

## Wolfless 59

Chapter 59 “I don’t need to understand! I just need to collect my dividends. Isn’t that enough?”

“You!” Yardley was so furious that he momentarily lost the ability to speak.

“Tessie, think carefully. The shareholders of Sinclair Corp are all ruthless. How could a young girl like you possibly stand against them?” Lila put on a motherly facade, her expression gentle yet insincere.

“Dying at their hands is still better than dying at yours!

“You...” Lila nearly exploded with rage.

“Fine! If you think you’re so capable now, I won’t interfere anymore. But you’d better guard those shares with your life. If you end up losing everything and dragging yourself down with it, don’t come crying to

us.”

“Even if I’m left with nothing, I’ll never seek you out.”

Tessa grabbed the file folder and turned on her heel, walking away without hesitation.

“How did I give birth to such a worthless disgrace?” Lila seethed, slamming a cup onto the table, sending shards flying.

Winona, who had been silently observing, took the opportunity to chime in sweetly, “Mom, she won’t be smug for long.”

“Exactly. She won’t be smug for long. What’s 20 percent of the shares worth, anyway? Once you marry into the Thunder Pack’s alpha, the Lawson family, you’ll have anything you desire.” The lady of the Lawson family adored Winona. If not for her being underage, the woman would have long since married her off to

her son.

For years, Lila had meticulously groomed Winona to become the future Luna of the Thunder Pack.

“That’s right.” Winona lifted her chin with pride.

The Thunder Pack was the second–largest pack in Navoris. Connor Lawson, the youngest son of the Lawson family, was not only strikingly handsome and immensely powerful but also the most promising heir to the alpha position.

It didn’t matter how much Tessa had once liked Connor. In the end, the only woman who would marry into the Lawson family was Winona.

Leaving the Sinclair Residence, Tessa glanced at the file folder in her hands and let out a cold chuckle.

It was all Yardley and the others had ever wanted.

But what they failed to realize was that these shares meant nothing to her.

Yet her own parents had schemed, threatened, and put on elaborate performances just to obtain them. What an utterly pathetic irony.

“Alpha, should we stop?” the driver asked Landon.

He knew exactly why Landon had come.

“No. Follow her slowly.”

The driver said nothing more. The car rolled forward at a measured pace, never losing sight of Tessa.

She was lost in thought, completely unaware of the vehicle shadowing her for so long.

It wasn't until the sky darkened and rain began to pour that she finally halted.

“Stop the car.”

Landon stepped out, striding toward her without hesitation before sweeping her into his arms.

Tessa looked up in shock, meeting his striking gaze. “What are you doing here?”

“To bring you home.”

Landon carried her into the car. The downpour drenched them both, rainwater trickling from their hair and clothes.

“Wisteria Apartment,” he instructed.

Once there, Landon filled the bathtub with warm water adding a few drops of essential oil before stepping out and gathering Tessa into his arms again.

“Mr. Thorne, don’t you think you’re getting a little too accustomed to carrying me around?”

Despite her teasing, she still looped her arms around his neck.

In the bathroom, Landon set her down with ease.

“My pleasure. If you don’t want to lift a finger, I could even help you.”

“No need.”

The memory of Landon bathing her before made Tessa’s face flush. She shoved him out of the room, leaning against the door as her heart pounded.

As the formidable alpha of the Nightshade Pack, he treated her with such unwavering care. It was impossible not to be drawn in.

“Soak a little longer,” he said from the other side. The weather had shifted so suddenly, the autumn rain, bringing an unexpected chill.

Tessa slipped out of her damp clothes and eased into the bath.

The warm water enveloped her, drawing a satisfied sigh from her lips.

Landon truly knew how to indulge in comfort. The bathtub maintained its temperature, allowing her to Soak as long as she pleased without worrying about the water cooling.

Outside Landon took a quick shower and changed into loungewear

As soon as he stepped out, he noticed Tessa's phone buzzing incessantly.

She still hadn't emerged, so he walked over and picked it up.

An unfamiliar number flashed on the screen, without saved contact.

Landon didn't answer. Instead, he knocked on the bathroom door.

"You have a call. No saved name."

"Oh. I'll call back later."

"Don't soak too long. You might pass out."

"Alright."

Hearing the door close, Tessa finally climbed out of the bath, dried herself off, and slipped into a cozy set of loungewear.

Only then did she check her phone.

It was Lina.

She rarely called unless it was urgent.

Tessa answered immediately. "What's wrong?"