

Wolfless 122

Chapter 122 Don't Worry I'll Handle Victoria

The scandal kept snowballing. In modern werewolf society, the more powerful the werewolf, the more resources they had; naturally, this bred resentment among ordinary werewolves and made them more sympathetic toward the weak.

Especially after Victoria's final line.

"If one day I die, please don't forget me. I died fighting for justice."

"Poor Victoria... she worked so hard to get into Caldravia University's media program. She was just trying to make it in showbiz—who would've thought it would come to this?"

"Right? Sinclair Corp is out of line. Beauty Luxe makeup nearly disfigured a girl who makes her living off her looks. She just exposed the truth—how could they go this far to destroy her?"

"Even the lowest-ranked omega shouldn't be bullied like this by the rich and powerful! We should all stand together and protest!"

"I'm boycotting Beauty Luxe. I'm boycotting everything under Sinclair Corp."

"Same here. Total boycott."

"Sinclair Corp, the public deserves an explanation."

In no time, a wave of online outrage surged through the internet—boycotting Sinclair Corp became the hot topic of the moment.

Winona saw the headlines and couldn't help but feel smug. Tessa always thought she had everything under control; well, now they'd see just how far that confidence would take her.

Tessa had just stepped out of class when she spotted Winona waiting for her.

"Tch... I said I didn't want to waste time on her, and yet here she is, throwing herself into my face for attention."

Ysabel chimed in with a smirk, "Tessie, you're just too gorgeous. It makes people jealous."

"Tessa, what are you even proud of? Look at what you've done to Sinclair Corp. You really think grandpa's still going to take your side after this?"

"Tessie, don't even bother with her."

"What? Am I wrong?" Winona had come here just to gloat.

Just then, Tessa's phone rang.

"Grandpa? What's going on? Okay, I understand. I'll come home at noon."

Hearing that, Winona looked even more pleased with herself.

"Tessa, I'll be watching to see how long you keep that smug face."

This whole mess would no doubt disappoint Walter; he might even take back the shares he gave her.

And once the last person in the Sinclair family stopped backing her, Winona wanted to see how Tessa planned to survive in Navoris.

After Winona left, Ysabel quickly stepped in, concerned. "Tessic, are you okay? I could ask Nathaniel to help. He's got connections with a lot of media folks."

"No need; let Victoria keep playing the victim."

The bigger the scandal got, the better.

"Alright then! I believe in you. Whatever you do, our Tessa always nails it."

Meanwhile, Nathaniel was in Landon's office."

"Mr. Thorne, are you sure you don't want me to step in?" He really didn't get it. Didn't Mr. Thorne treasure Tessa

like crazy? So what is this?

"She can handle it herself."

"Alright then!" If Mr. Thorne was this calm, what else could I say?

At noon, Winona waited for Tessa so they could go home together.

Tessa walked out and saw Winona chatting with the driver. She didn't even bother glancing their way—just kept walking.

“Tessa, what are you doing? Grandpa told me to bring you home. Why are you running?”

So now you’re scared? Don’t even

dare to go home and face the family, huh?

“Is it illegal not to want to ride with you?”

Tessa flagged down a cab, climbed in, and gave the driver the address.

“Damn it.”

Winona was furious. What the heck did Tessa have to be so smug about?

“Miss, let’s head back. If we’re late, we’ll miss the show,” the driver reminded her.

“You’re right. There’s definitely going to be a good show today—I wouldn’t miss it for the world.”