## The First Heir 90

## **Chapter 90**

Philip walked in and placed the lunch box on the table. Then, he picked up an apple and began peeling it while listening to Juan and Wynn's conversation in silence.

Juan and Wynn pretended that they did not see Philip, treating him like he was thin air.

"Are you sure, Brother Juan? It's Professor... Professor Henry Turner?" Wynn appeared to be unusually excited, her eyes sparkling like stars and her gaze burning.

She knew about Henry Turner. He was regarded as the top cardiologist internationally with the title of being a medical titan.

Back when Mila first got diagnosed, Wynn had looked up all relevant information.

It could be said that Professor Henry Turner was the sage of the medical profession.

If they really could get him to treat Mila, then her illness would be 100% curable.

However, the catch was that they would have to manage to hire him.

Not anyone could meet with a medical titan.

Wynn knew profoundly how much energy and how many connections must have been used to get Professor Henry Turner to take a look at Mila's condition.

Wynn would not be able to return this favor.

The corners of Juan's lips curled into a smile as he said generously, "Don't worry Wynn, I've always thought of Mila as my daughter. Her business is my business. It just so happens that Professor Henry is in Riverdale for an inspection. You should know something about it, it's at the Riverdale branch of Turner hospital. Your company should have been in contact with them before.

"Besides, my father has a personal relationship with Professor Turner. So don't worry, I'll help you make sure that everything about Mila's surgery is seen to."

full of smiles, his

Wynn, as long as it was something she liked, Juan would

had only one goal, which was to get Wynn for

witnessing the entire thing, felt

mean by thinking of Mila

he

feelings of embarrassment

look at Philip

he, a father, was paying less attention to his daughter's condition than

Just at that moment.

rang. After taking a glance at the caller ID,

I'll be reaching the hospital shortly. Where are you?" The sound

"I'm at ward 1302,

trouble, Philip decided to

as he waited for Philip

he returned to the ward, Juan asked snarkily, "Philip, who were you talking to? If you're too busy, you can go back first. After all, punctuality

not treating himself as an outsider

no standing at all

lips fluttered as she wanted to open

up for him? He was still the same

However, something surprising happened.

I was asking

said, Wynn's heart, which had been unflustered all this while,