

Chapter 655 The Slippery Swimming Pool

By the time Henrik finally cleaned the remaining part of the swimming pool, he was covered in sweat.

However, he didn't forget his plan.

Henrik clenched his fists and smiled ferociously. "Hi, Trevor! Come on down!"

Trevor walked down the steps calmly and carefully. He checked how Henrik cleaned the swimming pool.

Henrik had his own advantages. At least he managed to do the job well.

"Great job! Would you like to rest first?"

Trevor smiled and asked as if he was in charge.

But Henrik smiled arrogantly.

"Are you kidding? I have never lost a fight since childhood. I don't need any rest. I can punch you right now and make you cry!"

"Will you accept defeat if you lose?" Trevor asked straightforwardly. He didn't want Henrik to change his tune later.

"What nonsense! So you think you can defeat me?" Henrik comically raised his hands in a boxing stance and laughed. "I will beat you till you kneel and beg for mercy. Sanderson family will be ashamed of you!"

Henrik was so confident that he went ahead to attack Trevor.

He threw a punch at Trevor's face.

As an amateur, Henrik's movements were neat, precise, and powerful.

However, Trevor was much more advanced than him.

He easily dodged Henrik's punches.

Trevor soon found the flaw in Henrik's movements and immediately launched an attack.

He gave Henrik an uppercut and then hit his elbow in Henrik's chest.

Henrik saw stars.

Before he could understand what happened, he leaned back and stumbled on the water pipe he had just dropped.

Henrik tried to regain his balance, but it was too late.

He had dug his own grave.

"Ouch!"

Henrik fell to the floor so heavily that he felt his bones jar, and his black cap flew off his head.

Henrik tripped on the water pipe he had laid down for Trevor.

He was lucky that Trevor didn't use much force or strength, or else Henrik would have definitely had a concussion. Or worse yet, a coma.

Henrik tried to stand up and continue his fight with Trevor.

However, as soon as he put pressure on his foot, he cried out in pain. He caught his ankle and sat down again.

"Oh man, did you also sprain your ankle?"

Trevor asked as a frown creased his forehead.

"I guess..." Henrik replied sheepishly.

Trevor couldn't help but sigh. He climbed out of the swimming pool and looked around for some help. Finally, he found two students passing by.

He immediately waved his hands and shouted, "Hey! Buddies! Could you do me a favor? I need your help to take him to the hospital."

He didn't want to go to the hospital again. He didn't want to be seen bringing the Wright family siblings to the hospital on the same day.

Trevor clapped his hands gleefully when he saw the two students take Henrik away.

Today was a good day for him. A victorious one!

With the help of the two students, Henrik found his sister again.

"Oh God, Henrik! What the hell happened to you?"

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+90 Points at most

Cecelia couldn't believe her eyes and stared at her brother in surprise.

Henrik fidgeted as he held his black cap.

He was embarrassed to tell her the truth.

Henrik smiled sheepishly and immediately thought of an excuse.

"Well... The swimming pool is very slippery."