

## **Wolfless 471**

### Chapter 471 Uninvited and Unashamed

“Miss, Mr. Donald really isn’t here. Please, it’s best you leave,” Donald’s secretary tried to reason politely with the girl.

“I’ll put it this way—I’m pregnant. The baby is Donald’s. If he doesn’t show up today, I’m not leaving?” the young woman said shamelessly.

“Miss, this is Sinclair Corporation. It’s not a place for you to make a scene. You need to leave,” Tessa said as she walked up and cast the girl a glance.

The girl’s eyes narrowed with immediate suspicion.

“Who are you? What does it matter to you what’s going on between me and Donald? Don’t tell me you’re one of Donald’s flings too?”

Tessa frowned. “Have her removed,” she said directly to the secretary.

“Yes, Ms. Tessa. I’ll call security right away.”

“What are you trying to do? I’m warning you—I’m pregnant! Try laying a hand on me and see what happens!” the girl shouted without an ounce of shame.

“I’m telling you right now—I don’t care who you are. Donald is mine! Don’t even think about stealing him from me.”

“Ma’am, she’s clearly lost her mind. Please go inside, I’ll handle this,” the secretary whispered nervously, forehead beading with sweat.

Of all days for the president to visit, she had to witness this.

“Ma’am?” the girl stared at Tessa in disbelief. She didn’t even look older than her! “You’re that Tessa from the Sinclair family? Is that why Donald came here? Because of you?”

Just then, Donald returned from a meeting and saw the chaos.

“Faye, what are you doing?! Who told you to come to Sinclair Corporation?”

The girl—Faye—immediately clung to him.

“Mr. Donald, I’m pregnant! The baby’s yours! You have to take responsibility!”

Donald’s face darkened instantly.

“Ma’am, please go inside. I’ll deal with this right away.” Donald was beyond speechless. After everything he’d done at Sinclair Corporation, was Faye here just to sabotage him?

Tessa nodded and walked into Donald’s office. She sat down on the couch and glanced at her phone.

There was a message from Landon. She casually replied, then tossed the phone as

About ten minutes later, Donald entered the office and personally brought her a cup of coffee.

“Mr. Donald, things like that shouldn’t be happening at the company. It reflects badly on the firm,” Tessa said directly.

Donald nodded immediately. “Don’t worry—it won’t happen again.”

“Your personal life isn’t something I should interfere with, but do not let it damage Sinclair Corporation’s reputation.” She had taken over Sinclair Corporation now, and it was expected to operate on the same level as Thorne Corp. It couldn’t afford to be dragged down by petty scandals.

Who would’ve thought that the same Donald who wielded power outside like a storm would act so tame and obedient in front of Tessa—like a sheep?

“Bring me the quarterly reports.”

Now that she had time, it was time to start planning for Sinclair Corporation’s future.

Donald immediately asked his secretary to bring the reports in.

Overall, Sinclair Corporation was trending upward, but not fast enough. If it wanted to become a leading company in Murica, there was still a long road ahead.

“Mr. Donald, do you have any long-term plans for Sinclair Corporation?” Tessa asked as she finished scanning the documents.

“Of course. I want Sinclair Corporation to become the leading enterprise in Navoris!” If he didn’t see the company’s potential, he wouldn’t have come here to serve as general manager in the first place.

Tessa shook her head.

“What do you mean?” Donald didn’t quite understand.

“That’s not enough. I want Sinclair Corporation to be on par with Thorne Corp—to become an internationally recognized and influential company.” That was her vision for Sinclair Corporation.

“Ma’am, that... might be a bit difficult,” Donald said. He wasn’t trying to be negative—just honest. That was a seriously tall order.

## Chapter 472 She's the Standard Now

"With me around, it won't be difficult at all," Tessa said with absolute confidence.

"Ma'am, I know Mr. Thorne is your boyfriend, so you want to match him step for step. But Thorne Corp really is the benchmark in the industry. Reaching that level is incredibly hard, Donald replied.

Even as a man, he had to admit—Landon was someone to admire.

That man was a born leader, whether on the battlefield or in business. He was always number one.

"So what you're saying is that you don't even have the courage to try? If that's the case, then I clearly misjudged you. You can leave. I'll find someone else."

She needed a capable right hand.

If he didn't think he could handle the role, then he could walk.

"Ma'am, that's not what I meant," Donald said, exasperated. Did she really think anyone could surpass Landon?

"Either you go all in with me, or you can walk out right now," she said flatly. She wouldn't tolerate anyone coasting under her leadership.

