

Blessed 801

[Chapter 801 Confrontation](#)

Hugh raised his pistol and pointed it at Bradley, a cold smile playing on his lips as he said with pride, "Today is a day of weapons. What's the use if you are good at fighting?"

"But what a shame that you won't get the chance to shoot." A cold voice sounded from behind Hugh, cutting him off.

Hugh was shocked. Before he could react, he felt a great pain in the hand that was holding the pistol.

He then felt something hard meet the back of his head.

His pistol was wrenched from him. In the blink of an eye, he was held hostage.

It was at this moment that Trevor showed up behind Hugh. "Bradley, are you okay?"

He saw the two bodyguards pull out their pistols and guessed that Hugh might also have one on him.

He immediately rushed to the scene, expecting to face an emergency.

"Thank you for your concern. I'm fine," Bradley replied in a low voice. But he was a little depressed since he needed Trevor's help to subdue Hugh.

He released this pent-up emotion by knocking out Hugh's bodyguards.

Hugh paled. He raised his hands and said calmly, "Hey! We are not enemies. I don't remember offending you."

Trevor pointed the pistol at the back of Hugh's head and said coldly, "Cut the crap and shut up!"

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At this moment, fire truck sirens began to sound. The fire in the hotel had attracted the attention of the rescue team. They would be here soon.

This was obviously not a good place to talk.

Trevor took off Hugh's tie and used it to tie his hands behind his back. He then asked Bradley to take Lyle and leave.

Trevor found a rental house in a remote place.

Makenna and the others had been sent to a safer place.

Hugh and Lyle finally met again.

Lyle hated his father for mercilessly setting the fire and wanting to kill him.

After a short period of astonishment, Hugh glared back at his son.

Hugh seemed to blame Lyle for dragging him down.

It was obvious from their fierce glances that they hated each other. They looked less like family and more like sworn enemies.

Trevor smiled as he sat down on the sofa and opened the camera app, pointing it at Hugh and Lyle. When it began to record, he said, "Let's begin. Tell me what your father has done."

Lyle's eyes were bloodshot as he said quickly, "He took his bodyguards to kill the chairman of Health Group last month for his shares. He even didn't leave his wife!"

Hugh's face was turning scarlet with fury. He barked at his son, "Shut up, you idiot! You said you wanted to broaden your horizons, so I took you there! You raped his daughter. I had to kill his whole family! In the end, you killed his daughter!"

Lyle's anger increased as his father said this. His face seemed to distort into an expression of complete madness.

"That chairman at least knew to protect his daughter. What about you? You are a brute! You wanted to kill me by setting the fire today. Let me tell you this. I not only know about the thing about Health Group, but also that you set fire to the shop that was a front for all your secret drug dealing!"

"Ungrateful bastard! You're courting death!"

Both of them continued to unveil each other's crimes and began to fight as they spoke.

They were ruthless.

Trevor didn't intend to dissuade them. He just looked at them as they fought.

According to their revelations and all the crimes that they had committed, these two men deserved death.

Bradly came over with Hugh's phone and whispered, "Mr. Sanderson, look at this."

Trevor glanced at it and did a double take as he saw that it was a record of Hugh and Randolph's secret dealings.

An excited smile crept onto his lips.

He finally got what he had wanted.

[Chapter 802 Irrefutable Evidence](#)

When Trevor left the room, Hugh and Lyle were covered with bruises.

Most of the bruises they got came from fighting against each other.

When Hugh had an outburst, he almost strangled his son to death.

Only some of the wounds came from Trevor.

The crimes the two committed were so revolting and unforgivable.

When they confessed to them, Trevor got so enraged that he couldn't resist beating them up.

In the end, he and Bradly tied the two before leaving.

"Bradly, call the police to arrest these two."

Trevor had saved the video he had just recorded. Once the police came, it would be the evidence to have Hugh and Lyle arrested.

"I also want you to assign someone to oversee the judicial process of their case. I won't let them get away with this. Do you understand?" Trevor instructed coldly.

Hugh was influential in Mandalay. Surely, he could bribe people to meddle with the case so he and his son would be acquitted. Trevor wouldn't allow that to happen.

"Right away, sir. Don't worry. I'm sure no one will dare intervene even if they are offered money once we have our people in the case," Bradly said confidently.

Trevor rubbed his chin and added, "Rudolph must not know about this so we have to keep it discreet." When Trevor left the room, Hugh and Lyle were covered with bruises.

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Bradly's expression turned serious at the mention of Rudolph's name.

