

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.

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.