

Wolfless 89

Chapter 89 Tessa's Unexpected Catch

"Ms. Sinclair, you're pretty good with darts. You must have been to clubs like this before!"

Tessa snorted coldly, realizing she had been set up. She shot Charlotte a cold glance and remained silent.

Next up were Cameron and Hudson, who as high-ranking werewolves, found the game childishly easy. Naturally, their scores were top-notch.

"Landon, you're up."

A smile crept across Charlotte's face; she was sure she could lose.

"Why don't you go first? I'll go last."

With Landon speaking up, she didn't dare refuse. After all, Landon was the strongest among them, and his score would undoubtedly be high.

Charlotte walked over, picked up a dart, and threw it with serious intent. It landed with the lowest score of the night—just one point.

"Sorry, I haven't played in a while. Guess I lost my touch." Charlotte acted disappointed but was secretly delighted.

"Landon, your turn."

Charlotte was almost too eager.

“Tessie, doesn’t she seem like she really wants to lose? Is she being too obvious?”

“You’re right, she does want to lose. She wants to kiss your uncle. Can’t you see that?” Tessa responded coolly.

Tessa had caught on to Charlotte’s deliberate loss and understood the loophole she had crafted in the rules.

“Damn, how shameless can she get? Thinking up a scheme like that”

If Tessa hadn’t pointed it out, she might not have noticed.

“So what do we do? We can’t let her kiss my

uncle.”

“What do you mean what do we do? It’s your uncle’s call. As long as he’s willing, no one can say anything,” Tessa said, slightly annoyed but still composed.

“That’s not acceptable. Anyone but Charlotte.”

“Why? Weren’t you two close before?”

“Close with her? After how she’s been treating you today, I don’t want anything to do with her.”

Anyone who dared to hurt their Tessa was an enemy, no matter who they were.

Landon slowly made his way over and casually picked up a dart.

Charlotte's eyes followed the dart, her heart racing. She was already imagining what kissing him would feel like, a moment she had long fantasized about but never had the chance to experience.

Today, she had to thank Ysabel. Without her, this opportunity would never have arisen.

"No, Uncle-!" Ysabel tried to stop him from throwing the dart, but when she saw the result, she fell silent.

Nathaniel couldn't believe his eyes either. "Mr. Thorne, you..."

Tessa blinked and then let out a soft laugh. She was sure Landon had done it on purpose.

The dart fell from the board, making Landon the lowest scorer of all—zero points.

Charlotte's face turned sour, her long-anticipated moment crumbling before her eyes.

"Did my uncle see through her little scheme? How can he be so clever? Losing so beautifully," Ysabel exclaimed, delighted. As long as Charlotte didn't kiss her uncle, he could kiss anyone else.

"Landon"

Charlotte couldn't find her voice. Had he seen through her after al

The other three men knew without thinking too hard that Landon had done it on purpose. He probably wanted to kiss Tessa.

Noticing Landon's intense gaze, Tessa felt her cheeks heat up. "Excuse me, I need to use the restroom."

As Tessa headed for the restroom, Charlotte's hopes rose again.

Landon couldn't possibly kiss the other three men, and Ysabel, being his niece, was off-limits. That left only her.

It would obviously be more thrilling for Landon to kiss her than the other way around.

Charlotte licked her lip

her heart beating even faster.

Just as Tessa stood, Landon grabbed her hand and pulled, causing her to fall into his lap.

Before she could react, Landon's warm lips met hers, accompanied by the intoxicating scent of his pheromones....