

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.

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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.

He also got to know from one of Trevor's classmates that Trevor was a poor student who had several part-time jobs. ①

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.

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 +90 Points at most

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

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