

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 776

After the kids returned home from school, they insisted on dropping by the ward to visit their mother since it was Friday.

“Grandma!” Zong Yanxi rushed over to her grandmother’s side. Zhuang Zijin instructed her granddaughter to slow down, but she behaved as though she wasn’t aware of her words.

In the end, she stretched her arm to welcome her granddaughter, who had pounced on her without holding back. Consequently, she staggered and leaned backward as she almost fell to the ground.

“You’re such a naughty girl,” Zhuang Zijin reprimanded her granddaughter.

Zong Yanxi wrapped her arms around her neck and said,

“I missed you, Grandma! Can’t you allow me to hug you for a few seconds?”

In spite of feeling irritated, Zhuang Zijin found her granddaughter hilarious. She caressed her back and said, “You have to take care good care of me in the future, okay?”

“Of course!” Zong Yanxi replied without a second thought. As a result, her grandmother had a bright grin on her face; she was touched deep down when she heard her reply.

“Let’s head inside.” Zhuang Zijin lifted Zong Yanxi in between her arms and exclaimed, “Holy moly! You’re so heavy! I can barely lift you!”

They returned to the ward, where Lin Xinyan was nowhere to be found. Zong Yanchen immediately asked, “Where’s Mommy?”

Zhuang Zijin was taken aback for a few seconds, but she decided to tell them the truth. She told them that Lin Xinyan was under the caregiver's care as of now.

"Why is she under someone else's care now? Has she given birth to our baby sister or brother?" Zong Yanxi interrupted their conversation; she couldn't hold back her excitement anymore.

Zhuang Zijin, their grandmother, nodded in return.

"Wow! I'm officially an older sister!"

She ran over and held her brother in between her arms to express her excitement. "Yanchen! You're officially an older brother!"

"Excuse me? I have always been your older brother," Zong Yanchen replied nonchalantly.

His sister was rendered by his indifferent reply.

In return, Zong Qifeng asked, "Is everything alright?"

Zhuang Zijin snuck a peek at the kids and decided to keep her answer short and simple. "It was a close call, but thank God; everything is fine as of now."

"Has Mommy given birth to a baby brother or a baby sister?" Zong Yanxi questioned cutely.

Zhuang Zijin's tapped her head lightly at that question. She had completely forgotten to inquire about the gender of Lin Xinyan's newborn infant.

"How could I forget about such a thing? Actually, I have no idea because the doctor didn't mention anything about it. I have forgotten to bring it up as well."

Their minds had all over the place during the perilous operation, which was why they felt as though a boulder had been lifted off their shoulders when they heard the news that everything had gone well. Therefore, no one could have been bothered by everything else, including the gender of the baby.

“Can we drop by and visit the baby? Let’s head over and ask the doctor if the baby is a boy or a girl!” Zong Yanchen suggested.

His grandmother told him that it would be impossible for them to visit the baby, but they could drop by the doctor’s office and inquire on the gender of the baby.

“Shall we pay the doctor a visit?” Zhuang Zijin counter-offered.

“Okay! I can’t wait to figure out if we have a baby brother or sister!” Zong Yanxi expressed her excitement.

Thus, Zong Qifeng and Zhuang Zijin brought the kids along with them as they headed over to the doctors’ office.

They were told that Lin Xinyan had given birth to a lovely baby boy.

“We have a baby brother!” Zong Yanxi exclaimed. “Can we drop by and visit him?”

Unfortunately, the doctor turned the little girl down. “I’m afraid that’s impossible because he isn’t in his prime as of now.”

Zong Yanxi pouted her lips in disappointment.

In the meantime, Zong Yanchen asked the doctor, “Is my doing mother fine?”

Touched by his concern, the doctor beamed his reply because of the little boy’s mature demeanor. “She’s fine. You’ll be able to visit her after twenty-four hours.”

“Thank you so much, Doctor!” Zong Yanchen expressed his gratitude.

“You’re welcome. It’s one of our duties to take care of the patient as a doctor.”

Nevertheless, Zong Yanchen repeated his thanks. He knew the doctors had done a great job in protecting his mother and brother.

Once they walked out of the doctors’ office, Zong Yanchen asked, “Where’s Daddy?”

*Where’s Daddy? Shouldn’t he be by Mommy’s side during such a critical moment?*

Zhuang Zijin told her grandson, “Your father is currently away to tend to something, but I believe he’ll be back soon.”

“What’s so important? How could he leave Mommy alone when she needed him the most?” Zong Yanchen snapped.

“Your father has been staying by your mother’s side throughout the operation. He just left about half an hour ago,” Zhuang Zijin explained.

Zong Yanchen heaved a long sigh of despair because he didn’t get to see his mother, neither did he get to visit his brother.

After a week, Lin Xinyan was no longer in a critical condition. Similarly, her son’s body had recovered to the condition of an ordinary baby.

Lin Xinyan was transferred to the ward. When she returned to the room, she caught a glimpse of the corridor that had been decorated by all sorts of flowers.

Zong Jinghao’s friends from the corporate world had delivered the flowers to congratulate him once they heard the news of his newborn son.

The moment Shao Yun heard the news of Lin Xinyan's labor, he rushed over from C City with a gift. He couldn't wait to visit the woman.

Coincidentally, Shen Peichuan and Sang Yu had made their way over to the hospital on the same day Su Zhan and Qin Ya decided to visit Lin Xinyan.

It was a lively scene in the ward as many guests were present.

Zhuang Zijin was the most occupied one in the ward. She had to serve their guests their drinks and get the fruits served.

Meanwhile, Shao Yun, who was in the ward, was about to hand over the gift he had brought along with him to Lin Xinyan.

After a few days' rest, Lin Xinyan finally recovered from the fatigue that had built up during her labor, regaining the capability to get out of bed.

She looked at the things Shao Yun had brought along with him and asked, "What is all this?"

"Why don't you check it out for yourself?" Shao Yun asked rhetorically and handed over the folder he had with him to her.

Lin Xinyan was certain that the folder contained the thing Shao Yun had previously intended to hand over to her. "I told you, I—"

"If you don't want it, hand it over to your son. Otherwise, he may get into a fight for the family heirloom with your eldest son in the future," Shao Yun teased Lin Xinyan.

Consequently, Lin Xinyan smiled.

"You should keep this," Shao Yun insisted.

Lin Xinyan took it; she couldn't turn him down anymore. "However, you still have to be in charge of the daily operation."

"Of course! I'm still young! Let's talk about it when I'm no longer capable of managing the company." Shao Yun was aware of Lin Xinyan's concerns because he would indeed be extremely occupied.

Suddenly, Zong Jinghao showed up and approached his wife.

Shao Yun asked, "Have you guys named your son?"

"Speaking of which, we haven't. Why don't you go ahead and give him a name?" Lin Xinyan suggested.

Shao Yun refused to give in to her suggestion. Instead, he turned around and took a peek at Zong Jinghao. After all, they were talking about their son. Thus, he would have to acquire his parent's consent.

Zong Jinghao said, "Uncle, why don't you name our son as Yan suggests? We'll definitely respect Yan's decision."

*Huh? Are they acting all lovey-dovey in front of me?*