

Wolfless 63

Chapter 63 I Will Take Everything

At that moment, the private room's door swung open.

A man in a designer suit stepped inside, carrying an oak box. The gold-embossed "MoMA" logo on the lid gleamed under the light.

"Is Ms. Sinclair here?"

"Here."

Tessa rose to her feet as the man placed the box in front of her.

She carefully lifted the lid, revealing a painting encased in a bulletproof glass frame.

"Grandpa, I know how much you adore Jackson Pollocks work, so I acquired this—Number Five. I hope you'll like it."

Walter's obsession with Pollock was undeniable, bordering on reverence.

His lips curled into a delighted smile as he adjusted his gold-rimmed monocle, his gaze fixed intently on the artwork.

The 1948 abstract expressionist masterpiece shimmered under the chandelier's glow, the thick oil paint almost fluid in appearance. Walter's voice trembled with excitement.

“Tessie, I love it. But this is worth far more than the shares I gave you. Where did you get that kind of money?”

Pollock’s paintings were nearly impossible to acquire, even for the wealthy.

“A Pollock’s painting?” Chloe scoffed. “Paintings of this caliber belong in national galleries. Don’t try to fool us with a forgery. Besides, how could a minor like you afford it?”

“Who said it’s a fake?” The suited man produced a carbon-14 authentication certificate from the museum. “Ms. Sinclair won it at auction six months ago, and the transaction was finalized just yesterday.”

“Grandpa, happy birthday.” Tessa pressed a button, lifting the protective glass. The kaleidoscopic swirls of paint instantly reflected off the crystal chandelier, casting an enchanting glow. “You always said this was twentieth-century Montedra’s greatest art.”

Securing this painting had been no easy feat, but if it brought Walter joy, every effort was worthwhile.

“You truly believe this idea is real?” Winona asked, skepticism lacing her tone. She knew little about art, but she refused to believe Tessa had the means to obtain an authentic Pollock painting.

“It is genuine.” Walter had spent decades studying Pollock’s work. There was no mistaking the authenticity.

The room fell silent, stunned, Tessa, once dismissed as a nobody from Falindale, had suddenly demonstrated astonishing wealth and influence.

After the banquet, Tessa escorted Walter home before departing from the Sinclair Residence.

“Tessa, stop right there.”

She paused mid-step.

Winona stormed toward her.

“Where did you get that painting? It’s a fake, isn’t it? How dare you deceive Grandpa?”

Tessa met her gaze with unshaken composure. “Everything I own is authentic. I have no interest in counterfeits.”

Is Winona really

so deluded that she writes off anything beyond her reach as fake?

“It must have been that man with the Lamborghini, right?” Winona sneered. “Tessa, how pathetic! You’re selling yourself for material things. He’s just playing with you. Once he gets bored, he’ll toss you aside. Do you really think any decent man would ever take you seriously?”

Winona refused to admit the unease creeping into her heart. It was just a painting, one the Sinclair family could certainly afford. It meant nothing.

“Hah.” Tessa let out a soft, mocking laugh but said nothing more.

“Do you remember Connor from Thunder Pack? The one you secretly liked for two years? He’s coming back soon! And now, as Thunder Pack’s first-in-line heir, I will marry him and become their future Luna!

Tessa turned away, uninterested. “Oh? Well, congratulations in advance.”

Then, as if offhandedly, she asked, “Winona, were all those schemes you plotted against me back then just because of Connor?”

Winona stiffened, her face a mask of denial. “I have no idea what you’re talking about.”

Tessa scoffed, an undeniable pressure radiating from her. “Don’t you? Don’t worry, you will soon.”

With that, she turned and walked away, leaving behind only an air of cool detachment.

Watching Tessa’s effortless confidence, Winona clenched her fists so tightly her nails dug into her palms.

Tessa, you worthless, wolfless nobody! What right do you have to act so high and mighty

? Do you really think you’re above us all just because Grandpa favors you and you own shares in Sinclair Corp? One day, I will take everything from you, including Connor, the man you once loved.