

Wolfless 17

Chapter 17 Unraveling Bonds: Tessa's Struggles and the Alpha's

The last class of the morning was PE. Ysabel, being wolfless and naturally frail, usually skipped it. But with Tessa now around, she decided to give it a try.

"Tessie, honestly, we don't have to attend PE in the twelfth grade. Let's just go to the snack shop and grab

something to eat. I'm starving." Ysabel said; rubbing her empty stomach.

"Sure.

Tessa indulged Ysabel easily. Though they hadn't known each other long, Ysabel had a charm that made her hard to dislike.

"Tessa, stop right there!"

Before they could leave the basketball court, Queenie appeared, her voice dripping with hostility.

"Good dogs don't block the way," Tessa shot back lazily, not even bothering to look at her. Some things never changed—Queenie was still the same as ever.

Seeing Tessa's indifference, Queenie moved to block her path.

"What did you say to my boyfriend this morning? Tessa, how shameless can you be? Are you really trying to seduce someone else's man?"

Earlier that day, Winona had gleefully told Queenie that Tessa had been chatting with her boyfriend, York. Furious,

Queenie had stormed straight to find Tessa.

Of course, this shameless girl would stoop to anything. Queenie thought, her blood boiling.

“Tessa, York is Queenie’s boyfriend! He’s a national basketball reserve player and will probably make it to the NBA one day!” one of Queenie’s friends chimed in fanning the flames.

“York? A national basketball reserve? Is that supposed to be impressive?” Tessa asked, her tone still nonchalant as she raised an eyebrow,

“Tessa, I’m warning you—stay away from my boyfriend, or I won’t let you off so easily!” Queenie snarled. “You should focus on keeping your boyfriend in line instead of worrying about me,” Ysabel interjected, unable to stay quiet. “In Tessie’s eyes, York is nothing—barely even a blade of grass

“Tessa, this is your final warning. Don’t even think about getting close to my boyfriend!”

“You’re crazy,” Tessa said coldly, pushing Queenie aside. Turning to Ysabel, she added, “Didn’t you say you were hungry? Let’s go.”

Ugh, I’ve lost my appetite, Ysabel said, scrunching her nose as she glanced back at Queenie.

“You’ve seen worse. Don’t let garbage ruin your mood, Tessa said matter-of-factly.

“Queenie, did she just call us garbage?”

“Wow, she’s so arrogant. I’ve never met someone this shameless.”

“Queenie, you better keep an eye on your boyfriend. Tessa might actually have the looks to steal him.”

Queenie clenched her fists. I won't let Tessa stay in Navor any longer. She's too dangerous.

“Don't worry. There's no way York would ever fall for someone as lowly as her.”

“Tessie, let's go out for lunch! It's the last class anyway.”

“Okay.”

“Tessie; what do you feel like eating?”

“Anything's fine.”

Ysabel took Tessa to one of her favorite small restaurants. But shortly after leaving the place, Tessa suddenly felt something was wrong. Her stomach clenched painfully, and she doubled over

“Tessie, are you okay? You're so pale! Are you feeling sick?” Ysabel asked, panic evident in her voice.

“I'm fine.”

Tessa squatted down, clutching her stomach to try and ease the pain.

“Tessie, what should I do? What's happening to you?” Ysabel crouched beside her, clearly out of her depth.

“Take me to a hospital,” Tessa said calmly.

Although she could summon Emma to heal her, she couldn’t risk revealing her wolf right now. Her current persona was that of a wolf-less, ordinary student. Going to the hospital was

the logical response.

Ysabel wasted no time and brought Tessa to the best werewolf hospital in Navoris.

“Doctor, what’s wrong with her? She’s not going to die, she?” Ysabel’s voice trembled as she clung to the doctor’s arm.

“Miss, please wait outside while we run some tests,” the doctor replied gently.”

“Tessie.” Ysabel looked at Tessa worriedly as she was wheeled into the examination room.

“I’ll be fine. Just wait for me outside.” Even in pain, Tessa remained calm. I know won’t die.

After the examination, the doctors decided that surgery was necessary. Hearing this, Ysabel burst into

tears.

When the doors to the operating room closed, Ysabel panicked and immediately called her uncle. Landon was in the middle of a Nightshade Pack meeting when he saw Ysabel’s name flashing on his phone. He declined the call without hesitation.

But when she called again, he frowned. What’s so urgent that she’s calling repeatedly?

Answering the call, he barely had a chance to speak before Ysabel's panicked voice came through.

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