

Chapter 1846 Suspicion Confirmed

While Trevor tried to reset Jonah's dislocated leg, he reminded Balfour, "See what happened to him? You need to be careful in doing your routine. Working out isn't only about persistence, but cultivating a balance between health and discipline. If you're not careful, you'll get injured and might end up handicapped."

Balfour nodded in understanding, looking at Jonah and saying with a hint of taunt, "Of course. I know better than to be a show off and almost get myself killed."

Jonah's face turned red in embarrassment, but he pretended not to hear.

He could only grit his teeth and curse Lenard in his mind. This injury cost way beyond what the latter had paid him. He risked his life for this goddamn task!

Jonah groaned as Trevor maneuvered his injured leg.

After a while, Trevor finished giving the first-aid.

"There. I've reset the dislocation, and you should be feeling fine later. You must be very careful next time. Stay clear of strenuous routines for now, or you'll kill yourself."

Though skeptical, Jonah tried to move his leg to prove whether Trevor did heal the injury. But one slight move and a sharp pain shot through him, making him growl.

"Son of a bitch! You said you reset the dislocation! Why does it still hurt like a bitch? I can't even move my leg! Are you trying to kill me? Fuck!"

Hearing Jonah's cries from inside the room, Lenard knitted his brows.

Did Raven have no medical skills? Was Lenard wrong about him being Trevor?

Trevor smiled coldly.

"I've got no time to argue with you. I came to your aid to help you, so why



would I make your injury worse? If you don't believe me, then ask the doctor in the hospital once you get taken there."

Before long, an ambulance arrived at the gym.

The paramedics didn't take long to determine who the emergency patient was because they could already hear Jonah's painful cries at the entrance.

Lenard wanted to ask Jonah about Trevor, so he walked toward the paramedics as they were putting Jonah's stretcher inside the ambulance.

"I'm the patient's friend. Can I come with him to the hospital?"

According to the hospital's rules, an acquaintance of a patient was allowed to ride the ambulance, so the paramedic nodded and said, "Climb up."

Lenard got inside the ambulance and found Jonah on the stretcher.

"What happened? How did Raven's first-aid treatment on your injury go? Did it work?"

Jonah was in so much pain that he couldn't utter a word and just shook his head as an answer.

Lenard became more anxious.

He shook Jonah and urged him to speak.

"Hey, say something! I'm asking you, so answer me. Why did you shake your head? What does it mean?"

Because Lenard shook his frail body, Jonah felt so much pain that his eyes rolled back, and he passed out.

As the paramedic checked Jonah's vital signs, Lenard fell silent. He could only wait until Jonah received treatment before he would ask him again.

Fortunately, Jonah's injury wasn't a cause for worry. After the examination, the orthopedist informed Lenard, "Your friend's leg was dislocated, but the first-aid done to him helped lessen the damage. He just needs a few days of rest, and his injury will recover fully."

Lenard's face lit up. He shook the doctor's hand and muttered, "That's great news. Thank you so much, doc."

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 +120 Points at most

This was the crucial clue.

Raven performed the first-aid with so much expertise. This aligned with Nola's description of Dragon's medical skills, which could only mean one thing: Raven was Trevor, the Dragon!



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