

Wolfless 107

Chapter 107 A Lingering Ghost

Donald couldn't help but laugh.

“Little girl, I really admire your courage. You're the first person to ever say that to me! Alright then! Since you want to play, I'll play with you for a month.”

“In that case, I have to give it a shot too. There's no way I'm losing to them. Yardley refused to back down. He wanted this last chance as well.

“Fine! Since you're so eager to lose.” Donald spoke, and the others naturally had no objections.

“That concludes today's shareholders' meeting. We'll see the results in a month. Donald was confident that the position of president was his.

“Alright, Mr. Cooper, please compile a report on the three companies with the biggest losses and send the details to us.”

“Understood, Ms. Sinclair,” Liam responded immediately.

The shareholders all left, and Tessa was about to leave as well.

Yardley called out to her.

“Do you need something?”

“Tessa, is this how you treat your dad? Do you have any idea how much you disappointed me today?” He had essentially been taken down by his own daughter.

“Did I do something wrong? If you don’t have the ability, then someone who does should take over. Isn’t that normal?”

“You!” Yardley felt a sharp pain in his head. He was about to be driven mad by his daughter.

He turned to Lila in frustration. “Do you see this? This is what you gave birth to! What the hell is she? Does she think running a company is that easy? A pathetic stray who hasn’t even awakened her wolf, yet she dares to run her mouth?”

“We’ll see in a month.” Tessa had no interest in torturing her ears any longer and turned to leave.

After leaving the shareholders’ meeting, Tessa returned to Wisteria Apartment. some rest before heading to school in the afternoon.

The moment she stepped out of the apartment, she spotted Winona waiting there again.

“Heh.”

Like a lingering ghost.

“Tessa, what exactly do you want? How could you treat Dad like that?” Winona accused her the moment she approached.

Tessa had no patience for pointless chatter.

“Tessa, I’m your sister.”

“I don’t have a sister.”

Tessa brushed past her, knocking her shoulder aside as she walked away.

“And stop showing up in front of me just to prove you exist. It disgusts me.”

“You!”

Winona lunged forward and grabbed Tessa’s hair.

“What the

Tessa shut her eyes, but she had reached her limit.

She spun around, seized Winona’s wrist, and twisted it with one hand. Winona screamed in pain.

As a wolf who had awakened, Winona had always assumed her strength was more than enough to overpower the still-unawakened Tessa. But reality proved otherwise.

“What are you doing? Let go of me!” Winona roared in fury, channeling her wolf’s power to struggle, but she couldn’t break free!

“Winona, are you deaf?”

“What are you trying to do? Let go of Ms. Winona!” The driver noticed the commotion and immediately got out of the car.

He reached out to grab Tessa’s hand, only to be kicked to the ground.

“Stay out of this. It has nothing to do with you.”

“Ms. Sinclair, what are you doing? Ms. Winona’s hands are precious. They can’t be injured!”

The driver scrambled up and tried to restrain Tessa again.

Everyone knew Tessa hadn’t awakened her wolf yet His rank wasn’t high, bu have been able to subdue her easily.

i wolf who had, he should

But when he reached for her, Tessa twisted his wrist with ease. He felt as if he were trapped by an invisible, overwhelming force, unable to move at all.

Tessa held the driver with one hand and Winona with the other—completely relaxed, as if she wasn’t using any effort at all—yet both of them were groaning in pain.

“Heh, isn’t she just someone who paints a couple of pictures? If she loses her hands, she just won’t paint anymore. It’s not like her work wasn’t garbage to begin with.”