

The First Heir 110

Chapter 110

“Actually, the doctor I found is Professor Henry Turner.”

Philip decided to tell her in the end.

Wynn’s movements froze partway through searching up the name on her phone. She looked at him in disbelief.

He had contacted Professor Henry Turner?

After a brief moment of shock, her expression turned a little strange. She looked at Philip and said coldly, “Philip Clarke, can you stop joking at a time like this?”

Of course she did not believe him.

That was the Professor Henry Turner, the juggernaut of the medical field, a legendary heart specialist.

He was renowned both domestically and internationally. How could Philip ever get him on their side?

So Wynn just assumed that he was trying to console her.

“Believe me, Wynn, I really did manage to get Professor Turner. I also...” Philip tried to explain.

However...

Suddenly, there was a cold sarcastic laugh behind him.

Do you really think you could reach Professor Turner? You? Even

returned to the room again, his expression fully taunting as he strode into the

couch arrogantly. “Wynn, I’ve handled the arrangements for Mila’s surgery. Professor Turner will take some time out of his schedule to check on her. If there’s enough time, I can arrange

proud of himself

Very much so!

Turner to pay them a visit, so of

at that

shamelessly telling

useless wimp like him possibly manage to contact

had been fed up

just never did anything about his frustration because of Juan’s earlier friendship with him and the

really ticked Philip off, he could bankrupt Juan’s family with a

could not do that

hand, teaching Juan

looked utterly overcome with surprise. She hurriedly scrambled out of bed and sat

tears

weighing on her chest

now, huh? Do you really

wouldn't he?"

from Wynn. "Philip, what are you doing? Since Juan has already asked him for us, could you stop throwing

unhappy with Philip's attitude. Could he

I call Professor Turner and ask him?" Juan's smile was utterly conniving, his eyes