

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 966

Nan Cheng looked at him. "This certainly doesn't happen often. Tell me first, is it good news or bad news?"

Jiang Youqian, however, was not joking with him. "It's serious."

Nan Cheng glanced at him and chose to believe him for the time being.

Truth be told, Nan Cheng had always had his guard up against Jiang Youqian. After all, she was Qiu Mingyan's son. Who knows what he's up to?

Jiang Youqian could sense Nan Cheng's animosity towards him. However, he didn't really mind. Who can I blame? I am Qiu Mingyan's son.

But I didn't have a choice in this.

He couldn't change the fact that she was his mother. However, he wanted to change himself. He did not want to be someone without any achievements.

Soon, the duo came to a bar. Jiang Youqian wasn't a stranger to the place as he used to frequent it in the past and had a few acquaintances there.

Although these acquaintances were not good people, they weren't exactly terrible, either. They just liked to fool around a little, but they were fiercely loyal.

As Jiang Youqian was a regular customer, he was rather familiar with the place. Pretty soon, they settled down in a relatively quiet private room that Jiang Youqian had chosen.

"Alright, what did you want to tell me?" Nan Cheng asked right after he sat down.

Attempting to diffuse the tension, Jiang Youqian joked, "Why are you so flustered? Aren't you my brother's right-hand man?"

"....."

"I'm kidding," Jiang Youqian chuckled, "Don't take it seriously."

Do we even know each other that well? Nan Cheng was not pleased.

"Back to business," Jiang Youqian said as a serious expression crept across his face.

"Go on," Nan Cheng replied as he stretched his neck a few times before sinking into the sofa.

"Has something happened to my brother lately?" Jiang Youqian felt that Jiang Mohan's sudden change of attitude towards him seemed to have stemmed from something that had occurred lately.

He just was not sure what it was.

That was why he was hoping to get an answer out of Nan Cheng.

"There have been——" Nan Cheng paused slightly, "Many things have happened to President Jiang."

"Well, tell me what happened," Jiang Youqian said as he leaned in closer.

Nan Cheng, however, pushed him away and said, "Hey, not so close."

"....."

Sitting upright, Jiang Youqian said, "Alright then, go on."

"Zong Yanxi isn't dead. His change in attitude should have something to do with her. He wants to salvage their relationship. That leg injury? He got that while chasing after her." Nan Cheng sighed, "You guys have really hurt him."

Nan Cheng had always thought of Qiu Mingyan and Jiang Jun as the main culprits behind Jiang Mohan's current state.

They were the ones responsible for Jiang Mohan's miserable childhood years. They were the reason he didn't understand what love was, causing him to eventually lose Zong Yanxi.

Jiang Youqian didn't contradict Nan Cheng's words. After all, what Nan Cheng said was correct and Jiang Youqian agreed with him.

"We can't change what has happened. The reason I have come to look for you is so that I could do something to help him." With a determined look on his face, he asked, "Do you know where she is now?"

"What are you planning on doing?" Nan Cheng still didn't trust Jiang Youqian and was afraid that he would do something to hurt Jiang Mohan.

Jiang Youqian could understand why Nan Cheng reacted this way. "I am truly grateful that he didn't hold my mother accountable for what she did," he explained, "We've always been the ones who hurt him in one way or another. Now, I want to help him. Since his leg hasn't recovered, I'm sure it isn't easy for him to move around. That's why I want to help him bring Yanxi back."

Nan Cheng stared at Jiang Youqian silently for some time.

Unfazed, Jiang Youqian looked him in the eye and continued, "I mean it."

After giving it some thought, Nan Cheng replied, "Alright. I can't leave the country at the moment anyway. It's best if someone could go in my place."

Jiang Youqian smiled. "I will definitely bring Yanxi back to my brother, no matter what it takes."

Nan Cheng sighed. "I hope so."

"What do you mean by that? Don't you remember how much Yanxi loved my brother in the past..."

“Jiang Youqian,” Nan Cheng interrupted him, “President Jiang was the one who initiated the divorce back then. She was nearly killed by Ling Wei and she even lost a child. Do you think she can still forgive him?”

Jiang Youqian’s eyes widened and he quickly fell silent.

He was shocked to find out that Zong Yanxi had lost a child—her child with Jiang Mohan.

Truth be told, he always knew that Jiang Mohan yearned for the warmth of a true family.

So his attitude changed because he has lost many things which mattered to him and which he is now trying to salvage?

