

Wolfless 184

Chapter 184 Did You Miss Me?

“You don’t seem very happy to see me?”

The gloom that had just faded from Landon’s face crept back between his brows, and the pressure of his Alpha presence started to reemerge, faint but unmistakable.

“Of course not! Why wouldn’t I want to see you?” Tessa noticed he was upset and quickly tried to soothe him.

“Did you miss me? I know it’s only been a few days, but already started missing you,” Landon spoke plainly, not hiding how much he had missed her.

“Mr. Thorne...” Tessa was at a loss for words.

Miss him? Honestly, not really.

She’d been so busy the past few days that she barely had time to think, let alone think about him.

He could read her expression clearly. He’d over thought it again. This girl, so carefree,

probably wouldn’t even remember him if something happened to him. If he suddenly died, give it enough time and she might forget he ever existed at all.

Werewolf emotions burned hotter, deeper, and more intense than a normal human’s, especially for someone like Landon, who stood at the peak of the werewolf world. As the Alpha King of the Montedra Pack, he carried immense strength and unmatched status. Along with that came feelings far beyond ordinary and a possessiveness that bordered on obsessiveness.

His feelings for Tessa were so strong they were hard to put into words, but her indifferent response crushed him.

Seeing how disappointed he looked, Tessa didn't know what to say.

The air in the car instantly turned cold.

When they finally arrived at Wisteria Apartment, Landon couldn't hold back anymore. He pinned Tessa against the wall and kissed her fiercely.

His wolf instincts surged from deep within, pushing him to claim her as his.

His kiss was heated and forceful, filled with the kind of intensity only an Alpha could have. It was a release of all the longing and love he had been holding in.

He wrapped his arms tightly around Tessa's waist, like he wanted to pull her right into his body and never let go.

His lips moved over hers with practiced skill, laced with undeniable power.

Tessa felt like she'd been caught by a starving wolf king, and there was nowhere to run.

The crisp scent of pine that clung to him surrounded her completely.

His pheromones, carried through the kiss, poured into her mouth. Her knees went weak, and her heartbeat quickened without her meaning to.

He didn't let go until she was gasping for air.

"What about now?" he asked, his voice low. "Can't I make you feel anything? Good or bad, just something."

Tessa's chest was still rising and falling rapidly.

She lifted her eyes to look at him, those wide, water-filled eyes revealing more than she wanted to admit.

To Landon, she looked absolutely captivating.

He couldn't help himself. He leaned down again and captured her soft lips in another kiss.

Tessa's hands unconsciously slid around his waist.

Pinned to the wall, their bodies pressed close together, and it made her heart race.

Some strange current seemed to spread through her, a tingling warmth she'd never felt before. It wasn't unpleasant. In fact, she didn't want to push him away. She wanted to be closer, to do even more with him.

Following her heart, Tessa began to kiss Landon back.

The moment she responded, Landon's eyes lit up. He held her even tighter.

His kiss grew deeper, and his hands instinctively moved along her back, slow and gentle, feeling the warmth of her body.

Her response felt like the most precious gift. His lips wandered from hers to her cheek, then down to her earlobe, gently nibbling, making her shiver.

Tessa's fingers tightened around his shirt. Her breathing turned quick and messy, laced with sweet tension

She tilted her head back slightly, giving him more room, and he took the chance to deepen the kiss, his tongue moving with hers like they were locked in a passionate dance.

Their bodies pressed closer, sharing heat, listening to the sound of their hearts beating as one...