

Tessa nodded.

Camille, who had been perfectly composed until now, suddenly lost it. Her red wolf ears popped into view, trembling from the shock.

Holy crap. This was the most powerful, most respected Alpha in all of Montedra

. Mr. Thorne himself.

What kind of people did Tessa surround herself with? One scarier than the next. One more powerful than the last.

And Nathaniel... that had

to be Landon's beta.

"Camille. She's a friend of mine."

Landon nodded politely in Camille's direction.

She got it instantly.

As the highest-ranked Alpha, he was way above her in the hierarchy. Of course he wasn't affected by her charm. A man like that had probably seen every kind of beauty imaginable. No wonder she didn't make the slightest impression.

And yet... the way he looked at Tessa—only Tessa—told her everything.

Camille smiled to herself. Landon Thorne was really into this girl.

He had looks, money, power... and he was loyal? Tessa had truly hit the jackpot.

"Tessa, you're incredible. I seriously admire you," Camille said.

Nathaniel couldn't hold back either. "That was one hell of a PR play. Honestly, I'm in awe."

"You're noisy," Tessa said, shooting Nathaniel a look.

Nathaniel looked wounded. He was the beta of the Nightshade Pack, second only to the Alpha himself. And yet here he was, being treated like a nuisance.

Camille laughed. She hadn't seen Tessa in years, but the girl hadn't

"Tessa, he's threatening me with his eyes," Camille tattled, deadpan.

"You-" Nathaniel practically choked on air. And sure enough, Tessa turned to look at him. That stare could freeze lava.

"Alpha, I swear I didn't do anything," he protested, but Landon didn't say a word.

Nathaniel's shoulders slumped.

"I was wrong."

Camille smirked with satisfaction. That's right. Her backup was just that strong.