So that’s why he forgave Mom. He no longer wants vengeance to drive him to make unforgivable mistakes.

“I’ll definitely bring Yanxi back,” Jiang Youqian said firmly.

Nan Cheng drew in a deep breath. “I hope you’ll really be able to do it.”

Deep down, Nan Cheng did not believe that Jiang Youqian could achieve it.

Forgiveness required immense courage and was certainly easier said than done.

“She’s in Chiang Mai, Thailand. Good luck.” Nan Cheng then got to his feet and said, “I have something to attend to, so I’ll get going first.”

Nan Cheng walked away after that.

Looking at him, Jiang Youqian said, “Thank you. And don’t tell my brother for now. I want to give him a surprise.”

Without turning back, Nan Cheng waved his hand and replied, “I got it.”

After leaving the bar, Nan Cheng headed straight for the villa.

Several maids had been hired to tidy up the place. As Jiang Mohan couldn’t move around as easily as before, he couldn’t be alone at home.

After handling the matter, Nan Cheng had to go and report to Jiang Mohan.

When he arrived at the villa, Jiang Mohan was sitting by the window. The maid had left food on the table. That seemed to have been a while ago, judging by how cold the food had become.

"President Jiang," Nan Cheng greeted as he walked over.

"Ling Wei is dead. Investigation results have verified that it was suicide. Chief Wu has handled things on his end. Wang, the policeman who let her go, is currently suspended and under investigation."

Jiang Mohan sat there motionless and made no response. Yet, Nan Cheng knew that Jiang Mohan had heard everything he reported.

"She used to sit opposite me at that table," Jiang Mohan said as he turned his wheelchair to look at the dining table.

Pressing his lips together, Nan Cheng looked down.

"But I lost her," Jiang Mohan continued as his eyes dimmed, "This is retribution. My retribution for hurting her."

"I haven't eaten. Let me join you," Nan Cheng suggested.

Jiang Mohan shook his head. "I don't feel like eating."

The person sitting opposite him wasn't Yanxi. No one could ever replace her.

"When your leg heals, you'll be able to go look for her. There's still hope," Nan Cheng assured him.

Jiang Mohan lifted his gaze to look at him. The last time, Nan Cheng had said that things were beyond salvation. Yet, Nan Cheng was now saying that he still stood a chance.

The former statement was the hard truth. The latter was more to comfort him.

But no matter what, he knew he had to try.

Just then, the maid walked over with a phone that was ringing. "Mr. Jiang, the phone you left on the table started ringing."

Jiang Mohan took the phone and picked up the call.

Jiang Youqian's voice immediately came from the other end, "Mohan, I think you're right. I shouldn't wander through life aimlessly. I've decided to study abroad. But before I do that I want to take care of something, so give me some time."

"Hmm," Jiang Mohan grunted in reply.

Nan Cheng lowered his gaze once more to conceal the expression in his eyes.

Thailand.

Zong Yanxi's leg had recovered.

"Since your leg has recovered, why don't we go out and have some fun?" Sorn suggested.

Zong Yanxi didn't object. After staying here for a couple of days, she had grown rather fond of Sorn, mainly because she was pretty and very likeable.

"I'll get Daddy to be our guide." Sorn was about to go get Tawan when Zong Yanxi stopped her. "Why don't we go by ourselves, just the two of us? Your father's really busy. It's best if we don't interrupt his work."

"But Daddy's already promised me." Just as she finished, Tawan walked over in casual attire instead of his uniform.

"Why don't I go along with you guys?"

Sorn turned to Zong Yanxi and giggled, "With him around, we won't get lost."

"Do you not trust me?" Zong Yanxi deliberately asked.

"It's not that!" Sorn hastily denied, "That's not what I meant at all."

Hugging Zong Yanxi's leg, she continued, "I just want you and Daddy to go out and have fun with me. Please don't get mad."

Zong Yanxi pinched her cheeks. "I'm not mad."

"I'll go start the car," Tawan said as he walked out.

"Wait for us," Sorn called as she grabbed Zong Yanxi's hand and was about to chase after him.

"Daddy."

"Sorn." Tawan stopped her in her tracks. "You can't run like that."

Blinking innocently, Sorn mumbled, "I always run like that."

Tawan, however, was actually concerned about Zong Yanxi. Her ankle had just recovered and it wouldn't be wise for her to run. Picking Sorn up, he said, "Can't you be more ladylike?"

