

## Wolfless 231

### Chapter 231 I Have To Check On You

Tessa took a cab straight to the Jeston Hotel. Samuel was already there waiting.

Tessa had barely knocked once when Samuel opened the door from inside. He wore a white shirt and black trousers,

However, the top three buttons of his shirt were undone, faintly revealing a strong chest marked with the unique totem of the Werewolf Medical Organization.

Like this, he gave off a bit of a refined scoundrel vile.

“Put your clothes on properly,” Tessa said, turning her gaze away from his exposed skin, her tone full of

irritation.

“What for? I’m already dressed so neatly! If it weren’t because you were coming. I wouldn’t even be wearing a shirt! Besides, how many girls dream about this body? I’m letting you look for free, and you’re still complaining. Aren’t you being a little too much?”

Tessa honestly had no idea where Samuel’s confidence came from.

“Button up. Tessa thought silently, Please don’t hurt

my eyes

Samuel had no choice but to fasten his buttons properly..

"I think you just don't trust yourself. You're afraid my looks will seduce you, so you're being extra strict about how I dress."

To that, Tessa truly didn't know how to respond. Since He was feeling so good about himself, she decided to let him stay happy.

Samuel let her sit on the couch and got her a glass of water.

"Here's the thing, the Werewolf Medical Organization is hosting a medical summit in a few days. I need to rush back for it. Your grandpa's surgery has to be done before I leave. Do you think that's a problem?" Knowing how busy Tessa was, Samuel got straight to the point.

"I see." Tessa lightly tapped the table with her fingertips, absentmindedly.

Samuel knew that was her unconscious habit whenever she felt insecure.

He sat down beside her and held her hand.

"Since I'll be operating myself, you should feel reassured." He understood how important Walter was to her, so he had spent a long time studying and preparing for this surgery, determined to make sure nothing would go wrong.

"It's not that I don't trust you," Tessa finally said.

He was Samuel, and she completely believed in his skills. But surgery always carried risks, and she couldn't afford to gamble.

“Tessa, trust me. Four years ago, I pulled you back from the edge of death. Today, four years later, I can save the person you care about most.”

Four years ago, when Teisa underwent the brutal training to awaken the White Wolf bloodline, she had almost died from the violent impact of the awakening

That surge of fierce and wild power nearly tore her body and soul apart, but Samuel, relying on his exceptional medical skills and deep understanding of her, used the wolf clan’s unique healing methods to save her life.

Tessa could only nod. “Alright. You handle the surgery rangements. I’ll talk to my grandpa”

If they didn’t operate soon, she truly didn’t know how much longer Walter could hold on.

The surgery had to happen. And Samuel was clearly the best, and only choice.

Seeing she was still uneasy, Samuel got up, opened a bottle of red wine, poured a glass for her, and while she wasn’t paying attention, slipped a bit of medicine into it.

“I don’t want to drink, Tessa said, shaking her head when he handed her the wine.

Just a little. This is good wine. I spent 400 thousand dollars on it. You’ve been too stressed lately A little will do your body good.”

Tessa had absolutely no defenses against Samuel.

In this world, besides Walter, Samuel was the person she trusted most.

So, she took the glass and drank it all.

Within minutes, she fell asleep on the couch.

Tessa, I'm sorry. I didn't want to do this to you either, but I have to check you."

If she hadn't been so stubborn, he wouldn't have needed to use a drug designed specifically for high-level werewolves.

This kind of drug was specially developed by the Werewolf Medical Organization to deal with special cases. It could quickly make even high-level werewolves lose consciousness.

Chapter 232 He Is The Reason

Samuel bent down and picked Tessa up from the couch placing her gently onto the large bed

He took out the specialized medical equipment used by werewolves and carefully performed a full-body examination on her

The examination process was quick, and only after confirming that there were no issues with her body did Samuel finally feel relieved.

It seemed that the aftereffects from awakening the Wide Wolf had truly been healed. As long as she didn't suffer serious injuries or overuse the White Wolf's power, the aftereffects would not return.

Right now, her only problem was a slight loss of appetite. That was easy to fix. He would just make some appetite-boosting medicine for her later.

Samuel put away the medical equipment and thoughtfully tucked Tessa under the blanket.

“Good girl, get some good sleep. I’ll full of confidence.

protect everything you want to protect for you.” On this point, he was

That night, Tessa had a very, very long dream.

Meanwhile, back at the Wisteria Apartment, Landon felt more and more restless as every minute passed.

She had told him to wait for her at the Wisteria Apartment, so he didn’t do anything else. He chose to trust. her. He believed she would definitely come back.

However, as time went by, his heart was battered by doubt. How could this happen? Where exactly has she gone? Has something bad happened?

