

## Wolfless 150

### Chapter 150 She Doesn't Even Look at Him

On Sunday, the Sinclair and Lawson families had arranged to meet at Maison Laurel, one of the most exclusive restaurants in Navoris. Yardley arrived early with his wife and daughters. Walter hadn't come—he wasn't feeling well enough.

The Lawsons hadn't arrived yet, so Yardley took the opportunity to lean in toward Winona and whisper, "Winnic, you'd better handle this well. If we can get the Thunder Pack's Alpha family on our side, we can bring Sinclair Corp back under our control."

Sinclair Corp was the main source of income for the Frostmoon Pack. Now that Beauty Luxe was thriving under Tessa's leadership, if she really did become the company's executive CEO, their financial future would be in her hands.

Yardley refused to let that happen.

Just then, the Lawsons arrived.

Connor's father—Thunder Pack's last Alpha—had died five years ago in a war with the vampires. The current Alpha was Connor's uncle. Since he'd never found a mate and chose to remain single, the Luna title had stayed with Connor's mother, Fiona.

Connor was the strongest and youngest werewolf of his generation. Unless something changed drastically, he was next in line to lead the Thunder Pack.

Fiona still oversaw most of his major life decisions, and she had already made up her mind about one thing: Connor and Winona.

soon as the two of them stepped into the private dining room, Yardley sprang up like a spring-loaded

iona, it's been too long. And Connor—look at you. Even more handsome than before.”

Connor didn't return the enthusiasm. His expression was cool, bordering on disinterested.

Connor, where are your manners?” Fiona scolded.

He ignored her and instead asked, “Where's Tessa? She's not here?”

The temperature in the room dropped like someone had opened a freezer.

Even Yardley didn't know how to respond.

“I heard she was back. Isn't she part of the Sinclair family?” Connor asked again, calmly.

“Connor, you know how Tessie is,” Winona quickly interjected with a forced smile. “We asked her to come. just... didn't want to.”

“Fine.” He didn't press any further and took his seat without another word.

Everyone else quietly let out a breath of relief.

plans.

“Engaged?” Connor's brows twitched, the first real reaction he'd shown all evening.

“Well, you and Winona are already close, aren’t you?” Fiona said matter-of-factly. “Now that you’re back; there’s no reason to delay.”

Winona’s palms were damp. Her nerves were rattling like loose change in a jar. Something was off. Connor was looking at her differently. Coldly. Distantly. Could it be... had he found out?

Had he learned the truth—that she wasn’t the one who saved him?

Still, she kept her smile in place and spoke with practiced softness. “Madam Lawson, there’s no need to rush. If Connor doesn’t want to—”

“Winnie, what are you saying?” Yardley interrupted, his smile frozen but his tone sharp. “Of course you’re getting engaged.”

“No ‘buts,” Fiona added. “I’ll have someone pick a date. Once you graduate, we’ll hold the ceremony. You’ll be properly mated by then.”

Connor exhaled slowly through his nose, clearly displeased, but said nothing more.

Winona relaxed just a bit, but something still gnawed at her. He wasn’t acting like someone about to marry the girl he loved. He wasn’t acting like someone who even liked her.

After the meal, the two families walked out of the private dining room—only to run straight into Tessa.

The moment Winona saw her, her breath caught and she instinctively stepped back.

What is she doing here?

She can't seriously be here for Connor... right?

Yardley's eyes narrowed. Damn that girl. What was she doing here now?

Even Fiona frowned slightly at the sight of her.

Lila rushed up to Tessa and leaned in close, hissing, "Why are you here? Today's an important day for your sister. Don't you dare cause trouble."

Tessa glanced over at Fiona and Connor, then let out a quiet laugh.

Did the Lawsons own Maison Laurel now? If they could dine here, why couldn't she?

"Mind your damn business," she said coldly, brushing past Lila like she wasn't even there.

She kept walking—her destination was still ahead.

From the second she appeared, Connor's eyes hadn't left her. He followed her every step with silent intensity.

But Tessa didn't look at him once. She didn't el—

invisible.