

Wolfless 152

Chapter 152 He Would Stand By Her

Tessa returned to the private room and sat back in her original seat.

“Tessie, what took you so long?” Ysabel had almost gone out to look for her.

“It’s nothing.”

Tessa didn’t want to say more.

++8 Pearls

Nathaniel spoke with clear annoyance. “Ysabel, was that really necessary? Tessa just went to the bathroom and you’re already acting like that.”

“What does it have to do with you?” Ysabel rolled her eyes at Nathaniel. She was talking to Tessa, and a man like Nathaniel had no reason to butt in.

Nathaniel looked hurt. How can it have nothing to do with me? Everything she does has something to do with me.

Landon didn’t say anything. His eyes calmly fell on Tessa’s left arm—the very spot Connor had grabbed.

Inside Landon’s mind, Flex roared, “There’s another male’s scent on her! And it’s a high-rank werewolf! Who did she go see? What’s their relationship?”

“Calm down, Flex. Tessa has the right to meet whoever she wants,” Landon replied through the Mind Link to soothe him.

Even so, he couldn't help caring. The thought alone ruined his appetite.

After dinner, the group left the private room.

Tessa and Ysabel waited by the roadside for Landon and Nathaniel.

“Tessie, winter break is almost here. What are you planning to do? Want to spend Christmas and New Year with me?” Ysabel asked excitedly.

“I'm going back to Falindale.”

There were still things she needed to take care of in Falindale, and she hadn't yet visited Lightwing Order as promised. Her schedule was already full.

Even though the main base of Lightwing Order was in Navoris, that wasn't something she could mention to Ysabel.

“Why are you going to Falindale? Let me come with you!” Even though winter break wasn't even a month long, Ysabel didn't want to be apart from Tessa.

“Tessa, we need to talk.” Connor appeared right then.

At the sound of his voice, Tessa frowned. Why is he still here?

Ysabel curiously looked at the man in front of her. He looked pretty good.

Looking closely, he even resembled Landon a little.

Still, she could feel a heavy pressure coming from him. He must be a high-ranking werewolf.

“Connor, there’s nothing left for us to talk about.”

Some things, once in the past, should stay in the past.

“Tessa!” Connor felt like she was being childish on purpose.

Just then, Landon’s car pulled up.

When he saw the man standing next to Tessa, Landon narrowed his eyes. So that was the source of the scent on her.

“Tessie, my uncle’s here,” Ysabel reminded her.

“Okay.”

Connor also noticed the man in the car and began sizing him

up.

The pressure rolling off him was overwhelming. Even as the Alpha heir of the Thunder Pack, Connor couldn’t stop a deep, instinctive fear from rising inside him.

Who is this man? What is his relationship with Tessa? Is she being so cold to me because of this man

?

“Tessa, can we talk in private?” Connor tried again.

“I’m not repeating myself.”

Tessa opened the car door, ready to get in.

Connor grabbed her hand and wouldn’t let go.

Seeing this, Landon’s Alpha presence burst out like a physical force. The air around them tightened under the weight of his aura, and the breeze itself seemed to tremble.

“Let go.”

The command, wrapped in Alpha dominance, left Connor no room to resist. His hand fell away from Tessa’s instinctively, and his face paled.

He could make me submit? Who is this man?

Watching Tessa climb into the car, Connor snapped out of it and shouted, “Tessa, do you really have to be so heartless? No matter what, we’re still friends, aren’t we?”

“Friends? I don’t deserve to be your friend.” Tessa’s tone was sharp. “Stop trying to show up in front of me like you matter. It’s disgusting.”

With that, she told Landon to drive.

Nathaniel's car arrived, and Ysabel climbed in after him.

Both cars pulled away in front of Connor.

He admitted it—five years ago, he had hesitated. The rumors about Tessa had shaken him.

But he regretted it. In all his years away in Yalvaria, he hadn't forgotten her for a single day. The more time passed, the clearer their memories became.

So he came back. This time, no matter what, he truly wanted to hold on to her.

But he knew Tessa never tolerated even the smallest flaw. If he wanted to be with her now, she would never agree easily.

And then there was Winona. He still needed time to deal with his relationship with her.

No matter what anyone said this time, he wouldn't be swayed again.

This time, he would stand by Tessa's side and never let anyone hurt her again.