Landon finally couldn’t hold back anymore and called Her, but the phone just kept ringing with no answer

At that moment, Landon truly panicked. He had never felt like this before.

In the end, he still had someone investigate her whereabouts.

It wasn’t because he didn’t trust her. It was because he was worried about her.

However, when he found out that she had entered the presidential suite of the Jeston Hotel with a man whose identity was unknown, Landon’s face instantly turned dark, and a wave of furious pheromones exploded from him, shattering the glass in the room

Landon sped straight to the Jeston Hotel,

He couldn't just sit back and watch her be with another man. No matter who that man was, it was absolutely unacceptable.

He went straight to the presidential suite and knocked Hard on the door.

Samuel heard the sound, walked over, and opened the door, only to see Landon standing there, burning with rage.

Samuel frowned.

Alpha of the Nightshade Pack 'hat is he doing here?

"Mr. Thorne, may I ask what you are doing here?"

Landon didn't know Samuel, but that didn't mean Samuel didn't know Landon.

Landon narrowed his eyes slightly and studied the man in front of him.

He had always acted low-key, Besides the Nightshade Pack and a few Alphas from the major packs, hardly anyone knew what he looked like.

But he had no memory of this man.

Clearly, this wasn't someone he had met before.

“Who are you? What exactly are you trying to do?”

Right now, Landon only cared about one thing: whether Tessa was in danger. He had no time for anything else.

Seeing how tense Landon was, Samuel couldn't help but chuckle. “Shouldn't you be asking not who I am. but what my relationship with Tessa is?”

Landon immediately looked past him to the bed. As expected, Tessa was lying there.

But she had always been sharp and alert.

Even with all this noise, she hadn't woken up.

Instantly, Landon felt that something was wrong.

“What did you do to her?”

Landon's eyes narrowed into furious slits, and the air around him exploded with Alpha pressure.

The overwhelming force rolled through the room like a tidal wave, dropping the temperature in an instant. The lights flickered and buzzed under the crushing force.

The scent of pine-heavy pheromones filled the air, thick with aggression and warning.

Samuel's breathing caught under the pressure, and he had to fully release his advanced-level healers. Calming pheromones just to barely stay composed.

He gritted out, "Who are you? What right do you have to ask these questions?"

So this man is the reason Tessa never wants to return to the rewolf Medical Organization?

Landon didn't waste a single word.

He instantly shifted, sharp wolf claws flashing toward Samuel's throat!

Chapter 233 He Regretted It

As an advanced-level doctor, Samuel's strength and reaction speed were naturally not weak.

The moment Landon launched his attack, Samuel immediately raised his hand, slashing out with wolf claws, using the soft martial arts technique unique to the medical wolf clan to block.

The two moved at high speed through the suite, clashing fiercely.

As they fought, their pheromones collided violently, the scents of cedar and disinfectant exploding through the room.

However, no matter how skilled Samuel was, in front of Montedra's strongest Alpha, Landon, he couldn't hold out for long-

With a sharp knee strike, Landon slammed into Samuel's abdomen. While Samuel doubled over in pain. Landon grabbed the back of his neck and viciously threw him to the ground.

"Tell me! What exactly did you do to Tessa?" Landon stepped on Samuel's back, his claws already piercing through Samuel's shirt. The sharp talons seemed ready to deliver a fatal blow at any moment.

A deep unease surged inside Landon. With all this noise. Tessa still hasn't woken up. What exactly did this man do

-to her?

Pinned to the ground, Samuel couldn't move at all, but he still refused to surrender.

"Why should I tell you? If you care about her so much, and out for yourself."

Seeing Samuel still being stubborn at a time like this, Landon grabbed him by the neck and flung him hard against the wall of the room.

If it weren't for the fact that this man meant something different to Tessa, Landon would have ripped his heart out right there!

"Argh!" Samuel slammed hard into the wall, coughing up a mouthful of blood. The healing factors of the medical wolf clan began automatically repairing his injuries. "D'mn it! You son of a..."

Before he could finish cursing, Landon flashed in front of him again, ready to deliver another beating.

"Stop! Stop hitting me!" Samuel finally gave in.

Even though he was an advanced-level wolf doctor and had awakened higher-level-self-healing abilities, getting crushed like this still hurt like hell.

“Talk!” Landon barked the order, his Alpha dominance pressing down heavily.

Samuel clutched his wounds, grimacing in pain. “She’s fine. She’ll wake up tomorrow morning. You better not lay another finger on me, or when Tessa wakes up, she definitely won’t let you off.”

Given his relationship with Tessa, she couldn’t possibly allow someone to treat him like this.

Samuel felt like he had completely lost all dignity today. He had been utterly humiliated. “Get ou

et out, Landon growled, releasing a surge of top-tier Alpha pressure.

Samuel instinctively took a step back. It was an involuntary reaction when facing a higher-ranked werewolf.