Donald knew full well that Tessa was competent.

He just hadn't expected her target to be that high.

"Alright, I understand. Don't worry—I'll give it everything I've got." Since Tessa had chosen him, he definitely wasn't going to let her down.

“Good. I’ve already sent this year’s planning document to your inbox. Go over it with the other executives. We’ll meet tomorrow to discuss it.”

That was the main reason she came today.

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll be heading out now.”

Tessa stood to leave.

Donald personally saw her off.

The moment she was gone, he rushed back to open his inbox. When he read the planning document, he was completely stunned.

How could there be such a

massive difference between people?

She hadn’t even started college yet!

How did she manage to create such a strategic and detailed plan?

Donald was honestly excited. It felt like he, too, might be able to reach the top of his field. The feeling was electrifying.

He immediately called his secretary.

“Call in all the department heads. Meeting room. Right now. Everyone’s working overtime tonight” Terea had already done the planning herself—there was no excuse for the rest of them not to study it thoroughly.

“Yes, sir!”

After leaving Sinclair Corporation, Tessa swung by Beauty Lux.

She knew Harper had been managing it well, but she still felt it was important to check in.

When Tessa arrived, Harper and a group of staff were hard at work.

“Ms. Harper, Ms. Tessa is here!” one of the employees called out when they saw her.

Harper turned around and spotted Tessa dressed in a sharp, tailored suit. She immediately set down her work and walked over.

“Ms. Tessa, what brings you here today? Got new orders for me?” Harper joked.

Tessa smiled.

“No orders—just figured it’s been too long since I came by. Wanted to check in. How’s everyone doing? Any problems at work?”

Tessa still had a soft spot for Beauty Lux.

After all, she had led it from the ground up.

“Don’t worry, Ms. Tessa. Everything’s great at Beauty Lux. Everyone’s working hard. Our performance has been improving steadily, and everyone’s pay has gone up.”

The whole team was full of motivation.

“Good. Once everyone wraps up, lunch is on me.”

“Thank you, Ms. Tessa. Why don’t you go rest in the office for now? It’s too hot out here.”

“It’s fine. I’ll stay and keep you company.”

Harper beamed.

Their Ms. Tessa really didn’t put on airs at all.

She might come across as cold on the outside, but she was actually incredibly warmhearted.

At noon, once the team finished their work, Tessa took them to a well-known steakhouse nearby. The staff were thrilled.

The place was practically booked out for Beauty Lux’s team alone.

Chapter 473 Steak, Strategy, and a Surprise Meeting

“Whoever said, follow Ms. Tessa and you’ll never go hungry—that person was absolutely right!”

“For real! I can’t even bring myself to come eat here on my own!” The steakhouse really was expensive.

“Alright, everyone remember to stay classy. Don’t be too wild,” Harper joked as she joined Tessa at the table.

Harper sat next to her. “Ms. Tessa, do you think there’s anything Beauty Lux still needs to improve?” Her whole heart was in Beauty Lux.

“Harper, you’ve already done a great job,” Tessa said sincerely. “Honestly, your work is perfect. But you should spend a little time on your personal life, too.”

There was more to life than just work.

“Ms. Tessa, I don’t want a relationship. I think the way I am now is just fine.”

“Harper, you don’t have to worry about any of that. If you want to date, then date. If you want to get married, go ahead. If you want to have kids, then have kids. No matter when you come back, your position will still be here waiting for you.”

She didn’t need to be afraid of career setbacks like other people did.

Harper was deeply moved.

She truly understood what Harper had been holding back about.

“Each stage of life should come with different priorities.”

And honestly, none of it was in real conflict anyway.

“Alright, I get it.”

Ms. Tessa really was thoughtful and humane.

“Let the rest of the team know too. No matter what they want to do, they don’t have to worry about those things.”

No one would lose their job just because they had a baby.

“Got it.”

How many companies still offered that kind of guarantee?

She had a few girlfriends who had gotten pregnant and either got fired or had to start from the bottom all over again.

That’s why everyone kept saying they couldn’t afford the delay.

The steakhouse lunch was a blast/Everyone enjoyed it thoroughly.

They didn’t leave until ten past two.

“Ms. Tessa, where are you heading next? I can give you a ride.” Tessa never liked to drive when she went out.

Mr. Thome”

“No need. Head back to the office. I’m going to see N

“Got it.”

Knowing she was going to see her boyfriend, Harper naturally didn’t follow.

At 2:30 in the afternoon, Tessa arrived at Thorne Corp—with Landon’s favorite coffee in hand.

