

## Wolfless 149

### Chapter 149 And She's Still Haunting You

Donald yanked his assistant back. "What the hell are you doing?"

"I'm gonna go teach her a lesson!" the assistant said without hesitation. "She's just some high schooler without a wolf. I could take her down in two scc-ow!"

Donald kicked him hard enough to send him stumbling. "Are you trying to get yourself killed? Back off. And don't touch her again."

The assistant blinked in disbelief. "Are you serious?"

Donald adjusted his jacket, still watching Tessa's retreating figure. "Don't you think she's kind of... spicy?"

The assistant's mouth twitched. Only Donald would say that. First, he defied his family to invest in Sinclair Corp instead of staying with the Violette Pack. And now, he was openly interested in a girl who just body-slammed him to the pavement in front of a crowd.

Tessa, meanwhile, had no idea her quick reflex had just earned her another unwanted admirer.

That evening, Winona skipped night classes and went straight to the Lawson estate. She had an invitation from Fiona—the Luna of the Thunder Pack—to join her in picking up Connor from the airport.

Before heading out, Winona went home, touched up her makeup, and changed into a particularly elegant dress.

When Fiona saw her, she was clearly pleased. “Come on, it’s about time. Winona, now that Connor’s back for good, this is your chance. Don’t let it slip away.”

“I understand, Madam Lawson.”

“And don’t be shy. Connor’s the quiet type, so if he doesn’t make a move, you should. Be bold.”

Compared to Tessa, Winona was everything Fiona wanted in a daughter-in-law. She was soft-spoken, obedient, and most importantly, she’d once saved Connor’s life.

At least, that’s what everyone believed.

The Lawson family driver took them to the airport. Winona was nervous—she hadn’t seen Connor in three years.

What if he changed? What if

he doesn’t remember me? What if he started dating someone overseas?

Fiona noticed her fidgeting and gently patted her hand. “Don’t worry. You saved his life, remember? He used to treat you so well.”

Winona nodded. Yeah, everyone thought she’d saved him that day. And no one cared enough to look any deeper.

Then she saw him.

nearby werewolves gave him a wide berth.

Winona's heart raced.

"Connor, welcome back." She smiled and tried to sound casual, but her voice came out a little breathy.

"Yeah," Connor replied flatly.

"Seriously, what's with you?" Fiona frowned. "You can't say anything nicer? What's with the attitude?"

Winona quickly stepped in to smooth things over. "It's fine, Madam Lawson. It's been a while. I'm sure he just needs time to readjust."

"Let's get going. We can talk more at home. I'll arrange a dinner soon with your parents," Fiona said, clearly already planning a wedding in her mind.

Even if the Sinclair family and Frostmoon Pack were losing power, Winona still made a decent candidate. And Fiona had no problem helping elevate their status—as long as the girl stayed loyal.

"Of course, Madam Lawson," Winona replied, her tone perfectly obedient.

Then Connor suddenly spoke.

"Tessa's back from Falindale?"

The temperature in the car plummeted.

Fiona's face turned ice cold. "Why are you asking about her?"

Connor didn't answer.

Fiona's voice rose, laced with disgust. "She's a disgrace to the werewolf community. Honestly, we're better off pretending she doesn't exist."

Connor frowned. "Mom, you're being unfair. You've always judged her too harshly."

"Oh, so now I'm the problem?" Fiona snapped. "Tell me one thing she's done that deserves my respect."

As they argued, Winona's fists clenched in her lap. Her fingernails dug into her palm.

Tessa. Again. It was always Tessa.

After three years apart, Connor couldn't even look her in the eye—but the first name out of his mouth was hers.

Why won't you just disappear already, Tessa?