

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 771

Qin Ya took a seat by her husband's side. Grandma Su urged, "Go ahead and give it a try. Xue has great culinary skills."

Placing a bowl of soup in front of Qin Ya, Su Zhan announced, "This soup smells great. Why don't you give it a try?"

Similarly, Grandma Su urged, "Qin Ya, you're way too skinny. You should eat more to boost your system. Otherwise, you can't—"

"Grandma!" Su Zhan interrupted his grandmother before she could finish her sentence. He thought she would bring up the topic of surrogacy again.

Grandma Su immediately turned displeased because Su Zhan would never raise his voice against her back in the day.

She was certain Su Zhan held a grudge against her due to the topic of surrogacy, so she replied in an aggrieved manner, "Why are you yelling at me when I haven't even finished my sentence?"

My beloved grandson has changed.

Meanwhile, Qin Ya placed the bowl of soup Su Zhan had served her in front of Grandma Su and stated, "Grandma, you must have misperceived Su Zhan's words. He's merely frustrated due to his current condition. I'm sure you won't take his words seriously."

Grandma Su raised her head and looked at Qin Ya in return. "I will never get worked up because of him. You should finish this bowl of soup."

She placed the soup in front of her granddaughter-in-law once again. Holding on to her hand, she told her, “I didn’t mean it, but others have told me it’s a tough process for a woman to procure the eggs, let alone high-quality eggs for surrogacy. I’m afraid you’re going to have a hard time in the future. Therefore, I want you to boost your system while you can.”

Qin Ya felt a chill running down her spine because she didn’t expect Grandma Su to be aware of the process associated with surrogacy.

“Grandma...”

“I have already dropped by and consulted a few doctors. They told me that it won’t be a challenging task since both of you are still young. However, it will be quite a challenge to get the right candidate for surrogacy—”

Halfway through her sentence, Su Zhan interrupted once again. “Grandma, we’ll deal with it accordingly. Can you please stay out of this? Worry about your own...”

Grandma Su put on a stern front and seriously finished her sentence. “You want me to stay out of this? When exactly are you going to get it done? I have been waiting since forever!”

“Grandma...”

“That’s the end of the discussion! I have gotten in touch with a doctor from one of the top-notch hospitals in B City. After you have recovered, I’ll have you and Qin Ya drop by the hospital for a checkup.”

Grandma Su had taken Su Zhan by surprise; he didn’t expect her to bring it up on the first day they came home.

In fact, she had carried out her due diligence beforehand. Therefore, she had a comprehensive understanding of surrogacy.

“Grandma, who was the one who had told you such a hospital exists in B City?”

Chen Xue walked over and confessed, “I-I was the one who conducted the research on Grandma’s behalf.”

What? I knew it! She’s not even aware of the consequences of her action! The caregiver we had back in the day would never poke her nose into our business!

Su Zhan’s face darkened as he raised the volume of his voice once again. “Who gave you the authority to access the computer? Are you going to bear the consequences of your action if my data goes missing?”

Actually, he had never bothered to set a password for his computer because he hadn’t any crucial data stored on the computer. He was merely frustrated because Chen Xue had poked her nose into their family business.

Initially, he was certain Grandma Su would have to listen to his instructions since she couldn’t move around freely, neither did she possess the skill to utilize the digital devices.

He had had everything sorted out, yet the caregiver’s presence had completely ruined his plan.

“I-I’m so sorry...” Chen Xue lowered her head and apologized immediately. Her face turned pale and haggard. She was intimidated by Su Zhan’s fierce temperament.

She didn’t expect Su Zhan to lose his cool over such a trivial matter.

“Stop giving her a hard time. I was the one who had instructed her to carry out the research on my behalf. Why? Am I supposed to stay out of it as well?” Grandma Su’s eyes widened in disbelief.

Su Zhan closed his eyes, trying to suppress his anger. “You shouldn’t believe the things you have come across on the internet because they might have been

forged. We need to drop by the hospital and see for ourselves as each doctor possesses different skill sets.”

