

LOVE THE WOLFLESS POWER GIRL AT FIRST SIGHT

Fell for the Alpha-less Queen 6

Chapter 6 The Return: A Granddaughter's Resolve.

"Tessie, don't ignore me. I'm here to bring you home," Cedric said gently.
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Tessa frowned. Bring her home? He hadn't been there when she needed him most. Now, she didn't need him at all.

"Sir, you've got the wrong person." Tessa said, pulling her hand free.

Cedric's brow furrowed. It seemed she still hadn't forgiven them.

"Tessa. I know you hate us, but at the **time**, we had no choice."

"No choice? How could there be no choice? You made your choice."

"Tessa, Grandpa's **back**. He wants to see you. Even if we were wrong, **Grandpa** wasn't. He misses **your** deeply." The Sinclair family... perhaps Grandpa is the only one who still truly cares about me.

"I see. I'll come back to see him," Tessa replied.

As expected, mentioning their grandfather softened her

"Grandpa asked me to bring you back. Come with me.

"I can go back on my own." Tessa cut the conversation short and walked away,

Back at her place in Falindale, Tessa opened her laptop input a string of code, and uncovered

incriminating evidence of Mr. Caldwell's corruption and illegal activities. She sent the evidence directly to Bravonea's Ministry of Justice.

Deputy Police Chief? Tessa thought with a smirk. These files are enough to put you behind bars for the rest of your life. Trash *like* you would raise a son just as worthless.

With that task done, Tessa began packing her belongings.

After landing, Tessa took a taxi to the hotel she had booked. Although she was back in Navoris, she had no intention of staying at the Sinclair family estate.

After checking in and taking a shower, Tessa called another taxi to head to the Sinclair residence.

"Mom, are you saying Tessa's back?" Winona's face darkened at the news.

"Your grandfather asked your brother to bring her home," Lila replied, her expression equally grim.

"What is **Grandpa** thinking? After everything Tessa has done to disgrace this family, people are still talking behind my back! Now that she's returned, how many more will **gossip** about us—about the Sinclair family's daughter..

Before Winona could finish her rant, Tessa walked in. She had heard every word.

Winona didn't care.

Tessa, how can you be so shameless? If I were you, I wouldn't even have the nerve to exist in this world."

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Winona's words dripped with venom.

“If you’re so embarrassed, feel free to die now,” Tessa replied icily.

“Where’s Grandpa?” she added, not bothering to engage further. She was here for one reason only: her grandfather.

Winona was livid. “Mom, look at her!”

“Enough! Both of you, be quiet.” Walter Sinclair’s authoritative voice rang out as he descended from the second floor.

“Tessa is my granddaughter, and she belongs in the Sinclair family. If either of you says another word, you can **leave** this house!”

“Grandpa, you can’t mean **that!** Tessa-

“Winona, did you not hear me?” Walter’s tone turned sharp. “Tessa, come here. It’s been five years since I’ve seen you.

Seeing her grandfather, his hair now completely white, Tessa felt a pang of guilt and sadness. But she kept her composure and **approached** him obediently.

“Grandpa, I’m here to see you,” she said softly.

She’d **been** left to fend for herself in Falindale as a teenager, with no one to look after her. She’d grown thin and weary, but she had survived.

Walter took her **hand** gently.

“Tessa, five years ago, I wasn’t here. I didn’t know what happened. But now I’m back. As long as I’m here, no one will dare bully you.

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