

## Chapter 852 Vicious Revenge

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Clenching his fists, Reynolds felt ashamed and angry. He wanted to lash out, but he knew he shouldn't lose his temper, especially not in front of these journalists.

He trembled all over, rage flooding his veins. His eyes were fierce, and a muscle ticked in his jaw.

Finally, the interview was over. Reynolds hurried backstage to prepare for the next competition. Without the prying eyes of the press, he overturned the nearest chair he could get his hands on.

"Bastard! Son of a bitch! Trevor, you deserve to suffer and die a horrible death. Ah!"

Reynolds' roar startled everyone in the lounge. They all stopped whatever they were doing and looked over to where he was.

His friends from the rugby team rushed towards him and asked what happened. They

His friends from the rugby team rushed towards him and asked what happened. They were worried.

After they were told about the incident on the platform, most of the players began to curse.

"Damn it! He also bribed a reporter to make trouble!"

"Reynolds, you can't let this go. You have to beat him during the finals!"

Reynolds felt a fresh wave of irritation. He ran his hands through his hair and yelled, "No! That won't be enough. He deserves more! I will not just defeat him in the competition but also ruin his reputation. He will leave with his tail between his legs."

Reynolds recalled how he lost face during the interview, and he wanted to strike something just to unleash some of his anger.

He put all the blame on Trevor. It was that guy's fault!

The people surrounding Reynolds exchanged looks of concern. Suddenly, someone came up with an idea—a very bad one.

"I think we better drug him..."

"Hey, not bad. That's actually a good idea! Let's give him purgatives! While he competes, the medicine will take effect and affect his performance. I'd like to see what he will do when that happens."

"That will be funny for us and embarrassing for him. I'll head out to buy the medicine. This will be fun!"

The guys took off and were already discussing how to give it to Trevor.

Reynolds sneered, "You had it coming. Now, you're dead meat, Trevor!"

Reynolds' anger dissipated and was replaced by a jolt of excitement. He could imagine Trevor not just losing the game but also hurrying out because of diarrhea—in front of the public, no less! That would be a spectacular scene.

"I hope you prepared extra trousers. You're going to need it!"

Their plan was carried out smoothly.

There was a nearby pharmacy selling purgatives.

A member of the rugby team walked to the rest area of Bella University, trying to blend in and pretending to be a student there.

No one paid him any attention as people were busy chatting. He spotted the bottles of water that the staff members prepared for Trevor. He made his way towards the table and sprinkled the powder into the bottles.

Everything was meticulously done, and nobody could tell that someone tampered with the bottles. There were no traces of the powder, and the bottles looked untouched. It was perfect.

He looked around with shifty eyes and couldn't help but snicker because he believed that no one saw him.

When he was certain that everything was clear, he ran towards Reynolds' lounge. He couldn't wait to tell him about how smoothly he accomplished his task.

However, not long after he left, a slender girl came out of the shadows in the corner and stared at his retreating back.

She crossed her arms over her chest and had

a thoughtful expression on her small face.

It was Harmoni!

Considering what happened last time, she was now more curious about Trevor's identity.

Sometimes, she couldn't fall asleep at night, tossing and turning until the sun was up. She wanted answers, so she tried to investigate him thoroughly.

Today, she heard that Trevor advanced to the finals of the tennis match, so she came here to watch, hoping to find out something about him.

She was looking forward to seeing him, but she didn't expect someone to try to mess with Trevor by drugging his water.

She had no idea what the powder was, but judging by the man's furtive look, she guessed that he was up to no good.

Harmoni thought maybe this was God's way of giving her a chance to get close to Trevor.

Unable to hide her excitement, she bit her lip and took the water bottles. She headed to Reynolds' lounge.

No one paid any attention to her. It was fairly easy for Harmoni to switch the water bottles, leaving the drugged ones on Reynolds' table.