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Sorn giggled while covering her mouth with her hand.

Tawan looked at her and wondered, "What are you laughing at?"

"What do you think? Do I look elegant when I smile?" Sorn continued giggling.

Tawan was at a loss for words.

What a weird kid.

Zong Yanxi could not help but laugh at Sorn's entertaining demeanor.

As Tawan continued driving on the road, Zong Yanxi and Sorn sat quietly on the passenger's seats.

"Is there any place you would want to visit, Ms. Zong?" Tawan took a glance at her from the rearview mirror.

Zong Yanxi thought about it for a moment. "I want visit the temple to make an offering."

The Thais practiced Buddhism.

"All right." Tawan continued driving.

Soon, they arrived at a Thai temple.

The minute Zong Yanxi got down from the car, she was greeted by the influence of Thai Buddhism around her. There were around two hundred seventy temples all over Chiang Mai, and the distance between and one and another was just a stone's throw away. Each temple



was unique in its own way, but they were all adorned with gold, looking majestic. There were also some renovations going on in the older temples.

Tawan carried Sorn in his arms and walked Zong Yanxi to Wat Phra Singh, one of the three largest temples in Chiang Mai.

The incense was so strong that they could smell it when they were still walking around the temple's compound.

Clouds of smoke enveloped the sacred religious site because many tourists came to pay respect to Buddha.

Zong Yanxi bought some incense sticks and said, "I'll go in now. Wait for me."

Tawan nodded.

The moment Zong Yanxi stepped into the temple, she saw a golden Buddha. It had praying beads in its hands and a saffron robe draped over the body. The statue was so tall as if it were overlooking the worshippers beneath it.

Zong Yanxi lit the incense, kneeled before the Buddha, and prayed with her hands clasped and fingers pointing upwards. Please grant my parents good health and longevity and also bless my unborn child. Please find a nice family for the child so that he or she would have a chance to live in this world.

She then proceeded to stick the incense into the burner.

Once she got out of the temple, she saw Tawan buying something that was wrapped in a green leaf that had been grilled earlier.

"What are you buying?" she asked.

Sorn stepped forth and answered Zong Yanxi instead, "It's a type of Chinese olive. It's delicious!"

"Come, try it." Tawan gave her a one.

Zong Yanxi took the fruit and thanked him.

"You're welcome! We're a family," Sorn said casually and waving her hand in the air.

Zong Yanxi lowered her head and felt a little embarrassed.

Since she had only managed to get to know Tawan in the last few days, so technically speaking, they were nothing more than just ordinary friends. Yet, Sorn always had a way of turning things awkward for them.

"Don't talk while you eat." Tawan carried Sorn.

Sorn leaned forward and whispered to his ear, "Her leg has recovered, and she's going to leave soon. This is your very last chance to win her heart, Daddy."

Tawan did not know how to react to Sorn's remark.

"Stop it."

"I'm telling you the truth. To be honest, you wouldn't have been single for so many years had you known how to talk to a girl properly. Oh well, I guess I have to step in and do something for you now."

"Don't you dare do anything funny, Sorn." Tawan had a premonition that she was about to embarrass him.

Sorn grinned and looked at Zong Yanxi. "What wish did you make earlier?"

Zong Yanxi was taken aback by the question. Before she could come up with an answer, Sorn continued, "Something about relationships?"

Zong Yanxi was at a loss for words.

So was Tawan.

What on earth is this kid thinking?

Why is she talking like an adult?

It seems like she's quite knowledgeable for her age.

"No." Zong Yanxi pinched her cheek. "You're a child, so stop trying to act like an adult."

Sorn pouted her lips and continued, "What do you think of my Daddy?"

Tawan was stunned. He immediately covered her mouth.

Zong Yanxi knew what was on Sorn's mind. She wanted to find a wife for his father.

"Your Daddy is a good man, but we're not suitable for each other. I'm not the best mom candidate for you either." Zong Yanxi made it clear once and for all.

"But why?" Sorn pushed away Tawan's hand.

Zong Yanxi did not explain further but stuffed another Chinese olive into her mouth.

Sorn continued to frown and pout her lips.

They ambled along the quiet streets of Chiang Mai and noticed the smiles on people's faces. Such beauty was the best representation of what Chiang Mai was.

"I want this." Sorn walked past a stall and grabbed a toy that was on display.

Without hesitation, Tawan bought the toy for her.

