

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 948

As they stepped through the door, they saw a female helper dressed in traditional Thai clothing approaching them. She then took Tawan's hat.

"Go get some ice," Tawan instructed.

The helper heeded his orders and left.

Zong Yanxi apologized to him, "Sorry for troubling you today."

Tawan led her to the sofa and replied, "Actually, I knew your father."

However, he didn't go into detail. "I'll go change my clothes."

"Alright." Zong Yanxi thought that she was being a hassle to them, so she didn't want to trouble them any further by making any more requests.

The young girl propped her chin up and sat opposite of Zong Yanxi while she sized her up.

"Why are you looking at me?" Zong Yanxi took a look upstairs. "Where's your Mom?"

The girl giggled and flashed her pearly teeth. "How about you be my Mom?"

Color drained from Zong Yanxi's face. Are kids this outgoing these days? Did she really ask me to be her Mom?"

Is she mentally challenged?

But she doesn't seem so. Instead, she looks quite bright.

The girl pointed up and said mysteriously, "That man doesn't have a wife."

Zong Yanxi looked in the direction the girl's finger was pointing and had a realization. However, she was even more confused now.

If he doesn't have a wife, where did she come from?

Even so, she wasn't interested in their family affairs, so she changed the subject, "What's your name?"

"I'm Sorn." The girl held her hand. "Please?"

"Huh?"

"Please be..."

"Sorn." At that moment, Tawan appeared. Zong Yanxi saw that he had changed out of his imposing military outfit and was now dressed in a white t-shirt with a pair of beige shorts. He looked much more amiable now.

"Sally, bring her to the showers." He instructed the helper.

Sorn was reluctant, but in the end, she still followed the helper and went off.

Tawan took a towel and used it to wrap the ice the helper gave him. Zong Yanxi realized what he was about to do, so she stretched her hands out and offered, "I can do it myself."

Tawan didn't protest as he passed her the towel. "Please don't take what Sorn said to you to heart."

Zong Yanxi put the towel on her swollen ankle and asked, "I won't, but she..."

Does she go around and ask every woman to be her Mom?

Isn't this a little...

"I mean no offense, but, is your wife not here?" Zong Yanxi asked politely.

Tawan poured himself a drink and replied, "I haven't married yet."

Zong Yanxi was rendered speechless.

So where did Sorn come from?

Was she an accident?

But he seems like a decent man who wouldn't sleep around.

Wait, actually, I shouldn't judge a book by its cover.

Maybe he just seems like a decent guy. Who knows? Maybe he's just as much of a douchebag as Jiang Mohan.

Meanwhile, in the hospital in B City.

Jiang Mohan, who was in the VIP ward, just woke up.

A few doctors donning their white coats were there by the bed with Nan Cheng.

Nan Cheng was the one who received Jiang Mohan's call and sent him to the hospital.

Jiang Mohan's condition was stable now, and he needed to give consent to undergo surgery. His leg was injured, so it would take at least a few months for him to fully recover after the surgery.

Even though he had family, he wasn't close to his father or his brother. It just so happened that a family member's signature was required as well for the operation.

In the case of an emergency, Nan Cheng had to power to put down his signature, but Jiang Mohan was in no danger right now, so Jiang Mohan needed to give consent himself.

Jiang Mohan took a casual look at the consent form and signed it. "Is one month enough for me to go back to normal?"

The doctors were stumped. "Your injury isn't serious, but it still needs time to recover. One month is not enough."

Nan Cheng knew Jiang Mohan's concerns, so he tried to advise him, "Actually, letting Mrs. Jiang cool off for this period of time is for the best."

Jiang Mohan cast him a cold glance in reply. He didn't want to wait any longer!

He just wanted to get her back because he was afraid of losing her again.

He had already felt the intense longing, so he didn't want to go through that again.

"Two months."

"At least three months." The doctors gave a reasonable estimate.

"Can you win back your wife's heart if you're crippled? The surgery is more important right now." Nan Cheng wasn't afraid of his glare. "Doctors, you can start arranging for the operation now."

Jiang Mohan calmed down and instructed, "Go and find out where she went. I want to know where she is right now."

Nan Cheng nodded. "Alright."

An hour later, Jiang Mohan was sent to the operating theater while Nan Cheng stood guard outside.

Even though this wasn't a major surgery, it was still a heart-rending sight because none of Jiang Mohan's family showed up.

Meanwhile, Nan Cheng hoped that Zong Yanxi could forgive Jiang Mohan.

He thought that Jiang Mohan's dismal childhood caused him to act this way. If Jiang Mohan's father gave him some affection after his mother's death, he probably wouldn't pine for motherly love as much as he did now. Also, he probably wouldn't be that blinded by his desire to avenge his mother.

However, Nan Cheng only knew that Jiang Mohan wanted to win back Zong Yanxi's heart, and he didn't understand his suffering.

Not only did Jiang Mohan harm the person he loved, but he also caused his child's death.

Meanwhile, in another location in another country, Zong Yanxi lay on the bed.

The room was clean, but it probably was frequented by mosquitoes, which explained the mosquito netting covering the bed. The soft layers of netting overlapped on each other and formed a protective covering around the bed.

She was exhausted, yet she couldn't fall asleep.

Creak. With a twist of the handle, Sorn came in while carrying a puppy. "Are you asleep?"

Zong Yanxi answered, "No."

Sorn closed the door and climbed onto her bed as she said, "I can't sleep too."

Zong Yanxi smiled and ruffled through her hair. She's adorable, but she's kinda too friendly to strangers.

"I forgot to introduce it to you. Its name is Torah."

Sorn pointed at the puppy.

Zong Yanxi asked, "Did you name it?"

Sorn nodded heavily. "Does the name sound good?"

"Yes."

Well, it actually does sound good.

"Did you take into consideration what I told you?" Sorn repeated herself after she was interrupted by Tawan previously, "Be my Mom."

Zong Yanxi didn't know how to answer her.

"I'm still very young, so I can't be your Mom. Besides that, I only just met your father." Tawan is really so irresponsible! He should've married Sorn's mother even if he didn't like her for Sorn's sake.

Because otherwise, the children from incomplete families might grow up to have personality flaws.

Actually, I think that fate already befell Sorn. Probably that is why she keeps asking me to be her Mom?

Sorn replied seriously, "I asked you to be my Mom because you're young and pretty. There are a lot of women who want to be my Mom, but Daddy and I don't like them."

She pouted and continued, "So what if you just met Daddy? Isn't he quite handsome? You'll get to know each other better after I introduce you to him. His name is Tawan Thitipoom and he's twenty-nine years old. Everyone calls him Lord Thitipoom, and he definitely can give you a happy life because he has a house full of jewelry and gems."

Thitipoom was Tawan's surname, and he was titled as a marquis.

Zong Yanxi was speechless.