At that very moment, Landon was locked in a heated argument in his office with Walter from the Thorne family.

“Landon, are you lying to me? Every time I try to set you up with someone, you claim you’re already in love. Now you’re telling me you’ve found your fated mate? If that’s true, why haven’t you brought her home to meet us, or brought her to Nightshade Pack?” Walter demanded.

“Dad, I’m telling the truth. It’s just...”

“Just what? Until I see her with my own eyes, I don’t believe a word! You’re lying to me!” Walter huffed. “As the Alpha of Nightshade Pack and the Alpha King of Montedra, your duty isn’t just to lead—it’s also to reproduce through the Soul Resonance Ceremony! That obsidian wolf mark of yours is an ancient bloodline that only appears once in a century. You need to find a strong and powerful female to carry on your blood!”

Landon sighed. “Dad, I get it. When the time is right, I’ll bring her home. Right now, I have work to do. If you’re free, why don’t you go golfing with your old friends?”

Walter’s mustache practically bristled with rage. “So now I’m meddling, huh? I’m doing this for your sake- and for the pack!”

Landon was nearly thirty and still didn’t have a girlfriend!

Walter was starting to wonder if his son might be into men.

Landon was the strongest werewolf in the Thorne family’s history—the first to awaken an ancient wolf soul. Walter had pinned all his hopes on him having multiple pups to pass on those elite genes.

But now? Not even one woman. It was driving him crazy...

When Tessa reached the 90th floor, the secretary stopped her.

“Is Landon still in a meeting?”

Just as Tessa finished asking, the office doors opened. Walter stormed out, red in the face, with a helpless-looking Landon following behind.

The moment they stepped out, both of them spotted Tessa.

Especially Walter—his attention was immediately drawn to the unfamiliar but stunning girl standing at the top floor of Thorne Corp. The powerful, steady aura radiating from her was impossible to ignore.

He stopped in his tracks and smiled. “Young lady, what’s your name? What brings you here?”

Chapter 474 Not Ready Yet

Tessa was caught off guard.

She hadn’t expected Landon’s father to be here—and with the Bloodbound still intact, she wasn’t ready to meet his family.

Thinking quickly, she extended the coffee in her hand.

“I’m just here to deliver coffee,”

Walter glanced at Landon.

Deliver coffee?

Was Thorne Corp short on coffee now? Did they need to buy it from outside?

Tessa promptly handed the coffee to the secretary. “Sorry it’s a bit late.”

The secretary took the cup, not quite sure how to react.

Without saying anything more, Tessa turned and walked away.

“That girl... she’s way too pretty to be just delivering coffee,” Walter commented.

This was Tessa’s first time seeing Walter from the Thorne family.

After leaving the building, she crossed the street and sat down at a nearby café. She ordered herself a coffee and waited.

A little while later, her phone rang. It was Landon.,

“Where are you? Walter’s gone home. I’ll come find you.”

“I’m at the café across from your office. It’s called Island.”

“Alright, stay put. I’m coming right now.”

Tessa waited.

Ten minutes later, Landon walked into Island Café and wrapped his arms around her in a comforting hug.

“Did he scare you?”

“You think I’m that timid? Besides, your dad’s not exactly a monster.”

“As long as you’re not scared.”

“Did he come for something important? When you two walked out, you both looked pretty tense,” Tessa asked.

“It’s nothing big—just more marriage pressure,” Landon explained, then added, “My father’s very traditional. If he knew you were my fated mate, he’d be pushing us to get married and have kids immediately. I know you’re still young and not ready for all that, so I didn’t want to introduce you to him just yet. Don’t overthink it.”

“I’m not overthinking... I’m not ready to meet him anyway.” Tessa’s fingers brushed against the silver ring on her fourth finger, her eyes dimming slightly.

She needed to find a reason to visit the Nightshade Pack’s library—she had to find a way to break the Bloodbound as soon as possible.

Only then could she face his family and his pack without any shadows between them.

Tessa wrapped her arms around Landon. “Landon... am I making things difficult for you?”

“What are you talking about? There’s nothing difficult about this. When you’re ready, I’ll take you to meet them. As for marriage—whenever you want. Even my father can’t decide that for us.”

Tessa cupped his face and kissed him gently on the lips. “You’re too good to me. I don’t even know how to thank you.”

Landon pecked her back and teasingly pinched her waist. “No need to thank me. Just make it up to me tonight.”

Tessa’s face flushed bright red. She smacked his shoulder. “Be serious.”

Landon burst out laughing.

This shy, flustered version of her—he couldn't get enough.