Zong Yanxi grinned. How lucky Sorn is to have Tawan as her father.

How often do we come across a bachelor who loves kids and has a kind heart?

The three of them walked past a high-end store that sold silk. A signboard erected outside the premises showed that the store sold Thai silk exclusively.

Zong Yanxi walked into the store, and a light grey scarf caught her attention. It was not only translucent but also felt soft to the touch.

"This is 100% Thai silk. You won't be able to find one that is of the same quality elsewhere."

Zong Yanxi was no stranger to fabrics as she had learned a thing or two from Lin Xinyan, who was an expert on fabrics.

It was not easy to source authentic Thai silk products because the craftsmanship was intricate. The products were also relatively pricey as compared to the other fabrics.

“Why don’t you put it on?” Sorn suggested.

Zong Yanxi grinned. “All right.”

As expected, the fabric was smooth to the touch.

“It looks good on you.” Sorn smiled.

Zong Yanxi looked at the mirror and nodded. “I like it too.”

“Please wrap this up for me.” She handed the scarf over to the shop assistant.

The shop assistant then walked to the cashier while Zong Yanxi followed right behind. Just when she was about to take out her wallet, the shop assistant said, “Miss, the gentleman has already settled the payment.”

Zong Yanxi lifted her head and saw Tawan looking at her.

“My gift for you.”

“But...”

“You took good care of Sorn for me. This is my way of thanking you,” Tawan said.

Zong Yanxi felt embarrassed. “I didn’t do much either.”

“You taught her how to paint.”

Zong Yanxi stared at him blankly and did not know what else to say.

“All right then. Thank you...”

“You’re welcome.”

“Put it on!” Sorn seemed to be even more excited than Zong Yanxi.

She took out the scarf and wrapped it around her body.

Sorn then nudged Tawan and asked, "What do you think? She looks good, right?"

Tawan turned his attention to Zong Yanxi. Not only had she inherited her parents' good looks, but she also had a fair complexion and smooth skin. To Tawan, Zong Yanxi still looked as attractive as the first time he met her.

The only difference was she was not as radiant and flamboyant as before.

"Why are you so quiet, Daddy? Say something!" Sorn pulled the corner of Tawan's shirt and urged.

Tawan immediately answered, "Yup. She looks great."

The corners of Sorn's mouth quirked up.

Coincidentally, Amp was shopping with her best friend, and she saw them in the silk store. They all had smiles on their faces.

"That's Tawan, right? Who's that woman beside her? Since when did he find himself a foreign girlfriend?" Amp's friend also noticed them.

"That's not his girlfriend. She's someone who needs a place to stay!" Amp shot daggers at her friend.

"They look pretty close, though. Tawan is known for his cold personality, but now he's shopping with a woman?" the friend analyzed, "You believe what Tawan told you?"

Amp knitted her brows. "What do you mean?"

"Look at them. I'm sure there's more to their relationship than meets the eye."

Amp clenched her fists. "Tawan wouldn't have lied to me."

She barged into the store after that.

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Just when the shop assistant was about to return Tawan his credit card, Amp snatched the card and took a glance at Zong Yanxi's scarf. She then turned her attention back to Tawan. "Did you buy that for her?"

Annoyed by her behavior, Tawan frowned and asked, "What are you doing here?"

"Answer me first. Why did you buy this for her?" The way Amp questioned Tawan was as if a wife caught her husband cheating on her.

Tawan nonchalantly took his card back. "It's none of your business."

Amp was taken aback by his answer.

Zong Yanxi thought she should step in to clarify the misunderstanding, "Tawan and I are just friends."

Amp gave her a killer stare. "Stop lying."

"I'm telling you the truth. I'm married," Zong Yanxi explained.

Though she was no longer in a marriage, she felt she should not cause any unnecessary trouble for her benefactor.

Zong Yanxi's reply instantly kept Amp's mouth shut.

"Ehm... I'm sorry..."

Tawan carried Sorn with one arm, held Zong Yanxi's hand with his other hand, and said in a deadpan voice, "I hate people who always try to interfere in my life. Do not come to my house anymore."

Tawan then left the shop with Sorn and Zong Yanxi.

Amp refused to give in and caught up with him. "I didn't do it on purpose."

Tawan turned around and stared at her. "Start behaving like a classy woman. The way you carry yourself now will only make me detest you more."

Amp froze for a moment.

