

Wolfless 171

Chapter 171 You Are Courting Death

Seeing Tessa take down a professional werewolf mercenary in one move, the rest of them no longer dared to underestimate this girl who hadn't even awakened her wolf.

They reined in their lazy aura and exchanged a quick glance.

Then another werewolf mercenary let out a low growl. Coarse, bristly hair erupted across his body, his eyes glowed an eerie green, and his fingernails lengthened into razor-sharp claws. With a furious roar, he lunged at Tessa's throat.

Tessa's eyes sharpened. She swiftly dodged to the side, and the claws brushed past her ear without even touching a single strand of her hair.

But before she could steady herself, another werewolf mercenary opened his mouth, revealing sharp fangs. and pounced at her.

Tessa didn't flinch. She bent her knees slightly, slipping under the attack, and slammed her fists into the mercenary's waist.

The werewolf howled in pain. His muscles swelled instantly, strength surging through his limbs. He swung a powerful backhand toward Tessa's face.

Tessa reacted fast. She tilted her head, dodged the blow, and landed a solid kick on his knee. A crisp crack echoed as his knee buckled, and he dropped to the ground on one knee, face twisted in pain.

The rest of the half-shifted werewolf mercenaries charged at her all at once.

Their growls were chilling, their wild aura thick and oppressive.

One of them tried to circle from the side, aiming to grab Tessa's legs so his teammates could strike.

But Tessa saw it coming. Right before he got close, she leapt high into the air, spun mid-jump, and landed a powerful kick on his shoulder. The force of the blow hurled him straight into the nearby wall.

In the next breath, Tessa threw a punch at another oncoming mercenary, striking him square in the face. The air hissed around her fist, and the impact forced him to stumble back again and again.

Tessa, with nothing but a human body, brought down the werewolf mercenaries one by one.

The man leading them looked furious. Every one of these subordinates was top-tier, yet they were taken out within minutes by a girl who hadn't even awakened her wolf.

In the werewolf world, those who hadn't awakened were always at the bottom. But she, with no trace of wolf power, had beaten these battle-hardened mercenaries like it was nothing.

Who is she really? How can she defy the rules of the werewolf world

and overpower its laws?

"Now you're the only one left. Come on. Let's finish this fast," Tessa said arrogantly.

"You're courting death!" the man snapped, provoked. He shrugged off his coat.

As he walked toward her, the air around him seemed to shift.

Instead, he pulled a gun from his belt and aimed it at the center of her forehead.

The gun was loaded with silver bullets.

For werewolves, silver was deadly. No matter how strong she was, one hit would do serious damage. Even if she hadn't awakened her wolf, the threat still loomed large.

"I don't plan to kill you. Come with us, the man said.

"No," Tessa replied. She wasn't someone who'd just go along because asked nicely.

At that moment, Landon's car pulled up at the mouth of the alley,

Just knowing she had run off into this deserted alley made his chest tighten.

It was too quiet inside—so quiet it was terrifying.

For a split second, Landon didn't dare to go in.

But the moment he heard the bang of a gunshot, he stopped hesitating and charged straight in.