Since Landon had another meeting that afternoon, he simply brought Tessa back with him to Thorne Corp.

While he was in the conference room, Tessa stayed in his office playing games and occasionally browsing through the books in his study.

When Landon came back after the meeting, he saw Tessa reading a volume on the Codex of the Wolf.

"When did you get interested in old books?" He remembered that one—it had been in his father's collection when Walter was still on Thorne Corp's board.

The old man had a passion for ancient texts, just like Tessa's grandfather. If those two ever met, they'd definitely have a lot to talk about.

Tessa flipped a page and replied casually, "Grandpa's been looking into some ancient fragments lately, so I figured I'd take a look too."

Landon didn't suspect anything and offered, "Which texts is he researching? Maybe I can help him find them."

Tessa's grip on the book tightened slightly, but she kept her tone calm. "Codex of the Wolf. Grandpa only managed to gather about a third of it. He's hoping to find the rest."

Chapter 475 A Knock at the Door

Landon thought for a moment but couldn't recall that particular book.

"I'll have someone look into it. The Nightshade Pack's library has a lot of rare ancient texts—chances are it's in there. Once I find it, I'll borrow it for your grandpa."

Tessa held back her excitement. “Thanks. That would be a huge help.”

Landon smiled and ruffled her hair. “It’s no big deal.”

With Landon’s help, Tessa felt the odds of recovering the missing pages had just skyrocketed.

In her consciousness, Emma wagged her tail with excitement. Once we get all the fragments, we’ll finally have a way to break the Bloodbound!

Then we won’t have to worry about anything anymore!

Exactly. Tessa looked down at the silver ring on her fourth finger, her eyes lighting up. I’m going to break this Bloodbound as soon as possible—so I can wear a ring on

this finger that belongs to Landon alone.

That evening, Tessa and Landon went to visit Walter.

Walter lit up as soon as he saw Tessa.

“Tessie, I never got around to asking—how did your exams go? Come on, tell me!”

Like any other elder, Walter cared deeply about Tessa’s grades.

“Pretty well, I think.”

Hearing that, Walter finally relaxed.-

“Tessie, I’m telling you—university is still important. Landie, you wait for her, you hear?”

“Don’t worry, Grandpa. No matter how long it takes, I’ll wait for her,” Landon said, gazing at Tessa with

warm eyes.

This girl was worth waiting for.

Seeing his expression, Walter felt completely satisfied.

“By the way, when can we meet your family and make things official? You two could go ahead and get engaged.”

Walter brought it up suddenly. The truth was, at his age, no one knew what tomorrow might bring.

He wanted to give Tessa some real security.

“Engaged?” Tessa froze for a second. “Grandpa, Landon and I are already fated mes. We don’t really need an engagement, do we?”

Walter ignored her and turned to Landon instead. “Landie, am I being unreasonable?”

Landon smiled, “Not at all, Grandpa. If you want an engagement ceremony, I’m all for it.”

If it was a request from Walter, he would agree to anything.

And besides, it wasn’t an unreasonable request.

Tessa frowned.

What was the point of a big public engagement ceremony?

“You see? Even Landie doesn’t mind. So you shouldn’t either,” Walter said cheerfully.

As long as Landie treated Tessa well, he was happy.

“Grandpa, I don’t want a big ceremony. I’m about to start college. If everyone finds out, how am I supposed to face people at school?”

In Navoris, who didn’t know Landon–Montedra’s Alpha King? If word got out that she was engaged to him, her life at university would be anything but peaceful.

She was used to keeping a low profile–this kind of publicity made her uncomfortable.

“You’re right. That was my oversight.”

Just then, a dozen military jeeps pulled up in front of the Sinclair residence, and armed werewolf officers climbed out.

The servants were terrified.

“Oh my god! What’s happening? Why are there so many soldiers?”

“Exactly! We’ve always been law–abiding citizens!”

“Enough chatter. Someone go get Louis!” There was no way the servants could handle a situation like this.

Louis rushed over. Even though he’d followed Walter onto the battlefield in the past, the scene in front of him still made his heart skip.

He opened the door and walked up to the werewolf officer in charge.

“May I ask who you’re looking for?” Louis kept his tone calm.

“Is this the residence of Miss Tessa?”

Chapter 476 The Unexpected Visit

“Yes, may I ask why you’re looking for Ms. Tessa?” As soon as Louis heard it had something to do with Ms. Tessa, he grew even more anxious.

Ever since she returned from Falindale, she hadn’t been the same.

Who had she upset this time?

