

Wolfless 87

Chapter 87 Drink Your Milk!

“What’s everyone looking at?”

asked, puzzled by the stares.

In the next moment, the group witnessed something even more astonishing—Landon was eating the food Tessa had touched. All of it!

Cameron was stunned. Is this the same germophobic Landon I know?

Hudson was shocked as well. Landon must be completely gone, head over heels in love.

Nathaniel thought. What’s the big deal? I’d happily eat Ysabel’s leftovers too, if only I had the chance.

Charlotte thought. What happened to Landon’s principles? Wasn’t he the most principled of us all? Has his germophobia suddenly cured itself?

Emboldened, Charlotte daringly forked a piece of black truffle roasted turkey roll onto Landon’s plate.

Landon frowned, clearly displeased.

“Waiter.”

“Yes, sir? What can I do for you?”

“Could I get a new bowl, please?”

The table fell silent. So, his germophobia hadn't improved, it was just that he didn't mind Tessa

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Charlotte's face went pale with anger. He dislikes me that much? I even used the shared utensils!

“Hudson suddenly spoke up, “I heard Ms. Sinclair did well in school, came in second place?”

“It's nothing special.”

Charlotte scoffed coldly. Second place? Big deal. A wolfless nobody. No matter how good her grades are, she's just a nerd.

“Ms. Sinclair has a way with words; she should consider law. She could join my firm, The Jones Law Firm.”

Hudson, one of the country's top lawyers, was personally extending an olive branch.

Charlotte looked at him, puzzled. Since when did Hudson become so servile? Isn't The Jones Law Firm the toughest place to get into? Their entrance exams are even tougher than at Thorne Corp.

However, Tessa merely declined lightly, “Thanks for the offer, but I'm not interested in being a law

“There's still some time before your college entrance exams; you could think it over.”

It was rare for the others to hear Hudson talk so much.

“Okay.”

“Ms. Sinclair, I heard there’s some trouble at your family’s company. Do you have any thoughts on that?”
Charlotte challenged. There are plenty of pretty women

but few with brains. I’ve managed my perfume brand well,

“I don’t have any thoughts on it.”

Charlotte smirked triumphantly, Just as I thought, probably just a pretty face.

“Charlotte, I’m the guest of honor today. Why do you keep focusing on Tessic?” Ysabel was clearly annoyed, and if it weren’t for Cameron’s presence, he might have flipped the table.

“Sorry, I’ll drink to that.” Charlotte lifted her glass, her mood improving.

As long as Tessa was having a hard time, Charlotte felt better. The Sinclair family is a mess, she must be miserable.

“Drink your milk.” Landon handed the milk to Tessa

Tessa reluctantly took it, knowing he meant well. She couldn’t afford to disrespect someone so influential.

Watching her obedient behavior, Charlotte huffed. Landon is just nurturing a pet. Sooner or later, I’ll bore him. She can’t survive in our circle without some substance.

After dinner, the group headed to Navoris' most famous bar, Night Colors.

Previously, Ysabel wasn't allowed to join them at such places because she wasn't of age, but today, now that she was, she insisted on going to Night Colors.

Hudson and Cameron led the way, followed by Nathaniel and Ysabel, with Landon and Tessa in the third row, and Charlotte trailing behind alone.

Watching the pair ahead, Charlotte clenched her fists. If only Tessa weren't here, I'd be by Landon's side... How wonderful it would be if she just disappeared.