"I will arrange for a lawyer to join Hugh's defense team to intercept all information that could be leaked to Rudolph."

Trevor nodded approvingly.

He then looked down at the information he had saved on his phone.

They were records of the secret transactions between Hugh and Rudolph, many of which could be used as strong evidence for his illegal dealings.

Trevor was more focused on the illegal trade of those hazardous radiation antiques, though.

It was a pity that the remaining two beast head statues were already in Rudolph's possession and no longer in Mandalay.

Trevor glowered.

It was hard to guess what tricks Rudolph would pull next, which made Trevor concerned that there was some hidden danger lurking behind all this.

Even after analyzing the information and evidence he had thus far, Trevor still couldn't find a possible clue. He copied the intercepted information and sent it to his father via email. After that, he called his number.

"Hello, Trevor. What a surprise! Did you miss me?" Ronald's voice was cheerful as if he had just heard a piece of good news.

Trevor arched his brows in surprise. "Dad, I sent you an e-mail about Rudolph's secret transactions with Senhaun Medical Instrument Group in Mandalay. The trading of hazardous radiation materials I told you last time is also in it."

Ronald didn't answer right away, seemingly taken aback. "It's Rudolph's doing again? I just got some evidence of the crimes that ungrateful man committed!"

It was then that Trevor understood why his father sounded happy just now.

Rubbing his nose, he sneered and added, "I've sent you the e-mail, Dad. Check it. I think we can find useful information by studying the transportation channels of these dealings."

Ronald fell silent again. This time because of pride for his son.

"You've really grown now, Trevor. Look at you helping me a lot on this. Don't worry. I will do my best to keep the news from leaking so Rudolph won't know a thing. Leave it all to me."

Trevor smiled broadly. "Thank you, Dad."

With his father's help, blocking the information on the case wouldn't be a problem anymore.

Ronald spoke on the other line again, his tone more assertive this time. "We'll so be able to teach that bastard a lesson. At our family's gathering, we will expose his crimes in front of everyone!"

[Chapter 803 Sexy Dance](#)

Trevor's goal in Mandalay was achieved.

He did not only get the relevant evidence of Rudolph's crimes but also pulled down the evil Moran family.

What was more, the Sanderson family could also take this opportunity to occupy the market share of the Moran family if necessary.

It was such a worthy trip for him.

Trevor felt that he had gained a lot. After Hugh and Lyle were arrested by the police, he and Bradley booked a flight back to Dreles.

The next day, he returned to Bella University and met Makenna at the school gate.

"Makenna? What are you doing here?" Trevor asked, smiling brightly.

As soon as Makenna saw Trevor, she ran to him excitedly.

"I'm here to thank you. When I was in Mandalay, I was so frightened that I didn't get the chance to thank you. Trevor, I want to thank you for saving my family and me. I will definitely repay you in the future."

After saying this, Makenna bowed solemnly to Trevor.

"Hey, why so serious? We are friends, right?" Trevor said with a smile and patted her on the shoulder.

Every time Makenna remembered that he saved her several times, she had the urge to cry.

Trevor saved her life, and she would never forget that.

Makenna's heart was full of gratitude. She secretly made a promise to herself.

She would do her best to repay Trevor's kindness in the future, even if she had to risk her life.

At this moment, a pleasant voice interrupted Trevor and Makenna's conversation.

"Trevor! Makenna!"

Clarissa ran over to them and greeted them. It was already autumn, but she was still wearing a short skirt. With a surprised look, she held Trevor's arm.

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Embarrassed, Trevor pulled his arm out of Clarissa's grip and changed the topic. "Wait. You know each other?"

He didn't expect to meet Clarissa while talking with Makenno. Her enthusiasm made him a little hard to

resist.

"Of course! Makenna used to be a member of our cheering squad. But..."

Clarissa stopped talking halfway through and enthusiastically reached out to hold Makenna's hand.

She wanted to say that Makenna was almost disfigured and was forced to drop out of school because of poverty.

"Makenna, I heard that you were here, so I rushed over immediately. Come on, we're going to rehearse a new dance. Join us."

After saying this, Clarissa stretched out her other hand and held Trevor's hand. "Trevor, come with us too. With your presence, our cheerleading squad will perform better."

The members of the cheering squad understood what Clarissa meant. They surrounded Trevor and Makenna and walked towards the training ground.

Trevor couldn't find any reason to refuse, so he could only smile helplessly.

"Trevor, since you're here, why don't you dance with me as a warm-up?" Clarissa asked happily, holding Trevor's hand.