Landon knew that Tessa coming here herself to find this man meant their relationship wasn’t simple.

Since Tessa was still unconscious, he couldn’t make a decision yet.

But once Tessa woke up, and if he found out that this man had dared to harm her, Landon swore he would tear him limb from limb

Samuel rubbed his nose awkwardly

This is my room. Why should I leave? If anyone should leave, shouldn’t it be you?”

So what if he is the Alpha of the Nightshade Pack?

Samuel wasn't someone to be trifled with either! With just one phone call, he could summon the world's top werewolf assassins to wipe him out.

Landon shot him a single cold glance.

Samuel shrank back, touching his nose sheepishly. "Fine! A real man knows when to back down. Right now, Tessa's not awake and no one's here to protect me. But once she wakes up, let's see if you can still be so arrogant!"

Samuel left the presidential suite, booked another room, and collapsed into the big bed, falling fast asleep,

Meanwhile, Landon walked over to the bed, carefully restraining all his pheromones, terrified of disturbing the sleeping girl.

Staring at Tessa's peaceful sleeping face, he crouched down and gently took her hand.

"Silly girl," he whispered, how can you make people worry like this?"

If he had known it would end up like this, he would have never listened to her. He would have insisted on staying by her side, and none of this would have happened.

For the first time, Landon tasted the bitter feeling of regret.

He pressed a kiss to her forehead, and all the rage from earlier seemed to completely melt away in an

instant.

As long as he could see her safe and sound, it felt like everything else didn't matter anymore.

Even to himself, he felt like a stranger.

Chapter 234 He Is So Childish

When Tessa woke up, she saw Landon asleep, slumped over by the side of the bed. His position must be very uncomfortable!

Her mind began replaying everything that had happened last night. How does Landon end up here? And what about Sammelf

Just as Tessa was about to sit up, Landon woke up,

Seeing her newly awakened look, Landon's heart stirred. He couldn't help but roll over and pin her beneath him.

"You told me to wait for you at Wisteria Apartment. Where were you?" He trapped her in his arms. domineeringly, though his tone carried a bit of grievance.

Tessa touched her own head. She also didn't know how she had fallen asleep here..

"Sorry, I don't even know how I fell asleep here. Where's my friend?"

The first thing she asked about was that friend of his. Landon was very dissatisfied by this. He pushed her by biting the corner of her mouth.

“Is he more important than me? Why is he the first one you care about after waking up?” Landon said with jealousy.

“Mr

Thorne... Tessa hadn't expected the mature, composed Landon to ask such a ridiculous question. It completely shattered her worldview!

“What's wrong? Is that a hard question to answer? Landon refused to let her off.

Tessa couldn't tell him Samuel's real identity and could only change the subject. “I need to use the bathroom.”

After speaking, she pushed him away and ran into the bathroom.

At that moment, Samuel returned. Knowing she would be waking up around this time, he had rushed

over.

Seeing him come back, Landon's face darkened, and he released his pinewood pheromones, attacking Samuel

'D'mn it! You again...

Samuel had no choice but to release his own pheromones to resist Landon's pressure.

Hearing the commotion, Tessa immediately came out of the bathroom. She saw Landon and Samuel silently facing off, the air thick with the scent of their clashing pheromones, and even the atmosphere seemed to tremble from their power.

When she noticed the injury on Samuel's face, the corner of her mouth twitched uncontrollably.

So, these two are already fighting without me even knowing?

he hurt me.

He had purposely left the wound unhealed just to complain to Tessa.

Landon immediately withdrew his pheromones and shot Samuel a disdainful glance.

This man is so childish, even running to tattle!

Tessa pretended not to hear anything After all, Landon was the Alpha of the Nightshade Pack, the king of Montedral

Even if he hurt Samuel, she had no right to say anything

Seeing that Tessa completely ignored him, Samuel felt extremely wronged.

"Tessie, you're going too far! You're siding with an outsider instead of me! I'm your..."

Tessa gave him a cold glance, and Samuel shut up instantly. Being her senior really was too humiliating sometimes.

“Hmph! You’re both bullying me. I don’t want to see either of you. Get out of here! Leave right now!” Samuel said angrily.

“Fine, I’ll leave. Tessa said, actually intending to go.

“Tessie, you’re really going too far!”

Tessa shot him a cold glance. “Am I going too far? If you hadn’t drugged me, would I have slept for so long? Would you two have fought without me even knowing?”

The moment those words fell, Landon’s killing intent immediately shot toward Samuel.

Samuel shrank his neck in fear.

These two auras really matched—both were terrifying

But this time, Samuel truly was in the wrong. He didn’t dare say anything more.

After leaving the presidential suite. Tessa got into Landon’s car. She took the initiative to explain.

