

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 775

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.