Wolfless 130

Chapter 130 The Great Escape

Isabella had intended to throw a few more jabs, but under Tessa's intense gaze, she couldn't muster a single

word.

She could only offer a sheepish smile and said, "No hard feelings, we were just concerned. After all, we were colleagues. Let's go! Ms. Remi should be here by now."

Remi had just started her career and was already acting like a diva. Isabella was furious but couldn't show it, so she came to Harper's shoot to make her presence felt.

However, she hadn't expected to lose her composure in front of Tessa, who hadn't even awakened her wolf. "Ms. Sinclair, it's chilly outside, let's go back in," Harper suggested.

It was only a few degrees in Navoris today, yet Tessa was only wearing a white hoodie and jeans.

Tessa led the way, and Harper followed a step behind.

Despite wearing generic brands, Tessa exuded a unique aura and powerful presence that was impossible to replicate. Through her recent interactions with Tessa, Harper's opinion had completely changed.

She was far from the incompetent fool rumored about; instead, she had shown incredible business acumen and leadership skills at a young age.

Just her calm presence alone seemed to offer a mysterious sense of security.

That feeling… it was similar to the high–ranking members of the Wolf Clan…

Inside the studio, Camille had finished eating and was sipping water slowly.

“I have a class this afternoon, so I won’t stay. Finish up and leave quietly. It’s not time to announce anything yet.”

Camille was speechless. Now, it seemed only Tessa dared to speak to her, a celebrated actress, in such a

manner.

Later that afternoon, Tessa arrived just in time for the first class at Classroom 8.

Upon seeing her, Ysabel immediately grabbed her and started dragging her outside.

“What’s going on?” Tessa was puzzled.

“Tessie, let’s skip class today!” Ysabel pulled her toward the stairs like something was hot on her heels.

“Why?”

“Do you really need a reason to skip class?”

Staring at the over 6–foot–tall fence, Ysabel looked up. Does she really have to climb over it? She hasn’t awakened her wolf–what if she breaks a bone if she falls?

Tessa watched her with amusement. This

girl is so eager to skin class

“Aren’t we climbing? Go on!”

Ysabel shrank back, swallowing nervously.

“Or maybe…”

Before she could finish her thought, Tessa suddenly backed up a few feet for a running start and leaped onto

the wall.

Ysabel was utterly stunned. That jumping ability was frightening!

“Aren’t you coming?” Tessa called down.

If she weren’t pretending, she wouldn’t have needed the running start to jump the wall.

Tessa sat casually atop the fence.

Ysabel grabbed the hand Tessa offered, her heart racing. Why did it feel like they were eloping?

With a strong pull, Tessa hoisted Ysabel onto the fence. Sitting on the fence, Ysabel couldn’t help but laugh.

“Tessie, I feel like my high school life is complete now.”

A high school life without skipping class felt somewhat lacking.

Tessa gave her a look.

Sometimes she really couldn’t grasp Ysabel’s whims. Skipping class

made it complete?

“Let’s go down.”

Ysabel then looked down.

“I’m scared.”

“Weren’t you after a complete experience? How can your high school life be complete without breaking a bone or two?”

“Hey, what are you two girls doing up there?”

A school security guard noticed them on the fence.

“Ysabel, what are you doing?”

Just as Landon and Nathaniel parked their car, they saw Ysabel on the fence.

Nathaniel’s heart nearly leapt out of his chest.

“Go on, he’ll catch you.”

Seeing Nathaniel ready below, Tessa pushed Ysabel off the fence.

“Ahhh-”

“Hey, that didn’t hurt.”

Feeling the warm and safe embrace, Ysabel slowly opened her eyes.

It would have been better if she hadn’t. Nathaniel’s face was a picture of exasperation.

“Aren’t you coming down?”

On the other side, Landon spread his arms toward Tessa on the fence.