

Chapter 2069 Mona And Her Daughter

Janet and Brandon were both stunned.

"The kidnapers killed the girl?"

Brandon quickly regained his composure and turned to Johanna. "Kidnappers usually take children for ransom. Wasn't the ransom paid?"

Johanna responded with a somber shake of her head. "This subject has always been off-limits."

With Johanna's insight, the grim reality came to light.

It turned out Janet's aunt, Mona Norris, had been a star in the entertainment industry, attracting constant media attention. Tragically, her daughter was abducted, and the kidnapper insisted she make the ransom exchange alone, without attracting any paparazzi.

Fearing for her child's safety, Mona complied, meeting the kidnapper alone, risking everything.

However, the media learned of the abduction and followed her, eager for a story.

The kidnapers saw the paparazzi and, believing Mona had broken their agreement, murdered her daughter in fury. This crushed Mona, and her life spiraled downward after the loss.

The news of this tragedy captivated the public for weeks.

After hearing the story, Janet and Brandon exchanged worried looks. Sensing Johanna's grief, they tactfully shifted the conversation.

Johanna picked up on their cue, masking her sadness and kept talking.

As the conversation dwindled, Janet's stomach rumbled with hunger.

Johanna excused herself to the kitchen to prepare something to eat.

Now alone in the living room, Janet turned to Brandon. "You know, something's been on my mind."

"What's that?" Brandon asked, intrigued.

"I've been wondering if Sonia might be connected to my aunt in some way. But given everything, it seems likely that child was truly lost." Janet's gaze fell as she spoke.

Brandon, having harbored similar thoughts, nodded slowly. He was about to speak when a sudden memory struck him. He reached out, pulling Janet into a comforting embrace.

"Don't worry. I won't put you and our baby in that kind of danger," Brandon reassured her.

Janet had already suffered enough. Brandon was determined not to let her go through such an ordeal again, even if it meant sacrificing everything.

With this resolve, he hugged her tightly, his body trembling with the weight of his promise.

Feeling Brandon's shudder, Janet understood his fear stemmed from her past traumas. She responded by gently patting his back, offering solace.

"Can you kiss me?" Brandon whispered.

Without hesitation, Janet rose on her tiptoes and pressed her lips to Brandon's.

In the next moment, Brandon gently cradled the back of Janet's head, drawing her closer. Their foreheads met, and their kiss deepened, enveloped in an intense, passionate embrace.

Meanwhile, Sonia was back at her own place, exhausted.

She collapsed onto her bed, her mind swirling with thoughts of Johanna and random speculations. Drifting off, she soon fell into a deep sleep.

In her dream, Sonia saw Johanna again.

This time, Johanna appeared pregnant. A younger Sonia was cradled by another gentle woman, instilling a sense of safety.

But the tranquility was short-lived as Sonia sensed the woman beginning to cry and shout uncontrollably. Startled awake, Sonia sat up abruptly, tears mirroring those she'd seen in her dream, reflected in the bedside mirror.

