

Wolfless 147

Chapter 147 That Name Again

Tessa headed to the hospital right after school.

But when she got there, she was met with an empty hospital room.

Her grandfather was gone.

After tracking down a nurse and pressing for answers, she learned Walter had already been discharged and sent home.

Tessa sighed, feeling a wave of helplessness crash over her. That old man was so damn stubborn. He hadn't wanted to stay in the hospital in the first place. It had taken her forever to convince him to stay for observation. And now, the moment she left for three days, he took the opportunity to sneak back home.

She flagged down a cab and rerouted to the Sinclair residence.

The moment she walked through the front door, Lila greeted her with a bright smile and immediately told the maid to bring water.

"Tessie, you're back! Have some water first—your grandfather's in the study."

Beauty Luxe was selling like crazy now, and with Tessa being the likely candidate for Sinclair Corp's next executive CEO, Lila's attitude had done a full one-eighty.

After all, no matter how she used to feel, Tessa was still her daughter. If the company ended up in Tessa's hands, maybe she'd still have a way to stay relevant. Maybe she'd even benefit from it.

"I'm not thirsty."

Tessa walked straight to Walter's private study. The room was lined with rare wolf clan artifacts and ancient texts.

Walter was hunched over a desk, examining an old wolf clan manuscript through a magnifying glass. He looked up the second she walked in.

"You're back. Have you eaten?"

Tessa narrowed her eyes. "Grandpa, you are so disobedient. I told you to stay put in the hospital, and I was gone for three days! Three days! And you used that time to sneak out?"

Walter just chuckled. "Come on, Tessie, don't be so uptight. I feel fine. My body's strong as ever."

Tessa threw up her hands. There was no reasoning with this man.

"By the way," Walter added, "Beauty Luxe is doing really well now. You need to keep an eye on your father. He's not letting go of this so easily."

"Grandpa, I told you already. You gave me Sinclair Corp. Let me handle it."

"It's not that I don't trust you. It's just... your father..." Walter trailed off with a sigh.

He handed her a folder. "I found a few strong..."

“Don’t worry, I can take care of myself.”

Walter looked at her for a moment, then his tone softened. “Tessie... do you blame me? If I hadn’t on your shoulders, you wouldn’t be in danger. You’re only seventeen. You haven’t even awakened your wolf

put this

yet.”

“If anything happens to you because of me... I’ll never forgive myself.”

“Grandpa,” she said, voice steady, “I’ve never blamed you.”

Besides, she was strong enough now.

Yardley? He wasn’t worth losing sleep over.

Later that afternoon, the driver picked her and Winona up and started heading back to school.

Once the car doors were shut, Winona dropped the act completely.

“So, feeling proud of yourself now, huh?”

Only the driver was around—and he was loyal to Lila. No more need to pretend.

Tessa closed her eyes, leaning her head back against the seat. She didn't bother responding.

"What, too good to talk to me now? Just because you happened to save Beauty Luxe? Big deal. If I'd been given the same opportunity, I would've done just as well."

Tessa finally cracked one eye open and gave her a sideways glance. "Then maybe you should go find a bankrupt company to save. That way, you won't have so much pent-up resentment."

"Hmph. Don't act like you're better than me. Grandpa never even gave me the chance."

"Then don't yell at me about it. It makes you look petty."

"You—"

Tessa didn't enjoy arguing with people, but when she did choose to speak, Winona was no match for her.

Winona suddenly smirked. "You're enjoying this, aren't you? Don't get too comfortable. Connor's coming back from Thunder Pack. As soon as he's back, we're getting engaged. And soon after, we'll be mates."

She looked smug, satisfied.

No matter what Tessa accomplished, she'd never get Connor.

Tessa blinked slowly. "Connor?"

She hadn't heard that name in years. So long, in fact, she had to wonder-

Did I really ever know him at all?