“Don’t worry. Even though he drugged me, he wouldn’t hurt me.”

She paused, then added vaguely, “As for his identity, I can’t tell you yet. But my grandpa’s illness needs his help, so please don’t hurt him, okay?”

Hearing this, Landon's tense and handsome face finally relaxed. "So the reason you've been looking for him these days was because of Mr. Walter's illness?"

"Yes. Tessa nodded. "Can you take me to the Sinclair Residence?"

Since Samuel still needed to return to the Werewolf Medical Organization, the surgery had to be moved

up.

"My pleasure.

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up.

"My pleasure.

## Chapter 235 Get the Surgery

"If you need help, make sure to tell me," Landon said to Tessa.

After arriving at the Sinclair Residence, Landon got out of the car and personally escorted Tessa to the

door.

Tessa nodded. "Okay, go ahead and get back to what you're doing. Don't worry about me."

Landon watched her enter before he turned around. However, before he could get back in the car. Winona called out to him.

“Hello, are you Tessa’s boyfriend?” Seeing this Incredibly handsome man again, Winona couldn’t help but feel moved..

Now, Connor was in the hospital, and it was uncertain if he would ever stand again, while this man not only looked great but also emitted the aura of a high-level werewolf.

That aura was like a beast hiding in the darkness, unknowingly radiating from him. Every movement carried immense pressure, making hearts race,

Upon seeing Tessa’s sister, Landon had no intention of acknowledging her.

However, Winona wouldn’t let it go. She quickly ran up to him. She had dressed particularly well today, thinking that any man would surely not reject her advances.

“Since you’re here, why don’t you

go in with Tessa?” Winona asked deliberately. “But I guess it makes sense, Tessa’s always been so guarded. Maybe she won’t let you in because you’re nothing to her yet. Five years ago, she barely knew Connor for a month before bringing him home! Oh, sorry, did I say something I shouldn’t have?”

Winona spoke with clear intent. Indeed, she did it on purpose!

Landon’s handsome brows furrowed. Is she trying to stir up trouble? That is too petty!

What happened between him and Tessa didn’t need any outsider stirring the pot!

He ignored her and simply moved past her to get in the car.

Seeing this, Winona scowled and called out to his back. I'm only trying to help you. Tessa has a lot of ment around her! Don't let her play you."

Landon stopped, turned around, and shot Winona a col look.

That look froze her blood and sent a chill down her spine.

"From now on, don't let me hear a word about Tessa from your mouth, or I won't hold back." Landon. warned with a pressure that could be felt in bis voice.

The Alpha's presence easily silenced Winona, a pressure that came from her very bloodline!

Winona wanted to say something, but under his forceful aura, she couldn't utter a word,

Landon snorted and got into the car.

Winona clenched her fists in jealousy,

What kind of spell has Tessa cast on these men? Why are they all so loyal to her, so protective of her? What gives her the right?

Thinking about the things she'd been through recently Winona could hardly suppress her urge to tear Tessa apart.

Tessa returned to the Sinclair Residence, ignoring everyone else as she headed straight for the backyard to

find Walter.

Tessie, you're here! Come see the woodworking I've been doing," Walter called out from the workshop in the yard.

Tessa walked over and obediently crouched beside him, glancing at the woodworking project he cherished so much—a finely crafted wooden sculpture of a wolf, so lifelike it seemed like it could leap out at any

moment.

"How does it look?" Walter asked, full of expectation.

Tessa looked at the sculpture for a moment, impressed by the craftsmanship.

"If you like it, I can have someone find better wood for you to keep going."

Tessa didn't offer any opinion. She was just making small talk. She wasn't here to discuss woodworking, she needed Walter to agree to the surgery.

"Tessie, is there something you want to talk to me about?" It was rare—this was the first time he saw her looking like she wanted to say something but held back.

"Grandpa, I want you to get the surgery," she said, no longer able to hide the truth.

Walter was taken aback.

Why is she bringing this up all of a sudden? Well, it's not exactly sudden. A few days ago, she had me go for a full-body check-up.

Walter paused, considering what to say. At his age, he truly didn't want to go through any more trouble

"Tessa! I don't want to have surgery. In my final days, I just want to see you happy. That's enough for me."

If he didn't have the surgery, he might still have some time left. But once he went under the knife, there was a very real chance he wouldn't make it off the operating table. He was too old now his body might not be able to endure it.

Still, he was deeply moved.

Even though he had tried to hide it, Yardley, Lila, and Winona, who lived with him every day, hadn't noticed anything wrong. Yet Tessa, who didn't even live at home, saw right through him.

Who said this girl didn't care about anyone?

"Grandpa, trust me, okay? Please agree to the surgery! Tessa leaned against his leg. He was the only warmth she had left in this world. She truly didn't want to lose him so soon.