“Excuse me? I may be old, but I’m not a senile old fool! I dropped by the hospital and saw it for myself yesterday. There’s a ninety percent success rate due to their advanced facilities. Can you get another hospital that can surpass this hospital? It’s a fact that B City has the best hospital nationwide!”

Su Zhan pursed his lips in return.

Meanwhile, Qin Ya was exhausted because she didn’t expect things would take a drastic turn for the worse on their first day home.

“Xue, please tend to other things first.” Grandma Su beckoned her away.

Chen Xue lowered her head and walked away as instructed.

Silence fell; things had gotten awkward amongst the trio in the dining hall.

Grandma Su was the first to break the silence. “You have no intention to go for surrogacy in B City because you want to have it done in C City, right?”

Grandma Su soon linked the missing pieces of puzzles together.

Since Qin Ya has agreed to go through surrogacy, I can’t think of a better reason for him to turn me down.

Does that mean Qin Ya is the reason behind his refusal?

Once she thought of the possibility, she turned around and looked at Qin Ya. “Ya, if there’s anything that’s bothering you, you can always tell me. I know you’re not feeling comfortable, but I…”

Qin Ya assured Grandma Su, “Don’t worry, Grandma. I’m not against the idea at all. Let’s have the process carried out in the hospital of your choice.”

“Ya, you’re the only one who knows me best and understands my concerns.” Grandma Su tried holding on to Qin Ya’s hand once again, but the latter hurriedly moved her hands away. “Let’s hurry up and finish our meal. The dishes are getting cold.”

There were all sorts of delicacies on the table, yet none of them could seem to enjoy their meal.

Nevertheless, Qin Ya braced herself and finished her meal because she didn’t want to make things worse. Once she was done, she got up from her seat and walked out of the dining hall.

Su Zhan stayed right where he was – he had no intention to finish his meal.

Grandma Su returned to her room after she had a few mouthfuls of the dishes served.

It was evident that they had had an unpleasant conversation.

In the meantime, luck seemed to be on Wen Xiaoji’s side as it was a cloudy day. Although it would be an outdoor wedding ceremony, the weather wasn’t unbearable.

There weren’t many guests as they had merely invited their close acquaintances. After the Chen family and the Wen family had their fair share of ups and downs, only a mere few had been keeping in touch with both families.

The remaining guests were Wen Xiaoji and Chen Shihan’s friends.

They decided to carry out the ceremony at half-past one in the afternoon as per the fortune-teller’s advice.

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Chen Shihan had put on a simple yet elegant-looking white off-shoulder wedding gown. It had perfectly highlighted her ethereal beauty as the bride of the day after she had herself dolled up.

She wore a set of dazzling diamond accessories, including a pair of diamond earrings and a necklace, to go along with the look.

Wen Xiaoji carried himself in a serious manner as soon as he put on his military uniform. Since he was relatively young, he emanated the presence of a sprightly young man without impacting his demeanor as a mature and reliable man.

Wrapping their arm around one another's arm as they made their way onto the stage, the lovely duo passed by their friends who had been standing by the sides of the lane.

Lin Xinyan had taken a seat by Zong Jinghao's side in the last row. The former's lips curved upwards, forming a smirk as she witnessed the lovely duo walking over.

As she felt the solemnity, exclusive to the wedding of military personnel, she reached for her husband's hand and stated, "I hope one of our children will enlist in the future."

Zong Jinghao wasn't particularly against the idea, but he wouldn't force his children to commit themselves to something against their will. As long as they were keen to be part of something, he would respect their decision.

"He has turned into a completely different man. To be honest, he seems more like a man now. Although he has always been a handsome man, he used to have

more of an androgynous appearance. Currently, he has a more masculine figure,” Lin Xinyan remarked as she stared at the man on the stage.

The emcee introduced the duo to the guests present, telling the story of the timeline of their relationship. They had always been closely affiliated with one another due to their families’ relationships. Their parents were proud as the duo were finally getting married to one another.

The duo’s parents had been through all sorts of ups and downs. In the end, they learned to put their greed and desire aside because those were the things that had brought their misery. Finally, they started appreciating a mundane life because nothing seemed to matter more than health.

