

Wolfless 56

Chapter 56 I Can Tutor You

Tessa cast a brief glance at the essay prompt, spent five minutes structuring her thoughts, and then began writing fluidly and effortlessly.

In less than half an hour, she completed her essay.

Flipping to the first page of the exam paper, she breezed through the basic knowledge section in ten minutes.

Next came the reading comprehension. It took her 20 minutes to complete it.

Finally, she spent another ten minutes transferring her answers onto the answer sheet.

She didn't even bother to review her work before closing her eyes and taking a nap.

When time was up, Tessa was the first to submit her exam.

Ysabel watched her turn it in so quickly and couldn't help but feel concerned. Has she really finished? The exam's time limit is usually just

enough for most students, and some slower writers don't even finish their essays.

Meanwhile, in the first exam room, Winona finished her essay with only ten minutes to spare.

Her red lips curled into a faint smirk. She was highly satisfied with her answers.

Of course, there was no way she would lose to Tessa. She was no longer the same Winona from five years ago.

At 11:30, the exam concluded. When Ysabel exited the exam hall, Tessa was already waiting for her.

“Tessie, how did the exam go?”

“It was average.”

This test had been somewhat challenging, particularly the literary analysis section, which was obscure and convoluted. But for Tessa, it was hardly a challenge.

“You sound pretty confident. Winona, what did you think of the difficulty?”

They were in the advanced placement class, filled with students aiming for Ivy League universities. If they found the exam challenging, Tessa’s nonchalance seemed almost unbelievable.

“I thought it was manageable.” Winona smiled, maintaining her ever-graceful demeanor.

“Daphne, why are you even asking Winona? She’s ranked in the top three of our grade. No matter how hard the test is, she always scores an A.”

Daphne Wilson chuckled awkwardly. “That’s true.”

“Tessa is Winona’s sister, so naturally, she thinks the exam was easy too.” Though the words seemed casual, the underlying mockery was undeniable. Tessa was being ridiculed for overestimating herself.

“Tessie, it’s okay if you find it difficult. Once the monthly exams are over, I can tutor you.” Winona smiled warmly.

How fake. Winona is the most insincere person imaginable.

“We’ll see who ends up tutoring whom.”

Tessa ignored them and walked away with Ysabel.

Behind them, a few girls continued to shower Winona with flattery.

“Tessa turned in her paper in under two hours and still has the audacity to insist it was easy?”

“This test was definitely tough. Tessa spent too much time coasting at Falindale. It’s normal if she can’t handle it.”

Navoris High crafted its own exams, and their difficulty level was significantly higher than those of other schools.

Ysabel clenched her fists. “I can’t bear it anymore! They’re so full of themselves.”

“Let them enjoy their arrogance for a couple more days!”

“Tessie, grades aren’t everything. In school, people focus on scores, but in the real world, what truly matters is ability.” Ysabel worried that she might take the criticism to heart.

At noon, Landon still came to have lunch with them.

His company was more than half an hour away by car, and with the rush-hour traffic, it took him over fifty minutes to get there.

“How was the exam this morning?” He asked casually, knowing they had their monthly tests today.

“It was pretty difficult. I’m not even sure if I can get a B

Landon didn’t press further. He wasn’t particularly concerned about grades.

“Eat, then take a nap.”

“Okay.” Ysabel obeyed without hesitation.

Not because she was naturally obedient. She was just afraid.

If she didn’t listen to Landon, the consequences would be disastrous.

Once Sabel went to sleep, Tessa began tidying up the table. The housekeeper had left after cooking and wouldn’t return until later in the afternoon, but she couldn’t stand seeing the leftover food sitting on the table.

After she finished cleaning, Landon handed her a notebook.

“What’s this?”

“Notes I organized for you.”

Tessa opened it and found a physics notebook.

The content was structured with remarkable clarity making even complex concepts simple to understand

The handwriting was meticulously neat.

She looked at Landon in surprise. “You wrote this for me?”