

## Wolfless 146

### Chapter 146 The Kiss That Shook Her Core

Landon's kiss came fast and hard, laced with the unmistakable possessiveness of an Alpha.

One hand cupped the back of her head. The other locked firmly around her waist. In an instant, the sharp scent of pine pheromones filled the air, wrapping around the two of them like wildfire.

Tessa could feel his fangs grazing against her lips—lightly, deliberately. It was an intimate gesture, unique to their kind.

"Mmph..." Her protest dissolved the moment it reached his mouth.

His tongue pushed past her defenses with a force that brooked no refusal.

Her fingers curled unconsciously into the fabric of his shirt, clinging tightly as his pounding heartbeat thundered beneath her touch. Heat flared at the nape of her neck, radiating from the dormant gland hidden beneath her skin. Her knees nearly gave out under her.

Even Emma—usually so quiet—was stirred awake, restless beneath the surface.

If Tessa hadn't forced herself to keep control, Emma might've revealed herself on instinct.

By the time Landon finally pulled back, both of them were breathless.

His golden eyes narrowed under the hallway light, glinting with something primal. His thumb swept gently across her lips, now swollen and red.

“Still feel like testing me with talk like that?” His voice was husky, nearly dangerous.

Tessa had no energy left to snap back. Her chest rose and fell as she leaned against him, completely overwhelmed by the intensity of his pheromones. Her heart felt like it was trying to escape her ribcage.

After a moment, she braced a hand against his chest and gave a weak push.

Landon reluctantly let her go.

He straightened her collar with surprising tenderness, then stepped back, restraint written all over him. “Go inside. If you stay out here any longer... I might not stop next time.”

Tessa didn’t say a word. She turned bright red and rushed through the door without another glance.

Outside, Landon stood still, watching until the door fully shut and her silhouette disappeared from view. Only then did he force himself to turn away.

He climbed into the car, preparing to head back and deal with the mountain of work waiting for him.

But before he could start the engine, a familiar voice echoed in his mind.

That kiss just now—I think I felt our mate.

Flex’s voice was clear, serious.

Maybe I imagined

it, Flex admitted. It was faint. Fleeting. But it made me excited. I wanted to come out so badly. Then he groaned dramatically, Can't you hurry up and make her ours already? Her kiss was too sweet... I need more.

You think I don't want to? Landon replied, pinching the bridge of his nose. Be patient. She's still a minor. Just a little longer.

He was trying to convince Flex. But really, he was trying to convince himself.

As the engine started and the car rolled slowly into the dark, he exhaled.

Inside Wisteria Apartment, Tessa sat with a hand pressed to her chest. It took her a long time to calm her breathing and steady her heart.

That guy. He kissed her again—without asking.

She didn't hate it. But his kisses were always too intense, too dominant. Every time, he overwhelmed her with his pheromones until she completely lost control of herself.

Her face flushed as the memory hit her like a second wave.

And

Emma... The usually well-behaved wolf had almost broken through.

Once she confirmed Landon was gone, she summoned Emma without hesitation.

Before she could speak, Emma beat her to it.

I'm sorry," the wolf said quickly. "I almost blew your cover. But I didn't fully reveal myself. Landon's wolf won't have noticed."

Tessa narrowed her eyes. "What happened? Why did you almost come out like that?"

I don't know. I just felt something... a presence that felt familiar. Like I was being called. I couldn't help it."

A familiar presence?" Tessa repeated. "You mean, Landon's wolf... is also a White Wolf?"

It didn't fully manifest, so I couldn't see him. But he's definitely rare. Ancient like me. That's why I almost lost control."

Tessa's voice softened. "But I'll be careful next time. I won't put you in that position again."

Alright." Tessa didn't doubt her.

Thinking about Landon's wolf being something ancient... it didn't surprise her. She had awakened as a White Wolf, the rarest of all bloodlines. It made sense that the strongest Alpha in Montedra would be just as unique.

Still, she couldn't deny it—she was curious.

What kind of wolf did he carry inside him?

It wasn't time to find out yet.

One day, she would