Stealing Your Heart Chapter 956

Actually, he met Zong Yanxi for the first time when she came over to visit Zong Jinghao and Lin Xinyan.

He clearly remembered her smile and sparkling eyes at that time. Besides, judging from her eyes, he knew that she had a happy life.

When he first met Sorn, he recalled Zong Yanxi the moment he saw her crystal clear eyes.

Now that he met Zong Yanxi again, her eyes didn't look as crystal clear, while her smile didn't bring about the sense of happiness as before.

He initially wanted to ask her why, yet felt that it was rather impolite to do so.

After taking a shower, he lay on the bed for quite some time but couldn't sleep.

The peace in the house early in the morning was broken once Zong Yanxi and Sorn woke up.

Sorn was excited and kept asking her to start drawing.

When they wanted to go out with their items, a girl arrived at their house.

She yelled as soon as she saw them, "Who are you? Why are you at Tawan's house?"

The girl also scanned Zong Yanxi suspiciously as she spoke.

"She's my Mommy," Sorn replied.

Zong Yanxi was rendered speechless.

Meanwhile, the girl gaped at Sorn in surprise.

When Sorn tugged at Zong Yanxi's sleeve, she got the hint and bent down to get closer.

Then, Sorn whispered in her ears, "This woman always pesters Daddy, but he doesn't like her at all. Besides, I don't like her too. So, please pass yourself off as my mom to piss her off."

Zong Yanxi was at a loss once she heard her.

I seriously doubt that she is a five-year-old kid.

What on earth is she even thinking?

"Since you're a just kid, you should do what a kid should do. Let your Daddy solve his own problems, and you don't have to intervene in it." She paused for a while and said in Mandarin, "Besides, I think you are misunderstanding things. I'm only staying here for a few days and will leave tomorrow."

Given that her leg was almost fully recovered, she planned to return tomorrow.

Amp understood what she said because she learned Mandarin before. Once Zong Yanxi finished, she looked pleased and said, "Oh."

Actually, she learned Mandarin because Tawan knew the language.

Zong Yanxi smiled at her politely in response and brought Sorn out.

On their way to the riverside, Sorn was upset and pursed her lips when she murmured, "This woman is very annoying. She always pesters Daddy even though he doesn't like her."

When they arrived, Zong Yanxi glanced at her blandly and said, "You're just a kid. Why do you have to be bothered by this?'

"I don't want Daddy to be worried," Sorn explained with a frown.

After setting up the drawing board, Zong Yanxi advised, "A kid shouldn't think too much."

Sorn looked up at her and asked, "Why don't you care about Daddy? I mean, he is kind enough to take you in."

Zong Yanxi stared at her in bewilderment.

"I respect him and thank him for taking me in, but that's it. After all, I'm not close to him, and so I should never poke my nose into his life." She was clear about who she was and understood the need to keep a certain distance from Tawan.

Sorn sat on the lawn disgruntledly and complained, "You're very cold-hearted."

Her words rendered Zong Yanxi speechless once again.

After mixing the paints, she grabbed the paintbrush and said, "Well, I wish to become such a woman." She didn't look at Sorn as if she were talking to herself.

I wish to be a cold-hearted woman. If it comes true, I won't get hurt nor think about him anymore.

In Tawan's house, he was in Thai-style casual wear, consisting of a white shirt made of cotton and loose long pants. Nonetheless, it didn't cover his sturdy and imposing figure. He couldn't help but frown the moment he saw Amp.

"Tawan." Amp came up to him and called his first name intimately. Then, she continued, "I'm here to have breakfast with you."

As if she was part of the family, she even instructed Sally casually, "Please prepare more food."

Because Tawan was considered a very eligible bachelor in Thailand, a lot of women were fond of him.

However, given that he was way out of their league, most ordinary people wouldn't seriously consider starting a romantic relationship with him.

On the other hand, Amp was also considered noble because she was a descendant of an aristocratic family.

As such, Tawan and Amp were considered a good match in terms of their social status.

Unfortunately, Tawan wasn't fond of her.

To be exact, he didn't seem to be fond of any girl. Throughout twenty-nine years of his life, no one ever heard that Tawan was in love or had an intimate relationship with any girl.

As such, many people actually suspected that he was not straight.

Some even doubted his motive when he adopted Sorn.

These rumors were spread behind his back.

On the other hand, Amp always pestered him because her social status was on par with him.

"By the way, who is the foreign lady? Why did you take her in?" Amp kept her guard up because Zong Yanxi looked beautiful and didn't look like a lady from an ordinary family.

Amp seemed to have made herself at home even though the grand and majestic villa didn't belong to her.

She was totally different from the inexperienced peasant women, who were stunned and would act awkwardly once they saw something luxurious.

"I'm not really close to her. She's from the building next to mine, and I know her parents. I took her in because she had a leg injury," Tawan explained clearly.

Deep in his heart, he was well aware of Amp's feelings for him and worried that she would pester Zong Yanxi.

Once Tawan finished, Amp let out a relieved smile and said, "I see."

"Amp, I have to attend to some matters today. You can go home after breakfast." Tawan turned around to return to his room. It was apparent that he didn't want to talk to her.

However, Amp rushed toward him to grab his arm and said cutely, "I don't want it. Where are you going later? I want to go with you."

Tawan turned around to glance at her and replied, "You're not young anymore. If you have time to pester me, why don't you look for a boyfriend and start a relationship with him?"

"I want to start a relationship with you."

"But I don't like you," Tawan asserted straightforwardly, "You are wasting your time." In fact, it wasn't the first time that he made it clear to her.

Amp grabbed his hand harder as she stared at him. After recollecting herself, she asked, "What type of woman do you like?"

Amp was confident about herself because she was rather good-looking.

Tawan looked at her and thought to himself. She's actually good-looking and has tanned skin. This isn't a drawback because most Thais have tanned skin anyway.

But her looks have nothing to do with it.

The truth is I really don't have feelings for her.