"I'm sorry, I can't dance." Trevor waved his hands and shook his head vigorously.

He wasn't lying. He only danced a ballroom dance once, and he knew nothing about dancing.

Clarissa smiled mischievously and charmingly. "It's okay. You just need to cooperate with me with a few simple steps. It's really simple and easy."

Before Trevor could react, Clarissa approached him with a hot dance posture. She pressed her chest against him and wrapped her delicate arms around his neck.

The other members of the cheering squad began to scream. "Wow! Clarissa, you are awesome!"

They even played rhythmic and unrestrained music for her.

Trevor stood still, not knowing what to do.

He didn't expect that Clarissa would choose a sexy close-fitting dance.

She was sexy and hot, full of provocation.

Her soft body swayed as she danced around him, moving her chest, twisting her waist, and faintly

gasping.

Her sexy arms and calves entangled and rubbed him, and she looked at him with seductive eyes.

Trevor's face slowly turned red, and his heartbeat went abnormally fast.

Indeed, this kind of dance only required the male partner to cooperate with a few simple movements.

He felt that his body was a little stiff. He feared that if Clarissa continued to seduce him like this, he would make a fool of himself in public.

Sometimes, men really reacted in a way that was beyond the control of their own consciousness.

"How is it? Do you like it?" Clarissa asked excitedly. Her plump breasts rubbed against Trevor's back lightly as her body twisted.

While the atmosphere was a little romantic, a group of boys pushed the door of the training ground open and walked in.

Trevor instantly felt that several hostile eyes were focused on him.

[Chapter 804 Challenge](#)

"You should be training at the tennis court. What are you doing here, Graysen?" Discontinuing the dance, Clarissa furrowed her brows.

Before listening to his reply, she leaned towards Trevor and whispered in his ear, "That one. The first guy wearing white is Graysen Martel. He is the director of our university's tennis club. He wanted me to be his girlfriend, but I refused."

As she completed her words, she tried to read Trevor's face.

He didn't give any uncomfortable or bizarre expressions, satisfying Clarissa enough to sigh in relief. Having Trevor think ill of her because of a pursuer would be the last thing she would want right then.

Graysen wore a grim look on his face as he burned with jealousy while looking at Trevor.

He just saw Clarissa, his dream girl, trying to flirt with this man beside her.

He was green with envy.

"I missed you, so I am here." Making an excuse, Graysen greeted Clarissa.

Then he turned his gaze towards Trevor, watching him with arrogance. "Where did you find this toy boy? Trust me! He can easily be mistaken as a girl because of his fair, girly complexion and cute, spotless

skin."

A wave of laughter rose from the group of boys behind Graysen.

A slight frown appeared on Trevor's face. With a smug smile, Graysen sneered, "Wow. Is he a new member of the cheering squad? You finally have a male member too."

Graysen was aware of who Trevor was. He got through a rumor that Clarissa was wooing Trevor. And because Graysen was Clarissa's pursuer, he investigated Trevor, the guy who caught her attention. "You should be training at the tennis court. What are you doing here, Groysen?" Discontinuing the dance, Clorisso furrowed her brows.

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He also got to know from one of Trevor's classmates that Trevor was a poor student who had several part-time jobs.

Trevor was about to say something when Clarissa's words stopped him.

She was angry as she roared at Graysen, "Shut up, Graysen! I was the one who invited Trevor to check our performance. Do you have any problem with that? You are the one who is standing here without an invitation."

Her words suddenly contorted Graysen's expression, which he masked quickly. He felt resentful that she spoke for Trevor, but he still apologized awkwardly. "I am sorry, Clarissa. I take my words back."

Unable to mock Trevor in front of his crush, Clarissa, Graysen's jealous brain roasted another wicked idea for him.

"Clarissa, we have a crowd here already. So how about a tennis match?"

Graysen was good at tennis. Plus, he was pretty sure of seeing the shame on Trevor's face after making him lose.

With a small smile, Trevor raised his eyebrows. Despite Graysen's visible hate, his suggestion sounded appealing to him.

The last time he went to a tennis court was in Jork. He was unable to give it a try at that time.

And this time, he had time and the opportunity to play, so he didn't want to miss this offer.

"I am in. I guess I can give it a try."

Following Trevor, Clarissa also accepted the invitation and took the cheering squad to the tennis court.

Graysen was excited by Trevor's easy acceptance. He rubbed his palms and generously explained the rules to his opponent.

