

## Wolfless 83

### Chapter 83 Code Red at the Mall

After Margot, Winona, and their group exited, Tessa turned to the previously dismissive sales clerk and asked, "What's your name?"

"I'm Lois."

Lois replied boldly, unafraid. What do I have to fear?

Tessa, the discarded daughter of the Sinclair family, might not hold much power here, despite the store belonging to her family.

"As a salesperson, you're clearly not up to par."

"Ha, Ms. Sinclair, how old are you? Whether I'm qualified isn't for you to decide!" Lois, backed by her connections, wasn't afraid of Tessa.

"Lois, shut up."

The sales manager glared at Lois. Tessa had just facilitated a 1.3 million sale from the Shelby family heiress, and here was Lois, daring to challenge her.

Lois felt wronged.

"I didn't do anything wrong! I made a 1.3 million sale today, bringing huge profits to the company. They should be giving me a bonus, not firing me."

“Fire her. We at Sinclair Corp don’t need employees like that.”

“What did you say? What gives you the right? You think you’re some real noble of the Sinclair family?”

Tessa couldn’t be bothered to argue.

She called the store manager over and said, “Your staff is inadequate. I’m giving you a month to fix this. If their sales attitude remains the same, I won’t keep any of them, including you.”

“Miss, you...”

The manager quickly whispered the recent exchange to the store manager.

“Ms. Sinclair, I understand.” Once the store manager knew Tessa’s identity, he responded with respect.

The shareholders’ meeting was only days away, and Tessa held shares in Sinclair Corp. She didn’t look down on Tessa like the others did for lacking a wolf.

After all, in today’s werewolf society, status wasn’t determined solely by physical strength. It was unclear who would control Sinclair Corp in the future, so the manager didn’t dare offend Tessa.

“Fire her.”

After Tessa spoke, she turned and left.

Lois paled. “Manager, she’s just a daughter that the Sinclair family discarded. You’re not really going to fire

With the upcoming meeting, what would happen inside Sinclair Corp—and to Tessa—was anyone’s guess.

Before the shareholders’ meeting concluded, the manager didn’t dare make any definitive decisions.

Tessa continued browsing in Imperial Mall and eventually entered an antique shop where she spotted a stone.

The small stone was exquisitely crafted, its exterior clear and sparkling. Inside, it resembled a delicate and lifelike landscape painting, capturing the majestic scenery of Montedra’s eastern forests in miniature with a style evocative of classic romantic landscape art.

Tessa thought it perfectly suited Y

“Young lady, you have good taste! Don’t be fooled by its size; this little stone is priceless.”

“May I take a look?”

The owner handed her the stone.

“How much?”

“2 million dollars.”

“1.3 million dollars, I’ll take it. Wrap it up.”

Tessa successfully purchased the stone, and as she was about to leave, she ran into Ethan and his team.

Ethan seemed furious, his technicians too intimidated to even breathe.

“Captain Simpson, is that Ms. Sinclair over there? Maybe we should ask for her help!” It was embarrassing for a professional technician to admit defeat in tracking, but Ms. Sinclair was really skilled and might just be able to assist them.

“Ms. Sinclair?” Ethan followed his colleague’s gaze and saw Tessa, dressed plainly and absorbed in her phone.

Her ordinary appearance still drew many looks. A pretty girl always catches the eye easily.

“Yeah.”

Ethan and his colleague approached her.

As someone blocked the light, Tessa looked

up

and saw Ethan.

“What can I help you with?”

“Ms. Sinclair, could you help us with something urgent? If we don’t handle this right, everyone in Imperial Mall could be in danger.”