Nowadays, most people longed for fame and wealth, desiring all sorts of materialistic items, yet none of them were aware that the things they possessed were the most valuable.

The greatest wealth in life was none other than health.

Chen Qing and Wen Qing used to be each other’s best friends back in the day. After the incidents they had gone through together throughout the past half-century, they had finally learned to move on as they would become one another’s in-laws soon.

Although they had once brought upon one another’s miseries, they decided to put that aside and let bygones be bygones.

Once the emcee finished introducing the duo, it was the groom and the bride’s to deliver their speeches. No exchange of wedding vows would occur – it had been replaced by their speeches.

The emcee announced, “We’ll now have the groom deliver his speech.”

He handed over the mic to Wen Xiaoji once he finished his sentence. Holding on to the mic, Wen Xiaoji denoted, “First of all, allow me to express my utmost

gratitude to my parents. Throughout the years, I might not have been the best son. I have committed all sorts of silly mistakes, yet they have always tolerated me. Thank you so much for your tolerance and forgiveness.”

Li Jing and Wen Qing’s eyes brimmed with tears.

The latter reprimanded his wife, “Why are you crying? You’re not allowed to cry on such a joyous occasion!”

“These are tears of joy, okay?” Li Jing rebutted.

Previously, her husband and her son had held a strong grudge against one another as though they were one another’s foe. Li Jing once hoped they would patch things up in the future. Finally, her wish came true. Thus, she felt a sense of relief.

“You’re not allowed to shed tears of joys either! We have so many guests with us today! Stop embarrassing yourself in front of others!”

Weeping as she finished her sentence, Li Jing had her eyes glued to her son on the stage. “Even if they catch a glimpse of me shedding tears, no one is going to laugh at me.”

Meanwhile, Wen Xiaoji turned around and looked at Lin Xinyan. After the woman showed up, he finally figured out she hadn’t been lying to him because she really wasn’t in her prime.

“Apart from my parents, there’s a person whom I’m indebted to. I’m grateful because although she isn’t feeling well, she has made an effort to be here with me today. Thank you for being part of this important occasion in my life.”

Lin Xinyan’s eyes started welling up because she had recalled the man’s presence during her wedding. Listening to Wen Xiaoji’s speech, she tried her best to maintain her smile.

Once he finished his speech, he bowed at Lin Xinyan.

In the end, he held Chen Shihan's hand and stated, "We have grown up by one another's side. You're just like my sister from another mother. I'm grateful fate has brought us together in life. I will definitely appreciate and take good care of you from now onwards. Dad, Mom, thank you for entrusting Shihan with me."

Wen Xiaoji bowed at Chen Shihan's parents.

In return, Chen Qing nodded to express his acknowledgment; he was proud of his son-in-law.

As a fellow woman, Mrs. Chen couldn't hold back her emotions anymore. She started weeping in a manner similar to Li Jing.

Although Chen Qing was touched, he refused to shed tears of joy in front of others.

As soon as Wen Xiaoji finished his speech, he handed over the mic to Chen Shihan.

Chen Shihan was no longer the arrogant, impetuous, and spoiled heiress of a rich family she used to be. She seemed to have changed into a mature woman capable of behaving herself.

She stood on the stage and nonchalantly carried herself onto the stage. Holding on to the mic, she orated, "We have to go through certain incidents in life before we could learn our lessons. Unfortunately, I'm the one who hasn't learned my lesson until lately. I have committed all sorts of silly mistakes and brought upon a lot of people's miseries. Allow me to grab this opportunity to express my utmost apology to those I have hurt back in the day. Please forgive me for being an imbecile fool. Apart from that, allow me to express my gratitude to the guests who have shown up and take part in our wedding ceremony."

Chen Shihan looked at Lin Xinyan and Zong Jinghao as she recalled the things she had done to sow discord between the duo.

She bowed to express her regret. Words couldn't justify the remorse she felt all along for all she had done.

