

## Chapter 2092 A Reunion

Without waiting for Alexandra to finish the stream of curses on the other end of the phone, Mona snatched Sonia's phone.

"Mom..."

Sonia began to protest subconsciously, but upon realizing Alexandra was still on the line, she quickly covered her mouth.

Mona, in a fragile mental state, gripped the phone tightly. Sonia feared she might do something irrational or provoke further trouble if she spoke out of turn.

She knew she had to get the phone before Alexandra noticed that something was wrong.

With a sense of urgency, Sonia reached out to get back her phone.

In the next moment, she froze in disbelief.

Mona ended the call and powered off the phone.

Sonia stood motionless, her expression blank, her heart racing as if it might leap from her chest.

And just the next second, she could barely recognize Mona.

Her eyes were clear now as she handled the phone calmly. There was even a hint of pity and guilt in her gaze as she looked at Sonia.

Could it be that she was returning to her normal self?

Sonia looked at Mona, her mind swirling with disbelief.

The vast bedroom of the sanatorium fell into a profound silence.

For what felt like an eternity, they simply stared at each other until Mona broke the quiet by gently reaching out to grasp Sonia's hand.

"Mom?" Sonia's voice quivered.

Mona's eyes welled up with tears, and she nodded.

Sonia blinked, staring at her in utter disbelief.

Mona had actually responded to her.

Could it really be happening? Or was she imagining it?

Nervously, Sonia squeezed her hand tightly.

It wasn't until Sonia felt the warmth of Mona's palm against hers that she dared to believe this was real, not a dream.

She had been praying and hoping for days, and finally, Mona seemed to be back to her old self.

Sonia was overwhelmed with joy.

"Mom..." Sonia called out again, her voice trembling with excitement.

"Yes." Mona nodded once more, tears blurring her vision as she looked at her daughter.

Sonia carefully settled beside her, resting her head on her shoulder, and whispered amidst her sobs, "Mom, do you really recognize me? I am your long lost daughter."

Sonia needed reassurance, repeating her question again and again.

Mona showed no signs of impatience. Instead, she patiently reassured, "I do really recognize you."

She gently touched Sonia's face, tears streaming down her cheeks uncontrollably, "I know you're my daughter. I remember everything now."

Sonia couldn't hold back her tears either.

The two hugged tightly, crying tears of relief and happiness.

Outside, a strong wind blew through the window, its whistle seeming to celebrate the reunion of mother and daughter.

They hugged and cried for a long while. Eventually, Mona, composing herself first, gently released Sonia.

She began to speak about Sonia's kidnapping when she was a child, her voice heavy with remorse. "I'm so sorry, Sonia. I failed to protect you back then. You must have suffered a lot all these years away from us, haven't you?"

As Mona spoke, her guilt seemed to weigh heavier on her. Sonia grasped her hand firmly, shaking her head through tears, trying to console her.

"Mom, please don't dwell on the past. It's all behind us now. What matters most is that we're together again, and we can have a happy future together."

Mona was deeply affected by the sorrow of losing her daughter, and it took Sonia a while to comfort her before she began to feel a sense of peace.

"Okay," she sobbed and nodded.