

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 949

This kid really is way too mature for her age!

Isn't she just four or five years old?

Zong Yanxi was perplexed.

She turned around and announced, "I'm tired. I'm going to sleep."

Sorn climbed over her and snuggled in her arms. "Just think about it, please?"

Zong Yanxi didn't know how to respond to that, so she opted to just pretend like she was asleep.

Sorn shook her gently and she remained motionless. A few moments later, Sorn realized that her efforts were futile, so she lay in Zong Yanxi's arms and mumbled, "It's still so early, hmph."

Zong Yanxi was dumbfounded.

Hey, it's already very late!

A while later, Sorn fell asleep unwittingly while Torah went into slumber at the end of the bed. Zong Yanxi thought that the dog was quite similar in behavior to its owner.

She didn't move a muscle because Sorn was fast asleep in her arms. In the end, she dozed off as well.

Zong Yanxi was in a foreign place, so she didn't really sleep well. She jolted awake a few times at night and she also woke up very early in the morning.

She gently placed Sorn down and massaged her aching arms. She didn't change her sleeping position all night because she didn't want to wake Sorn up, which caused her arm to feel numb.

Knock knock.

Zong Yanxi ushered the person at the door in response to the knocking. She thought that a helper would be at the door because it was early, but it was Tawan instead. His gaze fell on the little girl sleeping behind her as he frowned. "Did she interrupt your sleep last night?"

"No." Zong Yanxi replied.

Tawan exposed her lie ruthlessly. "Then why didn't you sleep well?"

Zong Yanxi blinked in confusion as he continued, "You have dark circles around your eyes."

She was rendered speechless.

Not only is he a douchebag, but he's also insensitive as well.

"Let me help you up." Tawan approached her, but she immediately waved her hands.

"No thanks." Ever since she thought that Sorn was his illegitimate child, she didn't have a good impression of him.

"I can manage." Zong Yanxi put on her slippers and propped herself up with her uninjured foot.

Tawan didn't insist and agreed, "Alright. Please be careful."

As he was about to leave, Zong Yanxi asked him, "Can you please do me a favor?"

"Yes?"

"Can you please send me to the city if you're free today?" I can't just keep staying here. My injuries will heal soon, so I should go to a hotel instead.

"But you're still injured," Tawan replied.

“Um, I have some other stuff to take care of, so...”

“What stuff?” Sorn woke up groggily, but Zong Yanxi’s voice dispelled all the sleepiness she had.

Zong Yanxi turned around in surprise. Why did this clingy kid wake up so early?

Sorn rubbed her eyes and questioned, “Didn’t you say you agreed to be my Mom? Why are you leaving?”

Zong Yanxi was dumbfounded.

When did I say that?

“Are you still dreaming?” Zong Yanxi asked.

Sorn raised her head, and her messy hair couldn’t conceal her delicate features. “I’m very awake right now.”

“Then you must’ve been dreaming. I didn’t agree to be your Mom.” I shouldn’t show her any sympathy.

Even though she’s very likable and I pity her because she doesn’t have a mother, I can’t just simply agree to this.

Sorn blinked in response as her eyes started to turn red.

Zong Yanxi started to panic as she rambled, “Um, you should ask your Daddy if you want a Mom. I really can’t be your Mom.”

Tawan approached Sorn and picked her up. “Sally.”

In a flash, a helper appeared. “Yes?”

“Take her to her room and help her change.”

However, Sorn held onto Tawan’s neck tightly. “Daddy.”

"Come on, be a good girl." Tawan patted her head. "Don't you want to go to the playground? I'll bring you there today."

"Really?" Sorn widened her misty eyes which belied the slight smile on her face.

"Really." Tawan replied determinedly.

"Thank you. I love you." She planted a kiss on his face before following the helper out.

Tawan waited until Sorn left before he said, "She doesn't have a mother, so..."

"So you should marry her mother. Otherwise, Sorn might grow up to have some personality issues. I feel like men should take responsibility for their actions."

Zong Yanxi interrupted him with a lecture.

In response, Tawan just stared at her for a few minutes.

His glare made Zong Yanxi felt numb all over, and she didn't know what he meant.

Is he angry at me for lecturing him?

But it really is immoral to make a lady pregnant and dump her afterward.

"Um, I mean... I mean..."

Zong Yanxi couldn't explain herself no matter how hard she tried.

"Breakfast is almost ready. Go wash up." He left soon after and left her speechless.

Did I just offend the person who offered me a place to stay?

But even so, it doesn't change the fact that he has a personality flaw.

She limped all the way to the bathroom to wash up before limping back out again.

At that time, Sorn had already changed into a new set of clothes. She wore braids and a small flower on her head while she was fitted in a pink lace dress. She looked just like a doll when she blinked and fluttered her long eyelashes.

When Zong Yanxi stared at her, she felt that her mother couldn't be Thai. Instead, Sorn seemed more Caucasian than anything.