

Chapter 851 Pre-competition Interview

The National University Games would not be affected by such a trivial matter.

Reynolds fully intended to exact his revenge, but he never got the chance until the finals.

Trevor and Cecelia's hard work during their intense training paid off as they defeated their opponents and advanced to the finals.

They would face Reynolds and Tatiana.

"Are you nervous this time? Or are you still running on adrenaline?" Trevor asked with a smile. There was a determined look on his face.

Cecelia smirked and raised her eyebrow before speaking with confidence.

"You know the answer to that question. I've looking forward to this moment for a long, long time."

The final round was the highlight of the entire event. So the organizers arranged a

short interview with the press before the competition.

The four players occupied the seats on the platform, which also had a long table with several microphones from different news stations. In front of them were the reporters who already had their cameras and questions ready.

Reynolds thinned his lips and glared at Trevor, his hatred almost palpable. He then winked at a reporter with blonde hair.

The blonde reporter nodded imperceptibly and made an "OK" gesture. He shouldered his way through the crowd and raised a question.

"Reynolds, based on your previous performance, you're most likely to win the championship. How do you feel about facing your opponents?"

Reynolds chuckled softly and puffed out his chest. He was grinning from ear to ear.

"Both my partner and I feel relaxed and confident. In my opinion, strength is the key to victory. I honestly don't care about these mediocre players. They won't be getting in

the way between me and the champion trophy. That win belongs to us!"

The reporter asked with a smile, "So you and your partner are confident that you can defeat your opponents, right?"

Reynolds nodded. "Yes. I have confidence in us and our abilities to win. Even so, I'm still hoping these are worthy opponents. I hope to see a decent performance from them or else, I will be very disappointed."

Reynolds then turned to Trevor and gave him a challenging look.

The blonde reporter wasn't done. He cleared his throat and addressed Trevor, but this time, he didn't bother hiding his disdain. His question was full of malice.

"Trevor, as far as I know, you and your partner won the first round because your opponents cheated during the match. Do you think you deserved to advance to the next round because of that? Do you think you have the ability to beat all your opponents fair and square? Can you talk about your tactics in detail?"

Trevor looked at the reporter before sparing a glance at Reynolds, who was sneering and clearly enjoying the show.

Reynolds thought he was being subtle, but Trevor noticed the look that passed between the reporter and Reynolds. Trevor's nostrils flare, and he was disgusted.

Without answering the questions thrown at him, he asked instead, "Excuse me, are you a reporter?"

The blonde reporter froze briefly, and then he spat, "Of course, I am!"

Trevor gave the reporter a smile that didn't reach his eyes. "Oh, I'm sorry. It's just that you act as if you're a police officer interrogating a criminal."

The crowd roared in laughter, and they all turned their focus on the blonde reporter.

They could tell that the blonde reporter's questions were too aggressive.

Trevor continued, "You weren't so unfriendly and stony-faced to Reynolds when you interviewed him. It seems to me that you're both on good terms."

The reporter stiffened, and sweat beaded on his forehead. His arrogance suddenly disappeared.

He gulped and didn't say a word. He was afraid that the matter of Reynolds bribing him would be exposed, so he didn't dare to ask any question to Trevor anymore.

With his face burning with embarrassment, he slowly retreated to the back. He loosened his tie and sat down, trying so hard to pretend that nothing had happened.

Then, a loud voice rose above the noise.

"Trevor, can I interview you?"

Trevor took a closer look and found that the voice belonged to an acquaintance. He smiled and nodded.

"No problem."

The reporter was none other than Bruno from Ocean Metropolis Daily. Trevor had invited Alicia to perform at Bella University before.

They had quite a history. Bruno once made trouble, and it was Trevor who taught him a lesson.

Later, when Trevor helped Nasir deal with

the blackmail, Bruno was also there to assist them.

Bruno hadn't seen Trevor in a long time. That was why he was so excited.

Bruno glanced sharply at the reporter with blonde hair who appeared to be hiding in the crowd.

He was pretty happy that he was going to get a chance to flatter Trevor again. In his opinion, the blonde reporter and Reynolds were so immature and reckless to conspire against Trevor in that way.

After adjusting the microphone, Bruno smiled at Trevor and asked his question.

"Trevor, in the previous competitions, you and your partner have defeated your opponents by a large number of points. Are you confident you'll do the same during the final?"

Trevor nodded with a smile. "Yes. We have the confidence to defeat our opponents and show our strength!"

Bruno nodded seriously and said, "It seems that Trevor and Cecelia from Bella University

have the strength to win the championship. Based on their matches in the past, they're outstanding players. Now, I want to ask Reynolds a question."

When Bruno turned to Reynolds, there was none of the friendliness he displayed towards Trevor.

"Reynolds, reliable sources claimed that you were warned by the umpire committee during the competition. Does it have anything to do with the theft in the women's locker room?"

Reynolds' face contorted with fury. He banged his fist on the table and pointed to Bruno as he denied the accusation. "Nonsense!"

This action didn't faze Bruno, who kept calm and pretended to be curious. He shrugged and uttered, "But you broke into the women's lounge by accident during the last match, right? That's why I made the connection between the two issues."

This time, Reynolds was speechless.

He did go to the wrong lounge in the last

competition. It was an honest mistake but still so humiliating!

The crowd burst into laughter.

Even Trevor and Cecelia couldn't help but laugh.

Bruno was really good at making fun of others in a roundabout way. He could connect several irrelevant things with each other and give a reasonable explanation about it. He was clever like that.

Trevor glanced at Reynolds, who looked down at his lap, unable to contain his shame. He secretly gave Bruno a thumbs up.