

Chapter 602 Archery Competition

Just like that, Terrance's plan to humiliate Trevor in public failed.

In the end, Grady made a fool out of himself in front of everyone.

At that time, Terrance glared at Grady viciously and cursed. What a loser!

Although things had turned out this way, Terrance couldn't scold Grady on the spot. Therefore, he could only glare at Trevor.

At that time, Trevor and Vida were standing with their fingers intertwined, acting like a couple.

The two of them had outstanding temperaments and they looked like a perfect match made from heaven. They even attracted praise and blessing from many students.

However, Clarissa and Terrance were exception. Clarissa, who was wearing a red

dress, felt wronged. She also wanted to stand next to Trevor and hold his hand in an intimate way, just like Clarissa, Terrance was gnashing his teeth in jealousy.

However, thinking about his next plan, Terrance suppressed his anger and said with a fake smile, "Trevor, now that you are here, why don't we go to the shooting range first?"

Of course, Terrance had his own reasons in choosing this manor as the party venue.

Obviously, he knew that Trevor was good at close combat. Therefore, if he chose to fight Trevor, it would be the same as asking for trouble.

However, archery was different.

After all, archery required a lot of skills and one would need a lot of practice to master it. In fact, Terrance often shot arrows as an entertainment.

Even though his skills were average, he believed that he would be better than Trevor, who had never been in contact with archery. Thinking about it, Terrance felt confident again. He even thought that the loss he

suffered at the racetrack last time was an accident.

Honestly, Terrance thought that Trevor wouldn't be proficient in everything since he had just regained his true identity.

He had planned to use Trevor as a stepping stone and show off his skills in front of everyone.

Terrance's eyes were filled with determination.

He would prove that he was the best among the indirect descendants of the Sanderson family. He wanted to beat Trevor, who was a direct descendant of the Sanderson family.

On the other hand, Trevor had never practiced archery before.

However, a great archer was standing beside him.

As far as Trevor remembered, Vida always carried a compound bow when they were on the uninhabited island.

Moreover, when he went to Vida's place, he found that the compound bow was hung as an ornament.

If she didn't like archery, she wouldn't have hung it on the wall of her home.

Just as he expected, Vida didn't disappoint him.

When they arrived at the shooting range, she showed what was called professional.

Starting from the most basic archery stance, she explained everything in detail, and then she stretched out her hand to correct Trevor's posture.

Then, Vida even held Trevor's left hand that was on the bow.

Almost all her body parts were pressed to Trevor's. Her full and soft chest was touching his back through the clothes. It made him feel restless and distracted.

At that time, Vida explained, "Keep the bow in between your left thumb and index finger and pushed it. And keep your left hand in a straight line with your forearm. Drop your shoulders and keep steady! Hey! Are you listening to me?"

Hearing her question, Trevor replied in slight embarrassment, "Yes, I am!"

This was the second time that he had been in close contact with Vida today. The fragrance of her body was still lingering on the tip of his nose, making his heart beat faster.

When Vida raised her head to look at Trevor, she happened to have eye contact with him. Because of their close proximity, her usual calm face became red.

Seeing the scene, Terrance, who was on the other shooting location, was unhappy.

He snorted angrily and cursed in a low voice, "What's the use of having someone to guide you? Do you think it's easy to practice archery? I'll defeat you and humiliate you in front of everyone later!"