

## Wolfless 60

### Chapter 60 I Always Keep My Word

As soon as Lina heard Tessa's voice, she immediately let out a sigh of relief. "You finally answered! I thought something had happened to you."

"What could possibly happen to me?" Tessa asked while drying her hair with a towel. "What do you need?"

"Oh, right. Captain Simpson brought Mr. Young back. He wanted to thank you and asked me for your number."

"As long as he's back, that's all that matters. No need to give him my number."

"Phantom, Captain Simpson has some influence in Navoris. Getting to know him wouldn't hurt you."

"There's no need." She had always been used to being on her own. Even forming the Lightwing Order had been a coincidence.

After hanging up, Tessa finished drying her hair and stepped out. The people from Lunar Harmony House had already delivered the food.

"You haven't eaten yet?" It's already late. Why hasn't he eaten?

"No, join me." In reality, Landon had already eaten. He just had the food delivered because she hadn't

eaten yet.

Tessa sat across from him. They ate quietly.

Landon only took a few bites before focusing on serving Tessa food, putting dishes on her plate and serving her soup.

By the time they were done, Tessa had eaten quite a lot.

Afterward, she took the initiative to clean up.

Landon didn't stay long. He left right after they finished eating. It seemed like he had only come to make sure she ate.

Previously, when Landon said he wanted to pursue her she had worried that he would be too aggressive and disrupt her solitary lifestyle.

But now, it seemed like he had found the perfect balance. Not only did he not make her uncomfortable, but he even made her feel at ease.

The next day was the physics exam. The calculations were extensive, but Tessa finished it with ease.

She handed in her paper with half an hour left on the clock.

In the afternoon, during the foreign language exam, she leisurely filled in the answer sheet and wrote her essay. She genuinely didn't find this test difficult at all.

Once the exams ended, everyone was discussing them.

“Tessie, how did you do?” Ysabel looked genuinely worried about her score.

“Not bad.”

“Do you think you’ll pass physics?”

“I will.”

Freya happened to walk by and scoffed when she heard that.

“You never pay attention in class, and you still think you’ll pass? What do we even need teachers for, then?”

“We’ll know once the results come out, won’t we? Ms. Knox, there’s no need to be so impatient. I always keep my word. If I fail this time, I’ll drop out.”

“Tessie!” Ysabel was anxious. The physics exam is

really tough this time. More than half the class will probably fail. Why is she being so confident?

“Oh? Then I’m really looking forward to your test results.” Freya sneered, clearly not believing her.

Tessa ignored her mockery and was about to go eat with Ysabel when they ran into Winona and her classmates.

One of Winona’s classmates asked, “Winona, how did you do this time?”

“It was okay.”

“You always say that, but you’re always in the top three.”

“Exactly! Winona is just that amazing. She is smart and beautiful. I wonder which guy will be lucky enough to get her.”

“Ugh.” Ysabel rolled her eyes, unable to listen to their self-congratulations any longer.

“Ysabel, what’s that supposed to mean?” Winona’s classmate questioned.

“Nothing at all. This isn’t your place. Why do you care what I do?”

“You!”

“Forget it, don’t waste time talking to them. Every student in our class crushes theirs.”

Indeed, even their worst students were leagues ahead of Class 8.

“You!”

Although what they said was true, Ysabel still found it annoying.

“So what if you have good grades? A bunch of bookworms.” Ysabel was pissed.

“Who are you calling a bookworm?”

A girl with glasses shoved Ysabel.

"I'm talking about you What about it?" Veahel wasn't one to hack down

The girl raised her hand to push her again, but Tessa grabbed her wrist.

"Keep your hands to yourself."

The girl scoffed. "Tessa, do you really think you're something just because you got Queenie into jail? In Navoris High, being good at basketball means nothing. Your grades are trash. What do you have to be proud of?"

Tessa smirked coldly. "You think intelligence is something to be proud of? Then you'd better look forward to the test results."