Tawan, who was initially in a good mood, did not have the energy to entertain this woman anymore.

Sorn, too, let out a sigh.

Zong Yanxi gently patted the back of her head. "Stop sighing like an adult. You're just a kid."

"Daddy will never be able to escape the clutches of this hysterical woman unless he's married," Sorn said.

Zong Yanxi was surprised that those words came out of a child's mouth. "Where did you learn to speak like this?"

Sorn actually learned it from Lin Xinyan, who made that statement after Sorn complained to her how annoying Amp was.

That was how she remembered the phrase.

This unexpected drama had put an end to their itinerary of the day.

Zong Yanxi felt it was all her fault. "So sorry for causing such a misunderstanding."

"It's not your fault." Tawan sighed and shook his head.

Whenever there was a woman around Tawan, Amp would react in such a manner. That was just who she was.

"I wish she could just stay away from me." How Tawan wished he could get rid of Amp.

Zong Yanxi suggested, "Find someone and get married soon, so you don't have to deal with this anymore."

"Are you happy with your marriage?" Tawan finally asked, "I've seen you the last time when you're here with meet your parents."

Tawan knew Zong Yanxi was married.

He overheard the conversation Lin Xinyan had with Zong Jinghao and found out that Zong Yanxi was married. Yet, he did not ask her about it.

At that time, Tawan could tell from her smile that she was happily married, but now, the smile she plastered on her face was not the same anymore.

Zong Yanxi lowered her eyes. "Yup. Not bad."

"But you don't look happy," Tawan said.

Zong Yanxi raised her head, "Is it obvious?"

She was surprised by how observant Tawan was. *Apparently, I'm not as good at hiding my emotions as I thought I was.*

Tawan replied, "I could feel it."

"Why are you not married?" Zong Yanxi tried to divert his attention to something else.

"I haven't found a suitable partner," Tawan said frankly, "My parents love each other very much, and I hope my marriage can be like theirs."

Zong Yanxi could relate to that. "My parents too."

Tawan grinned, "I know."



Zong Yanxi stared into the distance. "I once dreamt of a marriage like that of my parents too."

*But I failed.*

*All I got in return was pain and misery instead.*

Tawan looked at quietly for a moment. He could see the sadness in her eyes. "He betrayed you?"

Zong Yanxi responded with a wry smile. "Not exactly. I thought what we had was love. I guess I was too naïve."

*To him, it was just all about revenge.*

"So what's your plan?"

"We've signed the papers. Divorced." Zong Yanxi put on a tough front and acted as if she was not bothered by it, "I guess I was blinded by love."

Tawan's eyes glistened with hope. *She's divorced?*

"Sir," Sally walked over and told him someone called. He stood up and said, "I need to go and answer a call."

Zong Yanxi grinned, "All right."

Tawan then walked away and left her alone.

Zong Yanxi took a sip of water from a glass and admired the tropical plants and trees all around her.

She then took a stroll to a river nearby. There used to be a floating market here. In the past, many traders sold vegetables and fruits on the boats, but now, they had relocated elsewhere.

In Thailand, a lot of houses were built along the river, and it was quite a unique sight.

Just when she was immersed in the view, someone walked towards her and wanted to push her into the river.

When the person was about to lay her hands on Zong Yanxi's back, another person came up and stopped her. "Ta..."

Upon hearing the commotion, Zong Yanxi turned around and saw Tawan grabbing Amp's wrist.

At that point, she seemed to have understood what was going on and immediately stood behind Tawan.

Tawan's expression was stiffened with dismay. "I think it's time for me to pay your father a visit."

Amp shook her head. "No, please."

Tawan swung her hand to one side. "I don't care if you're spoiled and capricious, but now you're trying to put someone's life in danger. This behavior is totally unacceptable. If you don't want me to report this to your father, you better start behaving."

"I'll not do this again. I was pulling a prank on her." Amp did not plan this. When she saw Zong Yanxi walking alone by the river, she thought of teaching her a lesson.

A line formed between Tawan's brows. "What if I throw you into the river? Do you want me to do that to you?"

"No," Amp immediately said.

"Why not? Like what you've said earlier, it's just a prank."

"There are snakes in the river. I'm scared of them." Amp started acting innocent and tried to reach for his arm. "Ta..."

Tawan immediately stopped her by grabbing her wrist. "So you didn't consider that others might be afraid of snakes too?"

Amp did not know how to defend herself anymore.

