

Wolfless 144

Chapter 144 The Alpha, The Snake, and the Spark

At the hospital, Walter was delighted to see Camille again. Back when Tessa was little, she and Camille had been inseparable—always hanging around the Sinclair estate like it was their second home.

“Camille, you haven’t come to visit me in foreyer,” Walter teased, a smile playing at his wrinkled face. “What, did you forget about this old man?”

Camille giggled as she peeled fruit for him and poured a cup of warm water.

“Mr. Walter, you’re just like my real grandfather. How could I forget you? I was just so upset after Tessie got sent to Falindale... I couldn’t bring myself to visit.”

Back then, she’d been young and powerless. Tessa’s fall from grace had haunted her—because she’d been completely unable to help.

“Don’t bring up the past,” Walter waved it off. “Tessie went to Falindale and still came out shining.”

“She did. Tessa’s always been the best, no matter where she is.”

Camille still had a late-night show to record, so her manager came to pick her up.

Back in the hospital room, Tessa and Landon remained. Landon stayed by Walter’s side the entire time, calmly chatting with the old man as if nothing else in the world mattered.

Later that evening, Yardley arrived.

The moment he saw Landon standing beside Tessa, his brow furrowed.

“Who’s this?”

With everything that had happened with Beauty Luxe, Yardley didn’t believe for one second that Tessa had pulled it off alone. She couldn’t have. Not with her age, not with her inexperience. There had to be someone behind her. And if it was this man, then what was he after? Was he eyeing Sinclair Corp?

Because Landon had completely suppressed his Alpha presence out of respect for Walter, Yardley didn’t pick up on anything unusual. All he saw was a possible threat.

Walter noticed the shift in his son’s expression—and his mood soured instantly.

“Who he is has nothing to do with you,” Walter snapped. “Why are you even here? You used to say Tessa didn’t have what it takes. Now she’s proved you wrong. Got anything else to say?”

“Dad, I’m just worried about her,” Yardley replied, all fake sincerity. “I’m her father. You think I’d do anything to hurt her?”

Walter narrowed his eyes. He’d known this man for over forty years. Yardley was calculating—he never worried about anything that didn’t threaten his own position.

“Landon, take Tessa home,” Walter said at last, clearly disgusted.

Having a son like this was a disgrace.

father, he held his tongue.

“Dad—who is that guy? What does he want with Tessa? She’s still a kid. She could get taken advantage of.”

“You’re not afraid he’ll hurt her,” Walter said coldly. “You’re afraid he’ll threaten your position at Sinclair Corp. When have you ever cared about Tessa?”

“Dad, that’s not fair. Everything I’ve done is for the Sinclair family. You want to hand Sinclair Corp to someone else? Is that what you want?”

Walter didn’t answer. He’d had enough.

The conversation ended in silence. Yardley stormed out of the hospital, climbed into his car, and immediately lit a cigarette.

“Find out who that man with Tessa is.”

“Yes, sir,” replied Liam, seated in the front. Always obedient, always discreet.

“Mr. Sinclair, do you think it’s possible that man’s been orchestrating everything behind the scenes? Look at Beauty Luxe right now—the numbers don’t lie. I’d bet anything Ms. Sinclair’s about to be named acting CEO.

Liam didn’t believe for a second that a seventeen-year-old girl could pull this off by herself.

“That’s why I told you to investigate,” Yardley snapped. “You think you’ll survive in this company if I lose my position? If she wins, your days here are numbered. You think Tessa’s the forgiving type?”

The more he spoke, the more agitated he got.

“Mr. Sinclair... what if she really does win?” Liam hesitated before continuing. “Are you truly ready to hand Sinclair Corp over to her?”

“Absolutely not.”

“But judging by how things are going... it’s looking more and more likely.”

Yardley didn’t respond.

His eyes suddenly gleamed with a dangerous red hue. His entire body tensed, and his pheromones shifted - thick, sharp, and heavy. The air around him darkened with it.

That reaction only came from one thing in the wolf clan, deadly intent.

“If it really comes to that,” he said quietly, “then Tessa has to be removed.”