“Thankfully, God has left a window open for me after closing the door.” She turned around, staring at Wen Xiaoji in the eyes after she finished that particular sentence. “Thank you for tolerating my shortcomings all this while. I'm grateful to have you by my side when I needed you the most in my darkest days. Thank you for embracing my unsightly past and accepting me as your wife.”

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Staring at Wen Xiaoji in the eyes affectionately, Chen Shihan confessed, “Undoubtedly, you’re the one behind the window God has left open for me.”

The emcee took over the mic and announced, “The groom and the bride are such a lovey-dovey pair. I could honestly barely resist the urge to hold back my tears when I heard their affectionate confession. May God look after both of you forever.”

By the end of the session, a round of applause erupted from the guests down the stage.

After the ceremony, Wen Xiaoji and Chen Shihan walked down the stage. The guests began moving around, savoring the light refreshments that had been prepared.

The duo and their family walked towards Lin Xinyan and Zong Jinghao.

Li Jing greeted enthusiastically, “Hello! I’m so glad both of you are here!”

“We couldn’t possibly turn Xiaoji down,” Lin Xinyan beamed her reply courteously.

“Do you want to join us in the hall? I’m afraid you can’t stand the heat under the striking sun,” Wen Qing suggested.

Lin Xinyan intended to turn him down because Zong Jinghao had said they would make their way home once the ceremony ended. He didn’t want her to be away from home for too long. However, she couldn’t bring herself to turn down the passionate bunch.

In the end, she nodded and held on to Zong Jinghao's hand, making their way into the hall as suggested.

Since they had gone through a series of conflicts back then, it would take some time for them to move on from the past. Thus, things were relatively tense between them.

It would be impossible for them to patch things up with one another over the night.

Chen Shihan immediately served Lin Xinyan a glass of water because the latter had been exposed to the sun for some time.

Lin Xinyan was indeed thirsty. She took the glass of water appreciatively and said, "Thanks."

"You're welcome," Chen Shihan beamed her reply.

After taking a sip, Lin Xinyan turned around and asked Zong Jinghao, "Are you feeling thirsty?"

Her husband, who was in the middle of a conversation with Wen Xiaoji, shook his head in return.

Wen Xiaoji told him, "Ever since I enlisted, I have picked up a lot of things along the way! It felt as though I had been wasting my time before my enlistment!"

To be exact, he regretted becoming a celebrity due to the conflict he had with Wen Qing.

He didn't actually enjoy being a celebrity; he had only insisted on being one to irritate his father.

Every time he recalled his decision, he found himself childish and absurd.

“If I had listened to Dad back in the day, perhaps I would be of a higher position as of now!”

Wen Xiaoji was no longer the arrogant and childish young man he used to be; he had turned into a reliable man. Zong Jinghao assured him, “As long as you’re serious about it, it’s not too late for anything.”

He meant his words because he had faith in Wen Xiaoji. Zong Jinghao was certain that the man would make it in life.

Wen Xiaoji smiled in return because those were words of affirmation and motivation from Zong Jinghao.

Wen Qing and Li Jing, who were keeping the guests engaged, occasionally turned around and took a peek at them. They were delighted to see the youngsters get along with one another.

“It’s your big day! Both of you should keep the other guests entertained instead of spending your time with us!” Lin Xinyan urged.

“It’s fine. We have merely invited close acquaintances of ours. They won’t be bothered by such a trivial issue,” Wen Xiaoji asserted with a bright grin.

Chen Shihan said, “He’s right. Apart from our siblings, the majority of the guests are his comrades. They literally spend most of their time together whenever they’re away for missions. I’m pretty sure they won’t blame us because we’re the ones who rarely have the chance to catch up with one another.”

“Speaking of which, when’s your estimated date of delivery? We’ll definitely want to be part of the joyous occasion!”

“It’s a few days away from now,” Lin Xinyan replied truthfully.

“Are you serious? Xiaoji has a week’s leave approved for our marriage! Hopefully, we’ll make it in time!” Chen Shihan looked at Lin Xinyan’s tummy and stated, “I wonder if it’ll be a boy or a girl...”

“It doesn’t really matter because I’ll love my child equally,” Lin Xinyan said lovingly.

