

## Chapter 1792 Trustworthy Trevor

Cheetah and Bear had planned to witness Raven's victory over the two members of the Bat faction.

However, the battle between the two sides was strange from start to finish.

Cheetah furrowed his brow and mumbled, "Why does Raven's fighting ability seem to fluctuate? I believe I could knock him down with a single punch in his current state. What do you think, Bear?"

Though Bear wasn't the sharpest, he noticed the lackluster fighting skills displayed by both contestants.

"You're right, Green Bat doesn't appear to be very formidable. Did Raven sustain injuries? So it took him quite a while to defeat Green Bat?" Bear added.

As the combat concluded, Trevor approached them, and Cheetah and Bear fell silent.

Trevor smiled as he received a portion of the Sanderson family's shares from Green Bat.

Green Bat leaned in close and spoke in a low voice. "Consider these shares as a gift for you. Thanks for the reminder, buddy!"

Trevor did his best to suppress a laugh, patting Green Bat on the shoulder.

He was mocking the other man's stupidity.

Trevor wasn't concerned that Green Bat would discover his true identity, as what he said was indeed the truth.

It was true that Cheetah and Bear had wanted to harm Green Bat, but it was Trevor who had ordered them to do so.

Trevor was indeed Midnight's private doctor, but unbeknownst to everyone, he had also orchestrated Midnight's death.

As Trevor made his parting remark, he taunted, "The Bat faction seems to be quite generous. Remember to contact me next time you want to make a bet and offer shares. Don't let others take advantage of you!"

Cheetah and Bear joined in, raising their middle fingers in a mocking gesture.

Green Bat's mind was in disarray, but he didn't take their mockery to heart.

In order to avoid arousing suspicion from Cheetah and Bear, he feigned anger and clenched his teeth.

In fact, Green Bat was deeply pondering what Trevor had said to him earlier.

He wondered, "Did Raven ask me to contact him next time because he's in trouble? Did he mean that I should come to his aid as soon as possible?"

The thought touched Green Bat, and he clenched his fists.

"Even in his own difficult situation, Raven still looks out for us and offers help. He's truly a kind-hearted person!"

On the other side,

As Trevor departed from the castle with Cheetah and Bear, he scolded the duo harshly.

"What's wrong with you two? Have you been deceiving me? It proves easy to obtain the Sanderson family's shares!"

Trevor's reprimand left them feeling disheartened and bewildered.

Cheetah's face turned red as he wondered the whole situation.

It was strange! Why were the two members of the Bat faction so sympathetic towards Raven?

Bear scratched his head and mumbled, "Should I try being kinder next time?"

Trevor simply smiled mysteriously without offering any explanation to them.

On the other side,

After Trevor's departure, Green Bat exchanged information with his

companion, White Monkey.

Wide-eyed, White Monkey exclaimed, "What did you say? That man was the personal doctor of Lord Midnight? And he's our friend?"

Green Bat nodded solemnly and replied, "Yes! However, we still need to confirm it. He suggested that we call Prescott for verification."

Green Bat and Prescott had a good relationship, and they knew each other's phone numbers.

After his conversation with White Monkey, Green Bat dialed Prescott's number.

"Prescott, I met a man named Raven who claimed to be Midnight's personal doctor.

Do you have any idea who he is?"

At the mention of Raven's name, Prescott's mind immediately flashed back to their encounter at the port.

He should thank Trevor.

If it hadn't been for Trevor, the Wolf faction wouldn't have faced such a devastating blow.

With a sigh, Prescott responded to Green Bat, "Oh, Raven? He is a good man! He assisted me as an act of consideration for my deceased uncle. You can trust him!"

Upon hearing this, Green Bat couldn't help but feel relieved.



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