

## Chapter 1849 Be Sick

Of course, Trevor knew that Lenard was just pretending.

However, he still squatted down and pretended to examine Lenard. He asked with a serious look, "What's wrong with you?"

Trevor's words seemed to have excited Lenard as the latter began to toss and turn on the floor and he complained with a painful expression, "I feel uncomfortable everywhere. I struggle to breathe and my chest and back hurt. I feel like I'm dying!"

Hearing that, Sinclair panicked. He looked at Trevor and said anxiously, "We should send him to the hospital as soon as possible! I'm afraid it would be hard for us to get the gym back if he dies."

Trevor gave Sinclair a serious look and said curtly, "Trust me!"

Sinclair swallowed and stopped talking.

Trevor continued with his examination of Lenard. He became more and more certain that Lenard was just pretending to be sick.

Having come to this conclusion, Trevor thought to himself that since Lenard wanted to pretend to be sick, he would diagnose him with some serious illness.

With that in mind, Trevor put on a worried look and seemed to hesitate about something.

Seeing Trevor's expression, Lenard became genuinely scared.

Did Trevor find out that he had some hidden disease?

Trevor sensed that Lenard was panicking, but he didn't let it show. Keeping a straight face, he asked again, "Tell me the symptoms you just described so I can confirm my guess!"

Lenard swallowed and said nervously, "I can't breathe. My chest and back are hurt..."

Trevor listened quietly and nodded repeatedly. After a short while, he asked seriously, "Do you often get up in the middle of the night and feel

a little pain in your back?"

Lenard widened his eyes in surprise and nodded.

"That's right! That's exactly what happens to me often!"

Hearing what Lenard said, Trevor shook his head and heaved a sigh.

Lenard completely freaked out at this point and asked, "What's wrong with me? I have all the symptoms you have mentioned."

Trevor still kept silent and shook his head slowly. There was a look of pity in his eyes.

Panicked, Lenard held Trevor's hand and asked anxiously, "Raven, whatever disease I have, can you cure me? Don't just shake your head without saying anything. Please, help me!"

Trevor was quiet for a while again, and seemed to be lost in thought. Then, he put on a serious face and said in a low voice, "Your situation is complicated. You might just have a few days to live or several years. You need to be prepared to the event of passing away at any time."

Lenard was dumbfounded and his mind went blank for a moment. His heart was in turmoil.

He was just testing Trevor's medical skills, and now Trevor said he was dying?

In the current situation, Lenard no longer cared about verifying Trevor's identity. He held Trevor's thighs tightly and begged, "Raven, please help me! I'm only twenty-five years old. I don't want to die! Boo... Hoo..."

Tears welled up in the corners of Lenard's eyes.

Seeing Lenard's frightened expression, Trevor felt like laughing. He tried hard to hold back his laughter and said seriously, "There is a way to save you. But before I treat you, you will have to leave the gym to Sinclair. I can't stand to injustice!"

Lenard was completely freaked out at this moment, and he didn't care about wealth or power any more. All he wanted now was to live.

He signed the contract without thinking twice and then looked at Trevor with red eyes.

"Raven! Can you save me now? Please save me!"

Trevor nodded slightly and said, "You suddenly become short of breath during exercise. This is likely a sign of heart failure. You should be taken care of as quickly as possible. If it gets worse, there will really be no way to save you."

Lenard was stunned and muttered in a trembling voice, "Heart failure? How could it be? Please help me!"

Trevor patted Lenard on the shoulder and said seriously, "I need to give a CPR first. It may be very painful. If you move recklessly while I'm performing the CPR, it could be very dangerous. You'd better be prepared."

After saying that, and before Lenard could say anything, Trevor suddenly pressed his chest. A bone cracking sound was heard.

Lenard's face turned pale.

His widened eyes almost popped out.

He opened his mouth, but couldn't make a sound.

His ribs had just been broken!

The sharp pain made him faint in an instant.

Seeing that Lenard passed out, Trevor clapped his hands playfully. He stopped pretending and stood up, looking at the unconscious man with disdain.

"You like pretending to be sick, don't you? Well, you really got sick now."