She suddenly felt a strong urge to use the washroom. Hence, she pulled on her husband’s sleeves and told him, “I need to use the washroom.”

Chen Shihan immediately offered his assistance. “I’ll bring you over—”

Zong Jinghao stood up at the same time and stated, “I’ll bring her over.”

“Both of you should keep other guests entertained.” Lin Xinyan had been feeling the urge ever since she brought it up a few minutes ago.

Since she was in her last trimester, the heavily pregnant Lin Xinyan needed to visit the washroom frequently due to her retroverted uterus.

“The washroom is right over there.” Chen Shihan beckoned Lin Xinyan over to the right runnel.

She nodded and smiled in return before making her way over.

When she reached the entrance of the washroom, she made her way in on her own. She couldn’t possibly request Zong Jinghao to tag along with her.

Zong Jinghao instructed Lin Xinyan to be careful, and she nodded. She knew that she had to be pretty mindful of her condition. After she was done, she was about to head out of the washroom, but someone made her way into the washroom, bumping into her. The other woman seemed to be in a hurry.

Thankfully, Lin Xinyan managed to support herself, holding on to the basin that was merely a few inches away. The woman made her way into the toilet booth after she apologized profusely.

By the time she reached the entrance of the washroom, Lin Xinyan felt a racking sensation. Holding on to the wall, she supported her tummy. “Jinghao...”

Zong Jinghao had stood outside of the washroom to wait for his wife, when he received a call from his staff. He had to deal with a lot of things himself because Guan Jing wasn't around. He stepped aside to pick up the call. He looked out the window, unaware that Lin Xinyan had already made her way out.

Meanwhile, Lin Xinyan, who had once experienced giving birth, could tell that she wasn't going through the typical labor contraction she had gone through; it was an excruciating sensation on an entirely different level.

It wasn't the type of pain that would get increasingly intense over time because it was a racking sensation that had caused her leg to turn jelly. Trembling, she could barely stand on her own.

“J-Jinghao!” She yelled hysterically with all her might as soon as she spotted Zong Jinghao, who was nearby.

The man turned around and noticed her face had puckered in pain. Immediately, he wrapped up the conversation and hung up the call before rushing back to his wife's side.

He wrapped his arms around her shoulder and asked, “Are you in pain?”

Lin Xinyan's face turned pale and haggard as she started crouching in pain. “I-It hurts...”

Zong Jinghao picked her up and brought her out of the venue immediately.

Wen Xiaoji and Chen Shihan, who were in the middle of a conversation with their friends, noticed that something was wrong when they saw Lin Xinyan in Zong Jinghao's arms.

He told their friends, "Please help yourselves with the light refreshment we have prepared."

Their friends were aware that he was up to something else. Therefore, they assured him, "Don't worry. You don't have to keep us entertained. We'll definitely make ourselves at home. Since there are so many drinks around, we'll enjoy drinking to our heart's content!"

"She's bleeding!"

Chen Shihan soon noticed that Lin Xinyan had started bleeding as there were trails of blood left behind all over the corridor.

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Subconsciously, Wen Xiaoji looked at the floor and saw that traces of blood could be found everywhere.

Although there wasn't much blood, it was very evident on the squeaky clean white floor.

Wen Xiaoji started trembling in fear with his jaw dropped open.

Chen Shihan, on the other hand, was relatively calm. She nudged him and said, "Perhaps she's going to give birth soon. Let's hurry up and rush over to their side. Hopefully, we can be of aid to them."

Wen Xiaoji soon returned to his senses. He marched over and announced, "I'll head over and get you a car immediately!"

Zong Jinghao remained silent throughout the entire incident. They couldn't figure out if he had heard them or not.

Zong Jinghao hurried his way out of the venue with a poker face. Actually, his mind was all over the place. He couldn't pull himself together anymore.

If once had paid attention to his steps, once would notice that he had long lost his cool – he couldn't even walk properly.

He sprinted past the venue and headed over to the parking lot immediately.

The driver jumped out of the car and opened the door. He began stuttering as soon as he spotted a blood-drenched Lin Xinyan. "M-Mrs. Zong..."

