

Wolfless 95

Chapter 95 The Fake Invite Fiasco

“Miss, I’m sorry, but your invitation is indeed a fake

“That’s impossible.” Margot’s face turned green with rage. “Do you know who I am? There’s no way our family’s invitation could be fake.”

“I’m sorry, I don’t know who you are, nor do I care. But I’m certain you cannot board the yacht.”

“You-”

Margot was livid.

“I don’t have time for this. I’m good friends with Ms. Thorne; I’m here to celebrate her birthday, and I’m getting on that yacht today.”

Margot tried to pull Winona onto the yacht, but the security stepped in to stop them.

“Please leave, or we won’t be polite.”

Margot thought they wouldn’t dare to touch her, but the security picked them up like they were nothing and escorted them out.

“Margot, what’s going on? Isn’t this the invitation your dad gave you?”

They were truly embarrassed now, with reporters still snapping photos.

“Just wait, I’m going to call my dad and find out what’s happening. There must be a mistake; it can’t be fake!”

Just then, a taxi pulled up to the dock, and Tessa stepped out.

As soon as Tessa got out, she immediately drew the reporters’ frenzy.

“Which pack’s noble family does that girl in the black dress belong to? She’s gorgeous!”

“Absolutely! Such a refined demeanor, she must be an aristocrat.”

“She even outshines the celebrities!”

Hearing the crowd, Margot and Winona turned to see Tessa heading towards the yacht.

Margot was in disbelief, “How could she be here? How could the Sinclair family possibly have an invitation from the Thorne family?” The Shelby family didn’t even have one; how could Tessa?

“I don’t know.” Winona clenched her fists, frustrated that if they couldn’t get in, Tessa shouldn’t either.

They intercepted Tessa.

“Tessa, what are you doing here? Do you even know what this event is? People like you don’t belong here.”

Margot was blunt, nearly forgetting that her own invitation was a fake.

“Yeah! Tessie, only those with invitations can enter the diamond yacht. You can’t get in, so just go back

“Move aside.”

Tessa had no patience for their barking.

“Do you have an invitation? Like this one?”

Margot was sure Tessa didn’t have an invitation and flaunted her own.

“Look at you, all plain and simple. There’s no way you have an invitation.”

“What does my invitation have to do with you?”

Tessa ignored them, checking the time; she needed to board the yacht.

She wondered if Landon had arrived yet; that man really knew how to hold a grudge.

Margot grabbed her hand.

“I’m just trying to save you embarrassment. Without an invitation, you can’t board the yacht, and it’ll reflect badly on the Sinclair family.”

Tessa was losing her patience.

She grabbed Margot’s hand and squeezed lightly, causing her to yelp in pain.

“Ah! Tessa, what are you doing? Let go of me; you’re going to break my hand.”

“Didn’t I warn you before not to try to make yourselves known in front of me? Can’t you understand?”

“Tessie, stop it! Let go of Margot.”

Winona moved to intervene, but one stern look from Tessa froze her in place.

What’s going on? Why do I feel an alpha’s Presence from Tessa, a werewolf trait reserved for high

–ranking wolves?

“Tessa, you wench, let go of me now or I won’t let this slide,” Margot groaned in pain, sweating from the agony.

How could a wolfless nobody be so strong, strong enough that I couldn’t even resist?

“Such a filthy mouth. Since your parents clearly never taught you how to behave, I guess I’ll have to do it today.”

With that, Tessa released Margot’s wrist and slapped her twice.