"Tessa, it's because I can't bear to leave you that I don't want to have the surgery."

He had once been a strong werewolf, guarding the Frostmoon Pack in his youth with his strength and wisdom. But now, the years had taken their toll, and his werewolf powers had gradually weakened. His life was nearing its end.

No one in this world isn't afraid of death. The older he got, the more he should have come to terms with it - but he still couldn't face it.

He still couldn't let go of his Tessa.

If he left too, she really would be alone in this world.

"Grandpa, I invited the best doctor in the werewolf world. I believe he won't let us down. I've never begged you for anything before. This time... can't you grant me this one request?" Only in front of her grandfather, would Tessa lower herself this way.

Hearing her plead like that, the old man's heart ached even more. How had he let his beloved granddaughter be reduced to this?

Tessa-"What was really the best choice?"

Walter weighed it over and over. Finally, he gave in. "Alright! If you insist, I'll agree to the surgery. But Tessa, remember this the surgery is my choice. Even if I don't make it off the operating table, you're not allowed to be sad.

Tessa couldn't help but be moved.

Even now, he still wanted to arrange everything for her didn't he?

"Okay."

Because of the upcoming surgery, the old man had to be admitted to the hospital for observation first.

He called the butler over to help him pack his things.

things as well.

Lila saw him carrying luggage, she immediately food up and asked, "Dad, where are you going? Didn't the doctor tell you to rest at home?"

I'm going to stay with an old friend for a few days. The old man didn't want to explain. It was better if they didn't know about this.

"Dad, where exactly are you planning to go? Whatever it is, wait for Yardley to come home and let him take you. If you run off alone, he'll blame me when he gets fuck."

Lila truly didn't understand what Tessa had said to the old man that made him suddenly want to leave.

There's no need. Just manage the household and the Frostmoon Pack. You don't need to interfere with my personal matters."

If Yardley found out about this, it would turn into a huge fight.

The old man headed out with Tessa.

Landon, who hadn't left, immediately got out of the car when he saw them, and opened the rear door.

"Grandpa, get in.

"You didn't leave? Tessa was a little surprised.

"No, I've been waiting here.

Seeing Landon still there, the old man was clearly delighted.

“Landon! I’ve been asking you to come visit me at the Sinclair estate for so long, why haven’t you come?”! the old man said with a bit of reproach.

Landon didn’t try to defend himself. He just smiled and said, “That’s my fault. I’ve been too busy chasing Tessa. I haven’t had time to visit you, Grandpa. Please forgive me.”

Landon helped the old man into the car.

The old man chuckled happily. He thought Landon really was a good boy. Maybe if he wasn’t around anymore. Landon would be able to take good care of Tessa. That wouldn’t be a bad thing.

“You! Chasing my Tessa for so long and still not winning her over. You better work harder! I’m rooting for you.”

Since Landon had already called him Grandpa, the old man decided to act the part.

“Don’t worry, Grandpa. I’ll do my best! I’ll definitely win your precious granddaughter’s heart, and I’ll never let her suffer a single bit.”

Landon was no fool – he knew exactly what the old man wanted to hear, and he said it right away.

“To the hospital, Tessa said, getting into the car herself, pretending not to hear their conversation.

Landon willingly acted as the driver taking them straight to the hospital

He was well aware of the old man's condition. So, this is it—Tessa had already arranged the surgery.

Piecing everything together what Tessa had said before, and everything happening now- Landon could pretty much guess who the man at the Jeston Hotel really was...

#### Chapter 237 Crossroads at the Hospital

When they arrived at the hospital, the director, having already received Alpha Landon's instructions, personally arranged for the old man to be placed in a VIP ward.

Landon helped him over to sit down. Not long after, Tessa arrived with Samuel.

"Grandpa, hello, I'm Samuel, I met Tessa in Falindale. In her senior, Samuel said cheerfully as he entered. He looked like a very easygoing person.

Samuel? You mean the S level doctor Samuel? Hearing the name, Walter was stunned.

"Yes, Grandpa. He's the doctor Houl for your Tessa sad. Since Samuel had already revealed his name, there was no point in hiding it anymore.

Walter had already known that Tessa found him an excellent doctor, but upon learning it was Samuel, he truly couldn't stay calm.

Samuel one of the few S ranked doctors in the werewolf world—a legend in werewolf medicine, the pride of Montedra!

Landon wasn't too shocked. After all, he had already guessed Samuel's identity.

But what he hadn't expected was that such a genius doctor would be Tessa's senior.

No wonder, back in Falindale, she had been able to perform surgery on him and remove the silver bullet herself..

Landon couldn't help but glance at Tessa

Just how much more was there about her that I didn't know

And the way Samuel looked at Tessa – it was definitely not just the way friends looked at each other...

