

Fell for the Alpha-less Queen

#Chapter 21 - Read Fell for the Alpha-less Queen Chapter 21

Chapter 21 Unstoppable: Tessa's Courtroom Showdown

Chapter 21 Unstoppable: Tessa's Courtroom Showdown

70%

s

"Quite the big talk." Queenie sneered, arms crossed. She had been on the school's basketball team for years and was one of the star players. For Tessa, a girl without a wolf and no formal training, to challenge her was laughable.

"Less talking, more playing." Tessa replied flatly, her tone dripping with impatience.,

Ysabel grabbed Tessa's arm, panic in her voice. "Tessic, you can't beat them! They're on the team, and you.... you just had surgery yesterday!"

Tessa placed a reassuring hand on Ysabel's. "It's fine. Just wait over there. I'll be done soon."

"Such arrogance," Queenie growled, her eyes gleaming with malice. "Ladies, she wants a challenge. Let's show her what we're made of."

A crowd quickly gathered around the court..

"Tessa," Queenie declared loudly, "when you lose, you'll pack your things and leave Navoris High. No, better yet, leave Navoris altogether."

Tessa shrugged nonchalantly. "And if you lose?"

"Lose? Ms. Sinclair, I think you're confused. I don't lose.

"Everyone loses sometimes," Tessa said, her tone indifferent..

"If I lose," Queenie scoffed, "I'll beg for your mercy."

Tessa smirked faintly. "Confident, aren't you?"

"Scared? You should be," Queenie jeered. "But if you want to back out, crawl through my legs, and maybe I'll forgive you."

Tessa chuckled, shaking her head. This girl really thinks she's untouchable. Time to teach her a lesson.

She took off her school blazer and tossed it to Ysabel, revealing her sharp athletic figure.

"Wow, Tessie, you're so cool!" Ysabel beamed. Everything Tessa did seemed effortlessly captivating. Her earlier worry melted away as she stood on the sidelines, phone in hand, ready to capture her friend's performance.

Queenie gave a cold snort. Basketball was her domain, and there was no way she'd lose to a "wolf-less weakling."

The match began.

Queenie started strong, executing a perfect layup that sent the ball smoothly through the hoop.

"See that?" Queenie taunted, hands on her hips. "Scared yet?"

The other four players hung back, smirking. Queenie was enough to take Tessa down; they didn't even need to step in.

III

Chapter 21 Unstoppable: Tessa's Courtroom Showdown

Tessa's expression remained calm and unreadable.

>75% m

s

"What's scared? Never heard of it," Tessa replied, stepping up. With lightning speed, she intercepted the ball before Queenie could react. She stepped back beyond the three-point line, raised the ball-and hurled it directly into Queenie's stomach.

"Whoa! I thought she was going for a three-pointer!" someone in the crowd exclaimed.

"Yeah, right. She thinks she's York or something?" another laughed. York had been a star on Navoris High's team before earning a scholarship to Navoris University

"Tessa, give it up. Losing to Queenie isn't shameful."

The crowd's derisive laughter filled the air, but Tessa remained unfazed.

"Sorry," she said lazily. "Haven't played in a while."

Queenie, clutching her stomach, straightened slowly, her smugness replaced with wariness. Tessa's ball handling and precision weren't just good-they were exceptional, even compared to an awakened wolf like herself.

"Continue," Tessa said, her voice calm but commanding

The next round began, and Queenie doubled down on her defense. She was determined to block Tessa, but with one swift move, Tessa intercepted the ball again.

This time, she didn't hesitate. Stepping outside the three-point line, she sent the ball hurtling straight into Queenie's side.

Queenie's teammates finally intervened, rushing to her side.

"You're doing this on purpose!" one of them accused, glaring at Tessa.

Tessa smirked, her gaze icy. "Took you long enough to figure that out. Guess your vision isn't great."

"You-!"

They were part of Navoris High's elite basketball team, yet they were being humiliated on their home

court.

"All five of you," Tessa said, her tone sharp and dismissive, "come at me. I don't have time to play around."

The crowd gasped.

"Tessa's insane. Five on one?"

"She's going to get destroyed."

But the confidence in Tessa's voice and the sharp precision of her movements had some wondering if she could actually pull this off.

