

Wolfless 67

Chapter 67 Her Beginner's Luck

"Ysabel, it was just a game. How did it suddenly make me the bad guy?" Charlotte said, then turned to Tessa in a gentle tone. "Tessa, if you don't want to play, I won't force you."

"It's fine, just playing for fun. Winning or losing doesn't matter." Tessa rotated her wrist.

"You go first!" Tessa said to Charlotte.

"It's okay. You're a beginner. I'll let you go first," Charlotte said with disdain.

Among female werewolves, Charlotte's billiards skills were unmatched. Yet Tessa, a mere beginner, had the audacity to let her break first. She was completely unfazed by the possibility of Charlotte clearing the table in a single turn, leaving her without a shot.

To Charlotte, Tessa was nothing more than a naive little girl who vastly overestimated herself.

"Are you sure you want me to go first?" Tessa asked kindly.

"Of course." Charlotte smiled and looked at Landon. "Landon, is your apprentice as skilled as you? Can she pocket all the balls in one turn?"

Her words were full of disdain for Tessa,

Landon ignored her. To him, Charlotte had only one identity, and that was Cameron's sister.

Landon casually tossed the blue chalk to Tessa. "Play at your own pace."

Tessa took the chalk, rubbed it on the cue, and stopped declining. She leaned forward and broke the rack

Aim.

Strike!

The cue stick sliced through the air with a sharp buzzing sound, and the white cue ball shot into the triangle like a silver bullet. The moment the sixteen colored balls scattered in a radial explosion, Cameron, Nathaniel, and Hudson, who had been lazily spectating, suddenly straightened up.

Such power and precision were beyond what a girl without a wolf should be capable of.

And with just the break, three solid-colored balls rolled into the corner, side, and bottom pockets with perfect accuracy.

"Oh my, Tessie, you're amazing! You sank three balls in one shot!" Ysabel turned into a fangirl, clapping wildly.

"Beginner's luck."

Golden sweat beads appeared at the back of Charlotte's neck. It was an instinctive werewolf reaction to a surge of adrenaline.

That's right, it's just her luck

. Nothing impressive. As long as get my turn, I won't give Tessa another chance to approach the table.

everythiwonderfule a mechanical repetition. Tessa leaned down, struck, and sank the ball. The only variation was the angle of each shot—flawless precise, and almost artistic.

Until every solid-colored ball was pocketed, leaving only the final eight-ball.

Tessa glanced at Charlotte, whose face had darkened, smiled slightly, and bent down again.

As the black ball rolled along the rail, Charlotte's nails dug into her cue, leaving deep marks.

"It's in! Tessie, that was a clean sweep!" Ysabel's excited voice echoed in the billiards room.

"Just a small display of skill." Tessa said flatly, placing her cuc on the table.

And Charlotte, without a single turn, had lost.

Cameron, Nathaniel, and Hudson were just as shocked.

Is this really her first time playing pool? This is brutal!

Ysabel threw her arms around Tessa. "Tessie, you're incredible! You're my idol!"

"Of course, look who taught her." Landon said smugly.

"Landon, you really are impressive. Just a few lessons, and you trained such a skilled student."

What kind of person is she? No wonder Landon treats her

differently. This girl truly is something else.

No one expected a girl without a wolf to have such strength and precision, effortlessly defeating Charlotte, the best female werewolf at billiards.

While everyone praised Tessa, Charlotte's face grew even darker.

"It's getting late. I'll take them home. You guys keep playing."

Tessa and Ysabel were still high school students. They couldn't stay out too late.

Charlotte adjusted her expression and spoke up. "I'm leaving too. Landon, I didn't drive. Can you give me a ride?"

With Landon gone, there was no point in staying. Besides, her new perfume was about to launch; she had a lot to do.

"It's not on my way." Landon rejected her outright.

Charlotte's heart bled. Can't he tell that I like him? How can he be so heartless?

"Cameron, she's your sister. You brought her here, so you take her home."

"Alright, I'll take her."

“I’ll take Ysabel. We live next door anyway.” Nathaniel offered. They were practically on the same route.

“Sounds good. Uncle Landon, make sure to get Tessa home safely, okay?”

“Relay she’s with an Alpha Who’d dare harm her? Unless they have a death wish” Nathaniel grabbed

Seeing that Landon was about to take Tessa home alone Charlotte refused to give up. She stepped forward to stop them...

Ysabel and left.