## The First Heir – Chapter 1758

Hiss!

Hearing this, Ross was dumbfounded. He looked at Philip in confusion and asked, "Mayor Winter, what do you mean?"

On the other end of the phone, Peyton Winter took a deep breath and said, "Ross Hogan, don't ask any more questions. All you need to know is to follow orders. After this matter is over, I'll give you an explanation."

Since he had put it this way, Ross also understood that the young man in front of him had a very special identity!

Could he be the son of a hidden affluent family? Did he represent a certain level of identity?

Ross ended the call with a frown before he said respectfully to Philip, "Mr. Clarke, I'm at your disposal."

"Huh? Ross, what are you talking about?" Ada, who was behind him, dropped her jaw. Her eyes were full of shock.

Ross was notorious for not bending to the influential, but now, his attitude had changed with one phone call. "Ada, don't ask what you shouldn't and just obey orders," Ross said.

"O-Okay." Ada's beautiful eyes swept over Philip. Who on earth was this guy?

Philip nodded slightly before he turned around and looked at the tightly closed door of the operating room. At this moment, the door of the operating room opened and the surgeon came out while looking tired. He took off his mask and respectfully said to Philip, "Mr. Clarke, we tried our best. The patient's situation is very critical and her brain has been injured. Our medical equipment is limited, so we need to transfer her."

"Transfer?" Philip frowned and said, "No need for that. Someone will come over later to take over. You just need to vacate the largest ward."

The doctor was taken aback and said, "Mr. Clarke, is someone going to take over the operation? The patient's current condition is very dangerous. Unless it's one of the few expert neurosurgeons in the country, the patient won't last long. I suggest transferring her to Golden City..."

However, before he finished speaking, he heard the sound of a rumbling helicopter above his head.

All the doctors and nurses in the hospital, as well as some patients, were stunned.

What was that sound?

Then, all of them ran out of the hospital. At the entrance, they saw a helicopter hovering in the sky!

At the same time, a dozen doctors in white coats walked in from the entrance of the hospital. Although many of these people had gray hair, the doctors in the Uppercreek hospital were all dumbfounded the moment they saw them!

It was because the old man in the lead was none other than the top neurosurgeon in the country, Danny Baxter!

"This... He's Danny Baxter. He actually came to our hospital. What is he doing here?"

The group of people quickly discovered that the person behind Danny was also another expert neurosurgeon in the domestic medical industry, Professor Stan Marshman!

This medical team of a dozen people consisted of top neurosurgical specialists in the country! Those who could be named were all well-known medical bigwigs in the country, heroes of the medical field!

Why would these people appear in this small Uppercreek hospital today?
What the hell was going on here?
However, the next scene left everyone dumbfounded. The medical team led by Danny walked up to Philip. Danny said, "I'm Danny Baxter. It's nice to meet you, Young Master Clarke."