

Wolfless 174

Chapter 174 An Ordinary High School Student

“Alpha, you were right again. Just like the last time in Falindale, the werewolf mercenaries were also sent by the Morrigan family this time, Alpha of the Thornbane Pack,” Nathaniel reported.

“Evan Morrigan,” Landon muttered the name, his gaze suddenly turning cold.

The Thornbane Pack had once been the second-largest pack in Navoris.

Their leader, Alpha Evan, had always resented Landon becoming the Alpha King of Montedra and had refused to accept that the Nightshade Pack was the largest.

Several times, he had led the Thornbane Pack to attack the Nightshade Pack, challenging Landon.

But each time, Landon had won.

Five years ago, Landon had grown tired of the endless fighting with Evan and had wanted to put an end to it once and for all.

He and Evan had made a pact. The loser of this battle would have to leave Navoris with their pack and never return.

Evan had agreed.

As expected, Landon had won again, and the Thornbane Pack had suffered a crushing defeat.

With no other choice, Evan had been forced to move the Thornbane Pack out of Navoris.

The Thunder Pack, which had ranked third in Navoris, had now become the second-largest pack.

But he wouldn't have thought that, five years later, Evan was still unwilling to give up. He had pretended to be polite to Landon, but secretly, he had sent mercenaries to assassinate him.

"Alpha, what should we do with these people?" Nathaniel asked, referring to the dozen or so werewolf mercenaries.

"Leave it to Ethan! Isn't he the one who has been hunting these guys down?"

At the mention of Ethan's name, Tessa only blinked her eyes.

"Okay."

That was a huge favor for Ethan.

"I'll take care of the rest. It's late, you and Tessa should go rest," Nathaniel said, his heart trembling. This woman was not to be underestimated. He'd have to show her respect from now on, or he wouldn't even know how he'd meet his end.

Tessa yawned. After a fight, she was indeed tired.

"If you need to take care of something, go ahead. I can go back alone."

“Your matter is the most important. What else is there for me to worry about? Don’t worry, I’ve got it,”

Tessa had a brief moment of distraction.

As soon as Landon and Tessa left, Nathaniel ordered his men to tie up the dozen or so half-dead werewolf mercenaries.

Nathaniel’s subordinate asked, “Beta, how should we deal with these people?”

“Drag them to the Special Forces Division and drop them off in front of Ethan. He’s the most experienced with these matters.”

These werewolf mercenaries had even assassinated several members of the Wolf Clan. If they were handed over to Ethan, it would be a huge achievement.

It was terrifying to think about the globally infamous werewolf mercenaries, captured so easily by Tessa, a girl who hadn’t even awakened her wolf. It made the world seem fantastical.

Recently, Ethan had been busy investigating the assassination of the Wolf Clan senators. Though he had identified the murderer, he still hadn’t been able to track down the assassin.

He hadn’t had a good night’s sleep for several days.

Finally, today, when he had just gone to bed, the phone rang.

“What happened?” Ethan pinched the bridge of his nose, trying to stay awake.

“Captain Simpson, you need to come to the team right away!”

Ethan furrowed his brow. “What’s going on?”

The people at the Special Forces Division had always been by his side, and they had seen all sorts of major incidents. He had never seen them so panicked.

“You’ll see when you get here. Even if I told you now, you wouldn’t believe it.”

Ethan drove straight to the Special Forces Division. When he saw the dozen or so werewolf mercenaries tied up, even the usually calm Ethan was shaken.

These mercenaries were the very ones he had been tracking for the senator assassinations! He hadn’t expected them to be tied up and dumped here tonight.

The question now was who had captured them and brought them here—people whom the Navoris Special Forces Division had been unable to capture.

“Contact Interpol,” Ethan calmly directed. The leader of the mercenaries was a notorious international fugitive. Whoever had caught him had done a good deed.

“And find out who brought them here.”

Ethan made a series of arrangements.

“Captain Simpson, it seems like you’ve been lucky lately! Sleeping at home and still managing to catch an

international criminal.”

Ethan rubbed his nose. It did seem like that, ever since he met Tessa. He had cracked several big cases.

Last time, it's a bomb disposal. This time, could it be her again?

Ethan decided he had to find Tessa.