

Wolfless 29

Chapter 29 Obsession and Vengeance

The next morning, as Tessa arrived at school, she immediately sensed that something was off.

Sure enough, there was trouble brewing.

Students at Navoris High were whispering and pointing at her from all directions.

Ysabel, who had been waiting for her by the gate, quickly ran up to her.

“Tessie, that idiot York is here again.”

“Didn’t he already break up with Queenie?” Tessa asked, her tone indifferent.

“Yeah, but this York is delusional! He’s trying to chase after you now. Can you believe it? He doesn’t even bother checking himself in the mirror before doing this nonsense.”

To Ysabel, no ordinary werewolf could ever deserve someone as extraordinary as her Tessie.

As soon as Tessa walked through the school gates, York came running over.

He held out an absurd display: property deeds, bank cards, and savings records.

“Tessa, I’m serious about you! Just say yes, and all of this is yours!”

“York, are you here to make a fool of yourself?” Ysabel couldn’t help but laugh. What an idiot!

Nearby, Queenie had overheard York’s arrival and rushed over. She was just in time to witness this humiliating scene.

“Tessa, tell me—what do I have to do to make you accept me?”

York’s eyes gleamed with determination, ignoring the growing crowd and the judgmental stares.

“Move,” Tessa said coldly, her patience already running thin.

But York grabbed her wrist.

Tessa hated being touched. Her blue eyes narrowed dangerously, an unspoken warning flashing across them.

“Do you want to keep that hand?”

York, oblivious to the danger, grinned as if he believed his charm could conquer anything.

“Tessa, be with me. I can give you everything you’ve ever wanted.”

Her patience finally snapped. Tessa twisted his arm sharply.

“Ahhh!”

York’s scream echoed through the courtyard as his arm was dislocated in one swift motion.

“Don’t touch me. I warned you.”

Ignoring York’s agonized groans, Tessa stepped on the pile of documents and cards he had so proudly displayed. Without so much as a glance back, she walked away with Ysabel.

Ysabel was stunned.

That fluid motion, that commanding aura...

She had to hold herself back from cheering out loud.

She’s too cool!

Ysabel thought, her admiration soaring. Tessa could do no wrong in her eyes. Everything she did was downright impressive.

Nearby, Queenie’s friends tried to pull her away.

“Queenie, let’s go. York’s just a piece of trash. He brought this on himself.”

“Yeah, Queenie, let’s leave. Class is about to start.”

But Queenie shook her head.

Even after everything, seeing York in pain filled her with heartache. She still wanted to be with him. She told herself it was just a momentary lapse in judgment on his part..

She rushed to his side, tears welling in her eyes.

“Yorkie, are you okay? Let me take you to the hospital.

York’s arm dangled awkwardly, the bones out of place. He’d need professional treatment before his body’s natural healing could kick in.

But instead of gratitude, York frowned at her approach.

“Queenie, stay away from me. I don’t want Tessa to misunderstand.”

“York...”

Queenie couldn’t believe what she was hearing. Despite everything Tessa had done to him, he still wouldn’t give up on her.

“Queenie, I’m sorry,” York said, his voice weak but resolute. “But I think... I’ve found my true love.”

“True love? What does that make me,

then?”

“Everyone makes mistakes before meeting the right person.”

Mistake... Queenie’s bitter laughter broke into a sob.

“York, you won’t get what you want. Tessa is nothing but a shameless-”

Before she could finish, York slapped her hard across the face.

“Don’t you dare talk about her like that again!”

Queenie’s tears fell freely now, stinging from both pain and humiliation.

If Tessa hadn’t come back...

If Tessa hadn’t met York...

If Tessa could just disappear...

Wouldn’t everything be different?

Consumed by these toxic thoughts, Queenie made a decision.

She dialed a number she hadn’t called in years.

“Hey, didn’t you always like Tessa? Well, guess what—she’s back.”