“Our superior would like to meet with Ms. Tessa. Would that be convenient?”

“Did our Ms. Tessa do something wrong?” Louis still didn’t feel at ease. His eyes swept over the armed werewolf officers in front of him, guarded and wary.

“It’s nothing like that. Our superior just wishes to speak with Ms. Tessa about some matters. Please, lead the way.” The officer’s tone remained polite, but the unyielding authority in his bearing revealed the dominance of someone used to being obeyed.

Louis had no choice but to gesture for the servants to open the gates. One of the military vehicles slowly rolled inside.

When the passengers stepped out of the car, everyone froze in shock.

They’d heard of this man—he was Senator Leon, Secretary General of Parliamentary Affairs for the Navoris Werewolf Council.

He frequently appeared in coverage of high-level council meetings and was primarily responsible for coordinating security for council members and handling inter-species diplomatic communications. He played a crucial role in mediating conflicts between the White Wolves and the traditional Alpha class. Within the council, he was one of the few with direct access to classified documents held by the senior council members.

No one had expected him to personally visit the Sinclair family estate with the Silver Fang Guard in tow. This was far beyond the scale of an ordinary diplomatic visit.

Yardley rushed over as soon as he heard the commotion. But when he saw the kind of figure who had arrived, his legs nearly gave out.

“Everyone, please cooperate. No photos,” Senator Leon’s secretary quickly instructed the onlookers.

No one dared disobey—they all nodded at once.

Yardley was still reeling, unsure how to react.

“Hey-”

“Is Ms. Tessa here?” the secretary asked before Yardley could even finish his sentence.

Yardley nodded immediately.

In that moment, only one thought remained in his mind.

I have to cling

to this connection for dear life!

Without delay, Yardley respectfully led Senator Leon inside.

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Senator Leon was visibly surprised when he saw Landon.

He never imagined that someone as influential as the Alpha King of Montedra would be at a place as modest as the Sinclair family estate.

Landon was just as puzzled by Senator Leon’s presence here.

“Dad, Senator Leon is here to see Ms. Tessa,” Yardley explained quickly.

Mr. Sinclair had assumed Senator Leon was here to meet with Landon. It hadn’t even occurred to him that

the visit could be about Ms. Tessa.

“Tessa, what’s going on?”

Ms. Tessa narrowed her eyes.

This must be the favor Ethan asked her for.

“I’m Ms. Tessa. May I ask what this is about?” There’s no reason Ethan would’ve told him about me.

“Mr. Landon.” Even as a high-ranking senator, Senator Leon still addressed Landon with the utmost respect.

“May I ask what your relationship is with Ms. Tessa?”

Landon frowned. What kind of question was that?

He released a faint pulse of Alpha pheromonal dominance, a warning for Senator Leon to watch his tone. “She’s my fated mate.”

As soon as the words left his mouth, the Silver Fang Guard accompanying Senator Leon bowed—the instinctive act of submission in werewolf society toward the mate of an Alpha King.

Senator Leon’s pupils contracted sharply. He hadn’t expected Landon to break the longstanding tradition of not publicly acknowledging a mate before an official engagement.

Once he recovered from the shock, Senator Legn looked at Ms. Tessa with newfound appreciation.

No wonder Landon was here.

So this Ms. Tessa was no ordinary woman after all—if she was Landon’s fated mate, then coming here in person had definitely been the right decision.

#### Chapter 477 The Invitation

“Ms. Tessa, I heard you applied to universities this year and the results aren’t out yet. What are your plans for the future?” She was clearly a remarkable talent. If he could recruit her, he’d finally have a worthy

successor.

“I haven’t decided yet,” Ms. Tessa answered honestly.

“Ms. Tessa, is that how you speak to a superior?” Yardley scolded angrily. Senator Leon was a major figure. If they managed to curry favor with him, it wouldn’t just benefit the Sinclair family—the entire Snowmoon Pack could rise to prominence.

Ms. Tessa didn’t bother responding to Yardley’s overreaction. But Senator Leon simply waved it off.

“Mr. Yardley, there’s no need for that. Ms. Tessa is still young. A little pride isn’t a bad thing,” he said with a smile, completely unbothered. “Ms. alone?”

essa, may I speak with y

Ms. Tessa nodded. Now that he was already here, what else could she say—no? That would just be self-deception.

Landon frowned but didn't stop her. Even he couldn't afford to be disrespectful to a man like this. "I'll wait outside. Call me if anything happens."

Ms. Tessa gave a small nod. "I'll be out in a minute." She stood up and led Senator Leon into the study.

