

## **Wolfless 42**

### Chapter 42 I Can Do It

Landon dropped the two of them off at Wisteria Apartment and was about to leave. After all, he had plenty of official duties to handle, he had only stopped by the rial midw

If anything unexpected happened, he could have his close friend, Hudson, step in to argue the case for Tessa and Ysabel.

But surprisingly, Tessa handled the debate brilliantly of her own, defeating Navoris' top lawyer and sending Queenie to prison.

The girl he had his eyes on was definitely no ordinary person.

"You did great today." Landon couldn't help but praise essa before finally leaving.

Ysabel, however, was puzzled. "Tessie, you were the one who won the debate, so why does Uncle Landon look so proud? Anyone would think he was the one in court!"

Tessa chuckled softly and walked into the apartment.

Ysabel followed closely behind, eager to please. "Tessie, you must be exhausted! Let me give you a back mássage!"

"I'm not tired."

"Then you must be thirsty! I'll get you some water."

Watching her bustle around, Tessa found it amusing.

She was growing more and more fond of this bubbly girl.

Clearly, someone like Ysabel had grown up in a home filled with love.

For a member of an alpha family, being a wolf-less werewolf was a disgrace, especially in Montedra's most powerful pack, Nightshade.

Yet Ysabel's family never abandoned her. Even though she was weak, they had always protected and cherished her, shaping her into the bright and innocent girl she was today.

Unlike her own family.

Aside from her grandpa, no one had ever treated her like family.

Sometimes, she envied this carefree, sweet girl.

And she would continue to protect that innocence.

After a nap, Ysabel got ready to head to school with Tessa.

But Tessa shook her head.

"What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?" Ysabel immediately asked, concerned.

“No, I just have something to take care of this afternoon Help me ask Mr. Hamilton for a leave.”

“What is it? Do you need me to come with you?”

“No, I can handle it alone.”

“Tessie, you’re not planning something crazy again, are you? Take me with you!” Ysabel’s eyes lit up, clearly thrilled by the idea of an adventure.

“It’s official business.” Lina had assigned her to find Richard, and she had already delayed it long enough.

“Fine!”

Ysabel headed to school alone while Tessa took a cab to the Navoris Special Forces Division.

“Hello, I’d like to see Captain Simpson.” As soon as she got out of the taxi, Tessa approached the guard on duty.

“Little girl, what do you need with Captain Simpson? He’s a busy man and doesn’t have time.”

“It’s fine. I can wait.”

“Alright, go on in. Captain Simpson isn’t here right now but I’ll let him kthat when he gets back.” The guard didn’t make things difficult for her.

Tessa entered the special forces building and found a seat to wait.

After more than two hours, the legendary Captain Simpson finally arrived.

“You were looking for me?”

A young man in a special forces uniform walked

up to her.

“You’re Ethan Simpson?” Tessa tilted her head, sizing him up.

He was young, but strong. No wonder he was the head of the criminal investigation team.

“I am. And you are?”

Ethan studied her in return.

He didn’t sense a wolf’s presence in her. She was just a regular teenage girl who was not worth his time.

“I’m Tessa Sinclair.”

Tessa stood up, not intending to waste time, She got straight to the point. “You’re tracking Mr. Young’s location, aren’t you? Let me try.”

She spoke carelessly, not planning to reveal her identity as Phantom, the hacker.

Ethan frowned.

“Little girl, if you’re bored, go back to school. I’m really busy and don’t have time for games.

Richard’s case had been a headache for a month, and he hadn’t had a full night’s sleep since. He wasn’t in the mood to entertain her.

“Captain Simpson, I said I can do it.” Tessa’s patience was running thin.

“Little girl...”

“Don’t you want to find Mr. Young? What’s the harm in letting me try?”

Ethan had assumed she was just messing around, but when he met her unwavering gaze, he hesitated.

“Follow me.”

He led her into the tech department.

As he watched the exhausted tech team scrambling around, Ethan suddenly questioned his own judgment.

Why did I bring an ordinary teenage girl here?

He was about to send her away, but something about her calm, composed demeanor stopped him. This girl had an inexplicable aura that made people believe she could accomplish anything.