The girls in the cheering squad were new in tennis. Graysen was eager to make Trevor lose the game like an easy target in front of all of them. This win would also raise his chances of being accepted by Clarissa.

As he imagined his rewards after beating Trevor, Graysen became more and more thrilled.

With a smug smile, he said to Trevor, "The others are all girls. So, how about we play against each other?" And let your defeat be graceful, man. Don't cry, please."

But to his surprise, Trevor calmly smiled as he gave a nod of his head. "We'll see."

Trevor wasn't intimidated, making Graysen curl his lips in disdain. He snorted with rudeness.

What he didn't know was that the girls despised him even more.

They could guess his arrogance and the emptiness of his claims from his continuous blabbering, while they could see the silent elegance emanating from all over Trevor.

Yet, Graysen was the director of the tennis club, and undoubtedly, the best player of tennis around.

"Are you okay? Have you played this sport before?" Makenna and Clarissa were worried for Trevor.

With a small chuckle, Trevor truthfully shook his head. "No, I haven't. But it's just a game. Take it easy."

[Chapter 805 Excellent Physical Quality](#)

Trevor never played tennis before?

Graysen almost burst into laughter when he heard what Trevor said.

As the tennis club's director, Graysen was good at playing tennis. Since he was a child, he had been an achiever, winning trophies and medals left and right.

In the game of tennis, Graysen was confident that he could beat Trevor.

Thinking about his upcoming victory, a shadow of a smile escaped his lips.

With his racket in hand, Trevor stood in the tennis court, trying to mimic the player's posture he had seen on television.

Graysen scoffed at the sight of this. "You can't even hold the racket right. Let's see how well you're going to play later!"

He rocked his tennis racket back and forth with his hands as he flashed Trevor an evil smile.

Suddenly, Graysen came up with the idea of making Trevor run around the court trying to catch the ball like a complete fool.

"Come on!"

Graysen made it sound like he was trying to remind Trevor when in reality, he intentionally made a quick serve.

The angle of his shot was quite complicated.

Trevor's eyes narrowed. He had anticipated that Graysen would make things difficult for him.

But because Trevor had been working out, his endurance and agility were quite exceptional.

Hastily, Trevor chased after the ball and successfully caught it.

It was his first time playing tennis. He failed to assess the pressure and speed of the ball against the racket.

From the other side of the court, Graysen couldn't help but laugh.

He caught the ball easily.

With all the strength he had, Graysen swung his tennis racket. He thought Trevor could not take it this time.

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Trevor had to run from one end of the court to the other. The ball moved at a ridiculously fast pace.

Graysen was certain that Trevor would miss it.

To everyone's surprise, Trevor was quick on his feet.

He grinned as his feet traversed the court like a swift whirlwind. Finally, he was able to catch the ball.

Doing so was almost impossible but he made it happen.

Graysen's eyes widened in disbelief. He found it hard to believe just how fit Trevor was.

Now that Trevor had established a sense of familiarity with how the ball bounced and how to maneuver the racket, he hit the ball with all the strength he had.

The ball shot through the air at the speed of light.

"No! Damn it!"

Graysen was in such a daze that he did not notice the ball going past him.

This time, he failed to catch the ball. It was a point for Trevor.

"Good job!"

"Trevor! You're awesome!"

The cheerleaders screamed all sorts of motivating words, encouraging Trevor.

Under Clarissa's leadership, they were able to have a short rehearsal.

The fact that Graysen failed to catch the ball upset him greatly. To make matters worse, he heard Clarissa cheer for Trevor.

He shot Trevor a deadly stare. After picking up the ball, he fixed his posture, making him look even more professional.

This was not lost in Trevor's eyes. He knew that Graysen was going to play seriously now.

As expected, Graysen's serves were faster and more violent this time around.

The ball endlessly flew through the air from either side of the court.

In the beginning, Trevor seemed to be at a disadvantage. However, after a couple of rounds, the two of them had their fair share of wins and losses.

Graysen used everything he knew about tennis to give Trevor a hard time.

However, Trevor had a fit physique.

The look on Graysen's face grew darker by the minute. As the moments passed, he became more anxious.

Seeing that Trevor seemed to have grown to be familiar with the game, Graysen felt pressured.

He did not want to admit that Trevor made good progress in such a short amount of time.

The sweat dripping all over Trevor's body was reflected by the light of the scorching sun, making it look as if he was shining.

All of the cheerleaders were frantically screaming. Even Makenna, who had always been shy, was blushing. Her eyes drifted to Trevor in his shirt seeping with sweat. She could see his perfectly toned body through his damp top.