As Senator Leon entered, Walter leaned toward Landon and asked, "Landon, do you know why he came to see Ms. Tessa?" This was a high-ranking official of the Navoris Council—they rarely got the chance to interact with someone of that level.

"Grandpa, whether it's good news or bad, I'll be by Ms. Tessa's side. You don't have to worry." As long as he was here, no one would hurt her.

Walter felt slightly more at ease after hearing that. Getting involved with big names like this wasn't always a good thing. The more powerful someone was, the more dangerous they tended to be. One wrong step, and you wouldn't even know how you died.

Inside the study, Ms. Tessa gestured for Senator Leon to sit while she remained standing casually to the side.

"Senator Leon, why are you here exactly? We don't know each other."

"Ms. Tessa, I came here today to thank you. If it weren't for you, I'd probably be dead by now." He'd found out about it. There was no way he wouldn't come express his gratitude.

Ms. Tessa frowned. "Who told you about that?" Could it have been Ethan? That didn't seem right, Ethan wouldn't do something like that. After all the help she'd given him

, there was no reason for him to sell her out.

"Who told me isn't important. What matters is that it really was you who saved me," Senator Leon said knowingly. "No matter how your exam results turn out, if there's a university you want to attend, just let me know. I'll make sure you get in."

"That's not necessary. I'll get into the school I want on my own merit."

Senator Leon wasn't the least bit unaware of her abilities. "Have you ever considered going into werewolf politics? If you're interested, I can personally mentor you." He leaned forward, his voice earnest. "Your business skills and decisiveness are clear to anyone watching. But the political arena could give you a much larger stage—like promoting racial equality or changing some of the system's outdated rules. You have real

talent. Your ability to manage complex matters and your influence among your peers are far beyond what's normal for your age."

He paused, his gaze full of expectation. "If you entered the council, you could climb the ranks on your own ability—maybe even surpass me. Just imagine how much more power you'd have, not just for yourself, but to fight for the people and causes you care about."

Ms. Tessa replied calmly, "Senator Leon, I appreciate your kindness. But for now, I want to focus on Sinclair Corporation and the responsibilities I already have. I'm still figuring out my long-term goals, and I don't have any plans to enter politics at the moment."

Senator Leon didn't give up. "I understand your choice, but I hope you won't turn it down outright. Politics offers a much broader platform, and the business experience you're gaining now could become a unique strength in the future. You're still young—give yourself more options."

#### Chapter 478 The Alpha's Favor

Ms. Tessa simply shrugged.

Honestly, why were there so many people trying to make her their heir? She was barely even an adult.

"If possible, I hope you'll consider attending the Werewolf Tactical Academy," Senator Leon said bluntly.

Ms. Tessa frowned. She didn't like others telling her how to live her life. She knew exactly what she wanted to do.

“I already have a university in mind.”

“Just try spending a few weeks there. With your abilities, once you step into the combat simulation chamber and start manifesting your Wolf in training scenarios, you might actually enjoy it.”

“What’s so fun about a tactical academy? Not going,” she said stubbornly.

“You really are a handful.”

Senator Leon had dealt with all kinds of people, but facing the girl who had saved his life, he couldn’t bring himself to scold her.

And honestly, she had every right to make her own decisions.

“You really don’t want to? The academy’s a lot more exciting than you think. Or are you just worried you can’t handle the intensity?”

He was actually trying to provoke her now.

“Senator Leon, I’ll be honest—I don’t think your academy has anything to teach me,” Ms. Tessa replied confidently. “When it comes to wilderness combat training or using wolf-force, what I learned at the Hell Camp is a lot more practical than anything from an academy textbook.”

Given that, why should she waste her time on something like this?

Senator Leon hadn’t expected her to say that. This girl really was bold. But somehow, her arrogance didn’t come off as offensive—it was almost... endearing.

“Ethan was right. You’re not someone who can be recruited that easily. In any case, I owe you a huge favor. If you ever need anything, just come to me.”

“I don’t need any reward. I only hope you’ll stand firm against the Alpha Council and continue pushing the White Wolf Equality Bill forward.”

If the law passed, she and others like her wouldn’t have to hide their wolves like criminals. They’d finally be able to transform freely, just like every other werewolf.

“That bill is my responsibility. No matter how much resistance it faces, I’ll see it through to the end. Here, I’ll give you my personal number. If anything comes up or you think of something later, call me. I promise I’ll help you.”

Senator Leon handed her his private contact.

There was still time. He couldn’t expect to change her mind all at once, could he?

