

Wolfless 165

Chapter 165 You Were Worried About Me

Tessa had just arrived at Thorne Corp when she was stopped by the receptionist, who refused to let her in no matter what she said.

Left with no choice, Tessa called Landon.

At that moment, Landon and the others were already having lunch at Jade Pavilion.

When he got Tessa's call, Landon was pleasantly surprised and instantly in a good mood.

"Mr. Thorne, where are you? I'm in the lobby at Thorne Corp, are you

here?"

"You're at Thorne Corp? I'll be right there!"

Landon hung up, grabbed his suit jacket, and headed out.

"Alpha, we haven't even started eating. Where are you going?" Nathaniel stood up right away and followed him.

"You guys enjoy it. I've got something to handle. I'm heading back to Thorne Corp."

Cameron, Hudson, and Nathaniel all fell silent.

No need to guess, if Alpha was going back, it definitely had something to do with Tessa. He was prioritizing love over friends again.

“Miss, Thorne Corp isn’t a place for you to mess around. Please leave, alright?”

“I get it—our Alpha, Mr. Thorne, is hard to resist. But he’s really not interested in women. Just go already!”

The receptionist instinctively thought Tessa was like all the other female werewolves who had come with excuses to get close to Alpha.

But she didn’t expect this boldness from a high school student who hadn’t even graduated. Completely clueless about the real world.

Just as Landon walked in, he overheard what the receptionist was saying.

Hearing that kind of talk in front of the girl he liked, Landon’s expression darkened.

“Alpha?”

The receptionist was startled. She hadn’t expected Landon to return at that moment. Her voice caught in her throat.

“Alpha, this girl insisted she was here to see you. I was just about to escort her out,” she finally said.

“No need. Let’s go. 90th floor.” Landon gave the order. “This is Ms. Sinclair. From now on, if she comes to see me, bring her directly to the 90th floor.”

spaces were a big deal.

“Exactly! Even the madam from the Thorne family has to call Alpha before she can go up!”

“Don’t tell me she’s really Alpha’s girlfriend? I’ve never heard anything about Alpha having a girlfriend. Don’t freak me out!”

Tessa followed Landon into the executive elevator and went straight to the 90th floor.

Landon brought her into his private suite and asked someone to bring in some food.

“Why did you come all of a sudden? You haven’t eaten yet, right? Let’s eat together.” Landon personally set the table for her.

Tessa placed her hand over his and said seriously, “Do you know who sent those werewolf mercenaries to assassinate you in Falindale?”

Landon paused. “Yeah. I know.”

“You’ve known all along?” Tessa was surprised.

Landon gave a cold laugh. “It’s not like this was their first time trying to kill me.”

Hearing that Landon already knew who was behind it, Tessa felt relieved.

“You came here just to tell me that?” he asked.

Tessa nodded.

Landon's mood brightened even more. "You were worried about me?"

"Yeah."

Landon couldn't help ruffling her hair with affection. "Now that that's out of the way, can we eat?"

Now that she had said what she needed to, Tessa sat down and started eating with him.

She'd helped Lina with a case the night before and barely slept. She'd felt drowsy all day.

Seeing how tired she was, Landon said, "Go take a nap. I'll wake you at two."

"I should just head back."

"Go lie down. I'll take you back later."

Tessa didn't argue. She walked into the bedroom like she'd been there a hundred times and lay down on Landon's big bed.

The room was decorated in cool tones. The sheets and comforter were black and made of the highest quality materials. It felt incredibly comfortable.

At some point, she actually fell asleep on his bed.

She slept deeply.

When Landon came in and saw her sound asleep on his bed, he felt a deep sense of satisfaction.

But when he saw the pained expression on her face, his heart clenched.