“Hurry up and start the car!” Zong Jinghao was at the top of his lungs.

Immediately, the driver returned to his seat and started the car. He accelerated the car without a second thought and departed from the venue.

Grabbing his sleeves with all her might, Lin Xinyan placed her head on Zong Jinghao’s shoulder in an attempt to alleviate the pain she felt.

However, no matter what she did, she couldn’t rid of the sensation; it felt as though someone was skinning her alive.

Eventually, the color drained from her face, and she started panting with a look of distress.

Zong Jinghao held her in between his arms and kissed her on the forehead lightly. He reassured her, “I’m right by your side! You’ll be fine. Soon, we’ll reach the hospital!”

Even though it sounded as if it was an attempt to comfort her, it was actually words to keep himself calm. Similarly, he had a hard time catching his breath. He felt as though his heart had sunk to the bottom of his stomach.

His collar was drenched in Lin Xinyan’s sweat and tears because she had been sweating profusely since she started experiencing the racking sensation.

“I-It hurts...” she uttered in a husky voice, lips trembling.

Zong Jinghao held her firmly in between his arms and noticed that his palms were turning slightly moist. Initially, he thought it was simply his sweat, but he noticed that Lin Xinyan’s entire dress had been dyed crimson red the moment he lowered his gaze.

The driver accelerated all the way, breaking the law, making his way through the traffic light when he should have stopped.

“Hurry up!” Zong Jinghao yelled once again.

Although they had been accelerating all the way, the driver stepped on the accelerator harder, speeding the vehicle up. The driver’s forehead was drenched in beads of sweat, but he couldn’t be bothered by it at all and had his eyes glued to the road.

Lin Xinyan started convulsing vigorously. She seemed as though she would pass out anytime soon.

Zong Jinghao caressed her face and kissed her pale lips. “It’s fine! It will be fine! I’m right by your side! We’ll reach the hospital in a few minutes!”

She could barely pull herself together anymore by then. In fact, she couldn’t bring herself to reply to her husband anymore as she was about to lose consciousness.

Finally, the car was brought to a halt in front of the hospital. The driver jumped out of the car and opened the door for Zong Jinghao before dashing into the hospital to get the medical staff’s aid.

By the time Zong Jinghao brought Lin Xinyan into the lobby, the doctors and nurses had prepared a stretcher for the woman. They instructed Zong Jinghao to place her on the stretcher.

Without a second thought, he leaned over and placed Lin Xinyan down gently as instructed. As she had been holding on to his collar with all her might, he had no choice but to follow her, crouching as they followed the doctor to the emergency room.

As soon as they reached the emergency room, the doctor told Zong Jinghao, “I’m so sorry, but you’re not allowed to go in because we need to carry out the operation immediately.”

“I-I won’t get in the way...” Zong Jinghao stuttered.

The barely conscious Lin Xinyan finally unfastened her grip and shook her head, signaling her husband to stay out of the doctor's way.

The doctor hurriedly brought Lin Xinyan into the emergency room before Zong Jinghao could hold her hand for one last time.

"Please wait for the patient outside of the emergency room." The moment the doctor finished delivering his instruction, he turned around and entered the emergency room.

The red indicator of the emergency room was switched on, indicating that there was a patient in the middle of an operation, and no outsider should barge into the room and interrupt the procedure.

Zong Jinghao stood in front of the emergency room's entrance statically as though he had been rendered incapable of motion.

The driver, who had been by his side all along, dared not say a word.

Ten minutes later, Wen Xiaoji and his family arrived at the scene. Li Jing supported Wen Qing as they made their way over. Meanwhile, Wen Xiaoji and Chen Shihan rushed over ahead of them.

Wen Xiaoji immediately asked, "Has she been rushed into the operating theater?"

Zong Jinghao wasn't in the mood to answer anyone's query.

So, the driver replied on his supervisor's behalf, "She's currently in the operating theater."

The rest of them had no choice but to wait for Lin Xinyan outside of the operating theater.

It had been an hour, yet the operation showed no signs of ending soon. Things got serious all of a sudden, and everyone remained silent. They seemed to have been waiting forever.

