

Wolfless 64

Chapter 64

Cameron treated everyone to a meal at the Linton Club to celebrate his sister, Charlotte Quest, winning third place in the perfume competition.

Charlotte had always liked Landon. Since middle school, she had been preparing herself to marry him.

Now, she had not only awakened a powerful wolf but also made a name for herself in the werewolf perfume industry and even founded her own fragrance company.

With her family background and abilities, she should be worthy of Landon and fit to be his Luna.

“Time really flies! That little Charlotte, who used to have a runny nose, has grown up,” Nathaniel teased.

“Nathaniel, what nonsense are you talking about? When did I ever have a runny nose?”

“Is it nonsense? I still remember how you used to follow the four of us around and cry so easily.”

“Nathaniel!”

Does he really have to bring this up in front of the man I like? Does my dignity mean nothing to him?

Charlotte gazed obsessively at Landon, who sat across from her. How is he so attractive? He doesn't even have to do anything. Just sitting there quietly, he radiates strength effortlessly

. And with that devastatingly handsome face, he's absolutely mesmerizing.

At that moment, Ysabel arrived with Tessa. After hearing they were hanging out here, Ysabel insisted on coming and dragged Tessa along with her.

Nathaniel, knowing they were on their way, immediately went out to greet them.

“Why aren’t you sleeping at home at this hour? What are you doing here?” Nathaniel asked, though he was obviously pleased to see her.

“Is being bored not a good enough reason?”

Not bothering to entertain him, Ysabel walked inside as soon as the server opened the door.

“Charlotte, congratulations! I heard your perfume for this competition was really unique.”

Landon, who had been silently drinking on the side, stood up when he saw Tessa, pulled out a chair for her, and let her sit down.

“Have you eaten dinner?”

“I have.”

“Then have some juice.” Landon called a server and ordered two glasses of juice for Tessa and Ysabel.

“It was okay,” Charlotte replied to Ysabel’s comment, but her gaze remained fixed on Tessa.

Why is Landon being so attentive to a female without a wolf? Is it just because she is Ysabel’s classmate?

“Charlotte, let me introduce you. This is my classmate, Tessa Sinclair.”

Cameron treated everyone to a meal at the Linton Club to celebrate his sister, Charlotte Quest, winning third place in the perfume competition.

Charlotte had always liked Landon. Since middle school, she had been preparing herself to marry him.

Now, she had not only awakened a powerful wolf but also made a name for herself in the werewolf perfume industry and even founded her own fragrance company.

With her family background and abilities, she should be worthy of Landon and fit to be his Luna.

“Time really flies! That little Charlotte, who used to have a runny nose, has grown up,” Nathaniel teased.

“Nathaniel, what nonsense are you talking about? When did I ever have a runny nose?”

“Is it nonsense? I still remember how you used to follow the four of us around and cry so easily.

“Nathaniel!”

Does he really have to bring this up in front of the man I like? Does my dignity mean nothing to him?

Charlotte gazed obsessively at Landon, who sat across from her. How is he so attractive? He doesn't even have to do anything. Just sitting there quietly, he radiates strength effortlessly. And with that devastatingly handsome face, he's absolutely mesmerizing.

At that moment, Ysabel arrived with Tessa. After hearing they were hanging out here, Ysabel insisted on coming and dragged Tessa along with her.

Nathaniel, knowing they were on their way, immediately went out to greet them.

“Why aren’t you sleeping at home at this hour? What are you doing here?” Nathaniel asked, though he was obviously pleased to see her.

“Is being bored not a good enough reason?”

Not bothering to entertain him, Ysabel walked inside as soon as the server opened the door.

“Charlotte, congratulations! I heard your perfume for this competition was really unique.”

Landon, who had been silently drinking on the side, stood up when he saw Tessa, pulled out a chair for her, and let her sit down.

“Have you eaten dinner?”

“I have.”

“Then have some juice.” Landon called a server and ordered two glasses of juice for Tessa and Ysabel.

“It was okay,” Charlotte replied to Ysabel’s comment, but her gaze remained fixed on Tessa.

Why is Landon being so attentive to a female without a wolf? Is it just because she is Ysabel’s classmate?

“Charlotte, let me introd

you. This is my classmate, Tessa Sinclair.”

“Hello, I’m Charlotte Quest,” Charlotte said with a polite smile.

“She’s Charlotte, Cameron’s sister. You’ll have plenty of chances to meet her in the future,” Landon murmured near Tessa’s ear.

“Nice to meet you, Tessa.”

Tessa stood up and shook hands with her.

“You have no classes tomorrow. Why don’t you take them out to have some fun?” Nathaniel suggested.

“Good idea! It’s been a while since we went out,” Ysabel said excitedly.

“Where to?” Cameron asked.

“This is a club. What can’t we do here?” Landon planned to send the two girls back by eleven.

“True.”

The group headed toward the game room.

Charlotte pulled Ysabel aside so they walked behind the others.

“Ysabel, your uncle treats Tessa very differently. What’s their relationship?” As a woman, Charlotte couldn’t help but feel a sense of crisis.

Even though Tessa was weak and didn’t even have a wolf, the Thorne family didn’t seem to mind. After all, they adored Ysabel despite her being wolf-less.

And besides, Tessa was stunning. Charlotte was already recognized as a great beauty in the werewolf world, yet the moment she saw Tessa, she was captivated.

Especially that natural air of cold indifference. It only added to her mysterious charm.

“Charlotte, what are you even saying? Tessa is just my classmate. Uncle Landon is far too old for her. She wouldn’t be interested.”

“You silly girl. In Montedra’s werewolf world, do you really think there’s a female who wouldn’t want your uncle?”

Landon was the ultimate Alpha—powerful, commanding, and unmatched. Any female would have jumped at the chance to be his mate. Age meant nothing when it came to him.