

Chapter 809 Prince Of Tennis

In the following days, Trevor and Cecelia began training.

Their teamwork soon developed, and they became pretty good at mixed doubles.

"The trials for the National University Games will be held at Dreles Gym, and we will be competing with the other universities in the city."

It was the last day of their training. While checking her outfit, Cecelia explained some important matters concerning the event as she handed a towel to Trevor.

During their training, she got to know Trevor more, and it made her prejudice against him gradually fade.

Unlike those playboys in school who only know how to drink and party, Trevor was sensible and pretty mature.

Whenever they chatted during their breaks, he always had something interesting to share.

Thinking about this unexpected discovery, Cecelia flashed a smile as she added, "Even though our teamwork is pretty strong, we can't underestimate our opponents. Let's meet at the gate of the gym tomorrow and go inside together, okay?"

Trevor readily nodded. "Sure, no problem."

The trials landed on a Saturday.

Considering the number of people attending the National University Games, Trevor thought there might not be enough parking space if he drove a car to the venue.

Besides, the silver McLaren Senna might be too flashy for a ride, so he decided to ride a taxi instead.

As expected, there was a huge crowd of college students from different universities around the city gathering in front of the gym when Trevor arrived.

He looked around for Cecelia, but it seemed like she hadn't arrived yet. Pinning the badge of Bella University on his chest, he sat down on one of the benches and waited.

Suddenly, the students burst into cheers and screams.

Trevor turned his head to look. Opening the

driver's seat of a luxury car neatly parked in front was an attractive young man. However, he looked rather feminine.

Trevor couldn't help raising an eyebrow.

The man's facial features were soft like a woman's.

If Trevor's eyes didn't deceive him, the man seemed to be wearing some makeup.

It was the first time Trevor had seen a man apply cosmetics to his face.

Usually, makeup was a woman's thing.

As the man got out of his car, a large number of female students started screaming excitedly.

When he raised his hand to greet and wave at the crowd, the screams became deafening.

"Ah, Joshua!" I love you!"

"Prince of Tennis! My Prince Charming!"

The loud cheers made Joshua Hobbes flash a sweet smile.

When he looked around, he caught a glance at Trevor's badge.

Joshua walked up to Trevor with an air of superiority and looked him up and down.

"Are you from Bella University? I guess you'll be my first opponent in the match. I see you are

holding an ordinary racket. Is that what you will be using? Aren't you afraid to be humiliated?"

Joshua patted the tennis bag slung over his shoulder arrogantly. "This is a custom-made carbon fiber tennis racket, and it costs way more than you can imagine. Compared to the cheap one in your hand, this is a real tennis racket. So, if I were you, I would back out now."

Trevor looked down at his racket, which was the one from the school's tennis club. It was indeed cheap, but it was very handy, so he didn't see the reason to change it.

He looked up at Joshua, completely unbothered.

"Well, a player's skill has nothing to do with the price of his racket. I don't know how good you are at playing tennis, but I sure think you are good at putting on airs."

It was only a tennis match among universities, but Joshua was already acting like he was some kind of a superstar.

Joshua's fans immediately got irritated upon hearing Trevor's words.

They couldn't accept he got insulted before them.

"What did you say? You don't have the right to talk to Joshua like that!"

"Yeah! You better watch your mouth!"

"What a pea-brain! Joshua is good at everything. He is excellent at singing and dancing. Tennis is just a piece of cake to him!"

Joshua's face darkened. Sneering, he gestured a thumbs down at Trevor.

"Defeat is what awaits you, loser!"