

Wolfless 86

Chapter 86 Cocktails and Clashes

Ysabel was visibly irritated when she heard how Charlotte spoke about Tessa.

“Charlotte, I don’t like how you’re talking about Tessie. If she says she’s got something important, then she does. If you’re in a hurry, you can leave first.”

The mention of leaving instantly drew a smile from Charlotte. “Ysabel, I didn’t mean anything by it, just that being late isn’t polite; it shows a lack of upbringing.”

“Charlotte, speaking ill of someone behind their back isn’t exactly polite either!” Ysabel retorted, her smile

gone.

“Charlotte, if you have somewhere to be, then go ahead,” Cameron interjected, clearly displeased. She was tired of hearing Charlotte badmouth Tessa, especially since Landon wouldn’t be able to defend her if he overheard.

Charlotte clammed up. If Landon weren’t expected to arrive, she wouldn’t bother staying here. And what magic does Tessa possess that Ysabel is so protective of her?

“Come on, let’s not get angry; we’re all friends here” Nathaniel tried to defuse the situation.

“Who’s friends with you?” Ysabel shot back, still upset.

Nathaniel rubbed her head affectionately. “You, of course!” She is impossible

to deal with.

Ysabel swatted his hand away. "You messed up my hair."

Just then, the waiter opened the door to the private room, and Landon entered with Tessa.

Ysabel's face lit up at the sight of Tessa. "Tessie, come sit here."

Tessa was pulled to sit next to Ysabel, with Cameron already seated on the other side, and the spot next to Landon was left vacant.

"Uncle, why are you standing? Come sit down!"

Cameron, catching Landon's glance, quickly stood and vacated the spot next to Tessa for him. "Mr. Thorne, please."

It was just a dinner, but why did they have to stick so close together?

Landon nonchalantly took the seat Cameron had just left, with Charlotte sitting on his other side, not caring why Landon chose to sit there; all that mattered was that she was next to him now.

Nathaniel signaled the waiter to serve the dishes. "Tomorrow is Ysabel's eighteenth birthday. There'll be too many people at the party for me to congratulate her properly. So, I wanted to take this chance to do it today. Thanks, everyone, for coming."

He had the waiter open a bottle of '82 vintage liquor

The waiter began pouring drinks for everyone, but when it came to Tessa, Landon stopped him. "Just a hot milk for her."

"Today's Ysabel's birthday, everyone should have a drink. Ms. Sinclair isn't of age yet?" Charlotte quipped, but Landon ignored her, and the others acted as if they hadn't heard her, leaving her feeling as if she had been slapped.

"Happy birthday, Ysabel," Tessa stood with her milk

"It's been great getting to know you, Ysabel. Makes me think Navoris isn't so bad after all."

Ysabel raised her wine glass. "Tessie, I'm also thrilled to know you. We're going to be friends for life; you have no idea how much I adore you."

They clinked glasses, Ysabel sipping her wine and Tessa her milk.

"Ysabel, happy birthday, you've really grown up," Cameron raised his glass as well.

"Thanks."

Hudson simply toasted Ysabel; he was always a man of few words.

"Thanks."

Nathaniel forked a meatball onto Ysabel's plate. "Ysabel's finally all grown up." He had waited so long for this day, now he might finally get a chance to express his feelings to her.

Tessa was momentarily distracted, and her bowl quickly filled with various dishes. She couldn't help but glance at Landon and pondered. Is he feeding a pig?

After a few bites, seeing her plate so full, she lost her appetite.

She forked the goose liver and ribs into Landon's bowl, causing the others to look on in surprise.

Charlotte sneered. Tessa was courting disaster.

Everyone knew Landon was a germaphobe, and here she was, giving him her leftovers.

This was going to be interesting.