Clarissa, on the other hand, was bolder.

While the two men were on their break, she walked up to Trevor and offered him some water as she gingerly wiped the sweat off of his forehead.

When Graysen caught a glimpse of this, he felt infuriated. There was nothing else he could do but wipe his own sweat in anger.

Now that Trevor finally knew how to play the game, it was Graysen who had to run around the court to catch the ball.

If things went on this way, Graysen, the tennis club's very own director, would lose the game.

With that in mind, Graysen tried to figure out a way to deal with Trevor.

He refused to be defeated by a novice.

[Chapter 806 Get Hurt During Exercise](#)

"That fucking bastard!" Graysen cursed.

He tried his best to hide his inadequacy.

For a while, he racked his brains for a solution but to no avail.

In an attempt to calm himself down, Graysen poured cold water all over his face.

When he saw how Clarissa swooned over Trevor, it felt as if his heart was stabbed a million times over.

Through gritted teeth, Graysen screamed, "Have you had enough rest? Are you scared of me? No one will laugh at you if you admit defeat now."

Trevor politely asked Clarissa to step out of the court. "Alright. Let's get into it," he said, waving his racket in the air.

Seeing how nonchalant Trevor appeared to be ignited Graysen's will to beat him.

Unfortunately, things went south for him.

The two of them carried on with their game.

Thanks to his excellent motor responses, it was not hard for Trevor to get the hang of the sport.

He skillfully launched a counterattack against Graysen, forcing him to run back and forth in an attempt to hit the tennis ball.

It did not take long until Graysen was panting and sweating profusely.

Because of his anxiety, he lost a couple of points.

"You son of a bitch!" he screamed.

His eyes drifted to Clarissa, who was intently watching Trevor's every move. Graysen then looked at the members of the tennis club. Suddenly, a look of ferocity crossed his face.

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Trevor did not miss that look.

It looked as if Graysen was going to devour him alive. Trevor had a vague idea that Graysen might hurt him.

Because of that, he became more vigilant and paid more attention to Graysen's movements.

Indeed, it was just as he expected.

After receiving the ball, a sinister smile appeared on Graysen's lips.

He clutched the racket with both of his hands and hit the ball with all his strength.

His intention was not to get a score but to injure Trevor.

With his robust hit, the ball flew in full speed.

"Watch out!" Makenna and Clarissa screamed in unison when they saw the ball flying quickly towards Trevor.

Graysen scoffed. He had already come up with an excuse.

Injuries were always a possibility with every sport.

He was already thinking of making fun of Trevor after getting hurt.

Unfortunately for him, Trevor prepared for his attack.

He took a step back and very easily dodged the ball that was aimed at him. He also managed to reach out and hit the ball with his racket.

Everything happened so fast. Graysen was at the left side of the court but the ball flew to the right.

"Fuck!" Graysen cursed.

He did not anticipate that Trevor would be able to hit the ball. For a moment, he was in shock. Because of the time he lost thinking about that, the only option left for him to catch the ball was to run as fast as he could.

"Wow! Trevor managed to hit the ball! That's so impressive!" Clarissa exclaimed. She was in so much awe that she was even frantically jumping.

Graysen grew even more furious when he saw her that way.

Because his mind was somewhere else, he did not notice the water he spilled just now. He accidentally stepped on it and slipped.

He let out a scream as he tried to regain his stance.

However, because of his extreme panic, he inadvertently stepped on the tennis ball, causing him to fall to the ground.

Because of this incident, he sprained his ankle.

Now, his face looked immensely pale. His loud screams filled the air.

Trevor did not anticipate that Graysen would end up hurting himself. He walked towards him and asked, "Hey buddy, are you alright?"

The pain was too much that Graysen's teeth trembled. He could not even muster to say a word.

It was as if Trevor read his mind. "Don't worry. Injuries are inevitable in sports. You should be more careful next time. I still think you did very well," he said with a smile.

Graysen was so furious that he almost spat out blood.

It was Graysen's excuse when he aimed the tennis ball at Trevor.

In the end, he was the one who lost at his own game.

[Chapter 807 Mixed Doubles](#)

"What happened?" A voice came from outside the tennis court.

Trevor turned his head and saw Cecelia approaching them.

She was the head of the student union in their school. She appeared on the tennis court wearing fashionable sportswear.

Surprised, Trevor raised his eyebrows and pointed at Graysen on the ground. He said, "Well, it seems that Graysen, the head of the tennis club, slipped while we were playing tennis just now."