All of a sudden, the driver received a call.

He walked elsewhere and picked up the call that was from Zhuang Zijin. Usually, the driver would take her to the hospital to deliver the meal she had prepared. Therefore, she had the driver's contact method so she could get in touch with him. As it had been some time since Lin Xinyan was away, she decided to give the driver a call.

The driver decided to tell her about the truth since Zhuang Zijin was Lin Xinyan's mother. "We have made our way back from the wedding ceremony, but Mrs. Zong is about to give birth soon. She's currently in the operating theater. However, we can't be sure of her current situation..."

Zhuang Zijin felt lightheaded all of a sudden. "What do you mean? What's wrong with her?"

The driver told her to come over because he wasn't aware of Lin Xinyan's actual situation himself. "Please come over to the sixth floor of the hospital. We're right outside the operating theater."

Once the call ended, Zhuang Zijin rushed out of the ward, sprinting over to the operating theater immediately.

She saw members of the Wen family, but she walked past them and made her way over to Zong Jinghao's side without a second thought.

Immediately after she approached the man in front of the entrance, she caught a glimpse of the bloodstain on his shirt and hand. The stain had dried out and darkened as a result.

Her mind was all over the place as she figured out the incident that had occurred almost instantly. She put on a calm front and comforted, "When she was young, Yan has gone through all sorts of miseries. I'm sure she won't have to go through any of those anymore. She will be fine. You have to stay calm, okay? Why don't you head over and wash your hand? Otherwise, by the time Yan comes out, she will be irritated by your current look."

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Ignoring her suggestion, Zong Jinghao turned around silently and stared her in the eyes.

Zhuang Zijin forced a smile and behaved as though it wasn't a big deal. "Trust me! Yan is a strong woman! She'll definitely make it through! Have you forgotten the time when she gave birth to the twins? She didn't even have to go through a cesarian section. Since there were so many exceptional doctors around, I'm sure everything will be fine."

Zhuang Zijin tried her best to persuade Zong Jinghao; it was also an attempt to calm herself at the same time.

Truth be told, she had been pretty cautious with her choice of words because Lin Xinyan had gone through a life and death situation while she gave birth to the twins.

Nevertheless, Zong Jinghao replied in a husky voice, "I'll wait for her right here."

She heaved a long sigh of despair because she knew she wouldn't be able to change his mind. Therefore, she gave in to his words.

Suddenly, the door of the operating theater was opened from within. A doctor, who was in a blue-colored surgeon outfit, walked out of the operating theater. Zong Jinghao sounded his concern before she could hand over the consent form to him, "Is everything alright?"

The doctor said, "We're in the middle of a rescue operation because the patient has bled excessively due to hemorrhage. We'll try our best."

She handed over the consent form and instructed, "It's a risky operation. There's a huge possibility that we may have to sacrifice one of them. Therefore, we need the consent of the patient's family member. Do we forsake the adult or the child's wellbeing? According to the hospital's rules, we're supposed to keep the adult safe, but we need to inform the patient's family of the rules."

Zong Jinghao signed the consent form without any hesitation as he bellowed, "I want you to ensure my wife's safety! Otherwise, I'll wipe this hospital out of existence!"

The moment he returned the form to the doctor, he detected the stench of blood permeating throughout the entire corridor.

It wasn't an easy call to make because he would have to forsake his biological child. No one could possibly experience and relate to his pain of making the call as the child's father.

However, he wasn't given a choice because the situation might require him to forsake one of them.

Thus, he made up his mind to forsake the child instead of his beloved wife.

Initially, Zhuang Zijin wanted to comfort Zong Jinghao, but she couldn't resist the urge to cry anymore. She walked elsewhere to cry, not wanting others to notice her actual emotions.

Why! Why does she have to go through this again? I thought she has finally made it in life after the series of misfortunes she has gone through! I can't believe she has to go through this again!

If I'm able to be in her position on her behalf, I'll definitely do so without any hesitation! I'm willing to forsake my wellbeing for her happiness! As long as she's able to spend the rest of her life living a blissful life by her family's side, I'll be willing to sacrifice myself!

