

## Wolfless 94

### Chapter 94 A High Society Gathering

Today's party attracted the elite of werewolf society from large packs, and being with Landon was too conspicuous. Tessa wanted to keep it low-key.

"Why? Don't you like being with me?" Landon's mood visibly soured when he heard her.

"I just don't like too much attention... and you, you're like a beacon drawing eyes wherever you go." Tessa was honest about it.

Landon looked at her for a while before speaking somewhat petulantly, "Fine! If you don't want to be with me, then do as you please."

Tessa fell silent. Is he throwing a tantrum?

Indeed, Landon was upset. He had brought her into his private domain, and yet, she didn't want to be seen with him in public.

Lacking experience in placating others, Tessa said nothing further, especially since Ysabel's birthday party was set on a diamond yacht.

Starting at six-thirty, guests with invitations began boarding the yacht.

At the dock, numerous reporters gathered, hoping to get on board and glean insights about the Nightshade Pack's alpha family—the Thorne family. Unfortunately for them, the yacht's tight security thwarted any such attempts.

Those boarding the yacht also had to surrender their phones, a measure to protect the privacy of the Thorne family and ensure no photos leaked.

A black Mercedes pulled up at the dock, and Winona stepped out, dressed in a light yellow cocktail dress with her hair styled in a princess updo, carrying a silver clutch.

She had heard of the diamond yacht but seeing it in person for the first time thrilled her.

The yacht hosted top families from Montedrawerewolf society. Decades ago, the once-thriving Sinclair family might have mingled in these circles.

But now, the Sinclair family was far removed from these elites, and Winona had never been inside—until today, when she could finally rub shoulders with the high society werewolves.

The driver opened the car door for Margot, who emerged in a pink haute couture evening gown, her hair also styled in a princess updo, and wearing matching high heels.

It was also her first time on the diamond yacht, and she was equally excited..

“Winnie, come on! I’ll take you inside.” Margot was eager to get going.

Today’s party was filled with young werewolves. Now of age, Margot hoped she might even find her destined mate.

Even if she didn’t, it was an excellent opportunity for matchmaking. If a future heir from a large pack took interest in her, she could lift the Shelby family to new heights.

“Margot, I would never have this opportunity without you.”

Many reporters snapped photos, making Winona feel like a superstar, basking in the limelight and momentarily forgetting who she was.

“Winnie, you’re my best friend, and of course, I’d bring you to something like this.”

Only in front of Winona did Margot feel a sense of superiority.

Winona wasn’t blind to her friend’s motives; she knew that sticking with Margot was her ticket to these events.

So, she didn’t mind Margot finding a sense of superiority through her.

Margot handed her invitation to the werewolf security guard, who scanned the QR code against a computer.

Validation failed! The guard scanned it again, but it still failed.

“Miss, I’m sorry, but your invitation is fake. You cannot board.”

“What? There must be some mistake. How could my invitation be fake?” Margot couldn’t believe it.