

Wolfless 72

Chapter 72 The Echoes of Envy

Everyone noticed Winona's shocked reaction and came over to see Tessa's scores. One by one, they were stunned.

"How is this possible?"

"Winona, isn't your sister supposed to be a poor student?"

"Yeah, wasn't she supposed to be all about trouble and hanging out with Rogues? What's going on?"

"Ha, jealous much? Our Tessa excels in both brains and brawn; she's a total powerhouse," Ysabel gloated, happier than if she had scored first herself.

"It can't be." Winona looked at Tessa skeptically. "You

must have cheated, right?"

"Heh." Tessa chuckled coldly. "Cheated? I'd like to see you try to cheat on a test this hard. Even if I gave you the answers to the last physics question, you couldn't memorize them!"

Winona's face turned even sourer. How could this be, when Tessa hadn't taken her

studies seriously at Falindale at all, even getting expelled?

“Ysabel, let’s go, it’s time for class.”

Tessa and Ysabel walked away, leaving Winona frozen in place. With Tessa’s return, things had changed dramatically, and she felt like she was losing control of the situation. What exactly went wrong?

“Winona, are you okay?”

“I’m fine.” It was just one exam; no big deal. She could still outdo Tessa with more effort!

To Winona’s further dismay, during the third period, which was English class, the teacher read Tessa’s essay aloud, continuously praising how well-written it was. In the following classes, Tessa’s papers were even used as examples, fueling Winona’s jealousy.

That evening at home, Lila immediately inquired about Winona’s exam results.

“Winnie, you haven’t told Mom how you did yet.” She had hired so many tutors for her daughter, aiming for her to get into a top university.

Nowadays, large pack alphas looking for a Luna wanted someone both strong and smart to ensure strong genes for their offspring, and Lila had always emphasized this aspect of Winona’s upbringing.

“It was okay.”

Winona didn’t dare tell Lila that Tessa had scored higher; she feared Lila would only see Tessa’s excellence.

“What’s wrong? Did someone bully you at school?”

Winona had been down since she got

home.

“It’s nothing, just tired from studying for the exams, I guess.”

want later. Think about Connor, you’ve always liked him, right?”

She knew what the Lawson family looked for in a girl.

“Also, you’ve been neglecting your painting lately. You need to focus on that; I’ll finance an exhibition for you.”

“Okay, I know.” Mentioning painting restored Winona’s confidence. Mrs. Lawson of the Thunder Pack loved painting and was a well-known artist on the werewolf continent. Having a talent for art set her apart from many girls.

“Mom, there’s a parent–teacher conference on Monday. Can you make it? It’s okay if you can’t.”

She didn’t want her mother to go this time; no matter what, she didn’t want Tessa to gloat.

“Monday? Sure, I’ll be there.”

“What about attending Tessa’s conference? Maybe you shouldn’t go to either!”

“Winnie, you are my hope. How can you compare yourself to Tessa?” Given Tessa’s reputation, she was a lost

cause.

Hearing this, Winona leaned into her mother's embrace.

"Mom, you're so good to me; I won't let you down," Winona promised.

"That's good to hear. You have to succeed in becoming Connor's mate. As for that 20% of the shares Tessa owns, I'll figure out a way to get them for you as a wedding gift!"