

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1004

After a series of medical checkups, the doctor called Jiang Youqian and Nan Cheng to his office to follow up on Jiang Mohan's case.

"The shadow at the back of the patient's brain is likely to be a blood clot, but it doesn't seem like it's caused by this incident. Did the patient suffer an injury to his head before this incident?" The doctor asked.

Nan Cheng began, "He was involved in a car crash when he went overseas. His legs were hurt..." He pondered for a while before stating firmly, "The doctor didn't mention any head injury."

"The doctor may have missed it since it's an internal injury."

Unlike Nan Cheng, Jiang Youqian couldn't restrain himself as much. "Doctor, please get to the point. How exactly is my brother?"

The doctor thought for a while before continuing, "The blood clot is likely to have pressured the patient's memory neural network and caused him to lose part of his memory, thus leading to his daze earlier."

Jiang Youqian couldn't keep calm anymore. "Are you kidding me? We are not in a drama or a novel where someone becomes amnesiac!"

"Can you shut up and let the doctor finish?" Nan Cheng scolded.

Jiang Youqian couldn't accept what he heard. "Didn't you hear what the doctor said?"

"If you keep on ranting like this, will President Jiang ever recover?" Seeing Jiang Youqian's childish behavior made Nan Cheng furious. "I'll throw you out if you keep making a fuss."

Jiang Youqian sneered, "Who do you think you are?"

The doctor found it hard to withstand them any longer. "Would you like to continue your bickering outside the hospital? We can resume the discussion after the two of you calm down."

Jiang Youqian and Nan Cheng faltered. If not for the doctor, Jiang Youqian wouldn't have kept quiet immediately.

The doctor continued, "I'm sure that you're already aware of the circumstances. The patient's condition can be improved through craniotomy since the medical field is very advanced now. However, it is also the only way to cure him, and there are risks to the surgery. You may need some time to consider whether to proceed with the surgery,"

Nan Cheng and Jiang Youqian remained silent when they left the doctor's office as it was a lot of information for them to process.

None of them spoke when they almost reached the door to Jiang Mohan's ward.

Nan Cheng opened the door. Jiang Mohan was still dressed in a hospital gown and wearing a bandage over his head. When he heard the door being opened, he turned his head to look at them.

Nan Cheng couldn't think of anything to say.

He was still in denial about what the doctor told them. Also, he wasn't in any place to make decisions on behalf of Jiang Mohan because he wasn't his family member.

Jiang Youqian didn't dare decide hastily either. After all, craniotomy came with high risks, and if something bad happened to Jiang Mohan in the end, he wouldn't be able to forgive himself.

Smiling, Jiang Youqian greeted Jiang Mohan cheerfully, "Mohan."

Jiang Mohan didn't respond to him. Instead, he said, "You can leave first."

Not expecting that from Jiang Mohan, Jiang Youqian blinked confusedly. "Mohan, I'm your brother. If there's anything to be done, just tell me."

"There's nothing that I need you to do." Jiang Mohan replied blankly.

"Alright then." Discouraged, Jiang Youqian headed out of the ward and threw a hostile glance in Nan Cheng's direction.

Ignoring it, Nan Cheng closed the door gently after Jiang Youqian left. He studied Jiang Mohan's expression for a long time before asking tentatively, "President Jiang?"

Jiang Mohan didn't reply.

Nan Cheng couldn't help but introduce himself in hopes of restoring Jiang Mohan's memory. "I'm Nan Cheng. I've been working for you for many years."

Ignoring Nan Cheng's introduction, Jiang Mohan asked, "Do you know why I want you to stay?"

Nan Cheng shook his head in response.

"You are the first person that I saw when I woke up. I figure that you must be close to me," Jiang Mohan said.

Nan Cheng nodded and murmured, "That's right."

"Why am I hurt?" Jiang Mohan asked.

He had forgotten everything about the attack. All he could do now was to get information from someone else.

Although the police had already filed for a case, they were hardly close to any leads. "You were beaten up by a group of thugs." Nan Cheng told the truth.

"Have I offended anyone?" Jiang Mohan asked again.

Nan Cheng had a hunch that the attack was related to Zong Yanxi because her brother was currently in C City, and given his status, he certainly could administer an attack on Jiang Mohan without leaving any trail behind. Sadly, Nan Cheng didn't have any proof.

He shook his head. "I'm not sure. It can be a robbery."

Jiang Mohan frowned. "Is it?"

Nan Cheng handed Jiang Mohan's coat over to him. "Please have a look."

Jiang Mohan checked the pockets of the suit and found a wallet, a watch, and a ring.

He stared at the ring for a long time. "This ring..."

Nan Cheng recognized the ring. It was specially made for Zong Yanxi when she and Jiang Mohan got married. After their divorce and Zong Yanxi's disappearance, the ring was thought to have vanished until it reappeared at an auction event. Jiang Mohan spent three hundred and thirty million auctioning for the ring in hopes of being able to put it on Zong Yanxi's finger again.

It was also the reason that he stayed in C City.

Jiang Mohan raised his head and asked, "Am I planning to give it to someone?"