

Chapter 2149 Child's Intuition

They talked for a bit. Noticing the exhaustion on Janet's face, Johanna figured she must be worn out from all the danger and the long conversation. She quickly said, "You look tired. Get some rest. We'll go see how Mona is doing."

Janet nodded. "Alright. If Aunt Mona wakes up, please say hi to her for me."

Johanna smiled warmly at Janet, her eyes full of affection.

In another ward, Johanna and Sonia sat on either side of Mona's hospital bed.

Johanna gently ran her fingers through her sister's white hair, then smiled warmly at Sonia. "You've taken such good care of your mother. You're a good child."

Sonia was slightly shy at Johanna's praise and quickly replied, "She's my mother. It's just what I should do."

Johanna, lost in memories, sighed and said, "My sister and I have both had our share of hardships. We each lost our children shortly after they were born. I've spent over twenty years searching for Janet. But Mona had it even tougher. A heartless man betrayed her, lost her child, and it broke her spirit, leaving her in a daze for decades."

Whenever Johanna spoke of these memories, she couldn't hold back her tears.

Beal, standing nearby, felt uneasy seeing his wife cry. He gently wiped away her tears and comforted her. "It's all behind us now. Janet and Sonia are with us again, so let's not dwell on the past in front of the kids."

Johanna nodded, quickly composed herself, and wiped away her tears. "You're right. It's all in the past now."

But Sonia shook her head. "It's alright. I actually enjoy hearing Aunt Johanna's stories. I've never heard family openly share their feelings like this before."

Johanna, recalling Sonia's past hardships, started to cry again. "Sonia,

you've been through so much."

Sonia felt a wave of nostalgia. "I used to dream about my mother taking me to visit my pregnant aunt. Even though I can't remember exactly what you looked like, I always remember how gentle and loving you were with me."

Johanna, overwhelmed by Sonia's words, cried even harder. "You were so young then, only seven or eight months old. How could you remember any of that?"

Sonia shook her head and said, "I'm not sure, but that moment is the only thing I remember. Maybe my subconscious held onto it because it was such a happy time for me."

At that moment, a faint voice spoke up.

"You're right. Sonia's father never really cared for us. Besides me, Johanna loves Sonia the most. That's why Sonia remembers you so well. A child's intuition is incredibly sharp!"

Johanna and Sonia looked down in surprise when they heard the voice and saw that Mona was awake.

Sonia's face lit up with joy, and tears filled her eyes as she nervously held her mother's hand.

Johanna, both excited and worried, looked at Mona with tears in her eyes. "Mona, you're awake."

Mona forced a smile, her eyes brimming with tears. She gazed at Sonia and said with regret, "It's all my fault. I was so blinded by that man's deceit that I didn't see how he treated you. I was so focused on him that I let you suffer and miss out on so much for years."

Sonia quickly responded, "Mom, it's not your fault. You just woke up, so don't worry about that. Are you feeling okay? Do you need anything? Maybe some water?"

She asked several questions one after another, but Mona just looked at Sonia and smiled gently.

Johanna teased, "You silly child, you've asked her so many questions at once. How is she supposed to answer them all?"

Sonia then smiled shyly, feeling embarrassed.

Chapter 2150 Family

Johanna's heart clenched like a fist as she observed Mona, now awake and seemingly as ordinary as anyone else. But beneath that calm exterior, a storm of emotions raged, invisible to the naked eye.

Johanna inched closer, her fingers intertwining with Mona's, and whispered, "Mona..."

Mona pivoted, her eyes meeting Johanna's with a smile. With visible effort, she lifted her hand, gently caressing Johanna's silver-streaked hair. Her voice dripped with nostalgia. "The last time I saw you, you were in your thirties. And now, time has painted your hair white."

Johanna's cheeks flushed at Mona's words. "Age has caught up with me. For decades, I've been the iron-willed businesswoman, yet you're the only one who still sees me as the little girl I once was."

Mona's eyes softened with a sisterly love that time could not diminish. "To me, you will always be my little sister, the one I want to protect. It's such a sorrow that I became so helpless. You've been the one taking care of me for all these years."

Johanna's eyes glistened with unshed tears as she gently wiped them away, her voice thick with emotion. "It's alright. I visit the sanatorium now and then. It's nothing more than that."

Mona's tears began to flow, mingling with her words of deep gratitude. "Even in my madness, I've never forgotten your kindness over the years. I remember everything so clearly—even when I lost myself and lashed out at you, you never held it against me. You visited me like clockwork, twice every month, keeping me clean, taking me out to bask in the sun. Even when Janet disappeared and you were at your lowest, you still didn't leave me alone."

Johanna hadn't realized her sister had such sharp memories, and her heart swelled with a mix of surprise and tenderness.

Holding Johanna's hand more tightly, Mona's voice quivered with emotion. "Thank you, Johanna. Thank you for everything. I'm so sorry for the burden I've been. I am truly grateful."

Sonia, standing nearby, gazed at Johanna with heartfelt appreciation.

"Thank you, Auntie, for caring for my mother all these years. If you or Janet ever need anything, just call, and I'll be there."

Witnessing the tender moment between mother and daughter, Johanna cried and said, "We are family, Sonia. There's no need for thanks. Isn't it the purpose of family to stand by one another through thick and thin?"

Mona's face lit up with a smile, her words a joyful refrain. "Indeed, we are family."

Checking the time, Johanna turned to Sonia and said, "Your mother just woke up. She shouldn't overexert herself. Stay with her; we'll go for now and come back later."

Sonia nodded earnestly. "Don't worry, Aunt Johanna. She's in good hands."

Turning to Mona, Johanna said, "Mona, promise me you'll take care of yourself. I'm waiting for the day you fully recover."

Mona looked at Johanna, her eyes brimming with tears, and nodded silently, her gratitude evident in her gaze.

As Johanna left the ward, the dam of her emotions broke, and she wept openly, her eyes red from the outpouring of long-held tears.

Outside the ward, Johanna's composure shattered like glass. She clung to Beal's hand, her shoulders shaking with sobs. "It's a miracle. Mona's found her daughter, and she's getting better. I can't remember the last time I was this happy. When Janet's baby is born, I'm going to throw a big party. I want everyone in Barnes to know how lucky I am to have such a loving family."

Beal couldn't help but chuckle at her enthusiasm. "You might want to run that by Brandon and Janet first. Knowing Brandon, he might have his heart set on hosting the baby's celebration at their place."