"Doctor, it's truly troubling you. It took a while for the old man to find his voice.

Samuel scratched his head. "Grandpa, just call me Samuel! With my relationship with Tessa, her grandfather is my grandfather. You don't need to be so polite."

"That's right, Grandpa. Just call him Samuel. He'll be in charge of your surgery. The hospital director will assist him. Don't worry. I'll also stay here to accompany you during these days."

Hearing that, the old man frowned slightly.

"The surgery hasn't even started yet. You all should go do what you need to do. Why are you crowding around here! I trust Samuel's skills.""

If earlier he still had doubts about the surgery's success, now that he knew who the doctor was, hope rekindled in his heart.

Maybe he really could live to see his Tessa find her mate, marry, and have children

With the old man's full cooperation, the pre-surgery preparations went smoothly.

That evening, as Tessa and Landon brought dinner back for the old man, they heard Yardley's wire from inside the ward.

"Dad, what are you thinking? At your age, who knows how much longer you have. Why go through all this trouble?" Yardley had only just learned about the old man's condition, but he didn't want to see him take any unnecessary risks,

"Yardley, I've already made up my mind. No matter what you say, it's useless," the old man said firmly

"I bet it's Tessa manipulating you!" Yardley snapped, "Dad, I'm your son! Would I harm you! I'm thinking about what's best for you. You're so old now have you even thought about what would happen if the surgery fails?"

No matter what. Yardley refused to agree

The old man fell silent, just staring at him.

Tessa pushed the door open and came in. The moment Yardley saw her, he immediately launched into a tirade.

Tessa, I know you resent us for abandoning you in Falindale five years ago, but that had nothing to do with your grandfather! He's old now. He can't handle any more stress. Can't you just let him be?"

Yardley really was sincerely worried that his father wouldn't survive the surgery.

Tessa didn't respond to him.

She just carried the food container inside, planning to feed the old man dinner first.

Seeing her act so coldly. Yardley grew even angrier.

He reached out and smacked the food container out of her arms

"I'm talking to you! Are you deaf?"

The sight of the spilled food on the floor made Tessa's face turn icy. She slowly lifted her eyes.

"Yardley, if you don't want to die, then get the hell out of here.

#### Chapter 238 Severing Tics

A wave of pressure, completely out of place for an unawakened werewolf, burst from Tessa's body Yardley's neck hair instantly bristled.

He couldn't believe that this daughter, abandoned by the family, possessed such strength. She hadn't even awakened her wolf yet!

But anger quickly drowned out his shock.

This Tessa – she dares to call him by name? No matter what, he was still her father. She was being far too insolent.

“Tessa, is this what you call manners? If no one ever taught you respect, then today, as your father, I’ll teach you properly!” As he spoke, Yardley activated his wolf’s strength and flashed in front of Tessa, raising his hand to slap her across the face.

But his strike was abruptly stopped midair – Tessa casually reached out and precisely clamped down on his vital point, then ruthlessly flung him aside.

“Ah!”

Tessa hurled Yardley straight into the ward’s wall. Cracks spread across it like a spiderweb from the impact.

If not for the fact that this was a hospital and she was holding back, Yardley probably would have been smashed straight through the wall.

All of this happened in just a few seconds.

Walter immediately sat up and roared, “Yardley, stand down! Do you even see me as your father anymore! You dare to raise your hand against Tessa right in front of me? You’ve gone too far!”

Seeing himself thrown aside by Tessa, Yardley’s face turned even uglier.

“Tessa. I’m telling you no matter what, I will never agree to this surgery.”

Tessa's eyes were filled with a frozen, merciless light.

"Then let me tell you: this surgery will happen, whether you agree or not. No matter what the outcome is, I'll bear it alone. It has nothing to do with you." Tessa didn't give an inch.

Yardley, livid, raised his hand again, intending to teach her a lesson

But this time, before Tessa could even react, Landon had already seized Yardley's wrist. He turned to Tessa and Walter and said, "He's too noisy. It's bad for Grandpa's rest. I'll take him out."

Without giving Yardley any chance to struggle, Landon used overwhelming strength to drag him out of

the ward.

"Let go of me! You're just an outsider. What right do you have to interfere in our family business!"

Yardley flailed uselessly, unable to shake Landon in the slightest.

Once they were far enough from the ward, Landon released him with clear disdain.

Yardley stumbled from the force. Just as he was about to explode in anger, he lifted his head and saw Landon clearly—and grew even more furious.

"You again! You staying around Tessa like this- it's because you're after Sinclair Corp, isn't it

The first time Walter was hospitalized because of the Sinclair Corp scandal, it was this man who had accompanied Tessa to visit him.

Both Yardley and his trusted subordinate Liam had suspected that the sudden success of Beauty Lux's new product line was largely due to this man's scheming.

