

Wolfless 169

Chapter 169 She Is Absolutely Ruthless

“Do you need anything else?” Tessa asked.

“No,” Nico replied blandly.

When he heard the beeping tone from the phone, Nico felt a twinge of disappointment.

Still, he turned and headed to the lab. Only in the lab could he stop thinking about her.

“Who was that?”

Tessa’s phone voice was loud. As an Alpha, Landon had already restrained his extremely sensitive hearing to avoid eavesdropping on her privacy, but he still recognized that it was a boy’s voice.

“A classmate.”

“A boy?” Landon’s grip on the steering wheel tightened. She really was good at attracting people.

“Yeah. Our physics teacher asked us to work together for the physics competition. We’ve been doing a lot of experiments recently.” Tessa spoke casually, not thinking much of Nico’s call at all.

“He likes you, doesn’t he?” Landon didn’t even notice. the sour edge in his voice.

Tessa raised an eyebrow. “I don’t know.” When it came to people who didn’t matter, Tessa never wasted energy on them.

Landon was speechless. He really did have a lot of rivals.

When the car reached Wisteria Apartment, Landon had business to take care of and didn't walk her up. He turned around and went back to Thorne Corp.

Back home, Tessa changed out of her school uniform and into a black hoodie and light blue jeans. Then she grabbed a cab to Lightwing Order.

Lightwing Order was located on the busiest street in Navoris, where every inch of land was worth a fortune. Despite that, it occupied an eight-story standalone building. The outside looked rundown, but inside was a completely different world.

Tessa hadn't been here for a while. The old man at the door didn't recognize her and wouldn't let her in.

"Miss, you must be at the wrong place! Only staff are allowed inside. You should head back!"

"I'm here to see Lina Stone." When Lightwing Order was first established, there weren't many staff members. Later, after Lina took over, she hired a bunch of support staff. That woman never shortchanged herself.

But the people she hired were mostly old men and women, so from the outside, it looked like a senior center.

But these seniors were anything but ordinary.

"You're here to see Ms. Stone? Wait a sec, I'll make a call." The old man picked up the phone and dialed Lina.

Lina came down to greet her personally. The other members had been busy these past few days, so Lina had been the only one holding down the fort.

“Finally! Didn’t you say you’d come earlier? What took you so long?” Lina couldn’t help complaining. “Come on, let’s go up.”

Lina really knew how to enjoy life. The building originally had just one elevator. She installed two more.

One went straight to the eighth floor. The other two were for the rest of the members and stopped below the eighth.

Lina led Tessa to the eighth floor, which was even more impressive.

“I’ve kept your office just the way it was. Come see if you like it,” Lina said, taking her to the innermost room.

Tessa raised an eyebrow. Since handing Lightwing Order over to Lina, she hadn’t paid it much attention. She didn’t expect Lina to renovate a whole office just for her.

Lina opened the door and brought her in.

The office was elegantly designed. Lina looked at her with anticipation.

“Well? Do you like it? If you do, come back whenever you have time, okay? It’s so lonely here by myself!”

“It’s alright.” Clearly, Lina had spent a lot of money decorating the office. But Tessa preferred the sound of freedom. “Isn’t Lightwing Order doing great now? I think you’re perfect for managing it. Just settle in and take care of things.”

Lina was speechless.

Tessa sat in the swivel chair and powered up the computer.

“Come on, Phantom! Lightwing Order was your passion project. Don’t you feel anything for it?”

“No.” Tessa was completely heartless.

Fine. What am I even thinking, trying to talk feelings with Phantom

? This girl is absolutely ruthless.

Tessa took a stick of gum from her pocket, unwrapped it, popped it in her mouth, and finally laid her fingers on the keyboard.

Her long, slender fingers danced across the keys, line after line of code appearing on the screen.

Even someone as fast as Lina couldn’t help but sigh at the sight. The difference between people really was huge.

Some people crushed everyone else without even trying.

And Tessa was one of those people.

Yet she kept such a low profile, always pretending, making others think she was someone easy to push

around.

“The firewall’s fine. Don’t worry. No one can break through mine.” Tessa said with absolute confidence.

By the time she left Lightwing Order, it was already past eight. Tessa decided to skip her night class.

Pulling up the hood of her black sweatshirt, she put in her earbuds and walked down the street. She hadn’t gone far before she noticed someone following her.

A cold smile curled at the corner of her lips. These people really are everywhere...