

Wolfless 192

Chapter 192 I Can Handle This

Hamilton was simply worried that Tessa would get hurt. He wanted her to quit the competition on her own so that the whole thing would blow over without angering Sharon.

But Tessa couldn't possibly back down, especially when it wasn't even her fault.

"Mr. Hamilton, thank you." Tessa knew Hamilton genuinely cared about her, so she had always respected him. "Before, I really didn't want to enter the physics competition, but now, I have to."

She didn't like Sharon's attitude, and she needed to teach her a lesson.

"Tessa, you..." Hamilton was honestly worn out from worrying about them.

"Mr. Hamilton, don't worry! I can handle this. None of you need to step in."

Hamilton still wasn't reassured. She is just a student. What can she possibly do?

But in the end, he said nothing and went back to his office.

Just then, Landon's call came through again. Tessa stepped into the hallway and picked up.

"I'm outside at your school entrance."

It's class time.

. What is he doing here?

“Mr. Thorne, class is about to start. What’s going on?”

Haven’t we just seen each other this morning? What could be so urgent that he has to come

now?

“Nothing. I just called you, and you didn’t pick up. I thought something happened, so I came.”

Compared to Tessa’s calmness, he felt a little ridiculous.

“I’m fine.”

Landon didn’t respond.

“Mr. Thorne, I’m really fine.” Afraid he wouldn’t believe her, Tessa said it again.

“As long as you’re okay. I’ll head back.”

“Wait a second.” He’d come all this way. She figured she should probably at least go out and see him.

Tessa headed downstairs, but as she turned the corner on the staircase, she overheard Anna on the phone with Winona.

“Winona, what now? You were the one who sent me those photos, and now everything’s blown up. I seriously don’t know what to do!”

Anna was genuinely scared. She had acted out of anger when she posted the photos.

But thinking about how terrifying Tessa was made her feel even more uneasy.

now? Why are you freaking out?” Winona had purposely fallen into the lake before to get Connor’s attention.

She really didn’t know how to swim, so she almost drowned.

Connor had saved her, but the shock had put her into a stress-induced fever, and she was still recovering at home.

Still, hearing about Tessa’s situation at school gave her a strange boost of energy.

Anna was nearly in tears. “You don’t know how terrifying Tessa is.”

“Come on, what can a powerless wolf-less freak like her even do to you? Don’t panic, Winona said dismissively and hung up.

She had experienced Tessa’s wrath before.

But she wasn't the one who posted the photos on the forum. Tessa would go after Anna, not her. Nothing to do with her.

"Hello?"

Anna heard the dial tone and sighed, putting her phone away.

Then she turned and saw Tessa standing on the stairs, watching her.

Her phone slipped from her hand and hit the floor. Her face went pale.

"Tessa, don't come any closer!" Anna shrieked in panic.

Tessa was speechless. Do I even do anything? Why is Anna acting like she's seen a ghost?

Anna turned and ran, but in her panic, she tripped on the stairs.

Her knee throbbed in pain, but she didn't dare stop. She got up and kept running.

Tessa followed.

"Tessa, why are you following me?" Anna shouted.

"Winona can't help you."

Tessa stared at her with no expression. An aura of dominance naturally radiated from her—the kind born from surviving life—or-death trials in the werewolf world. That pressure made Anna even more terrified.

But Tessa didn't do anything to her. She just said her piece, then turned and left.

Still, Anna collapsed on the floor, frozen in fear.

Why does Tessa look so terrifying? What am I supposed to do now?