But even after all this time

, Liam had found no information about him.

Either this man was hiding extremely well, or he had a background far beyond what ordinary werewolves could imagine.

At that moment, Tessa came out after cleaning up the ward. "He couldn't care less about Sinclair Corp's tiny fortune. Now leave. Don't disturb Grandpa's rest.

Right now, all she cared about was her grandfather's surgery. She didn't want to waste another second on pointless arguments.

I'm not leaving until you give me a satisfactory answer! I'm telling you the old man can have his surgery, but the inheritance of Sinclair Corp must be settled first. Otherwise, if he doesn't survive the

surgery-

"Shut up." Tessa's voice was cold as hell itself. "Since the moment Grandpa decided to have the surgery, have you said a single decent word? Yardley, do you even deserve to be called a son?"

If Yardley hadn't been so outrageous today, Tessa wouldn't have been this furious.

Facing his own daughter's accusation, Yardley's face turned ugly. But by now, there was no going back.

"It's not that I don't want the old man to get better. It's just that there are ambitious outsiders helping to steal Sinclair Corp's assets. I have no choice but to be cautious" As he spoke of outsiders, he shot a pointed glare at Landon.

Tessa didn't want to waste another word on this ridiculous man. She turned to Landon and said, "Landon, throw him out. Before Grandpa's surgery, don't let him show up again."

"Got it."

Landon nodded. A slight pulse of werewolf power rippled through him. His eyes flashed with molten gold as he used a mental link to call Beta Nathaniel.

Before long, Nathaniel arrived with a team of werewolf warriors.

He stopped in front of Landon and said respectfully. "The men are here Awaiting Alpha's orders."

Behind him, more than a dozen werewolf warriors lowered their heads in perfect unison, their scent completely suppressed the etiquette reserved for facing an absolute superior.

Chapter 239 True Heir

Yardley was stunned by the scene in front of him.

He had never met the Nightshade Pack's Alpha Landon personally, but five years ago, during the battles against the vampires, he had seen Beta Nathaniel, who conveyed Landon's orders.

Now Nathaniel was calling this man “Alpha,” and combined with the fact that Walter kept calling him Landon—could it be....

The fur on Yardley’s neck stood on end in terror, and cold sweat poured down his back.

“Y–You’re Alpha Landon?” Yardley’s voice trembled. Only now did he notice the unusual pressure surrounding Landon,

Landon didn’t even spare him a glance and directly ordered Nathaniel, “Take him away. Keep him locked up until after the old man’s surgery and recovery. Post guards at the door—no outsiders allowed in”

“Yes, Alpha!” Nathaniel responded immediately.

At his signal, two werewolf warriors stepped forward to seize Yardley.

Yardley’s tail involuntarily emerged, trembling as he was pinned by the two warriors. “Alpha Landon. I was wrong! I truly didn’t know your identity, If I had known, I would never have dared to say such foolish things! Please, Landon, have mercy on me!”

Yardley’s pleas faded into the distance, and finally

, peace returned to the hallway.

“Just lock him up. Grandpa wouldn’t want him to be hurt. Tessa said softly.

“Don’t worry. I know what to do.” Landon reassured her gently holding her hand. “Let’s go check on Grandpa.

“Okay.”

It was getting late. Since the food Tessa had brought was ruined, she simply had the hospital staff deliver a nutritious meal instead.

Walter was sitting up in bed after eating, looking apologetic. "It's my fault for not teaching him properly. I must have made a fool of myself in front of Landon

"Grandpa, don't think about it. Right now, the most important thing is to rest well. The surgery is the day after tomorrow." Tessa held his hand in comfort.

"Don't worry. I'll make sure I'm in the best condition for the surgery. It's getting late. You both should get some rest too. Don't collapse before I even make it to the operating table."

"Alright, Grandpa."

After helping Walter lie down, Tessa and Landon left the room.

At that moment, Samuel happened to approach them.

He had heard about Yardley causing trouble and couldn't help sighing. "Tessa, I really don't think there's

As soon as he said that, Landon shot him a cold glance but didn't say anything.

"Let's talk about it after the surgery, Tessa replied. Right now, she didn't want to think about it.

"Come sleep in my office. The hospital director fixed icop nicely for me. It's way more comfortable than a hospital room

Tessa and Landon had been staying in a VIP room next to Walter's to be closer to him.

The thought of Tessa and Landon sharing a room made Samuel deeply upset. Why should Landon get such special treatment?

"No need. This is fine," Tessa refused.

Landon had originally felt like finishing Samuel off, but after hearing Tessa's answer, his mood immediately lightened.

It didn't matter what Samuel said or did – as long as Tessa's heart wasn't with him, nothing else mattered. Without a word, Landon possessively wrapped his arm around Tessa's shoulder and led her straight into the adjacent VIP room, slamming the door right in Samuel's face without even glancing back.

