

## Wolfless 99

### Chapter 99 A Quiet Moment Away

Tessa stiffened momentarily as Landon's arms encircled her waist. Her dress was form-fitting, and his closeness made her extremely uncomfortable.

"Let's go! Everyone's watching us."

Was it my fault? Tessa was sure Landon was doing this on purpose!

"What the heck!" Danielle was itching to stride over and pry Landon's hands off. How could he embrace another woman, especially Tessa, the outcast and disgraced of their pack?

"Dani, calm down, stop looking. Ysabel is coming out."

Ysabel appeared on stage, arm in arm with her father, Ryan.

Ryan approached the microphone and began his speech. Landon pulled Tessa closer to the front.

Charlotte's eyes were glued to Landon. He had refused to be her partner, yet he willingly held Tessa close.

Standing by Landon's side, Tessa, who should have been scorned for her lack of a wolf, suddenly became the center of attention.

And those envious glares, which should have been hers, were now all for Tessa. How could she accept this?

Landon's hand remained around Tessa's slender waist, making her feel uneasy.

“Mr. Thorne, you can let go of me now.”

The feel of his hand was admittedly pleasant, and Landon wasn't planning to let go, but seeing the look in her eyes, he figured she might hit him if he didn't.

Landon chuckled softly and finally released her.

“Finally, I want to thank everyone for their kindness towards my daughter and thank you all once again.”

Ryan finished his speech and handed the microphone to Ysabel. He had other guests to attend to and left the young people to their festivities.

Ysabel took the microphone and said, “I'm really happy today, thank you all for coming to my coming-of-age celebration. I hope everyone enjoys themselves.

Ysabel wasn't one for long speeches; she handed the mic back to the host and let him take over.

Ysabel stepped down and approached Tessa.

“Tessie, I-” Ysabel started, intending to show Tessa around the cruise, but Nathaniel interrupted

“Ysabel, come see the gift I prepared for you.”

Ysabel's coming-of-age gift had been in the works for a long time.

“Go ahead!”

Once they left, Landon was no longer interested in staying; it was too noisy, and he preferred quieter settings.

“Let’s get out of this madhouse.”

Tessa wasn’t keen on staying either. The Wolf Clan socialites weren’t minding their own business, just staring at her, making her very uncomfortable.

“If you’re tired, you can rest on your own. I’ll find a quiet place to be alone for a while.”

But Landon didn’t give her a chance to say more, just draped his arm over her shoulder and led her away.

Tessa, resigned, followed him out.

-Landon took Tessa to his room, which was even larger than Ysabel’s and had a much better view. Sitting on

the carpet, they could see the city’s nightscape illuminated below.

The colorful lights were dazzling. Landon opened a bottle of red wine and sat down with two glasses.

“Sit down. Aren’t your feet sore from those heels?”

She was tall enough without needing heels.

However, for Tessa, wearing heels with her dress was a must; anything else would just look awkward.

Landon fetched a cushion for her, and Tessa sat down on it.

Her dress was quite short, and sitting this way risked a wardrobe malfunction.

At first, Landon hadn't thought about this.

After all, he usually didn't care about the women around him.

But now, seeing her long, fair legs, Landon involuntarily swallowed hard. Realizing what he had done, he felt a bit embarrassed.

Standing up, he grabbed a small blanket and draped it over her legs.

Tessa hadn't expected him to be so considerate.

And he was quite the gentleman, which was rare among male werewolves.

Many high-ranking male werewolves, with their strength, often disrespected women, thinking only of taking advantage.

Landon, as the strongest alpha in Montedra and a king among werewolves, was different.

His gentlemanly behavior and respect for Tessa were part of why she felt good about him and a't mind continuing their interaction.

"No need to thank me too much. I'm just afraid I might lose control."

Tessa was speechless. Okay, but was that really something he needed to say?