

Chapter 2056 Sonia Visited

The second day, Brandon headed off to work, while Janet stayed back to rest at home.

"Call me if you need anything," Brandon said, kissing Janet before he left.

After watching Brandon leave, Janet went back inside the house.

She felt determined not to let pregnancy slow her down, so she decided to find a productive way to spend her day.

Knowing there were many activities pregnant women should avoid, Janet hesitated to do too much. Instead, she thought about designing clothes for her future child.

Janet then walked upstairs to a room.

Brandon had cleared out this room specifically for her to use for designing.

Once inside, Janet struggled to sketch out her designs.

She had plenty of experience designing innovative clothing for adults, but children's fashion was new to her.

Janet considered seeking advice and thought of Elizabeth and Laney.

However, Janet quickly dismissed the idea.

Elizabeth was busy with preparations for an upcoming fashion show, and since the last show, W Marks had been flooded with orders. Janet didn't want to bother Elizabeth

about this.

Thinking about the complications Laney had experienced during her pregnancy, Janet decided against asking her for help too.

It looked like she would have to figure this out on her own.

All of a sudden, someone knocked on the door.

"Come in," Janet said, not looking up as she focused on her sketch, pondering the design for her baby's clothes.

Right after Janet spoke, the maid pushed the door open.

"Mrs. Larson, Sonia has arrived," the maid said respectfully.

Hearing this, Janet looked up to see Sonia standing at the doorway. She smiled warmly and said, "Come in, Sonia."

Seeing Janet dressed in a soft nightgown, Sonia asked, "Aren't you going out today?"

"No."

Janet asked Sonia to take a seat and then asked the maid to prepare some snacks for Sonia.

Once the maid had left, Janet asked about Sonia's condition.

"Nothing serious," Sonia replied calmly. "I'm just your bodyguard. It's my job to look after you, so there's no need for special treatment."

"We're not on the clock right now, so you're not my employee at this moment. We're friends," Janet responded with a gentle smile.

This took Sonia by surprise. "Friends?"

"Yes, you feel familiar to me. I would like us to be friends," Janet said openly.

Janet then stood up, picked up a drawing from the table, and showed it to Sonia. "I'm thinking of designing some clothes for a newborn. Do you have any ideas?"

Janet figured out that Sonia, often working as a bodyguard for wealthy families, might have some useful insights.

Yet, she did not receive an answer from Sonia.

Sonia was still processing Janet's earlier comment about them being friends, which stirred up mixed feelings about her past.

"What are you thinking about?" Janet asked, curious.

After a brief pause, Sonia said, "In my memories, a strange yet familiar figure appears."

"What?"

Just as Janet was about to ask further, Sonia frowned deeply and covered her head with both hands. Cold sweat continued to drip down her forehead.

Seeing this, Janet quickly went over to her, asking anxiously, "What's wrong, Sonia? Are you alright?"

Sonia trembled for a moment before she whispered faintly, "The moon."