

Wolfless 117

Chapter 117 Don't Mess with Tessa

The moment the words left her mouth, the group of girls lunged at Tessa in a blind rush of rage.

At Navoris High, fighting was strictly against the rules—especially for students who had awakened. Shifting or using wolf traits in a fight wasn't just grounds for expulsion—it could land you in jail.

So, even though these girls had all awakened, none of them dared shift or use claws against Tessa. Still, their natural strength far outmatched Tessa's—who as far as they knew, hadn't awakened at all.

They didn't take her seriously. Big mistake.

As the first girl lunged, Tessa gave a calm, almost amused smile. With a swift sidestep, she dodged effortlessly and grabbed the girl's arm, flipping her over in one smooth motion.

The girl hit the floor hard with a loud thud, letting out a pained yelp.

Another rushed from the side, trying to grab Tessa's legs. But Tessa's knee shot up fast, slamming into the girl's stomach. With a gasp of pain, the girl doubled over, clutching her gut.

Tessa didn't hesitate. She drove her elbow straight into the girl's back, sending her crashing to the floor with a heavy thud, curling up in pain.

Two more girls shared a quick look and moved in together, one from the left and one from the right.

Tessa didn't flinch.

She darted toward the girl on the left, striking her hard in the side of the neck with the edge of her hand. The girl collapsed instantly.

Spinning around, Tessa landed a powerful kick square in the chest of the other, sending her stumbling backward before landing hard on her backside, tears already welling in her eyes from the impact.

In under two minutes, every single one of them was on the ground—groaning, gasping, or curled up in pain.

From the side, Winona stood frozen, her expression twisted in disbelief.

Tessa... she'd changed. In the last five years, she'd gotten stronger—way stronger. And yet, there was still no trace of wolf energy coming off her, not even a flicker.

The first girl who'd attacked stared up at Tessa, stunned.

"How the hell does someone like you—who hasn't even awakened—have that kind of strength?"

"This is insane! You attacked us! I'm reporting you to the school!" another girl gasped.

Tessa nearly laughed.

"Oh, now you want to play the victim?" She said coolly, "Did you already forget what happened to Queenie? There are cameras all over this hallway. Everything you said? That's defamation." She took a slow step forward. "You're throwing around 'school violence' like I'm the problem—when it was four against one. So tell me, who really looks like the victim here?"

The second Queenie's name was mentioned, they hesitated. Everyone remembered what had happened to her—and how the Locke family had suffered because of it.

“This isn't over,” one of them snapped.

“Just you wait—we're not done with you!” One of the girls snapped as they helped each other up, shooting Tessa a final glare before limping off, clearly not ready to let it go.

After school, Kevin brought Nico and Tessa into the physics lab to work on some experiments.

Tessa caught on fast. Kevin was clearly impressed.

“Tessa, you've really got a gift for this. Talent like yours is hard to come by,” he said, beaming. “These days, knowledge is everything. Even if you never awaken it won't hold you back. With skills like yours, you could lead the field—and shine on a global stage.” He smiled proudly. “Let's just focus on the physics competition for now. Trust me—with me coaching you two, we've got first and second place in the bag”

As Tessa continued working through the experiment, her phone suddenly rang.

“Nico, can you grab that for her? She's a little busy right now,” Kevin said.

“Is that okay?” Nico asked, glancing at Tessa.

.She nodded.

Nico picked up the phone. “Hello? Who's calling?”