

Wolfless 32

Chapter 32 She Is Unbelievably Charming!

Hector's strength wasn't even in the same league as the Werewolf Mercenaries who had once besieged

Landon.

Clearly, the mercenary group he belonged to was second-rate at best, while the ones who had attacked Landon were undoubtedly from an elite organization.

After all, anyone sent by that faction would never be ordinary.

Humiliated and enraged, Hector bellowed at his subordinates, "Seize that b*tch! If I don't claim her today, she'll think..."

Before he could finish, Tessa's foot slammed into his face again.

His head snapped to the side from the force of the blow, and he spat out a mouthful of blood, two teeth tumbling out with it.

The others, witnessing how effortlessly Tessa had beaten Hector into submission, bolted without hesitation.

Is she really just an unawakened, underage female without a wolf? Because

right now, she looks more like a battle-hardened demon straight out of a nightmare.

Queenie, who had been watching from the sidelines, was completely petrified.

How has Tessa, a useless girl without a wolf, suddenly become so powerful? In just two moves,

she completely overwhelms Hector, leaving him utterly defenseless.

As Tessa closed the distance between them, Queenie's instincts screamed at her to retreat.

But tied to a chair, she couldn't move an inch.

Tessa casually patted Queenie's face. "Queenie, didn't I warn you?"

"Tessa, what are you trying to do? Listen, murder is illegal."

"Heh." Tessa let out a low, derisive laugh.

"What's so funny?" Queenie's panic spiked.

"Murder? Do you really think I'd dirty my hands over someone like you?"

Before Queenie could react, Tessa drove a punch straight into her nose. Blood gushed instantly, streaming down both nostrils, and the nose she had spent a fortune on was reduced to a broken mess.

"Ah! Tessa, I spent all my allowance on that nose!"

'Maybe now you'll learn your lesson. Next time, it won't be this simple.

Tessa turned away and strode toward Ysabel, the icy hostility in her gaze melting away.

“Are you okay?”

(sabel nodded.

Noticing that Tessa was about to leave, Queenie panicked. They were in the middle of nowhere, and there was no telling how many vicious Rogues lurked in the shadows. She didn't want to be left here alone.

But Tessa didn't even spare her a glance as she walked out of the decrepit factory.

In the distance, cerie wolf howls echoed through the night. The rumors about Rogues devouring people-leaving not even a single bone behind—flashed through Queenie's mind. Her stomach twisted with dread.

Tears spilled down her face.

Someone, please save me!

Ysabel had twisted her ankle on the way here, and now she was limping. Seeing this, Tessa reached out and took hold of her arm.

“I'm fine,” Ysabel said quickly, not wanting her to worry

Tessa ignored her and, without warning, scooped her up.

Ysabel froze, then her eyes widened with admiration.

Tessie is unbelievably charming!

“Tessie, I love you! I swear, I’m going to marry you.”

“Quit fooling around. I’m taking you to the hospital.”

Tessa’s tone was firm. She wasn’t in the mood for jokes.

Ysabel stuck out her tongue. “Tessie, I swear I’m fine. I just got slapped and twisted my ankle.”

Tessa didn’t acknowledge her words. Holding her securely, she activated her Mind Link, summoning Emma to covertly scan Ysabel’s body.

The moment Emma completed her scan, Tessa’s expression darkened.

Ysabel hadn’t just twisted her ankle, her bone was fractured.

A fresh wave of cold fury surged through Tessa.

She should have snapped those b*stards’ legs while she had the chance!

But right now, getting Ysabel to the hospital took priority. She didn’t waste time hunting down Hector’s fleeing subordinates.

On the way, Tessa discreetly had Emma use her healing abilities to mend Ysabel’s fracture, making it appear like nothing more than a minor sprain.

As for the smaller injuries, she left them untouched.

Ysabel

Ysabel might not have a wolf and couldn't sense what had happened, but she wasn't stupid. If her wounds suddenly disappeared, anyone with the slightest sense would find it suspicious.