

Wolfless 167

Chapter 167 You Do Not Deserve Him.

Landon only gave a slight nod in response to Charlotte's greeting.

"Let's go! Sign this document for me. Luckily, I got here in time. Otherwise, I wouldn't even know where to find you," Cameron said.

"Wait for me here for a bit. I'll take you back myself," Landon reminded her again and again, not wanting her to leave alone.

Only after seeing Tessa nod did Landon head upstairs with Cameron. His personal seal was still on the 90th floor.

In the lobby, only Charlotte and Tessa were left.

Tessa wasn't someone who talked much, and she didn't like Charlotte either, especially since Charlotte had once threatened her.

Naturally, she sat quietly and waited, with no intention of making conversation.

Charlotte felt annoyed.

This girl is way too arrogant's so

special about her anyway? She's just temporarily staying by Landon's side.

"I heard Beauty Luxe has reached new heights under your leadership. Congratulations," Charlotte said carelessly, brushing her hair back.

Tessa just gave a quiet "mm" and didn't respond further.

"Tessa, you've seen it too. No matter how hard you try, you and Landon are not from the same world. People should know their place. Otherwise, they'll only make things hard for themselves."

Hearing that, Tessa couldn't help but chuckle coldly.

"Am I wrong? With your reputation, even the Lawson family from the Thunder Pack wouldn't take you seriously, let alone the Thorne family of the Nightshade Pack. I'm telling you this for your own good. You're young. You don't understand these things yet."

"For my own good?" Tessa laughed.

"Ms. Charlotte, do you really think being young means I'm stupid? You're saying all this just to get me to stay away from Mr. Thorne, aren't you?"

Charlotte frowned, and even her delicate makeup couldn't hide the tension in her face.

But the next second, she forced a smile.

They were still inside Thorne Corp, she couldn't lose her image in public.

"No, I just want you to see things clearly, that's all."

“Mr. Thorne? Others might think I’m not good enough for him, but I think, as long as I want it, I’m more than good enough.”

Charlotte almost laughed out loud. “Ms. Sinclair, there are a lot of things in this world that can’t be changed just because you want them to. Do you understand? Like your birth, your talent. The Thorne family is the Alpha bloodline of the Nightshade Pack. The Sinclair family could never reach that high, especially you, a disgraceful daughter that even the Sinclairs cast aside.”

“Oh, is that so? I guess I really don’t deserve Mr. Thorne then.” Tessa nodded as if agreeing.

“But then again, do you have the guts to say all this to Mr. Thorne? Why don’t you go tell him to stop bothering me? Honestly, I’ve been torn about whether or not to be with him. But hearing what you said, I think I need to seriously reconsider our future.”

“Heh. Landon bothering you? Tessa, I didn’t think you had such a big ego—you really dare to say things like that.”

Tessa didn’t want to waste more words.

“You know perfectly well, don’t you? Whether or not you’ve ever been up to the 90th floor? Mr. Thorne personally took me up there. Do you even know what it looks like on that floor?”

She hadn’t meant to argue, but since Charlotte kept trying to make her presence known, Tessa figured she might as well make her

ven more uncomfortable.

“You!”

Charlotte was so angry her whole body trembled. The aura of a high-ranked werewolf leaked from her, carrying a crushing pressure, trying to teach Tessa—a girl with no sense of her limits—a good lesson.

But to her surprise, the unawakened Tessa wasn't affected at all. She only looked back at her mockingly.

That scornful expression made Charlotte even more furious.