

## Wolfless 19

Chapter 19 Bound by Care: The Alpha's Watchful Vigil

"Mr. Thorne, I can feed myself" Faced with Landon's attentiveness, Tessa wasn't sure how to react.

Landon noticed her discomfort and didn't push further

That's fine, I can wait. She'll get used to having me around.

He handed her the bowl and spoon.

Tessa took a bite of the porridge, finding the taste surprisingly pleasant. Slowly, she finished the entire bowl

"Would you like more?"

"No, that's enough. Thank you."

Even though they weren't close, Landon's care made her feel a little uneasy.

"Mr. Thorne, you can leave now. This is a hospital—it's safe here."

"Get some

sleep. I'll rest on the sofa tonight," Landon said as he tucked the blanket around her and settled on the couch, showing no intention of leaving.

"Mr. Thorne?"

“What is it? Aren’t you sleepy?”

Maybe it’s just a Thorne family trait to repay kindness so thoroughly, Tessa thought, giving up on reasoning with him. After all, she had saved his life once.

The room fell silent except for the sound of their steady breathing. After what felt like an eternity, Tessa finally drifted off to sleep.

Hearing her soft, even breaths, Landon stood and approached her bed.

She looks so peaceful, like a little angel, Flex whispered in Landon’s mind.

Landon agreed.

The sleeping Tessa shed all her defenses, looking so innocent and serene. She was beautiful, like something fragile he wanted to protect at all costs.

The next morning, Landon instructed Nathaniel to bring both Nightshade Pack’s pack–related documents and Thorne Corp files requiring his review to the hospital.

Between reviewing documents, Landon would glance at Tessa’s IV drip, promptly calling for a nurse when

Necessary.

With Landon keeping such a close watch, Tessa had no chance to summon Emma for healing and had to settle for standard hospital care.

When the IV

IV drip made her need to use the restroom, Tessa tried to handle it herself. She got up

and

reached for the IV stand, intending to wheel it along.

But before she could, Landon was already at her side, detaching the IV bag and holding it up. He even leaned in as if preparing to carry her.

Tessa instinctively raised her hands to stop him, only to find her palms pressed against his chest.

Landon wore a white shirt, the top two buttons undone since he'd removed his tie the previous night. Her hands brushed against his bare skin.

It felt like a jolt of electricity ran through her. Tessa quickly pulled her hands away.

"Sorry, that wasn't intentional." The

way he looked at her made her feel like he thought she'd done it on purpose.

As the alpha of Montedra's strongest pack, Landon was not only powerful and influential but also devastatingly handsome. Despite his many admirers in Navoris, he had no mate. Many female werewolves dreamed of catching his eye.

Some had even gone as far as orchestrating physical contact with him, only to be coldly rejected and thrown out. Afterward, no one dared to approach him.

Yet here she was, accidentally touching his skin.

“I wouldn’t mind if it were intentional,” Landon said with a teasing smile. “In fact, I’d welcome it.”

Tessa’s eyes widened in disbelief. Was he flirting with her?

“Weren’t you heading to the restroom? Or would you prefer that I carry you there?”

“I can manage on my own.” She immediately reached for the IV bag.

But Landon refused to let her handle it, insisting on accompanying her to the restroom.

“Mr. Thorne, could you step out for a moment? I can’t go with you here,” she said, her face heating up.

Though it was just a hospital bathroom, she was still a girl, and having a man standing by made it impossible to relax.

Finally, Landon handed her the IV bag. “I’ll wait outside. Call me if you need anything.”

Relieved, Tessa nodded. Watching him step out of the room, she let out a long sigh.

After finishing in the bathroom, she felt much better. Returning to her bed, she hung the IV bag back on the stand and decided to pass the time with a game.

Then there was a knock at the door.

Who is it? Landon?" she called out, knowing he wouldn't knock.

"Come in," she said, unable to guess who it might be..