

Wolfless 38

Chapter 38 Are You Mad?

Tessa personally escorted Walter back to the Sinclair Residence and stayed for lunch with him before taking a cab to school.

In the afternoon, Ysabel also arrived. As soon as she saw Tessa enter the classroom, she pulled her outside.

“Tessie, I heard the police came looking for you. This has nothing to do with you. I’ll have Uncle Landon handle it.”

Queenie is unbelievable. She messes up and still has the nerve to play the victim.

“No need to tell your uncle. I can handle this myself.”

At that moment, Queenie also returned to school.

“Tessa, do you know who my uncle is?” Queenie asked smugly.

Tessa didn’t even bother to look at her. What does her uncle have

to do with me?

“Have you heard of Clement Parker? The top lawyer in Navoris. Just wait, you’ll be rotting in prison soon!”

Clement Parker? Is he impressive?” Tessa tilted her head and asked Ysabel.

Ysabel shook her head. "Never heard of him."

Seeing that neither of them recognized the name, Queenie sneered.

"Look at you two, so ignorant. But that's fine. You'll know him soon enough when you're standing in court."

"You really haven't heard of Clement?" A student who got along well with Ysabel chimed in. "He's one of the top lawyers in the werewolf legal world. My dad says he's incredible. He's won several tough cases recently"

"Oh, is he really that capable?" Ysabel thought to herself that maybe they should also find a strong lawyer.

"Tessa, why don't you just apologize to Queenie? You're classmates, after all. There's no need to take things this far," someone advised.

"Apologize to her? Are you joking?" Ysabel snapped. Have I been too kind this whole time? Do

people think I have no temper?

"She kidnapped me, and now you want Tessie to apologize?"

"But Clement is really not someone you want to mess with..."

"Enough, let's go in. Class is about to start." Tessa never took Queenie's so-called uncle seriously.

She was curious to see just how impressive this Clement really was.

This was such an obvious case that he could hardly make any argument.

After class, Queenie ran into Winona.

“My nasal bridge is broken. I won’t let Tessa off this the.”

“I’m sorry.”

“Winnie, why are you apologizing? This has nothing do with you! It’s all because of that b*tch, Tessa. I will make her pay.”

“Tessa is nothing but trouble.”

“Exactly! Winnie, stay away from her. She’s not the same person from five years ago. She’s ruthless now.”

“I know.”

With someone as simple-minded as Queenie fighting for her, Winona didn’t even need to lift a finger. That night, Landon returned to Wisteria Apartment.

“Uncle Landon, help me hire a lawyer.” Ysabel was still fuming when she thought of Queenie’s smug face.

“What happened?”

“That b*tch Queenie found some big-shot lawyer in the werewolf legal world. She’s trying to get Tessie Xocked up.”

“Ysabel, didn’t I say I could handle this?” Tessa interjected.

It's just a lawyer. Do they really think I can't find one myself

"Tessie, this isn't just your problem. Queenie kidnapped me, remember?" Ysabel insisted on getting Tessa a lawyer.

"I know. Don't worry, I'll make her pay."

This was their own grudge. There was no need to drag Landon into it.

Something this minor didn't warrant the intervention of the Nightshade Pack's alpha.

"Tessa, I told you to come to me if you ever needed help. Why do you never seem to remember that?" Landon's gaze darkened, and even Ysabel didn't dare to speak.

"This isn't a big deal." Tessa hadn't thought much of it but when she met his eyes, she hesitated.

Landon had deep, beautiful brown eyes. On normal days, when he looked at her gently, it felt like the warmth of the sun surrounding her.

But right now, his gaze was chillingly dark, his entire presence radiating cold energy.

Tessa hesitated before asking, "Are you mad at me now?"