

Chapter 538 An Accident

"Hey, Leo. It's nice to meet you again," Trevor said with a smile as he clapped with Leo. "I wish you success in the competition."

"Thank you!" Leo replied, grinning from ear to ear.

At that moment, the crowd of people became astonished when they saw Trevor being friendly with Leo.

"Whoa. Who is that man? Leo knows him!"

"He seems like Leo's friend. I wish Leo knew me personally too! I'm his number one fan!"

"Leo even greeted him first!"

Tasha's eyes widened as she looked at Trevor in surprise.

Clarissa and her followers were too shocked to say a word by that time. They even forgot to take a photo with their idol.

They felt as if their souls detached from their bodies. They never expected that Trevor really knew Leo on a personal level. Not to

mention, they seemed familiar with each other. Almost as if they were old friends.

Trevor turned around and smiled at Julio. "You said you were going to perform, right? You can start now. I'm really looking forward to it."

When the fans heard Julio's bet, their eyes lit up in excitement.

Eating the basketball with the asshole was something they had never seen or heard of before, and because of that, all of them wanted to see more.

"Eat it! Eat it!"

They excitedly cheered—their shouts resounding throughout the place.

Julio's face turned pale and his eyes widened in fright. Before he could be any more pressured by the fans, he pushed the people beside him, planning to escape.

However, before he could make a break for it, he accidentally stepped on the basketball and lost his balance.

Julio heard a loud crack as soon as he fell on his bum.

"Fuck!" he cursed.

When he let out an agonizing cry, the fans burst into laughter.

The security guards, on the other hand, immediately rushed over to take control of the situation.

Trevor and Tasha secretly laughed alongside the fans. Although Julio didn't perform like he promised to do, they had a feeling that his tailbone cracked because of the accident.

Seeing this, Clarissa's face turned bright red in embarrassment. She felt like the fans were laughing at her as well.

When she couldn't take it anymore, she covered her face and ran through the crowd—blending with them in an instant.

Trevor simply ignored her and let out a smile. Then, he turned to Leo and asked, "How are you feeling today?"

Leo grinned. "I feel good. My boss is here to watch the competition today, so I have to do my best."

"I wish you a successful victory, then," Trevor replied.

While Trevor and Leo were talking to each other, a middle-aged man wearing a suit came from behind them and said, "Leo, the competition is about to begin. You should get ready."

Leo let out a toothy grin when he saw the man. "Hey, boss! I'm just talking to my friend. He's Trevor Sanderson, and he's a good man. I think I mentioned him to you before." He shifted his gaze to Trevor.

"Trevor, this is my boss. Alger Swain."

Alger—the basketball team's boss—took the initiative to shake hands with Trevor as he smiled and said, "Trevor, right? Leo has told me all about you! He says he appreciates your sports spirit!"

Trevor greeted him back, and soon after, they went inside the gym. It turned out that Alger wasn't only the boss of the team, but was also Tasha's client.

All of them happily chatted to their hearts' content after that.

Leo performed quite well today. Because of his determination, he successfully led the

team to win and even became an MVP.

On the other hand, Alger gladly concluded the antique transaction.

Tasha also noticed that Alger did that because he saw that Trevor and Leo were close friends.

After Trevor and Tasha bid their goodbyes to Alger, they left the gym.

"You really surprised me today, Trevor. Thank you so much," Tasha said.

"This deal is really important to the company. Based on your contribution, I can arrange a promotion and a pay raise for you tomorrow."
"

Trevor simply shrugged in response.

The promotion and pay raise didn't mean much to him. He came to Tasha's company just to train himself.

"I'm not in a hurry to get promoted. But I'm supposed to be off duty now, so you'll have to pay me overtime for the work tonight," he joked.

Tasha smiled and patted Trevor's back. "Fine. I'll pay for your overtime work. Now get in

the car. I'll drive you home."

Trevor thought for a while before he shook his head. "You don't need to do that, but thanks. The house I'm renting is nearby. I can walk back."

Tasha simply shrugged and didn't insist. After she bid him goodbye, she drove away.

Now that the basketball match was over, it was already dark outside.

Trevor walked for a while, and soon, he found out that there were a few people on the road.

When he passed an intersection, he found a group of people gathering around and pulling each other.

All of a sudden, a girl hurriedly ran out of the crowd. And she was crying.

Trevor recognized the girl at a glance. She was the cheering girl who went to the basketball gym with Clarissa.

He frowned when he saw Clarissa among the crowd.