Chapter 22: The Reckoning

Chapter 22: The Reckoning

The whistle blew, signaling the continuation of the game.

Five players encircled Tessa, their movements calculate and aggressive, but she remained calm, effortlessly maneuvering through their attempts to trap her.

75%

s

Queenie shot a glance at her teammates, her eyes filled with malicious intent. If skill couldn't win the game, they would resort to underhanded tactics.

"Target her legs. Make sure she can't walk out of here," one of the teammates whispered, her voice dripping with malice.

Tessa instantly recognized their intent, and a sharp chill settled in her gaze. They wanted to play dirty? Fine. She wasn't one to back down.

As Queenie lunged forward with a vicious kick aimed at Tessa's shin, Tessa leapt gracefully into the air, her body soaring as she executed a flawless layup.

The crowd erupted.

"Did you see that? Her jump is insane!"

"She's like a pro!"

The ball swished through the hoop, and Tessa landed effortlessly, meeting Queenie's shocked gaze with an impassive expression.-

Over the next ten minutes, the match became a one-woman show. Tessa dominated the court, weaving through her opponents with ease and scoring relentlessly. The school's basketball team, which had prided itself on its prowess, was humiliated.

When the final whistle blew, the scoreboard read 50-0,

The silence around the court was deafening.

Queenie and her teammates stood frozen, their faces red with embarrassment. The crowd's murmurs felt like jeers, driving the humiliation deeper. They had never lost so badly, let alone to someone they had dismissed as a "wolf-less waste."

Ysabel sprinted onto the court, throwing her arms around Tessä.

"Tessie, that was amazing! You could totally make the national team!"

Tessa gently pushed Ysabel away, her composure unchanged.

"It's not that big of a deal," she replied, brushing off the praise.

Queenie clenched her fists. How had Tessa become this strong? She couldn't believe how thoroughly she had been humiliated.

"Queenie, let's go," one of her teammates whispered, eager to escape the crowd's scrutiny.

Wed, Apr To

Chapter 22: The Reckoning

75%0

s

"Go? Already?" Tessa's voice was light, but her words carried a weight that stopped them in their tracks. "Queenie, don't tell me you've forgotten our bet."

The crowd stirred, their attention sharpening.

"Tessa, don't push it. We're all classmates. There's no need to take things so far," one of Queenie's teammates tried to reason.

"Yeah, let it go."

Tessa raised an eyebrow. "Integrity matters. Queenie, you made the terms yourself. Or are you saying you're the kind of person who doesn't honor their word?"

Ysabel scoffed, stepping in. "Funny how they only talk about letting it go' now. If Tessie had lost, do you think they'd show the same mercy?"

Queenie bit her lip hard, tears stinging her eyes. The thought of kneeling and begging for forgiveness in front of everyone was unbearable.

"What's the problem, Queenie? Weren't you full of confidence just a moment ago?" Tessa's voice remained detached, but her piercing gaze demanded compliance

Queenie's pride crumbled under the weight of the crowd's judgment. Slowly, she sank to her knees.

"I'm sorry," she muttered, her voice barely audible.

"Speak up. I can't hear you," Ysabel demanded, her tone cutting.

"I'm sorry!" Queenie shouted, her voice cracking as tears rolled down her cheeks.

At that moment, Winona appeared, her expression cold and disapproving. She rushed to Queenie's side, pulling her to her feet.

"Tessa, you've gone too far."

Queenie clung to Winona, sobbing uncontrollably.

"I'll take care of this, Queenie. Let's get you back to class," Winona said, her voice soothing as she escorted the humiliated girl away.

Tessa, unfazed, watched them leave, her indifference unwavering.

As the scene unfolded, York approached the court, having witnessed everything.

Queenie saw him and, in a burst of desperation, ran to him.

"Yorkie, you saw it! Tessa-she's a monster! She humiliated me in front of everyone!"

York looked at her coldly, stepping back to create distance.

"Queenie, I already told you. This has nothing to do with Tessa. I like her. Stop bothering her, or I won't hold back next time."

The words hit Queenie like a slap, her sobs turning into a choking silence as York walked away, his eyes,

17:07 Wed, Apr 16 G O

Chapter 22: The Reckoning

focused solely on Tessa.

