

Wolfless 21

Chapter 21 Unstoppable: Tessa's Courtroom Showdown

"Quite the big talk." Queenie sneered, arms crossed. She had been on the school's basketball team for years and was one of the star players. For Tessa, a girl without a wolf and no formal training, to challenge her was laughable.

"Less talking, more playing." Tessa replied flatly, her tone dripping with impatience.,

Ysabel grabbed Tessa's arm, panic in her voice. "Tessic, you can't beat them! They're on the team, and you.... you just had surgery yesterday!"

Tessa placed a reassuring hand on Ysabel's. "It's fine. Just wait over there. I'll be done soon."

"Such arrogance," Queenie growled, her eyes gleaming with malice. "Ladies, she wants a challenge. Let's show her what we're made of."

A crowd quickly gathered around the court..

"Tessa," Queenie declared loudly, "when you lose, you'll pack your things and leave Navoris High. No, better yet, leave Navoris altogether."

Tessa shrugged nonchalantly. "And if you lose?"

"Lose? Ms. Sinclair, I think you're confused. I don't lose.

"Everyone loses sometimes," Tessa said, her tone indifferent..

“If I lose,” Queenie scoffed, “I’ll beg for your mercy.”

Tessa smirked faintly. “Confident, aren’t you?”

“Scared? You should be,” Queenie jeered. “But if you want to back out, crawl through my legs, and maybe I’ll forgive you.”

Tessa chuckled, shaking her head. This girl really thinks she’s untouchable. Time to teach

her a lesson.

She took off her school blazer and tossed it to Ysabel, revealing her sharp athletic figure.

“Wow, Tessie, you’re so cool!” Ysabel beamed. Everything Tessa did seemed effortlessly captivating. Her earlier worry melted away as she stood on the sidelines, phone in hand, ready to capture her friend’s performance.

Queenie gave a cold snort. Basketball was her domain, and there was no way she’d lose to a “wolf-less weakling.”

The match began.

Queenie started strong, executing a perfect layup that sent the ball smoothly through the hoop.

“See that?” Queenie taunted, hands on her hips. “Scared yet?”

The other four players hung back, smirking. Queenie was enough to take Tessa down; they didn't even need to step in.

Tessa's expression remained calm and unreadable.

"What's scared? Never heard of it," Tessa replied, stepping up. With lightning speed, she intercepted the ball before Queenie could react. She stepped back beyond the three-point line, raised the ball—and hurled it directly into Queenie's stomach.

"Whoa! I thought she was going for a three-pointer!" someone in the crowd exclaimed.

"Yeah, right. She thinks she's York or something?" another laughed. York had been a star on Navoris High's team before earning a scholarship to Navoris University

"Tessa, give it up. Losing to Queenie isn't shameful."

The crowd's derisive laughter filled the air, but Tessa remained unfazed.

"Sorry," she said lazily. "Haven't played in a while."

Queenie, clutching her stomach, straightened slowly, her smugness replaced with wariness. Tessa's ball handling and precision weren't just good—they were exceptional, even compared to an awakened wolf like herself.

"Continue," Tessa said, her voice calm but commanding

The next round began, and Queenie doubled down on her defense. She was determined to block Tessa, but with one swift move, Tessa intercepted the ball again.

This time, she didn't hesitate. Stepping outside the three-point line, she sent the ball hurtling straight into Queenie's side.

Queenie's teammates finally intervened, rushing to her side.

"You're doing this on purpose!" one of them accused, glaring at Tessa.

Tessa smirked, her gaze icy. "Took you long enough to figure that out. Guess your vision isn't great."

"You-!"

They were part of Navoris High's elite basketball team, yet they were being humiliated on their home court.

"All five of you," Tessa said, her tone sharp and dismissive, "come at me. I don't have time to play around."

The crowd gasped.

"Tessa's insane. Five on one?"

"She's going to get destroyed."

But the confidence in Tessa's voice and the sharp precision of her movements had some wondering if she could actually pull this off.

