

Wolfless 75

Chapter 75 Old Money, New Problems

Hamilton frowned, taken aback by the harshness of the parent's words.

"Lindsay, I know you all care deeply about your children's education, and I understand that this stage is

crucial..."

"Mr. Hamilton, you agree with me, right? If that's the case, just expel this Tessa. My daughter shouldn't have to share a class with trash."

"This parent keeps calling her trash. I think it's your manners that are trash!" Nathaniel couldn't listen any longer. Was Tessa's life at Navoris High really this unbearable?

"You—" Lindsay was furious. At home, her daughter Megan constantly complained about Tessa, and naturally, she believed her. "It's not just me who thinks this, right?"

The other parents chimed in.

"Yes! Mr. Hamilton, there's some truth to what this parent is saying. Falindale—what kind of place is that? A student they didn't want is now here causing trouble for our kids!"

"Exactly, my child is studying for exams! We've spent so much money sending our kids to Navoris High, not to be in class with someone so disgraceful."

"Kick Tessa out of Navoris High!"

“Out with her!”

Faced with the parents’ vehement protests, Hamilton quickly responded, “Parents, Tessa is actually doing very well. Those rumors—nobody knows if they’re true or not, but her recent performance is genuinely impressive.”

“Hamilton, we know you’re a good teacher and want to protect your students, but Tessa’s past scandals at Navoris are very real. Her parents were so embarrassed by her they kicked her out of their home and pack!”

Landon smirked coldly. These adults, all in their thirties and forties, harbored such malice towards a minor.

Thinking about what Tessa had to face made Landon’s heart ache. If she were here right now, he would embrace her without a second thought. How old was she when they first started speaking ill of her?

Just twelve or thirteen, shamed by her own kin and cast out to fend for herself in remote Falindale, without even having shifted into her wolf form. How had she managed all these years?

Just thinking about her defiant eyes and how she faced everything made Landon feel a destructive urge.

Flex, too, struggled to control himself, wanting to take over Landon’s body. “Let me out! I want to teach these people a harsh lesson!”

But Landon kept Flex in check. As the alpha of the Nightshade Pack, he couldn’t just lash out at people, but he knew those who slandered Tessa needed to be taught a lesson.

So, Landon coldly instructed Nathaniel, “Nathaniel, investigate the backgrounds of these people who insulted Tessa. Have our lawyer contact them, and let’s sue them for defamation.”

Yet, he was indeed angry.

He rarely got angry over anything; usually, he'd just make those who crossed him wish they were dead.

But this time, because of Tessa, he felt anger.

"You've got some nerve! Are you Tessa's guardian? Aren't you ashamed to have such a child? And with so many parents here against her, do you think you can suc us all?" Lindsay scoffed, clearly oblivious.

"Parents, look at the results of this month's exams. Tessa is second in her grade. How can a student like that possibly be a bad influence? In fact, she might even be able to help your children!"

Hamilton finally found his voice again. He had the students quickly distribute the test rankings.

"Mr. Hamilton, are you serious?"

Lindsay glanced at the results, Tessa was first in her class and second in her grade, while her daughter Megan ranked thirtieth in class and over five hundred in the grade.

"I know everyone wants what's best for their children, but we need to be realistic. Tessa is not a bad kid."

Lindsay sat down, her face burning red. She had never been so embarrassed. Her daughter, ranking over five hundred, questioning the influence of a student who was second in her grade—it was humiliating.

The homeroom teacher discussed some areas where parental cooperation was needed, and the meeting ended.

Landon and Nathaniel walked out of the classroom, and Nathaniel confronted Lindsay as she came out.

“Madam Lindsay, right?”

“What do you want? It’s broad daylight; what are you planning?”

She had been so focused on maligning Tessa that she hadn’t noticed the formidable presence of these two

men.

Now, standing close, she realized their overwhelming aura, almost making her want to kneel in reverence— a testament to their high-ranking werewolf lineage.