

Chapter 2070 Cousins

The following day, one of Brandon's assistants entered his office to deliver the results of the DNA test.

The assistant bowed slightly and respectfully handed over the report to Brandon. "Mr. Larson, here's the update on the investigation you requested."

"Proceed." Brandon accepted the report.

"The DNA sample you provided yesterday does not match the one we tested before."

The assistant paused, then continued, "However, this DNA sample matches that of Mrs. Larson, suggesting they are related. It appears they could be cousins."

Brandon's eyes widened in shock as the assistant finished speaking.

He quickly scanned the report, confirming it matched his assistant's summary.

Sonia and Janet were cousins!

Janet's mother had only one sister. Could Sonia be the long-lost daughter who had been separated from the family?

With a furrowed brow, Brandon continued to review the report.

The report was brief, yet Brandon studied it for an extended period, his feelings mixed.

He felt he was approaching the truth, yet he couldn't accept that Janet's long-lost cousin would just coincidentally appear.

Based on his current investigation findings, Sonia's presence appeared planned and full of conspiracy.

First, she intentionally approached Janet, and later secretly swapped the DNA sample.

But what was her motive for doing so?

Brandon was confused, but soon he sensed something wrong.

If the initial test was indeed Sonia's, why would she willingly undergo another DNA test and ask for his assistance in locating her biological parents?

This suggested the possibility that someone else was secretly manipulating these events.

With this realization, Brandon's frown deepened.

He didn't anticipate things getting so complicated.

Who was behind all this?

His assistant stood by silently, awaiting further for Brandon's instructions. After a long pause with no response, the assistant eventually spoke up.

"Mr. Larson, what's our next step?"

Brandon shook off his thoughts. He secured the DNA test report in a safe place before changing his strategy.

"Destroy all other DNA test results. Make sure no one finds out," he instructed firmly.

"Yes, Mr. Larson." The assistant nodded decisively.

Meanwhile, Janet had arrived at the study and was standing just outside the door.

She caught Brandon's instruction about secrecy and looked puzzled.

Unable to make sense of it, Janet raised her hand to knock, then pushed the door open.

"Hello, Mrs. Larson." The assistant greeted Janet with respect.

"Hello." Janet returned the greeting with a soft smile, then turned to Brandon. "Brandon."

Brandon looked up at Janet when he heard her voice, his face briefly showing surprise. "Why are you here?"

Brandon quickly went over to Janet and took her hand, his tone filled with concern. "You're pregnant. You should be resting."

"I have been thinking about my mom; she's been quite upset since we discussed my aunt's history. I came to see if we could think of something to cheer her up," Janet explained, still smiling.

"Let me think about it."

As he spoke, Brandon gently guided Janet to sit on the sofa.

Seeing that they were deep in conversation, the assistant quietly exited the study.

After a short while, Brandon suggested a few ideas to brighten Johanna's mood. Janet agreed with a nod, then looked up at Brandon.

"I just overheard you telling your assistant to keep things secret. What's that about?"

