

Wolfless 170

Chapter 170 I can handle it

Just then, the phone rang. Tessa pressed the answer button.

“Where are you right now?” Landon’s voice sounded urgent.

“I’m outside. What’s wrong?”

“Send me your location. I’m coming to find you.” The people who tried to assassinate him were now targeting Tessa. There was no way he could sit still.

“No need. I can handle it.” Tessa was about to hang up. It had been a long time since she’d moved her muscles. Since it had come to this, she figured she might as well stretch them properly today.

“Tessa!” Landon’s voice already carried anger.

“What?” This was something she could handle on her own, no need to trouble him.

Even though Landon had seen her take down more than ten werewolf mercenaries in Falindale with his own eyes, this batch was on a higher level than the last.

Tessa was skilled, but after all, she hadn’t awakened as a wolf yet and was still technically underage. There was no way he wouldn’t worry.

He was so

worried he couldn't control his temper anymore.

Still, when he heard her casual "what," he forced himself to calm down.

"Tessie, listen to me. Don't go anywhere secluded. I'm coming to you now." He had already tracked her location and was on his way.

Tessa was speechless.

"Mr. Thorne, I can handle this." His tone had softened, and she couldn't bring herself to be too harsh anymore. He was only worried about her.

"Be good. Just stay there and don't move. Wait for me." For someone as proud as Landon, his voice actually had a trace of pleading in it.

Faced with a Landon like this, Tessa truly couldn't say no.

"Okay."

She didn't even know what was wrong with her. Whenever she faced Landon, she couldn't be as cold as she was with other men.

But when she saw that one of the people following her had a gun, Tessa realized she couldn't just keep waiting.

She recognized the weapon. It was specially designed to hold silver bullets.

This was the busiest area in Navoris. Right now, the streets were packed. If they used a gun here, the consequences would be unimaginable.

A dozen werewolf mercenaries disguised as normal wolves exchanged glances and followed her.

Tessa toyed with the white cord of her earphones as she strolled lazily toward an empty alley.

“Move.”

She didn’t stop until she reached the end of the alley. Then she turned around and looked at the group.

“Nowhere to run, huh?” the man in front said coldly, voice full of bloodthirsty menace. “Be good and surrender, you’ll suffer less.”

“Run?” Tessa’s voice dripped with scorn. “You trash think I need to run?”

“Heh.” The man gave a cold laugh. A girl who hadn’t even awakened yet so full of herself. “Take her.”

Several mercenaries stepped forward. Tessa was still playing with her earphones.

When they moved, she pulled a piece of gum from her pocket, unwrapped it, and popped it in her mouth.

Chewing slowly, she watched them.

Finally, a few of them got close. Just before they could attack, Tessa slipped past them with ease.

With one leap, she kicked one squarely between the legs.

Tessa never liked to drag fights out. These were professional werewolf mercenaries, so she didn't hold back. Every move struck straight at their weak spots.