## Chapter 2128 Sonia And Her Mother Escaped

Once Alexandra and his bodyguards departed, Sonia didn't dwell on why he spared her but focused only on Mona's well-being.

She quickly untied Mona.

After the ropes fell to the floor, Sonia carefully helped Mona to her feet, looking at her with concern. "Mom, are you hurt? Should we go to the hospital for a check-up?"

Despite looking slightly disheveled, Mona remained composed and rational.

"I'm fine. This apartment isn't safe anymore. We need to relocate."

Sonia nodded in agreement.

In fact, she had already been thinking along those lines, regardless of Mona's statement.

Alexandra's emotions were unpredictable. Today he might spare the mother and daughter, but tomorrow he could turn deadly, sending his guards to attack the apartment.

Sonia helped Mona onto the sofa and said, "Mom, relax for a bit. I'll make a call."

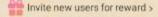
"Who are you calling?" Mona asked with curiosity.

As Sonia dialed Brandon's number, she answered Mona, "I'm calling Brandon."

As Sonia finished, Brandon picked up the call. "What happened?"

"Alexandra showed up at our door." Sonia recounted what had just happened in the apartment.

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Brandon asked, "So, he left in the end? And he didn't harm either of you?"

Clearly, Brandon was surprised by Alexandra's behavior. Based on his understanding of Alexandra, even if he didn't choose to kill Sonia immediately, he would have severely beaten her as a lesson.

"I don't understand Alexandra either." Sonia frowned as she carefully articulated her analysis. "Alexandra has never been lenient. Why would he capture us and then let us go? There must be a larger scheme at play."

"Don't dwell on it now. Get Mona to the hotel quickly. Your safety is the priority," Brandon urged.

"Okay," Sonia agreed.

After hanging up, Sonia packed a suitcase and escorted Mona to the five -star hotel Brandon had chosen.

Meanwhile, downstairs in an inconspicuous off-road vehicle, Alexandra peered out the car window and watched Sonia and her mother leave hastily. He couldn't suppress a sneer.

"Brandon and his wife remain sentimental fools, caring about people who mean nothing to them."

The bodyguard in the passenger seat kept a watchful eye on Sonia. After a moment, he inquired respectfully, "Mr. Barton, when will your plan take effect?"

Alexandra turned to the bodyguard, noting his hesitation, "What's on your mind?"

"Nothing, it's just..." The bodyguard took a deep breath, then admitted, "Brandon has dispatched forces to apprehend our people aggressively. We're currently on the defensive in his domain. We're fortunate to evade capture for three days."

If the plan wasn't executed, they wouldn't stand a chance of holding on.

Alexandra chuckled, devoid of any panic. "Why rush? When has our poison ever failed?"

"So, it will activate tomorrow, right?" The bodyguard's eyes lit up with

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