

## Chapter 1845 Miserable Scream

Jonah squinted where Lenard pointed.

However, his face darkened when he saw that the person Lenard was pointing at was Trevor.

Even if Lenard gave him two million dollars, Jonah still would not do it.

But then, the person he was talking to was from the Sanderson family.

He knew better than to refuse a Sanderson.

Nothing would happen if he just playacted with Raven, right?

At the thought of this, Jonah boosted his spirits. Then, he took a deep breath and gave a determined nod.

Without further ado, he walked into the gym.

Sadly for him, Trevor barely glanced at him and continued coaching Balfour.

Jonah, trying to be nonchalant, headed for the treadmill next to Balfour.

If he cranked up the speed, causing a little mishap, that would tick the box. As simple as that.

He wondered how he would ask Trevor for help, though.

While he was in deep thought, he felt as if the world tumbled down.

He had a misstep.

"Argh!" Jonah yelped as the treadmill sent him tumbling into the rail and down to the floor. He clutched one of his legs and screamed in pain, "Argh! It fucking hurts!"

Trevor paused his training session with Balfour and looked at what happened to Jonah quizzically. "Jonah, you know there are cameras here, right? No funny business."

Jonah appeared to be in so much pain. Between grimaces, he pleaded, "Argh! Raven, help me! I think my knee is shot. I'm not joking. I'm seriously hurt! Help! Call an ambulance for me!"

Jonah's cries were alarming.

Even Lenard, who was peeking from outside, was shocked. He exhaled deeply and remarked, "I never expected he'd do that to himself. I'm in awe!"

As Trevor stared at Jonah, who was lying on the floor, he felt that something was amiss. He was hesitant to help him, thinking it was some ruse.

"Fine. Stay there. I'll call someone."

Jonah had not stopped crying. He would be so disappointed if he was unable to complete the task.

"Raven, it hurts so much! Help me!" he implored over and over again.

Luisa could not bear to witness such a miserable scene.

Never having met Jonah, she felt sympathy for the stranger and whispered to Trevor, "He seems genuinely hurt. Can you help?"

Balfour was not buying it. "Luisa, don't be fooled. This guy's not as good as he seems. Maybe he's here to blackmail us. Regardless, he deserves to get hurt."

Since Luisa interceded for him, Trevor sighed inwardly, in awe of how innocent she was. "Since Luisa asked, I'll take a look."

Jonah, enduring the pain, quickly nodded in response.

After examining Jonah, Trevor realized what had happened to him. "Relax. Your leg isn't fractured. It's just dislocated. Hold on. I'll reset it for you."

Jonah had no idea about how terrible bone-setting felt.

Less than a second later, he let out a more ear-piercing scream. "ARGH!"

His scream was so loud it sounded as though it could shatter the gym's windows.

Outside the door, Lenard broke out in a cold sweat and worriedly mumbled to himself, "Has Raven realized that something's wrong and is

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now trying to kill Jonah? It doesn't sound like he's saving someone.  
Maybe Raven isn't Trevor after all?"

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