

Chapter 1840 Admit His Identity

Jonah was completely unaware of Trevor's little trick. Instead, he strutted forward with confidence.

The only thing Jonah truly feared was the notorious Black Bear Gang, but Trevor? He believed he had the upper hand and was set on settling old scores.

With unshakeable assurance, Jonah took a seat, grabbing hold of two handles. Yet, as he attempted to pull them down, a searing pain surged through his arms. His face flushed, and he mentally kicked himself.

What the hell? Why was it so damn heavy?

With ego and dignity at stake, Jonah tried with all his might. Two strenuous pulls later, he felt as though his arms might snap.

Resigned, he admitted defeat, turning away to catch his breath.

"I've been exercising all day, and my muscles are a bit tired. How about we do it another time?"

Naturally, Balfour could tell it was just a made-up reason. He felt a bit puzzled and inquired, "It didn't look all that tough, right? I thought he could manage it. Is he really that weak?"

Trevor explained lightly, "I did believe his reasons. This device was on the lighter side, so I had added a bit of weight."

At this revelation, the penny dropped for Jonah. He recognized that Trevor might be even more formidable than the Black Bear gangsters. Head hung low, Jonah made a swift exit.

Balfour also understood and said, "So it's not that he's weak, but that you're exceptionally strong."

Trevor only flashed a modest smile in response.

Truthfully, Trevor hadn't been all that bothered about Jonah. His real aim was to send a message to Sinclair, who was lurking in the shadows.



Upon entering the gym, Trevor had already spotted Sinclair's concealed position.

Sinclair emerged, locking eyes with Trevor, and inquired with palpable excitement, "Are you the famed Dragon?"

The moment he witnessed just now was exactly like what he had in his memory!

Now, Sinclair felt entirely sure; Raven was indeed Dragon.

Trevor, seeing no reason to hide, led Sinclair to a secluded corner and confirmed with a hint of amusement, "Yes, I am Dragon!"

After getting the affirmative reply, Sinclair was very surprised, but there was one more question, so he asked directly, "Why join Mobius then? And why change your name to Raven?"

Trevor responded with a knowing smile, "Raven is my undercover identity in Mobius. It grants me certain... conveniences."

Trevor's identity caught Sinclair off guard, making him let out a surprised sigh.

"I've been digging into Mobius without any luck. To think you've been one step ahead, operating from the inside! Do you have a mission involving Zayden on this trip? If you need assistance, I'm here to help!"

Without skipping a beat, Trevor instructed with gravity, "You now protect the Sanderson family. So, monitor Lenard and Ruben for me closely. My grandfather and the rest are safe now! But with the Mobius threat still looming, I can't return to oversee the family business just yet."

Sinclair's eyes widened as he exclaimed, "Our host and others have been saved. That's fantastic!"

The news was so uplifting that Sinclair felt tears prickling his eyes.

But then, a memory from when he was inside the old Sanderson family castle flashed in his mind. Without delay, he blurted out, "Lenard's making moves! When I was leaving the Sandersons' estate, I overheard plans about acquiring Severich. They're willing to drop around 80 million dollars for it."

Trevor chuckled, mulling over the information.

"I've got Lenard's threshold now. Taking over that company should be a breeze!"



He had mentioned to Balfour about finding a solution through the gym. It was an offhand comment, yet it seemed to be spot on!

After catching up with Sinclair, Trevor headed back to the gym.

As he entered, he witnessed Balfour struggling with a piece of equipment that was dangerously tipping over.

Out of nowhere, the device plummeted and was about to crash onto Balfour.

Trevor's eyes widened, and he quickly moved closer. He reached out his hand to catch the device and scolded, "Trying to get yourself killed? Had I not been here, you'd be on your way to the hospital! And how would you court Sheena from a hospital bed?"

Balfour was gasping for breath and felt really scared.

He realized that he had been too eager for quick results and had nearly put himself in harm's way. Feeling embarrassed, he remained silent.

Witnessing the scene, Sinclair was taken aback. This wasn't his first time being awed by Trevor's prowess.

Trevor's swift intervention had surpassed anything Sinclair could muster!

He pondered in amazement.

It has only been a little while since I last saw him, but his strength has soared to a whole new level!

With each interaction, Sinclair grew more certain that Dragon was indeed Trevor, the Sanderson family's eldest heir. A newfound fervor lit up within him.

It looked like the Sanderson family was on the verge of reviving its past glory and prosperity!