

Chapter 808 A Test That Requires A High...

"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.

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.