

Chapter 2084 Mona

Sonia's sincerity was unmistakable, casting doubt aside.

Yet, unease clung to Brandon. He stared intently at Sonia, then abruptly turned to leave.

As he walked away, Sonia recognized her failure to sway him, her frustration mounting sharply.

"Would now be a good time to visit the hospital?" Brandon suddenly spun around to ask.

"Hospital?" Sonia repeated, her voice tinged with surprise.

"I need to check the validity of your statements," Brandon declared plainly.

"Absolutely!" Sonia responded, springing to her feet, seizing her phone, and striding out.

Before long, they reached Frank's private hospital.

Brandon briefly relayed Sonia's predicament to Frank, observing his reaction of marked astonishment.

"Why the excitement?" Brandon inquired, bewildered by Frank's animated demeanor.

"I have a keen interest in the Barton family's tactics. Allow me to examine Sonia myself," Frank explained.

Brandon had no reservations; his only concern was to confirm Sonia's assertions.

After half an hour, Frank emerged from behind the curtain, exchanging a covert glance with Brandon that silently

affirmed the truth of Sonia's words.

This silent exchange meant that despite Sonia's betrayal of Alexandra, she and Janet could both survive without sacrificing one of them.

Relief washed over Brandon at this realization.

At that moment, Sonia adjusted her attire and stepped forward.

Brandon looked at her and said, "Come with me."

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Brandon led Sonia into a secluded office.

"Was there anything amiss in my examination? If everything is as it should be, Mr. Larson, might you divulge the whereabouts of my family?" Sonia inquired as soon as she entered.

Brandon nodded affirmatively, retrieved a DNA test report from his briefcase, and presented it to Sonia. "Please, have a look."

Sonia took it over with a trace of eagerness on her face.

She finally found her biological parents.

With a deep breath to steady her nerves, Sonia opened the report.

Her eyes darted to the section confirming the parent-child relationship, and her gaze locked onto the number: 99.99%. Overwhelmed, her entire body shook with excitement.

Brandon watched her reaction, his face devoid of emotion.

Sonia eventually closed the report and looked up at

Brandon with tentative hope. "Who is Mona? Is she my mother? Can I see her?"

She hesitated to ask where her mother might be, haunted by the fear that she was an unwanted child. The pain of potential abandonment loomed over her.

Yet, the desire to meet Mona was overpowering. Sonia wasn't sure if her biological mother would even want to acknowledge her.

Her thoughts tangled in confusion.

"Yes, Mona is your mother," Brandon confirmed, breaking the tense silence.

He sighed, then quickly explained the circumstances of how Mona lost Sonia and her current situation.

"Mental disorder..." Sonia murmured, her fingers tightening until her nails dug into her palms, turning them white.

Echoing her earlier words, Brandon added, "So even if you go there, Mona may not recognize you."

"It doesn't matter," Sonia replied, managing a smile through her tears, her tone almost pleading. "No matter what Mona has become, she is still my mother. I want to see her. Please take me there."