

Wolfless 31

Chapter 31 Release My Friend

Hector grabbed the rope and strode over to Queenie.

“Hector, what are you doing?” Queenie froze, momentarily stunned. She hadn’t expected him to actually come over to restrain her.

“Don’t listen to Tessa. I’m your sister!”

“A cousin, and not even a close one,” Hector replied icily

“Hector.” Queenie couldn’t believe he was truly following Tessa’s orders.

She attempted to evade him, but Hector caught her effortlessly, as if she were nothing more than a helpless chick. Without hesitation, he secured her to a chair.

“Hector, let me go! Let me go right now!”

Annoyed by her shouting, Hector struck her across the face. “Shut up.”

Queenie stared at him in shock. Has he completely lost his mind?

Hector turned away from her, his gaze locking onto Tessa with an almost feverish devotion. “Tessa, I really like you. As long as you stay with me, I’ll obey your every command. If Queenie ever dares to hurt you, I won’t let her off lightly.” His voice dripped with sincerity as he swore his allegiance.

Though he was now a member of the Werewolf Mercenaries, vastly stronger than Tessa, who had yet to awaken her wolf, he could have easily marked her and forced her to be his mate. She wouldn't have stood a chance against him.

But Tessa was the girl he had loved for years. He wanted her to be his mate willingly.

"Release my friend," Tessa ordered, her voice as cold and unyielding as ever, completely unfazed by Hector's presence.

"What are you waiting for? Let her go," Hector commanded his men without hesitation.

His subordinates immediately rushed to untie Ysabel.

Ysabel never expected Tessa to come alone to rescue her. Overwhelmed with emotion, tears welled up in her eyes.

Tessie is incredible!

The moment she was freed, Ysabel ran straight to Tessa "Tessie!"

Tessa scanned her from head to toe, her sharp eyes catching the redness on her cheek. Her voice took on a dangerous edge. "Who hit her?"

At her words, one of Hector's men visibly flinched.

Mr. Hector clearly holds this girl in high regard. If she wants payback, he'll definitely

make me pay for it...

That tiny reaction was all Tessa needed.

She walked forward slowly, stopping in front of the tall man. "Which hand?"

The man instinctively took a step back. As one of Hector's subordinates, he was far from weak.

Yet, an inexplicable sense of oppression emanated from Tessa, who hadn't even awakened her wolf. It was an aura even more suffocating than Hector's.

"Since you don't want to tell me, I'll take both."

"Ah!"

Tessa wasted no words. She moved swiftly, breaking both of his arms with merciless precision.

The snap of bone echoed through the room. The man collapsed, writhing on the floor in agony, his screams piercing the air.

The others turned pale, their faces drained of color.

"Tessa, I came here today just to see you. You've made your point, so let's not take things too far," Hector said, still smiling, completely indifferent to his subordinate's suffering.

"Are you all planning to attack me together, or should I take you one by one?" Tessa's tone was chilling. She clearly had no intention of letting the rest of Hector's men walk away unscathed.

Hearing this, Hector's expression darkened.

Tessa is completely ungrateful, drunk on arrogance just because I've spoiled her. I already did what she wanted. I tied up Queenie and even let her cripple one of my men. And now, she still has the audacity to go after the rest? This is exactly why women shouldn't be spoiled. They forget their place.

"Tessa, you'd do well to know your limits. A pathetic girl without a wolf should consider it an honor that I

even... Ah!"

Before he could finish, Tessa drove her foot into his stomach with ruthless force.

Hector crumpled to the ground instantly, gasping for breath.

Tessa looked down at him, her expression one of icy disdain. "With skills like yours, how dare you call yourself a Werewolf Mercenary? Aren't you ashamed?"