

## Wolfless 159

### Chapter 159 His Chosen Mate

After hanging up the phone, Tessa sat down next to Ysabel. "Does it still hurt?"

Ysabel smiled and said, "Tessie, I'm fine! It doesn't hurt at all."

Although she was delicate, this time, because she wanted to protect Tessa, she didn't feel any pain.

"Well, who was crying when I was applying medicine just now." Nathaniel didn't spare Ysabel any face.

Ysabel kicked him in the waist. "You j\*rk, Nathaniel! Don't you care about my dignity?"

"Look at her, full of energy. She is fine, you don't need to worry," Landon said, his expression indifferent.

Ysabel was speechless.

Alright! In front of Tessie, Uncle Landon doesn't care about me anymore, not in his heart

or his eyes. Why should I humiliate myself further?

"Well, if there's nothing else, I'll go to sleep," Tessa said as she stood up and returned to her room.

"Alpha, I've never seen you be so humble toward anyone before! You've really decided on Tessa, huh!"

Landon ignored him.

Nathaniel rubbed his nose, cautiously reminding him, “Alpha, have you considered that Tessa’s background doesn’t match yours? And she hasn’t even awakened as a wolf...”

For these two to be together, both the Thorne family elders and the Nightshade Pack’s tribal elders would probably never agree.

Hearing this, Ysabel immediately disagreed.

“Nathaniel, what are you talking about? How is Tessie not good enough for Uncle Landon? If anyone’s not good enough, it’s my uncle who isn’t good enough for Tessa! He’s ten years older than her!”

Ysabel spoke passionately.

But after finishing, she realized Landon was looking at her with a murderous gaze.

Ysabel immediately shrank behind Nathaniel.

“Uncle Landon, I didn’t mean it like that, I just...”

Oh no, it’s Nathaniel’s fault! Uncle Landon looks really scary now!

What should I do? Tessie is already in her room, no one can save me!

“Nathaniel, don’t say things like that again. Whether she’s good enough or not, I decide. If I say she’s good enough, she is,” Landon spoke firmly, radiating the pressure of an Alpha.

Tessa was his chosen mate. Nothing anyone said mattered.

“Okay, I understand.”

Unlike many people, when Alpha was angry, he was even calmer.

And right now, he was truly angry because someone had said Tessa wasn't good enough.

“Go to sleep.”

“Okay.” Ysabel immediately jumped off the couch and rushed to her room.

Thankfully, it seemed like Landon didn't care about what she had said.

When it was just the two of them, Landon lazily asked, “Nathaniel, am I really getting old?”

“No way!” What's wrong with Alpha? He's quite scary.

“Alpha, you're only 27! In the prime of your life, this is the best time for a man!”

“The prime of my life?”

“That's not important. What's important is that you know how many females admire you, right? And you're saying you're getting old? Don't scare me, please!”

“What’s the point of how many? I only need one.”

Nathaniel fell silent.

Having been with Alpha all this time, it was the first time he realized Alpha was such a deeply affectionate person. After all, Alpha had never shown any interest before.

“Alpha, do you think you’re falling too quickly? Or are you just feeling this way because she saved you?”

“Do you think I’m like you, not even knowing my own feelings?”

Nathaniel sat there, doubting his life. What’s wrong with me? I just like Ysabel!

Forget it, he wouldn’t dare challenge Alpha!

The next morning, Tessa got up to drink some water, and as she stepped out, she bumped into Landon at the door.

Still groggy from sleep, Tessa appeared lazy. The collar of her nightgown was too big and slid to the side, exposing her smooth, round shoulder.

Her beautiful collarbone was a fatal temptation to Landon. As an Alpha, he was particularly sensitive to everything about his desired mate. Tessa’s unintentional display stirred his wolf instincts within him.

Seeing the person in front of her, Tessa suddenly remembered that there were two big men in the house. She was about to return to her room to change when Landon suddenly slammed her against the wall.

Trapped by him, Tessa raised her lazy, beautiful blue eyes, meeting the gaze of the man who had just woken up.

“Mr. Thorne...”

Landon’s eyes were already burning with desire. Just waking up, Tessa’s voice was sultry, seductive, and even somewhat indifferent.

Such a voice made him feel an instant tension in his lower body, and something inside his pants stirred...