

## Wolfless 74

### Chapter 74 Unwelcome Whispers

“Lila grabbed Winona’s arm and marched off. Tessa was nothing but an embarrassment to her. Just thinking about people gossiping because of her daughter was unbearable for Lila.

As she witnessed her mother’s attitude, Winona couldn’t help but feel even more smug.

Indeed, Tessa had become a permanent stain on the Sinclair family’s reputation, no matter what she did.

“Tessie, don’t be sad, you still have me,” Ysabel said, immediately taking Tessa’s hand as she noticed the cold treatment from Winona and Lila.

Tessa was used to Lila’s indifference and felt unmoved by it as the four of them arrived at the senior year’s Class 8.

“Ysabel, where are you sitting?”

“Here.”

Nathaniel took a seat right at Ysabel’s spot, thinking it perfectly suited his young niece’s height.

“And you?” Landon asked Tessa.

Only then did Tessa realize that Landon was there to support her at the parent–teacher conference. She led him to the back row where he took her usual seat.

As students continued to bring their parents in, those who saw Landon sitting in the back—a man not even thirty—felt an inexplicable pressure, even those a decade older seemed to hold their breath and instinctively wanted to keep their distance. His presence was intimidating, despite his attempts to tone it down.

However, everyone quickly diverted their attention back to discussing their children's grades.

"Did you hear? Class 8's physics scores used to be second to last, but ever since that Tessa joined, it's gotten even worse."

"Yeah, I heard. My daughter told me that Tessa is nothing but trouble, messed around with Rogues in middle school and got herself in trouble."

"How can they allow such a student in Class 8? I'm planning to talk to Mr. Hamilton today. We're nearing high school graduation and the college entrance exams; this is a critical time. We can't let one bad apple spoil the bunch!"

"I agree. Let's all speak to Mr. Hamilton together."

Their voices weren't quiet, and other parents in the class could hear them.

Landon tapped on the desk, his eyes cold.

"You should step outside for a bit," he said to Tessa, his voice containing a chill.

"Okay."

"I'm not bothered. Let's grab a bottle of water from the store."

Tessa and Ysabel headed to the snack shop.

At 2.30 PM, the parent–teacher conference officially began. Hamilton displayed a presentation with photos of the students taken throughout the school year, warmly accompanying each with a caption.

After dozens of slides, the parents had seen how their children had been doing at school.

Hamilton welcomed the parents and shared some tips for this critical phase of their education before finally addressing the subject that concerned the parents the most—the grades.

“Ladies and gentlemen, I will have the students distribute the report cards now, and then we can discuss the results of the recent monthly exam together.”

Before the report cards could even be handed out, a parent stood up.

“Mr. Hamilton, I’ve heard that a student who was expelled from Falindale Navoris High has transferred here. Since when did our Navoris High start picking up other schools’ trash? They didn’t want her, and you took her in? This is a crucial time for studying, and having a troublemaker who associates with Rogues in school severely impacts our children’s learning. We hope the school will expel her.”