“Thanks,” Ms. Tessa said, accepting the number without hesitation.

In Navoris, having Senator Leon’s word made a lot of things much easier.

“I’ll be waiting for your call.”

Senator Leon stood up, and Ms. Tessa personally saw him out.

Yardley rushed over immediately. “Tessa! What did Senator Leon say to you? He seemed to really like you. How do you two know each other?”

“I happened to save his pet. He came to thank me.”

As for saving Senator Leon himself, Ms. Tessa had no intention of mentioning it. No need to invite unnecessary trouble.

“Oh, I see!”

Yardley bought it without question.

Walter, on the other hand, clearly didn't believe her. But since she wasn't willing to talk about it, he didn't press her.

"So, what did Senator Leon give you to thank you?" Yardley only cared about that. The rest didn't matter.

"He offered me money. I turned it down." Tired of answering the same question, Ms. Tessa supported Walter and led him inside.

"Tessa, I don't care how powerful you become. I just want you to be safe and happy," Walter said gently. Knowing too many people like that wasn't necessarily a good thing.

"Don't worry, Grandpa. I know what I'm doing."

The more powerful someone was, the more dangerous they were to deal with.

After helping Walter inside for his afternoon rest, Landon and Ms. Tessa personally escorted him back to his room before finally leaving the Sinclair estate.

On the drive back, Ms. Tessa turned to Landon and asked, "You're really not going to ask me anything?"

#### Chapter 479 Her Own Path

"Do you have something you want to say?" Landon asked calmly. If she wanted to talk, he'd listen. If she didn't, he wouldn't push.

"Ethan asked me for a favor. That favor was Senator Leon. I guess you could say I saved his life. He wants me to join the Council someday and go into politics."

“Yeah, Senator Leon’s impressive. He’s honest and principled, and his standing isn’t low—whether in Navoris or even Murica.”

“But I turned him down. No matter what path I take in the future, I’ll walk it myself. I don’t need anyone to pave the way for me.” She had the ability to do that on her own.

“Feisty little thing, aren’t you?” Landon said proudly, looking at her with admiration.

“Of course. Who do you think I belong to?” Her boyfriend was Landon, the Alpha King of Montedra. She wasn’t about to let herself fall behind.

“He’ll probably come back. The man’s persistent. Just because you turned him down once doesn’t mean he won’t try again.”

“It’s fine. I know how to handle it.”

After returning to the Wisteria Apartment and spending a passionate night together, the two went their separate ways the next morning to handle their respective responsibilities.

Ms. Tessa brought Ysabel to TS Entertainment. From now on, Ysabel would be training here full-time. Today’s visit was just to help her get familiar with the place.

Avery and the others, knowing it was Ysabel’s first day, had all stayed in to welcome her instead of going out.

When she arrived, Stephen handed her a huge bouquet of roses. “Welcome,” he said warmly.

Finally, TS Entertainment didn’t just have the Avery band. He truly believed things were going to keep getting better from here.

Ysabel accepted the flowers. "Stephen, thank you all so much."

Stephen patted her shoulder. "If you love singing, then give it your all. If you ever run into any problems, come to us anytime," he said sincerely.

Ysabel nodded.

"Alright, you all can get back to work," Ms. Tessa said to Avery and the rest. They probably had other things scheduled, and she didn't want them delayed just because of this.

"Got it. We'll get back to it. Don't worry—with us around, no one's going to mess with Ysabel," Avery assured

her.

"Is Stephen's schedule too packed lately? Don't forget, their health matters too. Publicity is their well-being."

important, but so

Since the release of their new album, they'd been constantly busy promoting and hadn't had any proper rest.

"This is the golden window! Who has time to rest right now?" Mateo spoke up immediately. He'd been with Avery's team for a long time and knew exactly how exhausting things had been for them. But there was no way around it—in the entertainment industry, being tired was the norm. If there came a day when you weren't busy anymore, it just meant fans no longer cared what you were doing. That meant you were finished.

"Too much is just as bad as too little. Give them at least a day to recharge." These men were practically about to collapse.

Stephen was moved. “Tessa, seriously, you’re the best boss ever. I mean it. How does someone like you even exist?”

Sure, making money was important. But so was staying alive.

Mateo nodded quickly. “Alright, I’ll make the arrangements.”

Evan had never said anything like that before. People really were different.

Avery was truly exhausted lately, so he didn’t argue with the suggestion. No matter what, health came first.

“Stephen, you’re their manager. Next time, don’t wait for me to tell you this. You should be arranging these things yourself.”

