

Chapter 1847 Grappling For Each Other's Demise

Convinced that his suspicion was right, Lenard called Ruben and excitedly reported, "Dad, Raven and Trevor are the same person!"

Not expecting such news, Ruben knitted his brows and asked with a hint of doubt, "How did you confirm it? Tell me what happened."

With a proud smile, Lenard gave the details.

"I found out Raven was at the gym, so I followed him and hired someone to fake an injury while doing a workout routine. As expected, Raven came to the rescue and treated the dislocated leg of the man I hired. When the latter was sent to the hospital, the doctors confirmed that the first aid done to him saved his leg from being severely injured and made full recovery possible. Only someone with medical skills could provide excellent first-aid care, proving Raven is Trevor because they share the same exceptional ability!"

However, unlike Lenard, Ruben didn't look excited after hearing everything. He clenched his jaw and scowled, "Are you stupid? Treating injuries such as fixing bone dislocation is common among Mobius' members. It's part of their training, you idiot! Do you really think this discovery will make your case? Mobius won't believe it!"

Lenard's proud smile faded at his father's scolding. Scratching his head, he pursed his lips.

"Then how should I test him?"

After a moment of silence, Ruben suggested, "If you want to expose Trevor by testing Raven's medical skills, you should make him check on someone with a fake illness. If he catches on the fraudster, it will prove his abilities and medical knowledge. Only then can you safely assume he is Trevor because it's a crucial indicator of the truth."

Lenard's face lit up, liking the idea very much.

"Dad, you're such a genius! Faking an illness doesn't seem risky. Even if Raven catches on, it won't harm the fraudster per se. I will execute this plan myself, and this time, I'll definitely expose his secret!"

Meanwhile in the gym, Trevor bumped into Sinclair again.

Noticing that the latter seemed a bit down, Trevor asked, "What's the matter? You don't look so good."

Sinclair hesitated to share his thoughts at first, but overcome by his emotions, he clenched his fists and hissed, "Ruben and Lenard, those bastards! Despite giving me the management rights over the gym, they keep delaying the transfer of ownership. Until now, Lenard is still the owner of the gym on paper. I can't help but think they're doing this because they plan to take it back."

Pressing his lips together, Trevor nodded and concurred, "I understand your worries. Those two are very untrustworthy. I can tell they only handed the management rights that day out of pressure."

Sinclair sighed heavily, feeling helpless.

"I know the gym isn't a valuable asset, but it holds many memories of the old days. Me and my friends from Shadow Guards used to train here. Actually, I only accepted Ruben's offer to take the gym because of this. But, in the end, they did me dirty!"

Moved by Sinclair's strong sense of loyalty, Trevor patted his shoulder and said, "Don't worry. I'll help you get back the ownership of the gym."

Upon hearing the words, the knot between Sinclair's eyebrows immediately disappeared. He knew Trevor could pull it off, so he was relieved to accept his help.