Trevor held in his laughter as he said those words to Cecelia.

Graysen spilled water on the ground and stepped onto the water, which made him fall. It was really funny.

However, Cecelia frowned, looking concerned and distressed about the poor guy.

On the ground, Graysen covered his crotch with his hand and cried out in pain. His right ankle looked red and swollen. It was obvious that the injury was serious.

"That doesn't look good at all," Cecelia whispered to herself.

Trevor rested the racket on his shoulder and asked, "What's the matter?"

Rubbing her forehead, Cecelia answered, "I came to the tennis court today to look for Graysen. Since Bella University is going to take part in the National University Games, Graysen is supposed to be one of the players for the mixed doubles. But now that he's badly injured, I'm afraid he won't be able to make it to the competition. It'll be near impossible to find someone suitable to play in the competition at this time."

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Trevor was stunned when he heard about it.

National University Games?

The mixed doubles?

He touched his head, totally clueless.

It then suddenly dawned on him that he had been preoccupied with investigating the secret transaction between Rudolph and the Moran family in Mandalay. Because of this, he hadn't been able to pay much attention to what was happening at the school lately.

When Clarissa and Makenna heard Cecelia's complaint, their eyes lit up. One of them quickly suggested, "Cecelia, if you need a substitute, why don't you ask Trevor to play instead?"

"Yes, that's a great idea! Although it's his first time playing tennis, he looks like a fast learner. He and Graysen were just on level pegging when they played tennis just now. Just before Graysen was injured, Trevor's score was even higher than his!"

The two girls recommended Trevor to Cecelia at the same time. Their words were full of confidence.

Thinking about it, Cecelia turned to look at Trevor.

He had sweated a lot after the exercise, and his thin sleeves were blotted with sweat. The damp fabric

clung to the outline of his muscles, taking Cecelia's breath away for a split second.

"Well, Trevor... Do you want to give it a try?" Cecelia blurted out, blinking at him.

Seeing Trevor reminded her of times she'd rather forget.

However, she had to admit that he was a very capable man.

She felt a bit of relief knowing that Trevor could step in for Graysen in the competition.

After all, he seemed to be the best substitute at the moment. After a while, Cecelia asked him, "Let's play against each other first. I want to test how good you are at tennis."

Trevor thought about it for a while and agreed.

Now he was free, and it was interesting to try something new.

Hearing Cecelia's words, he asked curiously, "Are you the other player?"

Cecelia nodded reservedly and said, "Don't underestimate me. I'm not easy to beat."

It all made sense now. Cecelia always wore fashionable dresses in school, but now she was in sports attire. It turned out that she was a contestant as well.

At this time, Graysen opened his eyes wide as he lay on the ground. He didn't even care about the pain anymore.

It would be alright after failing to chase after Clarissa.

Cecelia was even more beautiful than Clarissa, but he missed the chance to have a closer relationship with her.

"Ah!" Graysen was so angry that he shouted and fainted on the spot.

[Chapter 808 A Test That Requires A High Concentration](#)

"Send him to the infirmary," Cecelia told the members of the tennis club. She was a little bit confused, staring at Graysen, who fainted.

By the time they had left, the place was much quieter.

Cecelia went over to Trevor.

"Trevor, wait for me. I'll change my clothes first. I'll come back soon."

Trevor nodded, drinking water and walking to the corner of the tennis court.

At that time, the atmosphere on the tennis court was serene and happy.

Trevor sat on the ground and watched Clarissa and Makenna playing tennis with a smile.

"Let's start," Cecelia notified Trevor as soon as she finished changing into her outfit.

When Trevor saw Cecelia in a white sports skirt and tight short T-shirt, his eyes lit up.

The sporty fit highlighted her long slender legs.

Then, his gaze moved to her slender waist and plump bosom.

"Okay."

Caught in a daze, Trevor felt his throat go dry. Once back to his senses, he answered in a hurry while rubbing his nose awkwardly.

The two of them warmed up before playing tennis.

Trevor needed to keep his head focused on the game because Cecelia was an exceptionally skilled opponent. She must have religiously trained that she had excellent physical strength.

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The two of them warmed up before playing tennis.

Trevor needed to keep his head focused on the game because Cecelia was an exceptionally skilled opponent. She must have religiously trained that she had excellent physical strength.

On top of that, Cecelia was undeniably gorgeous.

Every time she jumped and ran, he couldn't take his eyes off her voluptuous breasts, stirring up waves of fantasies in his mind.

He couldn't tear his eyes off of her.