“I have that kind of authority?”

“If I say you do, then you do.” If she had to micromanage everything herself, she’d drop dead from exhaustion.

“Got it.” Mateo was honestly a little excited. Even though he’d been a manager for a long time, his authority had always been limited. He couldn’t make many decisions. He wanted to support Avery’s band, but no matter what suggestions he made, no one ever listened.

But now, things were finally different.

He really believed that under Ms. Tessa’s leadership, Avery’s band would become the top group in the music

scene.

Suddenly, he felt full of confidence.

“Stephen, bet you’re glad you joined TS Entertainment, huh?” Stephen teased with a grin, watching his excitement.

Mateo nodded without hesitation. “Absolutely. Joining TS Entertainment was the smartest decision I’ve ever made.”

“Alright, get back to work,” Ms. Tessa said. She truly believed this was just part of her job. Making money mattered, but giving her employees a sense of happiness was just as important.

“Hey, I’ll come find you later. Got something to talk about,” Avery said before leaving.

“Okay, I’ll wait for you to get back before I head out,” she replied, though a little puzzled. What could be so important that it couldn’t be said over the phone?

#### Chapter 480 The Idol in the Studio

Ms. Tessa brought Ysabel into her office. The space was large, designed exactly in her style—clean and sharp, with everything in perfect order.

“Tessa, what do Leven do with you? You’ve really become a full-on boss lady now!” Ysabel couldn’t help marveling. The difference between people really could be that huge.

“Ysabel, it’s time for you to go start your training.” No sooner had Ms. Tessa finished speaking than there was a knock at the door. A young woman with a high ponytail stepped inside.

“President, I’m Millie. I’m in charge of new trainee orientation.”

“Just call me Ms. Tessa, she replied, still not quite used to being called anything more formal. “This is Ysabel. She’ll be one of our singers here at TS Entertainment. Take her from here.”

“Yes, ma’am,” Millie responded quickly. “Hi, I’m Millie.”

“Millie, take Ysabel to the practice room. Isaiah is already waiting for her.”

“Isaiah?” Ysabel froze for a moment. Could it be the Isaiah she was thinking of?

“Is something wrong?” Ms. Tessa asked. She thought she’d been perfectly clear.

Ysabel quickly shook her head. No, it couldn’t be that Isaiah. He’d already publicly announced that he wasn’t signing with any companies again.

But when Millie led her to the practice room, and she actually saw that it was the very same Isaiah—once the undisputed king of love ballads—Ysabel couldn’t keep calm.

Tessa was seriously unbelievable. How did she manage to pull in someone like him? This was insane.

Ysabel was completely stunned.

“You’re the one Tessa told me about, Ysabel?” Isaiah spoke first. He had once been wildly famous, but he’d gradually stepped away from the spotlight, mostly because he disliked having his private life exposed.

“Isaiah, it’s so nice to meet you. I’m Ysabel. Please take care of me from now on.” She bowed deeply. He had been her favorite male singer growing up. She never imagined she’d get to call him her teacher.

“Tessa already filled me in on your situation. All you need to do is follow my lead and train hard. Don’t think too much about anything else. In this industry, fame depends a lot on luck, but hard work still matters.”

“Yes, Isaiah. I’ll be good and listen.”

“Didn’t expect Tessa to know someone this adorable,” he said with a chuckle. The way she focused so seriously was honestly kind of cute.

“Alright, sing a few lines for me.”

He wanted her to sing right away?

Ysabel was caught a little off guard, but she cleared her throat. She could read sheet music, so she followed the score and sang a few bars.

“Not bad, but your breath control is weak. Long phrases break apart too easily,” Isaiah said bluntly.  
“Tessa

told me you haven’t awakened your wolf yet, so physically, you’re at a bit of a disadvantage. From now on, I’ll schedule daily fitness training for you.”

“Got it, Isaiah.”

Ysabel wasn’t a fan of exercise, but standing in front of her idol, she immediately agreed. She was serious about training and determined to make her way in the entertainment world—to prove herself to her father, and to chase her dreams.

While Ysabel trained, Ms. Tessa stayed in her office, handling company business. There were still plenty of issues at TS Entertainment that needed to be resolved. Only once everything was dealt with could things continue running smoothly.

She had to take advantage of the summer break to get through it all. Once college started, she wouldn’t have nearly as much time. Besides, she’d promised Samuel she’d visit the International Werewolf Medical Organization.

Michael really was impressive. If she followed him, she’d definitely have the chance to learn a lot. In the world of medicine, Michael was unquestionably a titan.