

## Wolfless 65

Chapter 65 It Would Only Belong to Her!

Ysabel immediately replied, "Tessa is different."

The other women practically wanted to devour Landon upon seeing him. But Tessa was not like them.

"Let's hope so!"

After calming down, Charlotte couldn't help but mock herself.

What am I even thinking? Tessa is just a high school girl. Sure she's pretty, but there's no way she

can support Landon. More importantly, a female without a wolf could never be the Luna of the Nightshade Pack. Even if the Thorne family agrees, the pack elders would never

allow it.

Cameron glanced at Charlotte and suggested, "Let's play pool."

He knew Charlotte liked Landon, but Landon had never shown any interest. Still, he wanted to give her a chance. Charlotte was the best female werewolf when it came to pool. This was her chance to impress him.

"Sure!" Charlotte responded immediately.

In front of Landon, she always wanted to show her best side.

"Tessa, do you know how to play?" Ysabel asked, uninterested in the game.

“No,” Tessa replied, without much enthusiasm.

“It’s okay, I’ll teach you.” As soon as Landon heard her response, he moved to her side, acting nothing like the untouchable Alpha of the Nightshade Pack.

The group arrived at the pool room.

“You guys play first. I’ll teach Tessa and Ysabel.”

Landon personally set up the balls and explained the rules to them.

Ysabel remained uninterested.

“Uncle Landon, can I skip this?” Ysabel refused. She simply didn’t like to play pool. Besides, without her own wolf, playing against these skilled, powerful werewolves was just asking for humiliation.

“Go do something else.” Landon didn’t care whether Ysabel wanted to learn or not. This just gave him an excuse to focus on Tessa alone.

Tessa nodded after hearing the rules.

“Got it?” Landon asked.

“I’ll give it a try.”

She picked up the cue, leaned forward, and aimed at the ball the way Landon instructed.

Seeing her incorrect posture, Landon stepped behind her and leaned in to guide her.

Every time she got this close to Landon, Tessa couldn't help but blush. Her mind started to drift.

"Focus."

Landon lightly encircled her, his thoughts just as restless. But he quickly regained control with his strong willpower.

He couldn't think about that. She was only 17 years old. He had no business thinking about things from the adult world.

He could wait for her to grow up.

"Okay." Tessa tried her best to ignore the effect of his presence behind her,

"Line it up. Left hand here, right hand there. That's it, just like that."

"Wow, since when was Landon this patient?" Hudson teased.

Landon had always picked things up quickly, but even the most beloved Ysabel of the Thorne family had never received such hands-on guidance from him.

Charlotte noticed too. Her grip on the cue tightened involuntarily.

Cameron patted his sister's shoulder. "Charlotte, you're my sister. You can have any man you want. Forget about him. I'll introduce you to someone better."

He and Landon had been friends for so many years that they were practically brothers. He understood Landon's temperament better than anyone.

Charlotte forced a bitter smile. "Cameron, I'm fine."

She is just a teenage girl. Maybe Landon only sees her as a little sister.

Even if Landon did have feelings for Tessa, it was nothing more than a fleeting crush.

No matter how anyone looked at it, that little girl could never be worthy of someone as powerful as

Landon.

The position of Nightshade Pack's Luna would only belong to her!