“Go home now,” Tawan instructed her in a stern voice.

“No,” Amp refused.

“Suit yourself.” Tawan then held Zong Yanxi’s hand and left.

Zong Yanxi wanted to pull her hand away from him because she felt it was inappropriate for him to do so, but Tawan tightened his grip.

She had no choice but to keep up with his pace.

Upon arriving at his residence, Tawan gave all his maids an order, “Do not allow Amp Tubthong to come in anymore.”

In the meantime, he also let go of Zong Yanxi’s hand.

Zong Yanxi quickly retracted her hand and placed her hand behind her back. She then took a step back to keep a distance from him.

Upon noticing her reaction, Tawan instantly recalled how inconsiderable he was.

He could still feel the warmth of Zong Yanxi’s hand.

“I’m so sorry, I...”

He wanted her to know he did not do it on purpose.

“It’s fine.” Zong Yanxi was just not comfortable having physical contact with him.

“I just received an invitation just now. Would you like to attend the event with me?”

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“Well...”

Zong Yanxi wanted to turn him down because she felt she should not appear together with him in public.

“Say yes, will you? My Daddy took good care of you and even allowed you to stay with us.” Sorn appeared from nowhere all of a sudden.

Tawan looked at her as if he were eager to hear her answer.

After a round of teasing, Zong Yanxi felt it was not right for her to turn him down. After all, like what Sorn said, Tawan had really taken good care of her and offered help when she needed it the most.

She looked at Sorn. *How smart and cunning.*

*Is she really just a kid? Why does she think and talk like an adult?*

*She reminds me of my brother in his younger days. They're just so alike.*

“Come on, just go with my Daddy. Help him out, please?” Sorn continued.

Sorn's words rendered Zong Yanxi speechless.

“It's not that I don't want to go...”

“I'll count that as a yes then.”

Before Zong Yanxi could finish her sentence, Sorn hopped with joy and held Tawan's arm, "Daddy, she agrees. Yay!"

Tawan knew Zong Yanxi had no intention of accepting his invitation, but he did not give her a chance to say no either. "Thank you."

What else could Zong Yanxi say at this point? The father-daughter duo had checkmated her.

"All right." She had no choice but to agree.

Zong Yanxi's only concern was being seen together with Tawan in public, and she did not want to cause further misunderstanding.

"Yay!" Sorn was overjoyed, "Sally! Bring two basins over. Quick!"

Zong Yanxi felt her reaction was a little overexaggerating. "What do you need to basins for?"

Sorn chuckled. "We didn't manage to have a good time today. We even missed the Songkran Festival! So you and I are going to celebrate together right here right now."

Once Sally brought the basins over, Sorn placed one on the floor and scooped water from the swimming pool with another. "Are you ready?"

*Whoosh!*

In the blink of an eye, Zong Yanxi was all drenched.

Both Zong Yanxi and Tawan were stunned.

*What on earth is this kid thinking?*

"Your turn!" Sorn wasted no time and started filling her basin with water again. She even blinked her eye to signal Tawan to join in the water fight.

Tawan stood still like a statue. "Is there something wrong with your eye?"

*Did something get into her eye?*

Sorn gave up and rolled her eyes.

*Come on, Daddy! I'm trying to be your wing mate here! Why can't you read my social cue?*

Without hesitation, Sorn poured a basin of water on him. *Wake up!*

Zong Yanxi and Tawan were all wet, but the cheeky culprit was laughing away mischievously.

*It's time to teach this kid a lesson!*

Coincidentally, they reached for the basin on the floor at the same time. The minute their hands touched the container, they lifted their heads and looked at each other.

Both Zong Yanxi and Tawan let go of the basin simultaneously so the other person could have it.

Sorn stood beside them and was at a loss for words.

*I don't know what to do with him anymore.*

*I've tried every trick in the book, yet he just doesn't seem to get it!*

To break the awkward silence, Sorn started laughing more dramatically. "Look at you two, looking like two drowned rats."

Zong Yanxi looked at her and did not know what to do. *Unbelievable. I really need to teach this playful kid a lesson!*

"Go ahead." Tawan gave her the basin.

She looked at Tawan and hesitated for a bit. "All right. Time for revenge."

Zong Yanxi scooped some water from the swimming pool and splashed it on Sorn.

Sorn instantly became wet. "It's my turn now!" she retaliated.

Instead of raising the white flag, Zong Yanxi counter-attacked. It then escalated to become a full-blown water fight.

