

Wolfless 185

Chapter 185 He Fell for Her First

Landon's kiss felt like it held magic, wiping Tessa's mind blank as the tingling current inside her body grew stronger and stronger.

Even though she held him so closely, she still felt an emptiness deep inside, her mind overwhelmed by longing for Landon.

Her body started to grow warm, and her hands, no longer under her control, slipped beneath Landon's shirt, exploring his body in search of more warmth and comfort.

The muscles beneath his skin were firm and irresistible Tessa had always known he had a great body, but touching it for real left her even more stunned.

Landon, ignited by her passion, kissed her more wildly more fiercely, as if he wanted to devour her whole.

Like that, they lost themselves in each other's kisses, drowning in the heat of one another's embrace.

Time seemed to stop at that moment. The whole world faded away, leaving only the two of them, and their burning, tangled kiss.

When Tessa, panting hard, felt something hot and hard pressing against her from below Landon's waist, she suddenly snapped back to reality and pushed him away.

Landon, nearly losing all reason, felt her resistance and his eyes slowly cleared.

He knew he was about to lose control.

It took nearly all the willpower he had to pull back just a little from her.

His chin rested on her shoulder as he gasped heavily, struggling to smother the fire raging through his body.

This version of Tessa completely enchanted him.

“Mr. Thorne...”

Tessa had just opened her mouth when she realized how hoarse her voice sounded. Her cheeks flushed instantly, and she shut her mouth tight.

Hearing her speak made Landon chuckle. So I do affect her,

after all.

In fact, he could stir her desire, just like she stirred his.

He hadn't forgotten the soft brush of her hands on his skin. It felt like feathers—light, ticklish, and so dangerously easy to lose control from.

As if rewarding her, Landon pressed a gentle kiss to her forehead. This time, it was full of tenderness.

“Good girl. Don't be scared. I'll wait for you.”

Tessa was still too young right now.

No matter how hard it was for him, he wouldn't touch her.

"Get some rest. Don't think about anything. I'll take care of the school stuff."

When she heard that, Tessa frowned. What does he mean by he can handle my school stuff?

"Mr. Thorne, I can deal with school on my own. You don't need to interfere."

Landon's brows furrowed, and her words cooled his desire in an instant.

Does she really mind me getting

involved that much?

That feeling of being shut out from someone's world. I didn't feel good at all.

He liked her. He wanted to be part of everything in her life, to go through it all with her. But from the start, she didn't want him involved.

Tessa could feel Landon's anger, but she didn't take her words back. Some things were a matter of principle, she wouldn't back down.

They stood at a silent standoff for a moment before Landon gave in. There was nothing else he could do. He was the one who fell for her first.

"Rest early. I'm heading back." Landon let go of her and turned to leave.

His eyes looked dim, and his back looked lonely.

Tessa wondered, Am I really being too harsh?

Just as that thought crossed her mind, her phone rang. It was a call from Connor. His number hadn't changed in the past five years, so even though she had deleted it long ago, she still recognized it.

Tessa hung up right away. There was truly nothing left to say between her and Connor.

Hearing the cold beeps from the other end of the line, Connor felt like something had clenched tight around his heart.

She still refused to forgive him. She still wouldn't answer his calls.

Connor stood outside Wisteria Apartment, lost in frustration and disappointment, when the door suddenly opened.

Landon stepped out, tall and straight-backed, his presence powerful.

The moment Connor saw him, his hands clenched into fists, jealousy and unwillingness rising fast.

So she was with this man just now. What were they doing inside?

He could smell Tessa's scent all over him.

The thought of the two of them doing something intimate sent Connor's whole body spiraling into chaos.

Sensing another male's hostile presence instantly, Landon lifted his gaze and spotted Connor outside.

Why is this guy still hanging around?

“A cold ølint flashed in I andon’s eyes, and the pressure of his Alnha presence rolled toward Connor like a

toward