

Wolfless 88

Chapter 88 Darts and Dares

Ysabel wanted a special cocktail, to dance on the dance floor, and to sing on stage...

Everyone indulged her, joining in the fun wholeheartedly. Finally satisfied, Ysabel returned to their booth when Charlotte suggested, "How about we play darts?"

"Sure! What happens if you lose?" Ysabel was especially excited today.

"The loser has to pick someone at Night Colors and give them a kiss."

"Charlotte," Cameron warned her again.

"Cameron we're just out having fun! It's just a kiss. It's not a big deal."

Charlotte was setting a trap. If Tessa lost, she'd have to kiss someone at random, surely leaving a frivolous impression on Landon.

If Tessa won, Charlotte would insinuate that Tessa, being so young, was too familiar with bar suggesting she was a seasoned party girl, thus cementing a reputation as a delinquent.

"Since Charlotte likes it, let's do it!"

games,

Charlotte was somewhat pleased that Landon was on her side this time, feeling a bit more confident.

“Tessie, are you okay with this? If you don’t like the game, we won’t play.”

Tessie is always good at

whatever she does!

But darts, like pool, required both strength and accuracy, and being a werewolf awakened with the wolf’s strength naturally gave one an advantage.

Yet, Tessa had done so well at pool last time, beating Charlotte. Darts should be doable, right?

“It’s okay. If you want to play, we’ll play.”

Since it was her birthday, she could do whatever she wanted, right? She looked at Tessa with adoration.

“Tessie, I really love you!” Tessa suddenly hugged Tessa. “If you were a guy, I’d marry you.”

Tessa just smiled and didn’t respond.

“Ms. Sinclair, you really are full of surprises. It seems like you can handle anything with ease.”

Charlotte was setting her up, praising her now only to let her fall harder later.

“Do you need Landon to give you a private lesson again? Last time at pool, didn’t he coach you?”

“No need. Since Ms. Charlotte seems so eager to lose, let’s start!”

Tessa really disliked Charlotte's attitude. Whatever her relationship with Landon was, it wasn't her place to dictate terms here.

Charlotte couldn't help but sneer, "Just remember, it's only a game. Let's not take the results to heart."

Ysabel frowned. "Charlotte, it's just a game. Why all the fuss? What's the point?"

She never realized before how annoying Charlotte could be.

"I'll go first." Ysabel volunteered and threw her dart.

"Ten points." Nathaniel couldn't help but laugh; Ysabel's skill was undeniable.

"Nathaniel, what are you laughing at? You think you're so good? Fine, you go."

"Alright, I will." Nathaniel stepped up to the line, not using his werewolf strength, and threw. "Twenty-five points, see? I'm that good."

Ysabel muttered under her breath, Nathaniel's just trying to get at me.

"Tessie, your

turn."

Tessa stepped up, casually took a dart, and threw it.

It hit the bullseye.

Everyone was stunned. Ms. Sinclair, could your

throw be any more nonchalant?

“I didn’t expect to be so lucky, but isn’t playing darts all about luck?”

Charlotte was even more smug inside. From the moment she suggested the game, she never intended to win.

When she mentioned the punishment, she deliberately blurred the lines, letting others think the loser had to kiss someone from outside their group.

But she never said they couldn’t kiss someone from their own group playing darts. So, by the rules, if she lost, she could kiss Landon.

It was just a game, after all, and what could Landon do about it in the end?