

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 955

When he pushed the door open, the room was empty, and she wasn't on the bed.

He wasn't surprised, as if he knew that Sorn surely wouldn't be in her room. He turned around and came up to Zong Yanxi's room. When he wanted to knock on it, it came to his mind that it was rather late now. After leaving his hand in the air for two seconds, he withdrew his hand and decided not to disturb her.

"You're back?"

Once Tawan turned around, Zong Yanxi opened the door and stood next to it.

Since she was in an unfamiliar room, she slept lightly and was easily woken up by any movement.

"Did I wake you up?" Tawan turned around and continued, "Or you couldn't sleep well here?"

She acknowledged what he said by lowering her eyes and remaining silent.

Even if she were tired, she could hardly sleep soundly in an unfamiliar environment.

"Is your leg better now?" He shifted his gaze toward her ankle.

She unknowingly withdrew her leg as she answered, "It's much better now. The swelling has reduced, and it doesn't hurt anymore."

"Thank you for taking care of Sorn for me."

"Don't mention it. Besides, you have taken me in." Zong Yanxi continued smilingly, "Since you came home late, have you had your dinner?"

Tawan replied to her that he hadn't had any food.

Coincidentally, Sally, who had finished preparing the dishes, came over to them and said, "Sir, dinner is ready."

"Would you like to eat something together?" He invited, "It's time to have some supper anyway."

However, she flashed him a smile and rejected tactfully, "There is a saying in our country, 'Don't talk during meals'. It means that when we shouldn't talk when we are chewing food. Also, we should go to bed at the appropriate time and avoid disturbing others. Since it's time for me to go to bed, I'm afraid I can't keep you company while you have dinner."

Tawan let out a smile as he could hardly refute her reasoning.

"Good night, and go to bed early. I will take care of Sorn."

"Good night," Tawan replied softly.

After Zong Yanxi closed the door, Tawan went to the dining room.

Meanwhile, Sorn slept soundly and didn't notice that Zong Yanxi got out of bed just now.

Zong Yanxi stood beside the bed and was deep in thought. She was curious as to why Tawan, as an unmarried man, would adopt Sorn instead of sending her to a charity organization. If he was a married man with a wife and a family, it made sense to adopt a child. However, it was largely unheard of that an unmarried man would adopt a child.

Out of curiosity, she went to the dining room.

Then, she poured a glass of water for herself and sat at the dining table.

When Tawan looked up at her, she said smilingly, "I'm not talking."

After finishing his meal, he wiped his mouth with a napkin and asked, "I think you have something to ask me, am I right?"

She felt that this man was rather smart as he could always read her mind.

"Yes." She pursed her lips and continued, "Since you're not married, why did you adopt Sorn? I mean, most men wouldn't do that, right?"

"There is no specific reason. I just want to raise her," Tawan answered concisely. The first time he saw Sorn, she was kidnapped and sold by human traffickers to Thailand. She was bedraggled and hid in the corner of a shabby room with several kids.

When the kids were rescued, they realized that all of the kids looked like native Thais except her. Unlike the other panic-stricken kids, she composedly expressed her gratitude to her rescuers.

After parents brought their kids home, she was the only one left. When the rescuers asked her about her parents, she explained that she was an orphan because her parents passed away.

As such, the police prepared to send her to a charity organization.

"Didn't your family oppose it?" Zong Yanxi asked curiously.

Came to think of it, she had never seen his family after staying here for two days.

Tawan took a sip of his drink and gently put it down. Then, he said, "They are not here anymore."

No one could ascertain his emotions because he looked extremely calm. After a while, he added, "My mom died because of an illness."

His parents had a very close relationship. Not long after his mom died, his dad passed away as well.

For as long as he could remember, he had never seen his parents argue with each other.

He was born into a happy and loving family. The only flaw in his family was that his parents passed away too early and left him as a child.

He used to stay alone in the big house, yet Sorn added more meaning to his simple and peaceful life.

He looked rather serious, particularly when he kept a straight face and wore a military uniform. Nonetheless, he was a gentleman in real life.

It had to do with the environment in which he grew up, after all.

"I'm sorry. I..."

"It's fine." Tawan didn't mind. He wouldn't be triggered by his sorrowful past anymore because it happened a long time ago. Instead, he would recall the memory whenever it was mentioned.

"Well, I think I should go to bed now." Zong Yanxi stood up after she looked at the clock.

Tawan replied, "Okay."

She nodded in response and headed to her room.

"Ms. Zong," Tawan suddenly stopped her.

Zong Yanxi turned around and asked, "What is it?"

"Your clothes."

Clothes?

She scanned herself but didn't notice anything wrong.

"Your back," Tawan reminded.

Zong Yanxi turned around and noticed that her t-shirt was rolled up unknowingly, revealing part of her skin. She pulled it down nervously and returned to her room embarrassedly.

Since her leg hadn't fully recovered yet, she walked too fast and hurt her ankle. Ouch! She gasped for air in pain. Unknowingly, she reached out her arm to grab the nearest table to stable herself. Unexpectedly, Tawan reached out his arm to grab her wrist in the nick of time.

Because of his help, Zong Yanxi could stand steadily.

“Are you alright?” He asked caringly.

Zong Yanxi shook her head and replied, “I’m fine.”

Immediately, she withdrew her hand and added, “Thank you.”

As soon as she finished, she walked toward the room carefully.

Tawan stood still and looked at her from behind.