

Wolfless 98

Chapter 98 A Necklace to Remember

Tessa arrived at Ysabel's room and found her lying on the bed, seemingly without a care about messing up her meticulously styled hair.

The moment Ysabel saw Tessa, she got up immediately. "Hey, I thought you weren't coming!"

Tessa sat down on the bed too. "It's your birthday; how could I not come, Ysabel? You look beautiful today. She genuinely complimented her.

Ysabel leaned against Tessa's shoulder. "I'm just a bit less dazzling than you, Tessie. You really suit that black dress!"

If it wasn't for seeing her fight, one would never believe such a delicate-looking girl could be so fierce.

Unable to resist, Ysabel hugged Tessa around the waist. "Tessie, why don't you just marry me?"

Tessa laughed. This girl always said the wildest things.

"No, seriously! I mean, aside from not being able to have kids, I can do everything else," Ysabel pitched herself enthusiastically.

"Really?"

Just then, the door burst open, and an icy voice made everyone shiver. "Uncle, what are you doing in my room?" Ysabel was clearly upset.

Landon's gaze lingered on Ysabel's hand, and its placement seemed to irk him. "Your dad wants you in his room," he said in his usual calm tone.

"Oh, okay! Tessie, wait here for me. If you get tired, just rest. I'll see what my dad wants."

"Go ahead. Don't worry about me." Tessa was very adaptable.

Ysabel hurried off to see her father.

"Come here."

Now alone in the room with Landon, his voice carried an austere tone. Tessa didn't move. Am I supposed to just come when

he said so? What about my dignity?

"Fine, if you won't come here, then I'll have to come to you." He was still so agreeable.

Hearing this, Tessa stood and walked over to him.

"What is it?"

Landon pulled out a jewelry box and took out a necklace. The necklace was obviously expensive.

"I forgot to give this to you." He thought it suited her perfectly when he saw it, so he bought it.

“Mr. Thorne, this is too valuable.” She couldn’t accept such an expensive gift without merit.

“It’s just a loan.”

Well, since he put it that way, what else could I say?

Landon moved behind her and personally clasped the necklace around her neck.

“How much is this? I can’t afford to lose it.”

“It’s quite expensive. If you lose it, I might have to sell you to cover the cost.”

Tessa gave Landon a speechless look, who was clearly joking.

“Let’s go. It’s about time to witness Ysabel’s coming-of-age ceremony.”

Seeing how Landon stood, Tessa reluctantly linked her arm with his. She really didn’t want to draw attention, but Landon wouldn’t let her off the hook so she had to stand out just this once.

Landon led Tessa into the cruise ship’s main hall, where the scions and socialites from various major packs were already gathered.

Seeing Tessa arm-in-arm with Landon, the Wolf Clan socialites gritted their teeth. That damn vixen, what right does she have to be so close to Landon?

Landon usually disliked attending such gatherings, and on the rare occasions he did, he never brought a date. Yet, this time not only did he bring one, but he also allowed her to touch his arm.

They all wanted to rip Tessa's hand off.

"Don't be afraid; I'm here," Landon whispered, leaning close enough for his breath to tickle her sensitive ear. Seeing how the Wolf Clan socialites glared at her, Tessa felt quite helpless. Tonight, she knew she would make many enemies.

Though she wasn't afraid, the trouble...

"Mr. Thorne, that's enough," she protested. His gesture was too affectionate for such a public setting, and it was just pulling more hatred her way.

"Alright."

Despite his words, Landon wrapped his arm around her slender waist.