

Wolfless 78

Chapter 78 Stick of Gum, Stack of Problems

Tessa pulled a stick of gum from her school uniform pocket, popped it into her mouth, and crumpled the wrapper into a ball before tossing it into the trash can.

“Who are you?”

Charlotte was taken aback by the young girl’s aloof demeanor.

“Who am I? Tessa, are you kidding? Don’t think just because you got lucky winning at pool last time that you can look down on everyone!”

Tessa briefly recalled the encounter, vaguely remembering someone like that. People who didn’t matter to her life, she typically didn’t bother remembering, especially since Charlotte’s outfit was different from last time, making her hard to recognize at first.

“Oh, and then?” Tessa’s tone remained indifferent.

She remembered that the other girl was Landon’s friend—Cameron’s sister.

That was as far as her impression went.

“I’m telling you, here in Navoris, even across the Montedra werewolf continent, nobody dares to cross the Quest family!”

Tessa was even more puzzled, “And this concerns me how?”

“Heh, you really are clueless! Stay away from Landon; he’s not someone you, a wolfless nobody, can get involved with! If I see you trying to seduce him again, I’ll make sure you disappear without a trace.”

Charlotte stayed just to deliver that threat.

Born into one of the four great families, the Quests, and as a high-ranking werewolf, Charlotte genuinely looked down on someone like Tessa, who was all looks and no substance.

Someone without a wolf should know their place and not meddle with people out of their league!

Tessa chewed her gum and began to laugh.

“What’s so funny? In Navoris, there’s nothing the Quest family can’t do.”

“Is that so? Well, try me.” A threat? This Charlotte really was laughable.

“You-”

“Why is it taking so long? Let’s go back for dinner.” Landon had come looking for her, seeing that she had been gone a while.

“Oh.”

Tessa didn’t give Charlotte another glance and walked away with Landon.

Before leaving, Landon gave Charlotte a look.

“Nope!” Tessa chuckled, “Do I look like someone easy to bully?”

“Not at all,” Landon replied with a light laugh.

He knew he had to give some face to Cameron as his sister, because Cameron had been his childhood friend.

Jealous, Charlotte clenched her fists. Is Landon serious about Tessa?

It hadn't been long, but he had come out personally to find her.

Back in the private dining room, the food was already served.

The four of them dined merrily. Nathaniel asked Ysabel, “Ysabel, your birthday is coming up. What are your plans?”

Typically, a werewolf's coming of age was marked with grand ceremonies led by esteemed pack elders and involved trials in dangerous forests. Successful completion was celebrated with grand festivities, and

sometimes, the young werewolf found their destined mate.

But Ysabel was unique—she couldn't turn into a wolf, so none of these rituals applied to her.

If it were any other wolfless werewolf, they might dread turning eighteen, as tradition views the lack of a wolf as a disgrace.

However, Ysabel grew up cherished by the Thorne family, who never made her feel less for being wolfless but instead showered her with even more love to compensate.

So, she was not shy about her coming of age and had planned a grand birthday party to celebrate with all her friends for years.

“Of course, I’m spending it with Tessie!” Ysabel cheerfully hugged Tessa’s arm.

Such an important moment should be shared with the most important people.

Nathaniel facepalmed, but then shrugged it off. Ysabel is just like that.

“Tessie, you have to come to my party, okay? Or else we’re through!”

“Yeah, I’ll be there.” Tessa smiled at Ysabel’s buoyant spirit, relieved that her friend was in good spirits.

After the meal, the group left the private room, and Tessa unexpectedly spotted a familiar face...