🎁 +120 Points at most

Chapter 2129 Mona Was Drugged

In the hotel room, Sonia patiently helped Mona dry her hair.

Under the warm yellow light, Sonia's usually cold demeanor softened, appearing more gentle.

"Is the heat okay?" Sonia asked about the hair dryer's temperature.

Mona smiled. "Yes. I can manage it myself. You don't need to fuss over me."

"It's fine. I enjoy doing this."

Sonia didn't find it burdensome; on the contrary, it brought her immense happiness. She cherished the chance to not only reunite with her mother but also care for her in small ways.

"I was supposed to be taking care of you, but now it's you taking care of me." Mona sighed. "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have lost you back then."

If she hadn't lost her daughter, she wouldn't have missed out on over ten years of the joy of caring for her.

Over time, Sonia had heard Mona speak of these things repeatedly.

Sonia wasn't irritated; she simply shook her head and replied patiently, "Mom, let's leave the past behind. We don't need to dwell on it."
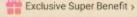
Mona fell silent for a moment before asking, "Are you upset?"

"No," Sonia denied. "I'm just grateful to have found you again."

Mona smiled with relief and remained silent, allowing Sonia to finish drying her hair.

Once her hair was dry, Mona untied the hair tie from her wrist, securing

her hair. In the process, her sleeves slipped off.

Sonia was placing the hair dryer back into the drawer. As she looked up, Sonia noticed small red spots covering Mona's arm.

"Mom!" Sonia cried out in surprise, beads of sweat appearing on her back, and her heartbeat quickened.

"What's wrong?" Mona turned to face Sonia, her eyes betraying tenderness.

Sonia stood there, trembling. After a long while, she took hesitant steps towards Mona.

"What are these small red spots on your arm?" Sonia gripped Mona's arm tightly, her voice trembling with nervousness.

Mona was clearly panicked. She pulled Sonia's hand away and quickly put down her sleeves to cover the red spots.

"What's happening?" Sonia grew more agitated.

"It's nothing. I just accidentally got bitten by mosquitos," Mona replied, avoiding direct eye contact with Sonia. She lowered her gaze, a hint of panic flickering in her eyes.

However, Sonia saw through her lie. "You're lying. These aren't mosquito bites."

Sonia reached out and grasped Mona's wrist firmly, her eyes bloodshot with intensity. Through clenched teeth, she asked, "Did Alexandra poison you?"
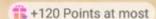
"I..." Mona stuttered, unable to form a complete sentence, her head bowing lower and lower.

In an instant, Sonia understood what had happened.

Alexandra must have poisoned her mother.

Having endured years of inhumane training within the Barton family, Sonia had witnessed numerous instances where various strange drugs were injected. The red marks on Mona's arm were a familiar sight.

Sonia had been taken aback by Alexandra's sudden leniency. She now realized he had planned to use poison as a means of indirect control.

Sonia was instantly filled with fear.

"Ouch..." Mona screamed in pain and doubled over, feeling as though Sonia's grip was crushing her bones.

Hearing Mona's cry, Sonia snapped out of her trance and realized she had been gripping Mona's hand too tightly. She quickly released her grip and apologized. "I'm sorry, Mom, I didn't mean to hurt you."

"It's okay." Mona appeared pale and forced a smile. "Is the drug they injected me with very potent? Am I beyond help?"

"You're going to be okay," Sonia reassured with a forced calmness, rubbing her face briskly. "There are excellent doctors in Barnes. Let's go to the hospital for a consultation."