

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1058

"Huh?" Zong Yanxi was stunned for a few seconds before reacting. Then, she quickly got up, "Are you alright?"

Tawan replied, "I'm okay."

The part of his skin that was not covered by his bathrobe was red. She turned around quickly with her back toward him and said, "Hurry up and put on your clothes. I'll take you to the hospital."

With that, she left the room quickly and as she closed the door, she said, "I'll wait for you outside."

With a click, the door closed, Tawan sat on the floor not getting up immediately. His mind was a little muddled and he only felt hot even though the air conditioner was gently sending out a cool breeze. He pulled at the collar of his bathrobe and stood up against the sofa. Then, he picked up the phone on the table and call Zong Yanxi.

Very quickly, the call was connected.

"Yanxi, please go home and rest. I'm fine," Tawan told her.

He walked to the mirror and looked at himself. *The state I am in is truly embarrassing.*

He did not want Zong Yanxi to see him in this abnormal condition.

Tawan did not know what was going on but Zong Yanxi knew what was happening. How could Nancheng just coax Li Xiaohui out of there and not do anything else?

"I am..."

Zong Yanxi was going to say, "I am waiting for you outside," but the call was ended.

Inside the room, Tawan threw his mobile phone onto the bed and went into the bathroom. He felt as if he were being engulfed by the heat in his body and he could not stand it any longer. In the shower, he turned on the shower and used cold water.

The icy-cold water kept splashing out from the shower head and his whole body was soon thoroughly wet.

Worried, Zong Yanxi called his phone but no one answered the call.

The sound of water splashing from the shower drowned over the ringing of his mobile phone.

After calling a few times and getting no response, Zong Yanxi was worried that something might have happened to Tawan, so she went down to see the receptionist at the front desk.

Once the door of a hotel room is shut, it can only be opened from inside the room.

Hence, she had to seek help from the front desk receptionist.

However, the receptionist on duty would not agree to open the door and the reason she gave was, "Our hotel's regulations state that we cannot reveal information about our guests so we cannot open the door for you."

"His life is possibly in danger," Zong Yanxi said coldly. "If he dies, will you bear the responsible?"

The receptionist was immediately speechless because she could not bear such a big responsibility and it would be a huge problem for the hotel too.

The receptionist asked, "Could you let me consult my manager, please?"

"Please be quick about it then," she requested with urgency.

"Certainly." The receptionist spoke to the manager, obtained permission and then brought Zong Yanxi along to unlock the door.

After the door was unlocked, she pushed it open and went in.

She took some steps further into the silent room. "Tawan?"

There was no response.

Gently, she pushed open the bedroom door.

As far as she could see, there was no one around. Walking in, she whispered his name, "Tawan?"

The bathroom door was closed and there seemed to be someone inside. She opened the bathroom door and saw Tawan.

His bathrobe was drenched, his hair was dripping and the ground was wet.

He sat on the floor, leaning against the wall.

After being splashed by cold water for so long, his mind was clear but the flame that seemed to be burning inside his body was not totally extinguished.

He looked up through the wet hair covering his eyes and seeing that it was her, his pupils shrank slightly. "How did you come in?"

She stood at the door. "I was worried about you." Then she came inside and held his arm. "You'll fall sick. It's better you go to the hospital."

Tawan gazed at her, asking, "Do you care about me?"

"Of course, you've gotten into this all because of me. I have to be responsible for your wellbeing..."

Suddenly, he put out his hands and embraced her. His eyes shone as he moved slowly closer to her ear, saying, "I want to kiss you."