

## Wolfless 90

### Chapter 90 A Kiss Too Deep

Everyone was stunned. So, Landon had been looking forward to losing all along!

“Umm...”

Tessa struggled, but Landon’s kiss was dominant and deep, leaving no room for resistance.

She had expected a brief kiss, but he was like a wolf locking onto its prey, fiercely capturing her lips. His large hand cradled the back of her head, preventing any retreat.

His lips carried a raw, primal force, and his breath was as hot as a wolf’s howl. His tongue boldly pried her lips apart, greedily drawing the breath from her mouth.

The intense scent of his pheromones was like a mystical spell, scrambling Tessa’s thoughts and making her body uncontrollably weaken, her already scant resistance fading.

Tessa felt she could hardly breathe and thought. Will tomorrow’s news report that I’m the first person ever kissed to death?

Charlotte clenched her fists in frustration. Damn it, have everything under control, but it has all gone wrong in the end.

“Charlotte, you should understand by now, some things aren’t yours no matter what you do. Take some brotherly advice, don’t cross Landon’s boundaries,” Cameron said earnestly.

“Cameron, I’m not feeling well, I’m going to leave.”

Charlotte couldn't stand to watch any longer; she got up and left without even saying goodbye to Ysabel.

Ysabel was completely dumbfounded. What should she do? Tessie had been compromised by my uncle.

If it had been anyone else, she would have fought back furiously, but this was her uncle! She was too scared and too shocked to react.

She grabbed Nathaniel's arm and twisted it with all her strength.

Nathaniel cried out in pain. "Ysabel, what are you doing? Why are you hurting me?"

He had no idea what he had done wrong; he hadn't done anything yet. Alpha's always alpha, even in pursuing a girl, he's a hundred times more cunning

than me.

"It's all your fault. If you hadn't insisted on celebrating my birthday early, Tessie wouldn't have been compromised by my uncle. Who else should I blame but you?"

Ysabel directed all her anger at Nathaniel. She didn't dare stand up to her uncle, but bullying Nat another matter entirely.

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"Ysabel, maybe you should think of it this way. You like Tessie, right? If Tessie becomes your aunt, wouldn't you two be able to be together forever?"

Nathaniel thought he was onto a good idea. Finally, Landon let go of Tessa just as she seemed about to pass out from lack of air.

overwhelming effect of his pheromones, she stumbled and fell back down.

Only this time, she landed in a particularly delicate spot—right in the middle of his lap.

And Tessa felt a warm, hard sensation. Realizing what she was sitting on, the usually composed Tessa lost her cool. She looked up sharply to meet Landon's fiery eyes.

"I'm sorry, I really didn't mean to," he said, even though he was clearly affected by her.

"It's okay."

Landon struggled to suppress the tumultuous feelings inside him. No matter how he tried to hide his voice was laced with desire.

Tessa felt even more embarrassed, but that's just how she was—the more awkward the situation, the more composed she appeared. It was just a kiss, after all. No need to dwell on it, right?

They had agreed from the start, whatever the outcome, not to get angry. It was just a game.

But in that moment, her heart was beating far too rapidly, as if it might leap right out of her chest.

Why did Landon always have such a profound effect on me? This was a sensation she had never experienced before.