Trevor had a hard time avoiding being distracted.

It was such a beautiful sight for him, but it was also a test of his willpower.

Her skin glowed brightly in the sun as she jumped with all her might to hit the ball. The neckline of her shirt gave a glimpse of her cleavage from time to time.

For Trevor, her innocent charm captivated him. He found her effortless seduction more attractive than Clarissa's fiery ways with him.

"Wow, you're good at playing tennis. You need to practice some basic skills, though."

After an intense game, Cecelia tried to catch her breath, then took a sip of water.

Strands of hair stuck on her lovely neck with sweat, which added to her demure yet alluring appeal.

She took out a white towel to wipe her sweat and handed one to Trevor.

"Trevor, you have passed the test. As long as we practice together, I believe we can achieve good results."

However, Trevor showed a strange expression and did not respond immediately.

He looked away awkwardly, wiping the sweat on his forehead before reminding her with a hint.

"Uhm, the towel is quite white."

Seeing Trevor's odd behavior, Cecelia was puzzled.

She looked down and found the edge of her white lace bra peeking from her T-shirt.

Cecelia adjusted her clothes quickly. As if her face was not red enough from the game, she blushed even more from embarrassment.

She grew anxious thinking about what she was supposed to do and why she did not notice it in time.

She reminded herself to wear sports underwear next time.

Flustered from what happened, Cecelia paused for a while and glanced at Trevor hesitantly.

"Uh... We have to practice these days, and we have a strict schedule. We will go to the gym for the trials this weekend," Cecelia stammered. She looked like a tomato at that point.

After saying that, she put on her jacket in a rush and ran away timidly.

As Trevor watched her figure fade into the distance, he could not believe what he had seen. He touched his head, amused at the thought that flashed through his mind.

[Chapter 809 Prince Of Tennis](#)

In the following days, Trevor and Cecelia began training.

Their teamwork soon developed, and they became pretty good at mixed doubles.

"The trials for the National University Games will be held at Dreles Gym, and we will be competing with the other universities in the city."

It was the last day of their training. While checking her outfit, Cecelia explained some important matters concerning the event as she handed a towel to Trevor.

During their training, she got to know Trevor more, and it made her prejudice against him gradually fade.

Unlike those playboys in school who only know how to drink and party, Trevor was sensible and pretty mature.

Whenever they chatted during their breaks, he always had something interesting to share.

Thinking about this unexpected discovery, Cecelia flashed a smile as she added, "Even though our teamwork is pretty strong, we can't underestimate our opponents. Let's meet at the gate of the gym tomorrow and go inside together, okay?"

Trevor readily nodded. "Sure, no problem."

The trials landed on a Saturday.

Considering the number of people attending the National University Games, Trevor thought there might not be enough parking space if he drove a car to the venue.

Besides, the silver McLaren Senna might be too flashy for a ride, so he decided to ride a taxi instead.

As expected, there was a huge crowd of college students from different universities around the city gathering in front of the gym when Trevor arrived.

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He looked around for Cecelia, but it seemed like she hadn't arrived yet. Pinning the badge of Bella University on his chest, he sat down on one of the benches and waited.

Suddenly, the students burst into cheers and screams.

Trevor turned his head to look. Opening the driver's seat of a luxury car neatly parked in front was an attractive young man. However, he looked rather feminine.

Trevor couldn't help raising an eyebrow.

The man's facial features were soft like a woman's.

If Trevor's eyes didn't deceive him, the man seemed to be wearing some makeup.

It was the first time Trevor had seen a man apply cosmetics to his face.

Usually, makeup was a woman's thing.

As the man got out of his car, a large number of female students started screaming excitedly.

When he raised his hand to greet and wave at the crowd, the screams became deafening.

"Ah, Joshua!" I love you!"

"Prince of Tennis! My Prince Charming!"

The loud cheers made Joshua Hobbes flash a sweet smile.

When he looked around, he caught a glance at Trevor's badge.

Joshua walked up to Trevor with an air of superiority and looked him up and down.

"Are you from Bella University? I guess you'll be my first opponent in the match. I see you are holding an ordinary racket. Is that what you will be using? Aren't you afraid to be humiliated?" Joshua patted the tennis bag slung over his shoulder arrogantly. "This is a custom-made carbon fiber tennis racket, and it costs way more than you can imagine. Compared to the cheap one in your hand, this is a real tennis racket. So, if I were you, I would back out now."

Trevor looked down at his racket, which was the one from the school's tennis club. It was indeed cheap, but it was very handy, so he didn't see the reason to change it.

