

Wolfless 172

Chapter 172 Nothing Else Mattered

However, what Landon saw was over a dozen well-trained werewolf mercenaries lying on the ground, groaning in pain.

One of the men had a bullet wound through his wrist, and blood was still flowing.

In Tessa's hand was a special kind of gun.

When she saw him approaching, she only raised an eyebrow casually, as if that was her way of saying hello.

Landon walked up to her. His nose twitched slightly as he sniffed carefully at her scent. When he didn't smell any trace of blood, he finally relaxed.

"Who sent you?" Landon stepped over to the man who seemed to be the leader.

The man glared at him and didn't say a word.

"Not talking? That's fine. I'll make sure you regret showing up anywhere near her today."

No sooner had he finished speaking than Nathaniel arrived, leading more than a dozen werewolf warriors dressed in black.

"Take them away! Don't give them a chance to die."

Once he got Tessa home, he was going to interrogate them himself.

Nathaniel glanced at the mercenaries—each one curled up on the ground, moaning and writhing in pain- and couldn't help but look at Tessa.

He'd always known Tessa wasn't someone to mess with, but he didn't expect all these werewolf mercenaries to be beaten this badly by her alone.

It still felt unreal. He wondered how many secrets she was hiding. She hadn't even awakened her wolf, yet her strength was terrifying.

Even he, as the Beta of the Nightshade Pack, wouldn't be confident fighting all those mercenaries without getting hurt.

What was more, the leader had silver bullets—the deadliest weapon against their kind.

The alley fell quiet once again.

Landon stood there without saying a word, clearly angry.

“Mr. Thorne, are you mad right now?” Tessa couldn't help but ask.

“Why didn't you listen to me?” Even now, Landon's heart was still trembling. He didn't dare imagine what he would do if something really had happened to her.

“I wanted to listen. But they had guns, so...”

“You knew they had guns and still came here? Tessa, you did this on purpose!”

The air thickened with Alpha pressure. The temperature dropped a few degrees, and even the nearby leaves began to tremble.

Tessa looked at him, confused and frustrated.

A gunfight in Navoris wasn't a good idea. It could hurt innocent people. And they were using silver bullets. If things escalated, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"There were so many people on the street. I didn't want to..."

"Of course I know I have to protect the citizens of the Wolf Clan! But I cannot accept you getting hurt. When they pointed their guns at you, the only thing I could think about was your safety. Nothing else mattered."

He was selfish like that. In front of Tessa, he couldn't be calm or fair. Compared to her, everyone else's safety was just background noise at that moment.

Hearing him say something so intense, Tessa felt shaken. She hadn't expected Landon to care so much.

"Mr. Thorne, I..."

Landon didn't let her finish. He pulled her into his arms, lowered his head slightly, and with a flash of sharp fangs, bit the corner of her mouth, not hard enough to hurt her, but just enough to leave a light mark and his scent of pine.

"Why are you always so disobedient?" he whispered near her ear.

Tessa gently wrapped her arms around his waist and leaned into his chest.

That simple gesture instantly calmed him.

“I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to make

you worry,” Tessa said softly.

“Oh...” Landon could only sigh. He couldn’t stay mad at her anymore. He really had no way of dealing with

her.

He didn’t say anything else. He just drove her back to the Wisteria Apartment.

But Tessa didn’t get out of the car. “Can I see those people?”

She wanted to know what they were after and why they had gone to so much trouble just to catch her.