

Wolfless 27

Chapter 27 Heir of Shadows: A Battle for Legacy

“Dad, Tessie is still young. What if she sells the shares and harms Sinclair Corp in the process?” Winona’s voice was laced with urgency, her frustration barely concealed.

She hadn’t expected her grandfather to suddenly decide to hand over all his shares to Tessa. It wasn’t fair. She’d worked so hard to prove herself, to become the perfect heiress. But as always, Tessa effortlessly stole the spotlight.

“Grandpa, please reconsider. This decision is too rash, Winona implored, her voice softening in an attempt to sway him.

“The shares are mine,” Walter said firmly. “And I’ll give them to whoever I please. Your attitudes toward Tessie are disgraceful.”

“Dad, Sinclair Corp’s shares aren’t just personal assets; they’re vital to the family and the pack. This isn’t a decision to take lightly,” Yardley objected, his tone growing increasingly frustrated.

“Tessie, say something!” Lila turned to Tessa, her gaze sharp. “You don’t even know how to manage a company. What will you do with those shares?”

“What do you want me to say?” Tessa’s calm reply carried a subtle edge of defiance.

“You must have whispered something to Grandpa,” Lila accused, her frustration spilling over. “Do you even understand what you’re asking for?”

“Tessa, you’ve already humiliated this family once. How can you have the nerve to take Sinclair Corp’s shares now?” Yardley added, his voice dripping with disdain.

Tessa chuckled coldly, her gaze sweeping over them with indifference. They really think I'm the enemy, don't they?

"I didn't want the shares," she said, her voice steady. "But since you're all so desperate for me not to have them, I've decided I'll take them after all. Thank you, Grandpa."

Her words hit like a thunderclap. Yardley and Lila stared at her, their faces pale with fury.

Walter gave a satisfied nod. "Good. On Monday, I'll have my lawyer handle the transfer. Tessie, come by then to finalize everything."

Yardley's hands clenched into fists under the table, but Walter's authority left no room for further argument.

"Tessie, let me arrange for a driver to take you home," Walter offered, knowing how uncomfortable she felt in the Sinclair house.

"No need, Grandpa. I'll go on my own. You should rest early," Tessa replied with a small smile, her demeanor softening only for him.

After Walter retired upstairs, the remaining members of the Sinclair family sat in tense silence.

"Dad, is Grandpa serious?" Winona asked, her voice trembling with disbelief.

"You focus on your studies," Yardley snapped. "I've already paved the way for you. The youngest son of the

Yardley's hopes were pinned on Winona. Tessa's reputation was irreparably tarnished, and her lack of a wolf made her useless to the family, But Winona, bright and accomplished, was their best chance at securing the Sinclair family's position.

As Tessa exited the Sinclair estate, she spotted the familiar silver Lamborghini parked near the gate.

Landon stepped out, opened the passenger door for her, and shielded her head as she climbed in. The smooth, gentlemanly gesture caught the attention of the Sinclair household.

From her bedroom window, Winona's eyes narrowed as she watched the scene unfold. She couldn't make out the man's face, but his tailored suit and confident presence were unmistakable.

Who is he? And why is he being so attentive to Tessa?

Winona couldn't help the bitter jealousy that bubbled inside her. Tessa always seemed to attract what she desired most effortlessly. But who cares? she thought. What kind

of decent man would want someone like her?

As the Lamborghini drove off, Winona clenched her fists. "Tessa, you won't stay lucky for long."

Inside the car, Landon glanced at Tessa as she leaned back in her seat and closed her eyes.

"Rough evening?" he asked, concern lacing his voice.

"I'm fine," she replied, her voice soft but firm. The Sinclair family... it's just a matter of time before I settle everything once and for all.

"Rest, then," Landon said. "I'll wake you when we're home."

“Hmm.”

For reasons she couldn't quite understand, being near Landon always put her at ease. She hadn't meant to fall asleep, but the soothing hum of the car and his steady presence lulled her into a deep slumber.