

## Chapter 847 Smashed Racket

For the next round of competition, Trevor and Cecelia underwent intense training.

Not long after they started their training that morning, however, two annoying people showed up at the court.

"Look at these two. Do you think practicing now can do wonders? You're hilarious!" Reynolds snickered and taunted.

Standing behind him, Tatiana gave Trevor and Cecelia a mocking grin.

However, Trevor and Cecelia didn't pay them any attention.

With the two ignoring them, Tatiana got mad and secretly pushed Reynolds forward.

Feeling insulted, Reynolds kicked the gate of the tennis court open and roared, "Hey, the two of you! Are you deaf? Go and find another place. We will use this court!"

Even then, Trevor and Cecelia continued to

another place. We will use this court!"

Even then, Trevor and Cecelia continued to ignore him. They didn't even glance at his direction despite his loud voice.

Tatiana's face flushed with anger. She stamped her foot and goaded, "Did you see that, Reynolds? They are not taking you seriously!"

Sure enough, it made Reynolds lose his cool. Gripping the racket hard, he walked towards Trevor.

"Hey, son of a bitch! Why are you ignoring me? You really think highly of yourself, huh? I said get out of here!"

Reynolds bellowed like a mad ape as he swung the racket angrily and aimed in Trevor's direction.

If Trevor got hit, his arm might be broken, which would prevent him from participating in the competition.

"Trevor, watch out!" Cecelia called out, her face turning ashen from fright. She didn't expect Reynolds would hurt Trevor out of anger.

Trevor swiftly grabbed the racket with his hand, stopping Reynolds' attack.

"What the hell are you doing?" Trevor snarled, his eyes cold.

Reynolds' face darkened. With Tatiana watching, he shouldn't look inferior to Trevor. But Trevor stopped his attack easily.

Gritting his teeth, Reynolds tried to pull the racket out of Trevor's hand.

However, no matter how hard he pulled, Trevor's grip didn't even budge.

"Damn it! Let go, you bastard!" Reynolds scowled.

Snorting coldly, Trevor pulled the racket out of Reynolds' hand and smashed it on the ground.

With a loud thud, the racket broke into pieces at once.

Reynolds and Tatiana were dumbstruck. In the years they played tennis, it was the first time they saw someone break a racket in one smash. Tennis rackets were durable and sturdy, but Trevor easily broke one into pieces.

What was more, Reynolds' racket was not a regular one. It was personalized, made of high-quality materials, and designed not to break easily, but it came apart the moment Trevor slammed it to the ground.

Reynolds unconsciously stepped back. He had slammed the racket before to test its sturdiness, but it didn't break no matter how hard he hit.

Coldness covered Trevor's face as he approached Reynolds.

"Stop! What do you want? Stay away!" Staggering backward, Reynolds recoiled in fear.

Tatiana was equally in fright. She stepped back until the edge of the court and was about to run away.

At that moment, a group of tall boys entered the tennis court.

They were all dressed in red striped shirts with the logo of some rugby club printed on them.

Some of them were in full rugby gear.

"Here you are, Reynolds. Aren't you suppose

to show us how you play tennis?"

someone from the rugby team shouted.

Reynolds turned his head at the voice, his eyes lighting up as he shouted back, "Yeah! Come in!"

Putting his hands on his hips, Reynolds collected himself and sneered at Trevor.

"You're dead meat now, bastard! My friends are here. If you use your head, you'll get on your knees and apologize. And you have to pay me for the racket!"


Reynolds' arrogance resurfaced with his friends around. He pointed at the broken racket and berated. "That is from a famous brand! You have to pay me at least ten thousand bucks for breaking it. Otherwise, you'll leave here in one leg!"

Reynolds' friends were equally menacing. When they saw Cecelia, they didn't hesitate to leer and make advances.


"Hi, beautiful. Are you free tonight? We can take you somewhere to have some fun," one of them shamelessly suggested.

Another one in rugby gear patted his chest

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 +90 Points at most

arrogantly and snickered, "Yeah, come with us and leave that wimp! I bet he'll be rushed to the hospital after just a few punches."

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