He looked up at Joshua, completely unbothered.

"Well, a player's skill has nothing to do with the price of his racket. I don't know how good you are at playing tennis, but I sure think you are good at putting on airs."

It was only a tennis match among universities, but Joshua was already acting like he was some kind of a superstar.

Joshua's fans immediately got irritated upon hearing Trevor's words.

They couldn't accept he got insulted before them.

"What did you say? You don't have the right to talk to Joshua like that!"

"Yeah! You better watch your mouth!"

"What a pea-brain! Joshua is good at everything. He is excellent at singing and dancing. Tennis is just a piece of cake to him!"

Joshua's face darkened. Sneering, he gestured a thumbs down at Trevor.

"Defeat is what awaits you, loser!"

[Chapter 810 Not As Good-looking As Joshua](#)

After his little speech, Joshua entered the gym with his female fans flocking around him. Suddenly, the space in front of the gym was vacated.

Trevor took a sideways glimpse at the entrance of the gym.

He recalled that Hurley University was set to be the first to compete with Bella University.

Right at that very moment, Cecelia arrived.

She stealthily made her way behind him when she saw Trevor looking at the entrance.

"Hey!" Cecelia chuckled. She gave his shoulder a pat. "Did I scare you?"

Since the two people became closer, they started to crack jokes with each other.

Looking helpless, Trevor stroked his chin. "Isn't this act a little too outdated?"

He had already figured out Cecelia's little trick. Otherwise, Trevor might have thrown her over his shoulder out of impulse when she patted him.

Pretending to be upset, Cecelia pouted and asked, "What were you looking at?"

"Joshua Hobbes from Hurley University was screaming that we were going to lose," Trevor explained.

Hearing that upset Cecelia quite a bit. "He sure is arrogant! I will help you teach him a lesson later."

Trevor did not know whether to cry or to laugh at her remark. He could not care about Joshua enough to be upset at him.

That man was only making a fool out of himself.

However, since Cecelia said her piece, Trevor had to say something as well.

"You're right. We should teach that rude guy a lesson. How dare he provoke Bella University?"
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"You're right. We should teach that rude guy a lesson. How dare he provoke Bello University?"

The two of them shared a high five before walking into the gym together.

The match between Bella University and Hurley University was in the second round.

A few moments before the competition was set to begin, Cecelia went to the lounge to change into something else.

During then, Joshua managed to find Trevor standing next to the court.

This time, he had a woman with him. There was an air of arrogance and superiority around them.

"You guys from Bella University still have a chance to concede. You can save yourselves from being humiliated later," Joshua said, sounding ridiculously cocky as he ran his fingers through his hair.

The woman next to him seemed to have the intention to add fuel to the fire.

She wrapped her hands around Joshua's arm and said, "Let's go, Joshua. This man keeps on staring at my thighs. It's disgusting. It's as if he had never seen a woman before!"

Trevor ignored Joshua's remark.

However, he could not help himself from bursting into laughter when he heard what the woman said. It sounded more like a joke than a lie.

This woman surely was smug.

"If you want me to stare at you, shouldn't you make sure that you're worth looking at?" Trevor teased.

She was not the kind of woman who would stand out in a sea of people. There was nothing outstanding about her flat chest either.

Her delicate features were overshadowed by how mean she made herself out to be.

In all honesty, she was not on a par with Joshua when looks were concerned.

She shot Trevor a furious stare. "You were staring at me! It's revolting how you don't even have the guts to admit it. I am going to file a complaint to the referee about your harassment!" she exclaimed.

Before she could say anything more, Cecelia interrupted. "Who are you complaining about?"

Cecelia walked towards them, clad in a set of jaw-dropping sportswear.

Everything about her was undeniably superior. The woman next to Joshua paled in comparison next to her. That woman had nothing on her.

Cecelia knew instantly that Joshua and his partner were trying to stir up some trouble for Trevor. Naturally, she guessed that they were from Hurley University.

Her slender figure was highlighted as she rested her hand on Trevor's shoulder. There was a humorless look in her eyes.

"Is Trevor even willing to harass someone like you?" she mocked.

The woman next to Joshua turned livid.

With a beauty like Cecelia as his partner, Trevor had no reason to lay his eyes on a woman like her.

The lie that she thoughtlessly came up with only made her look like a fool.

To make matters worse for her, Cecelia's presence made her look like a joke, completely shattering her arrogance.

The woman was so humiliated that the only thing she could do was to pull Joshua's arm in a feeble attempt to escape.