No one dared approach Zong Jinghao.

Everyone stood outside of the operating theater, praying for Lin Xinyan and her child's wellbeing.

Another two hours had passed when the green indicator switched on. A few minutes after, it was switched off.

After another few minutes, the door of the operating theater was opened from within.

As soon as the three doctors walked out of the operating theater, Lin Xinyan's friends and family surrounded them.

The doctor in the middle was Lin Xinyan's attending physician. He removed his face mask and told them, "It was a high-risk operation because the patient had suffered from hemorrhage due to rupture of her uterus. Halfway through the operation, the patient passed out and lost consciousness. After three consecutive hours of operation, we have successfully resuscitated the patient."

The doctors had had everything ready beforehand. They were aware of Lin Xinyan's condition, so they had prepared many compatible blood packs in case of hemorrhage occurred.

Over the past few hours, the woman had bled excessively. The amount of blood she had lost during the operation was twice the amount required for an ordinary human's blood transfusion. In order to maintain the patient's blood pressure, the doctor had been transfusing blood nonstop over the past three hours.

"Thank God! Thankfully, she's fine!" Wen Qing exclaimed.

As they had never seen her child before, they didn't feel acquainted with the child at all. However, Lin Xinyan was Wen Qing's sister's only daughter. He had spent quite some time with her before.

Standing right where he was, Zong Jinghao asked in a hoarse voice, “When will she be transferred to the ordinary ward?”

“In twenty-four hours. Even though the operation was successful, she’s still in critical condition. Therefore, we need our professional caregivers to keep an eye on her,” the doctor explained.

“Can I visit her?” Zong Jinghao asked.

The doctor said, “I’m afraid that’s impossible for both of them.”

“What do you mean? Both of them?” Wen Xiaoji broke the silence, asking because he was confused.

The doctor repeated himself once more, “Have I not made myself clear? We need the caregiver to keep an eye on the patient as she is still in critical condition. Meanwhile, the newborn infant has been brought over to the neonatal intensive care unit. He has spent an extended period in the patient’s abdomen. Hence, you’re not able to visit any of them.”

Zong Jinghao’s perturbed blood vessels could be seen on the back of his hand as he clenched his fists with all his might. He calmed his racing heart and asked, “Does that mean my child is alive?”

“Mrs. Zong was still conscious after you gave your consent. Therefore, she insisted on saving the child. Although it was a decision associated with high risks, we managed to get her to deliver the child. Thankfully, the child was still breathing after we brought him out of the patient’s abdomen. Although he had turned purple by then, everything else was fine as he had properly developed in the patient’s abdomen. I’m certain the pediatrics from the neonatal care unit will be able to resuscitate the child since the hospital has been equipped with the latest medical equipment.”

“Thank you!” Zong Jinghao reached over and shook the doctor’s hand.

The doctor returned the favor and asserted, "It's part of our duties."

Zhuang Zijin had decided to stay away from the doctor because she was afraid she would be greeted by bad news.

Thankfully, she had been proven to be wrong. In the end, she pursed her lips, forming a bright grin as torrents of joy streamed down her cheeks.

Once she figured out that everything was fine with her daughter and grandson, she returned to the doctor's side, expressing her gratitude over and over again.

Immediately after the doctor left, she instructed Zong Jinghao to tidy himself up. "You don't want to meet Yan when you're in such a pathetic situation. Go. I'll take care of the rest."

Zong Jinghao groaned in return and departed.

Zhuang Zijin asked Wen Qing and his family to head over to Lin Xinyan's ward to rest, but Wen Xiaoji turned her down. "We have to return to the venue. We'll drop by and visit her again tomorrow."

Even if they stayed around, they wouldn't be able to meet Lin Xinyan. Therefore, they decided to head back to the venue for their wedding ceremony.

They had been away for a few hours. That was why they had to return to the venue and explain the reason for their absence mid-way through the event.

Once Zhuang Zijin dealt with them, she returned to Lin Xinyan's ward. She soon noticed that Zong Qifeng had shown up with the kids.