

## Wolfless 155

### Chapter 155 I Do Not Want You to Get Hurt

The next moment, Tessa grabbed Winona by the collar and slammed her forcefully against the wall.

With a loud bang, Winona's back hit the wall hard, and she couldn't help but cry out in pain.

"What... What do you want to do?" Winona looked at Tessa, unable to shake the feeling of fear.

At that moment, Tessa's aura became extremely sharp, like an enraged she-wolf, ready to strike a deadly blow at any moment.

Winona tapped into the strength of the wolf, trying to break free, but she couldn't move her an inch.

"Since you seek death, I'll grant it to you," Tessa sneered coldly, grabbing Winona's hair and preparing to slam her head into the wall.

"Tessa, no!" Seeing that Tessa was about to strike with full force, Ysabel immediately shouted, "Navoris High doesn't allow random violence! You'll be expelled!"

Ysabel, in a panic, stood up and tried to stop her, but she fell painfully to the ground again. "Ah, it hurts..."

Ysabel was terrified of pain, and her eyes were already red. "Tessie, my legs hurt."

Hearing Ysabel's cry of pain, Tessa immediately dropped Winona as if she were trash.

Winona was thrown hard to the floor, unable to get up for a while.

“This isn’t over.”

Tessa said, then immediately returned to Ysabel’s side. “It’s okay, I’m here!”

Tessa picked up Ysabel and ran toward the school clinic.

Winona, watching Tessa carry Ysabel, had a complicated expression on her face.

When did Tessa get this strong?

Without the power of a wolf, she had still unleashed such tremendous force. When she held her down, Winona couldn’t even break free.

It was something Winona, who had awakened her wolf powers long ago, found hard to believe.

After all, in the werewolf world, those who hadn’t awakened or used their wolf power couldn’t generate such explosive strength.

On the way to the clinic, Tessa secretly checked Ysabel’s injuries.

Fortunately, there were no bone injuries, which made Tessa relax a little.

Nico happened to spot them and rushed over.

“Tessa, let me carry her!” She must be tired carrying another girl!

“No need.”

Tessa remained calm, not out of breath, as she carried Ysabel into the clinic.

When she noticed Nico was still there, Tessa coldly ordered, “You can go out now.”

“I can help.”

“I need to check her body. Do you want to see?”

Nico rubbed his nose and could only leave.

Tessa locked the door.

“Take off your clothes.”

Though they were both girls, hearing Tessa say something so bold still made Ysabel blush.

“Tessie, I’m fine. It’s just a little scrape.”

Tessa didn’t respond, continuing to stare at her.

Under that gaze, Ysabel had no choice but to remove her school uniform.

Tessa examined her and found a few serious scrapes.

She searched the cabinet for some suitable ointment and carefully applied it to Ysabel's wounds.

"Tessie, I'm really fine. Let's go back to the classroom!" Ysabel insisted, not wanting to worry Tessa, though her tone was stiff.

"I'll call Landon to take you for a check-up."

Although it didn't seem serious, Tessa still hoped she could get a full check-up at the werewolf hospital.

"No, really, I'm fine," Ysabel said, pulling Tessa's arm. "Tessie, Winona is so malicious. She attacked you from behind. You should stay away from her in the future."

"Ysabel, in situations like this, don't get involved. She's no match for me."

"Tessie, I just wanted to help you." Ysabel thought about the moment when Tessa had pinned Winona down, unable to move, and couldn't help but feel disappointed. "But my help seemed unnecessary..."

"Thanks for your help. If it weren't for you, I would have been the one pushed down." To comfort Ysabel,

Tessa told a little white lie.

Then, she spoke seriously, "But as your friend, I don't want you to get hurt because of me."

She hated this feeling. Every bit of her strength came from the desire to protect the people she cared about.