

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 774

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."