Tawan, too, was not spared from the attack. He was just as drenched as the two were.

He quickly sneaked into the house, took another basin out, and joined in the confrontation.

Haha!

Ah!

No!

They were completely wet. It was as if an actual Songkran Festival took place in the Thitipoom residence.

Sorn finally conceded defeat. "Okay! Okay! I lost! Let's stop this fight..."

"No way!" Zong Yanxi splashed another basin of water in her direction.

Fleeing the warzone was Sorn's only option left now since she knew she was not going to win.

Zong Yanxi looked at the little girl who ran away and burst out laughing.

Nothing really bothered her at that moment, and she was finally able to let loose and laugh.

The smile reminded Tawan of when he met her for the first time. He remembered that very clearly.

"Sorn is such a cheeky girl." Zong Yanxi shook her head and smiled.

"Yeah, she..."

Before Tawan could complete the sentence, Zong Yanxi's wet shirt caught his attention. Her wet shirt stuck to her skin so tightly that it accentuated her hourglass figure. Tawan could even peer through her shirt and see what was beneath it.

Droplets of water formed around her collarbone, making her look more sensuous than she already was.

Tawan felt a sudden heat in his body, and he immediately turned around.

Zong Yanxi seemed to have noticed his reaction. She lowered her head to check on her body.

A line formed between her brows. She immediately dropped the basin and covered her body with her hands. She was utterly embarrassed!

*Oh my God. That was how I looked throughout the session?*

Tawan went into the house to fetch a towel for her. He turned his face away when passing her the towel.

Zong Yanxi lowered her eyes and took the towel from Tawan. "Thank you."

Feeling awkward, Tawan said, "Come and take a shower."

Throughout the conversation, they avoided having eye contact with each other.

Zong Yanxi nodded gently and went into the house.

Tawan stood still and looked at Zong Yanxi as she walked away.

She quickened her steps and ran into the house as she could somewhat feel he was watching her. She did not even dare to look back.



# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 970

Sorn, who just had her shower, was drying her hair with a towel while standing in the living hall.

Her eyes widened when she saw Zong Yanxi coming into the house. She then looked at the door and noticed Tawan was following right behind.

His shirt was also wet and stuck to his body, revealing his six-pack abs and his masculine charm.

It was not an unusual sight for Sorn as she was used to seeing him half-naked all the time.

She was more concerned about something else.

“Daddy.” Sorn stopped him from leaving, “That’s it? Why didn’t you spend more time with her?”

*I made this happen, yet you let this chance slip by?*

Tawan was speechless.

*What? You expect the two of us to splash water at each other?*

“Look, Daddy. She’s going to leave anytime soon. You won’t get another chance anymore!” Sorn warned.

She continued, “There wouldn’t be anyone to dine with us once she leaves. Can you imagine how lonely we’d become?”

“You don’t want her to leave just because you’re afraid of eating alone?” Tawan frowned.

*I thought you wanted her to stay because you like her?*

“Of course that’s just one of the many reasons. She’s pretty, she tells me stories, and coaxes me to sleep. She’s doing exactly what a mom does! So if you two get together then we’ll have a complete family!” Sorn threw out all sorts of reasons, but she did not seem to have answered his question.

“You want her to stay because you like her, right?” Tawan asked.

“I like her, of course! Don’t you?” Sorn threw the question back at him.

Tawan did not know how to answer that.

*Do I like her?*

*Well, I don’t detest her. In fact, I enjoy spending time with her.*

*But does this mean I like her?*

“Daddy, grab this one final opportunity while you can,” Sorn said in a serious tone.

Tawan gently patted the back of her head. “Mind your own business, kiddo.”

Sorn pouted her lips. “I can’t. Without me, you’re going to spend the rest of your life alone.”

*Touché.*

*This kid is definitely going places!*

Tawan went out after lunch, leaving Zong Yanxi and Sorn at home.

Sorn could not understand how her Daddy could still be so chilled when they all knew Zong Yanxi was about to leave them soon. *Instead of thinking ways of winning her heart, he chose to go out at this time?*

Zong Yanxi curled up on the couch and was about to book herself a flight.

She planned to leave tomorrow after attending the event with Tawan tonight.

Sorn went up and checked on her. "Hey, what are you doing?"

Zong Yanxi had successfully bought her plane ticket. She put down her mobile phone and hugged Sorn in her arms. *I'm going to miss this cheeky little girl.*

Sorn looked at her and blinked, "What do you think of my Daddy?"