75%

s

Chapter 23: Tessa's Rising Tensions

Chapter 23: Tessa's Rising Tensions

York left without sparing Queenie a glance.

s

"Winnie, why is he treating me like this? How could he abandon me after I gave him my everything? And now, just because of Tessa!" Queenie sobbed uncontrollably, her eyes red and swollen from crying.

Winona draped an arm around her shoulder, feigning concern.

"Tessa's always been that way. Even if she doesn't like someone, she'll still take them from others- especially if she knows it'll hurt. It's because she looks so stunning, isn't it?"

"That wretched Tessa! I'll never forgive her!" Queenie's face twisted with hatred. Then, as if realizing something, she turned to Winona. "But Winnie, she's your sister. You're not on her side, are you?"

"She's never treated me like a sister, Queenie, you're my best friend. I'll always stand by you. Whatever you decide to do, I'll support you."

"Winnie..." Queenie was moved to tears, but Winona's unseen smile was filled with disdain.

Queenie is such a fool. She wants me to deal with Tessa? Pathetic. She couldn't even hold her own against her.

Tessa wasn't the same girl she was five years ago. But no matter how much she had changed, Winona was determined to destroy her.

"Tessie, you're amazing! If you were a guy, I'd totally marry you!" Ysabel chirped, still giddy from the basketball showdown.

"Don't do that again," Tessa said flatly, referring to Ysabel stepping in to block the basketball for her.

"But you're my best friend! Of course I'd protect you!"

Tessa felt a pang of warmth.

In Falindale, she had only been able to rely on herself. It wasn't until she awakened her wolf and discovered her latent strength that no one dared to bully her anymore.

But Ysabel was the first person who ever stepped up to protect her without hesitation.

While Tessa was lost in thought, Ysabel had already edited a video of the basketball match and posted it on Facebook.

Caption: My Tessie is so cool. I want to marry her so badly!

After liking her own post, Ysabel tucked her phone away, satisfied, and turned her attention back to class.

The first period was physics. Mr. Hamilton walked in and immediately noticed Tessa resting her head on the desk. He marched over and rapped on her table.

"Tessa, I understand you're not planning on going to college. You're a delinquent; I don't expect much from you. But I have one request-don't sleep in my class. If the principal sees this, it makes me look bad." Mr. Hamilton, already in a foul mood from a lunchtime argument with another teacher, had no patience

Chapter 23: Tessa's Rising Tensions

75%

s

left.

"Yes, Mr. Hamilton." Tessa straightened up, deciding it wasn't worth arguing.

But her calm demeanor only fanned his irritation.

"Get out!" he snapped.

Tessa raised an eyebrow. What's his problem today?

"Are you deaf? I said, get out!"

With a resigned sigh, Tessa grabbed her bag and left the classroom.

Watching her leave, Queenie smirked.

Looks like I'm not the only one who can't stand her. Staying at Navoris High won't be easy for you, Tessa.

"Tessie-" Ysabel started to follow her, but Tessa shook her head.

"I'm fine. Stay and focus on class."

Tessa exited the building, her mood unbothered..

Meanwhile, at Thorne Corp, Nathaniel had come to discuss a business deal with Landon.

When he noticed a Facebook post from Ysabel, he couldn't suppress a laugh. Landon glanced up, then returned to his documents.

"Alpha, what is it about Tessa? Even your little niece is gushing about wanting to marry her!" Nathaniel teased, chuckling.

"What?" The mention of Tessa caught Landon's attention.

"Check Facebook."

Landon opened the app, finding Ysabel's post and video of Tessa's one-versus-five basketball game.

"She's incredible! Taking on five people by herself-that's the kind of energy I had back in the day," Nathaniel said, impressed

In the video, Tessa's cool demeanor and skillful dominance were captivating. Her precise throws, especially the ball hitting Queenie, carried an unflinching ferocity that made her seem untouchable.

Watching her, Landon felt his chest tighten.

She just had surgery yesterday. And today, she's playing such an intense game? Does she even care about her health? "I need to go," Landon said abruptly, standing up and heading for the door.

"What? Seriously? You're just leaving me here?" Nathaniel called out, but Landon didn't bother responding..

Chapter 23: Tessa's Rising Tensions

75%

s

What could be so urgent that it makes him ditch a meeting? Nathaniel wondered, though he had a pretty good idea of the answer.

17.08 Wed, Apr To