

Chapter 711 Play Tricks

The next day, Trevor went to class as usual. However, he kept thinking about what Henrik might have in mind.

Sure enough, after class, Henrik waited outside the school gate.

As soon as he saw Trevor, he ran up excitedly and stood right in front of him.

Rowe and several other guys followed Henrik.

"Hello, Trevor." Henrik adjusted his peaked cap and stopped Trevor arrogantly. "Last time you were just lucky. I must say that shooting is far from my favorite hobby. In fact, I'm not very good at shooting."

"So what?" Trevor asked, staring calmly at Henrik. For some reason, Henrik's silly face made Trevor want to laugh.

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According to Henrik, Trevor won their bet just by luck?

Well, if that was the case, Trevor wouldn't mind being lucky a few more times.

Trevor's calm, serene gaze reminded Henrik of the loss he had suffered.

Thinking back on that, he was furious.

Henrik was so angry that his breathing quickened. He glared at Trevor and said coldly, "Trevor, do you have the guts to take another bet with me? Let's race this weekend on the winding mountain road in the west of the city!"

"Oh, are you serious?" Trevor said casually, raising his eyebrows.

At this moment, Rowe cut in, "What's wrong, Trevor? Are you scared? If you are scared, apologize to Henrik and run around the school naked. You should know that Henrik is a famous racing driver in the city! No one can beat him in a race!"

What Rowe said was true but not entirely.

Henrik was really good at racing, but he was more of an amateur driver and not a famous racing driver.

Of course, Rowe only said that to irritate Trevor and fawn on Henrik.

Hearing what Rowe said, Henrik laughed exaggeratedly and patted Rowe on the

shoulder.

Obviously, Henrik was flattered.

Looking at the confident look on Henrik's face, Trevor frowned.

Judging from Henrik's expression, he seemed to be a really good driver.

When it came to driving, Trevor was average at best.

Trevor calmly analyzed the situation. He was not the type to be influenced by others and make rash decisions.

Trevor initially wanted to refuse, but when he saw Rowe, he suddenly thought of the video that Bradly sent him yesterday.

At that moment, he suddenly understood why Rowe and the others had cut the trees yesterday.

It was all clear to him now.

They had cut the trees yesterday to play tricks on him during the race this weekend.

Rowe was going to push the trees down in front of Trevor's car to make sure Henrik

would win the car race.

With trees blocking the way, Trevor wouldn't be able to continue the race.

After thinking it through, Trevor smiled.

"Okay, see you on the weekend," he said casually.

Seeing that Trevor had agreed, Henrik was overjoyed. He said excitedly, "Okay, see you on the weekend. Oh, by the way, you can drive any car you want during the race."

Trevor nodded with a smile.


Since Henrik and his friends wanted to play tricks on him, he would give them a taste of their own medicine.

Now that everything was settled, Trevor left Henrik and his group and continued on his way. Once he was far enough, he pulled out his phone and dialed Bradly's number.

"Hey, Bradly, I have figured out what those two guys want to do. I need you to do something for me..."

When Bradly heard Trevor's plan, he couldn't

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 +90 Points at most

help but smile.

Bradly shook his head helplessly and said in a low voice, "I can't imagine the looks on their faces on the weekend."