Zong Yanxi answered right away, "He's a very nice man."

Sorn was waiting for her to say more about Tawan, but Zong Yanxi just kept mum after that.

"Don't you like my Daddy?" Sorn asked, anticipating a positive answer from her. Just to make sure Zong Yanxi understood her question, she reiterated, "As in the kind of feelings between a man and a woman."

Zong Yanxi was taken aback by the question.

*Why is she asking me this...*

*'Feelings between a man and a woman'?*

"Say something." Sorn was eager to know what was on Zong Yanxi's mind.

Tawan, who was walking into the house with a box in his hands, overheard their conversation and stopped walking. He was actually interested to know how she thought of him.

He stood still and wanted to know Zong Yanxi's answer.

Zong Yanxi shook her head. "Your Daddy is great man, but I don't have feelings for him."

Sorn asked persistently, "Why not?"

Tawan was a little disappointed with the answer.

"I'm afraid I can't give you an answer." Just when Zong Yanxi was about to leave, Sorn pulled her hand. "Tell me why, please."

Though Sorn was just a child, she was persistent and had a strong character.

After all that she had been through with Jiang Mohan, she did not have the courage to fall in love again.

At this point, she just wanted to take revenge on Jiang Mohan. That was what she had been focusing on after being away from this man for nearly a year.

Zong Yanxi did not want to get herself hurt once again.

She used to dream of a blissful marriage, but the reality hit her hard.

The reality hit her so hard that she no longer had the courage to think of the future.

Love and marriage were the least significant matters in her life now. She did not want to risk getting herself hurt all over again.

Yet, Zong Yanxi could not be telling a little child all this. She thought about it and gave her a simpler answer, "Your Daddy and I are not suitable for each other."

"What does that even mean? You're pretty, and my Daddy is handsome. You two look good together!"

Zong Yanxi rubbed her head and explained further, "It has nothing to do with looks. You know, there's this saying in my home country – beauty is in the eyes of the beholder. If we truly like someone, no matter how ugly the person is, we'll still think he or she is beautiful."

"What does the beholder mean?" Sorn pressed on.

"It means a person who sees or observes someone or something," Zong Yanxi explained patiently.

"I don't know whoever this 'beholder' is. It's none of my business," Sorn said.

Zong Yanxi was dumbfounded by her remark.

*Oh well. It seems like she doesn't understand a thing I said.*

"All I know you're pretty." Sorn grinned and said, "Why don't you like my Daddy?"

*Here we go again...*

She thought about it and tried to simplify her explanation. "Sorn, your Daddy and I are meant for each other because we come from different backgrounds. He has not been in a relationship before, but I have. I was in love with someone."

Sorn stood up and asked, "You like someone else?"

Initially, Zong Yanxi wanted to tell Sorn that she had fallen in love with someone in the past.

But she decided to give an absolute answer that would put an end to all this, "Yes, I like someone."

Like a balloon that has lost its air, Sorn instantly became dispirited.

Tawan, who was still standing by the door, also turned grim-faced.

"Sir," Sally greeted Tawan as she walked past him with a plate of fruits.

Sorn and Zong Yanxi turned around simultaneously and looked in his direction.

Tawan responded to Sally's greeting and walked into the living hall.

"Daddy," Sorn called.

Tawan placed the box on the table, carried Sorn in his arms, and gave her a peck on the cheek. "The sweetsops in the backyard are ripe. Go with Sally and pluck a few fruits for us, okay?"

Sorn nodded, "Sure."

Sally came over and brought Sorn to the backyard.

"Let's go and get a basket," Sorn turned to Sally and said.

Sally then grabbed a bamboo basket and accompanied Sorn to the backyard.

Tawan sat on the couch in front of Zong Yanxi.

He wanted to say something, but the words were stuck in his throat.

An awkward silence filled the living room.

Zong Yanxi tried to initiate the conversation with him. "What is in the box?"

"It's a gown."

She raised her head and looked at him.

"It's for you," Tawan said.

Zong Yanxi suddenly remembered she needed a gown for tonight's event.

"Ehm..." Tawan opened his mouth but still could not quite verbalize his thoughts.

He wanted to comfort her, but he did not know how to begin with.

Upon seeing how awkward he was, Zong Yanxi tried her best to control her laughter.

"Just go ahead and tell me what you have in mind," she said.