

Wolfless 181

Chapter 181 Love Is Not About Gratitude

Connor pushed her hands away and stepped back, putting a full step of distance between them.

He knew Winona liked him, but love had never been something one person could decide alone.

“Winona, I’m sorry. I’ve always seen you as a little sister I only just realized the one I’ve loved all along has always been Tessa. Five years ago, I was just too much of a coward.”

As he spoke, Connor’s body unconsciously released a complex scent—guilt mixed with resolve. As a werewolf, Winona sensed the change immediately.

“No matter what, I was the one who wronged you. I should’ve told you the truth sooner. I really am thankful that you saved me. If it weren’t for you, I wouldn’t be here today. But love isn’t about gratitude.”

Winona hated her.

She hated Tessa.

Why does Tessa get everything I want without even

trying? All I ever wanted was Connor. Is that really too much to ask?

“Connor, I really love you! Please don’t be so cruel to me, okay?”

“Winona, I’m sorry. I just can’t give the kind of love you want to you. I know it sounds irresponsible, but I believe one day you’ll meet someone whose heart only has room for you.”

Winona couldn’t say a single word. So he still said it. He still chose to hurt her. No matter what she did, his heart only had Tessa in it.

She laughed coldly and kept stepping back.

Seeing her like that, Connor frowned.

“Winona!”

“Why, Connor? Why do you have to treat me like this? You’re the one who agreed to be my boyfriend. Everyone knows you’re mine, everyone knows we were going to get engaged. Now you want to break up. How am I supposed to face all those people?”

Winona kept retreating.

Behind her was a massive artificial lake.

Seeing that she was about to fall in, Connor’s frown deepened.

“Winona, calm down. Don’t go any further, it’s dangerous.” He knew she could... swim.

“If you don’t want me anymore, what’s the point of living? I might as well just die.”

“Winona?” Connor’s voice trembled.

“Connor, you do still care, don’t you? You’re worried about me!”

“Winona!” Connor instantly shifted into a massive brown wolf and leapt in after her, swimming fast toward her.

In December, the air in Navoris was already frigid, and the freezing lakewater bit into every inch of Winona’s skin.

In wolf form, Connor carried her on his back and swam toward the shore.

“Winona!”

Seeing her pale face, motionless, Connor immediately changed back to human form and began CPR.

“Pff... Cough, cough....” Winona suddenly spat out a mouthful of water and began to cough hard, her face still deathly pale.

Fiona rushed outside after hearing the noise and saw the two of them soaked through.

“What happened? Weren’t things fine just a moment ago? How did it turn into this so quickly? Connor, how could you hurt a girl who loves you so much?”

Fiona was stunned too.

“Connor, why are you just standing there? Hurry up and take her to your room and let her take a hot shower! It’s freezing, she’ll catch a cold!”

Connor said nothing. He simply scooped Winona up and carried her into the house.

A servant had already filled the tub with hot water for her bath.

“Mr. Connor, Ms. Sinclair truly cares about you. After your father, the former Alpha, died on the battlefield five years ago, it was Ms. Sinclair who stayed by Luna’s side. That’s the only reason Luna wasn’t so lonely. Now that you’re back, shouldn’t you be thanking her instead of tossing her into the lake?”

The Lawson family’s housekeeper had helped raise Connor. She was practically half a mother to him, so she dared to speak her mind.

“Take good care of her. I’m going out.” Connor didn’t say anything more and left the room. He hadn’t expected Winona to go that far.

After a hot bath, Winona felt much better physically.

Seeing that Connor’s room was empty, she took out her phone, lay down on his bed, and snapped a few photos. After editing them to look like intimate selfies of her and Connor, she sent them to Tessa.