

## Wolfless 68

### Chapter 68 Shadows of Doubt

But Cameron didn't give her any chance to object; he just pulled her away.

"Cameron, why are you dragging me? I can walk on my own."

Cameron sighed.

"Charlotte, you're my sister, always the smart girl and the pride of the Quest family. But remember, love isn't something you can win with smarts alone. Landon doesn't like you, no matter what you do. He won't see you. Frankly, if you weren't my sister, you wouldn't even get the chance to be in the same room with him."

Why does such a smart girl lose all sense when it comes to lover

"Cameron, stop telling me these things. I just want to be by his side; I want to be with him. You'll help me, right?"

Her family background and personal abilities were definitely a match for Landon, and besides, her brother and Landon's brother were good friends. I have everything in her favor; how could I

just give up?

"Honey, I can help you with anything, but I'm helpless with this. Knowing the outcome, why persist in delusion? Don't do something you'll regret."

Charlotte lowered her head. "But I've worked so hard; I deserve to stand by his side!"

“Whether you deserve it or not is for Landon to decide, not anyone else.”

Because of the drinks earlier, Landon hadn't driven; the driver was already waiting outside..

Upon seeing them, the driver got out and opened the car doors for the two.

Landon, ever the gentlemán, let Tessa get in the car first, then followed.

The driver shut the door and returned to the driver's seat to drive off.

Without needing to be told, he already knew where to go!

“Mr. Thorne, are you okay?” Tessa asked, noticing he seemed a bit off.

“It's nothing, just a bit of a headache.”

“Then let the driver take you home first!” She could wait a bit longer.

Landon leaned on her shoulder and closed his eyes.

“It's nothing, I probably just drank a bit too much tonight.”

Flex couldn't help but mock through their mental link, Could your tactics get any more basic? The strongest alpha of Montedra weakened by a few drinks; who would believe that?”

Landon ignored Flex's jibes and just leaned against Tessa's shoulder, causing her body to stiffen momentarily.

What

could I say now? He was already learning.

The car arrived at the underground parking of Wisteria Apartment, and the driver didn't call for them but instead got out to smoke, waiting for Landon to wake up.

The car stopped, and Tessa didn't call Landon; she just sat there letting him lean on her.

Flex woke the pretending-to-sleep Landon, "Uh, though Tessa's too kind to call you out, if you keep this up, even I'll start feeling embarrassed."

Landon then slowly opened his eyes, straightened up, and feigned confusion, "Are we here?" novel drama

"Yeah, do you feel better?" Tessa's tone was always mild, but Landon could see the concern in her eyes now.

He couldn't help but smile, relieved, "Much better, thank you."

Just a little bit to get her used to his presence; he could wait.

"By the way, do you need me to step in with Sinclair Corp?" He knew Walter had transferred 20% of the shares to Tessa, and some Sinclair Corp shareholders were eyeing her eagerly.

Although Sinclair Corp was among the top ten conglomerates in Navoris, it didn't impress him much.

Moreover, he knew the inside story; Sinclair Corp was strong on the outside but hollow inside...

“No need, I can handle it.” Some achievements felt more satisfying when done personally.

“Alright, just be careful not to get hurt.” Not even a single strand of hair.

“Don’t worry! I’m not that fragile.” With the annual shareholders’ meeting of Sinclair Corp approaching,

Tessa felt she should make her presence felt there, lest everyone think she had vanished!