

Chapter 1839 Déjà Vu

Trevor took Balfour to the gym.

As he looked around the place, Sinclair was nowhere to be found.

But to his astonishment, a familiar face was putting in the work. It was Jonah.

There Jonah was, drenched in sweat and breathing heavily from the workout.

In Trevor's memory, Jonah was nowhere near Cordell's prowess. The guy could not throw a punch to save his life.

Trevor did not expect Jonah would hit the gym today.

It turned out that Jonah had only recently picked up this new regimen.

He was detained in prison for quite a while and had just been released.

He had planned to find Collen, only to find that the Singh Group had gone bankrupt.

And because of what happened to the said company, there was no need for him to contact Collen.

Jonah had to think of a way to make a living. Therefore, he thought of the criminal underworld, which he used to be part of.

However, in order to swim with sharks, he had to be one. In a word, he must learn how to fight well.

It was a lesson he learned after a painful run-in with Black Bear that left him skulking at Collen's villa and fearing discovery.

So, the gym it was for Jonah.

He had just finished his set and was resting when he saw Trevor.

When they locked eyes with each other, Jonah did not feel an ounce of fear, only confidence.

"Hey, Raven! Are you going to work out too? Or are you here for me? I've

leveled up since we last met!"

Trevor brushed Jonah off and acted as though he had not even heard him. He walked over to a piece of equipment and told Balfour, "Come here and sit here."

"I thought we were here to formulate a plan?" Balfour asked with confusion written all over his face.

Regardless, he did as Trevor told and settled on the gym equipment.

With Trevor's guidance, the two began to work out.

"That's it. Remember, it's all in the stance. Watch and learn," Trevor advised.

As he looked at the equipment in front of him, the memory of when he had used a similar piece to put an overconfident coach in his place resurfaced. That very showdown led him to uncover a treachery Shadow Guard named Stephenson.

Jonah, of course, was not one to take a slight sitting down.

As he exercised, he kept glancing at Trevor, who was giving Balfour a demonstration.

Trevor seemed almost too at ease as if the gym equipment were mere child's play.

But in Jonah's eyes, the equipment was too easy. With a sneer tugging at the corners of his mouth, he snickered, "Those weights look light as a feather! Maybe you should go to women's gym instead."

Upon hearing Jonah's remark, Trevor's interest was piqued, and a familiar feeling washed over him. He turned to Balfour and ordered, "Use something else and call the loudmouth over."

Balfour knew better than to stay there. Knowing that Jonah was going to be taught a lesson, he snickered and moved to another gym equipment.

The unfolding scenario seemed eerily familiar not just to Trevor but also to Sinclair, who was lurking in the shadows.

He felt a sense of déjà vu.

Same equipment. Same scene. A challenger.

Could Raven be Dragon?

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And if he was right, Raven was not just Dragon, but possibly...

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