

First Heir 27

The First Heir

Chapter 27

Henry had just come out of the airport with a medical team formed by a group of stern and meticulous doctors as they followed behind him. If this scene was noticed by someone who knew the industry, they would definitely be shocked! The infamous medical team from Turner's Hospital! They were not number one, but the only one!

"Henry Turner?" Philip let out a cold laugh as his gaze fell on Jeffrey. "You should ask your nephew if he would let me meet you."

Nephew? Could it be Jeffrey?

Henry seemed to have realized in an instant and quickly answered respectfully, "Mr. Clarke, there must be some sort of misunderstanding going on. Please pass the phone to Jeffrey, I'll talk to him."

Philip mildly raised an eyebrow but tossed the phone to Jeffrey who was sitting on the sofa. "Your uncle's looking for you."

Uncle? Jeffrey burst into anger and slammed a hand onto the table. "Bullsh*t! Why would my uncle call you?"

was shining a white light on the sofa. "Jeffrey Scott! What are you saying? Do

all over in shock. Cold sweat was pouring as he quickly held the phone up. "Hello, Uncle, why are you..." He was really dumbstruck. Waves of chill seeped out of his skin from his bones. He could not believe that his uncle would actually give this boy

interrupted him furiously on the other end. "Jeffrey Scott, I don't care how you have offended Mr. Clarke, but

words of command made it

why would you call this stupid brat?" Jeffrey still could not believe this as

Audi A8 L. "What do you mean stupid brat? He's Mr. Clarke! How dare you be so

like this? He lifted his head. The sweat on

quickly to humble himself and said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Clarke, I was being ignorant, I

everyone freeze in shock! Was this man not Professor Turner's nephew? A figure from Golden City? Was he not almighty? Why would he apologize? That call earlier

Drogo, to see his backer that he had been relying on apologize so fearfully to a young man made him anxious! It made him

were now standing beside Philip, glaring at Drogo with dark eyes. "Drogo,

ounce of hesitation, Drogo immediately fell