Dammit! Samuel couldn't help cursing as he stared at the closed door.

He desperately wanted to fight Landon – but unfortunately, his strength wasn't nearly enough. He could only bitterly flip him the middle finger.

The day before Walter's surgery, Lila and Winona, having noticed that Yardley still hadn't returned, grew increasingly anxious.

Using the excuse of visiting Walter, they tried to get him to allocate Sinclair Corp's assets before the surgery. They didn't want Tessa to inherit everything if the old man didn't make it through.

After all, they had heard the surgery was very risky – there was a high chance Walter wouldn't survive the operating table.

But before they even stepped into the ward, they were stopped by the werewolf warriors standing guard at the door.

All they heard was Walter's stern voice coming from inside the room. "I will have the surgery no matter what. As for Sinclair Corp- I will leave it all to Tessa. You can object all you want. It won't change a thing"

#### Chapter 240 A Silent Promise

After being kicked out of the hospital, Winona couldn't help but stomp her foot.

"Mom, what do we do now! I have nothing now! Even if we give up on Thunder Pack's Lawson family, how could the other big werewolf families even take a liking to me?" They were all his granddaughters – how could he be so biased!

Lila also felt a headache, but Walter hadn't even given them a chance to speak.

"Alright, there's no use talking about this now, Stop thinking about it. For now, just focus on painting. When the time comes, I'll arrange an exhibition for you. Thornbane Pack's Alpha's mother, Mrs. Zane, is also an oil painting master like Fiona. When the time comes, we'll think of another way

Lila had already decided to give up on the Lawson family and go after the Zane family instead.

Even though Thornbane Pack had been expelled from Navoris by the Nightshade Pack, their strength was still formidable, stronger than Thunder Pack.

Over the past five years, Thornbane Pack's Alpha Evan had often been staying in Navoris because of expanding into the entertainment industry.

If they could get Winona connected to Evan, it would be an even greater advantage for the Sinclair family!

“Okay, Mom, don’t worry! I really do have a talent for oil painting. Yesterday, my teacher even praised me Winona was full of pride. Her teacher was an oil painting; master and would soon take her to visit an exhibition.

Winona had completely given up on Connor.

Although she used to really like him, his eyes were always on Tessa, and now he was crippled – he could never again become Thunder Pack’s future Alpha.

People should aim higher. She was still young, beautiful and capable. Of course she should find a stronger werewolf to be her mate.

If she could meet Thornbane Pack’s Alpha and become his mate, then she could ruthlessly mock Tessa

Tessa didn’t know anything about Winona and the others’ thoughts. She only cared about her grandfather’s surgery.

Walter’s surgery was scheduled for nine o’clock the next morning. Tessa came early to keep him company.

—

Although she didn’t say much usually just replying briefly after Walter spoke a few words she simply wanted to be by his side.

Suddenly, Walter fell silent.

Seeing him like this, Tessa couldn't help but glance at him. With the surgery about to begin, was he feeling worried?

"Tessa, come here!" Walter suddenly said very seriously. Tessa had never seen him this solemn before.

Tessa obediently walked over and held the hand he extended to her.

"Grandpa, you'll be fine, Tessa said firmly. She needed to be strong herself. "When you go into surgery later, I'll accompany you

Because Samuel was here, she could have that privilege

"Tessa, don't go in. Grandpa doesn't want you participating in this surgery

Samuel had said she had great medical talent. If she participated and the surgery wasn't successful, it might leave a shadow in her heart. He didn't want that to happen.

"Grandpa!!" Tessa looked at him in disapproval. "I said I be with you."

No matter what, this time, she was determined to accompany him.

Walter couldn't help sighing,

"Tessa, with your personality, you're bound to get hurt, you know that? When Grandpa found out about your medical talent, I was very happy, but Grandpa's biggest wish is still for you to be happy, do you understand?"

Tunderstand. Don't worry! I will be happy." Even though, even now, she still didn't quite understand what happiness really meant.

But whatever her grandfather wanted from her, she would do it.

"Grandpa knows you have that strength. Everything you promised Grandpa, you've done it all. But Grandpa... when you were little, I promised I would always protect you. Yet when you needed me the most, I wasn't by your side. That is the greatest regret of my life."

Seeing him frown so sadly, Tessa couldn't help but reach out and gently smooth the wrinkles from his forehead.

"Grandpa, you didn't break your promise. What happened five years ago wasn't even a bad thing for me. it hadn't happened, I wouldn't have grown into who I am today. I'm actually very satisfied with the way I am now. So don't blame yourself anymore, okay?"

She knew her grandfather had been blaming himself all these years. She had always wanted to tell him She was really doing just fine.