

Chapter 2031 Ran Into The Mistress

"It's you!" Janet was surprised.

She suddenly realized she hadn't yet known her name.

Sonia was drawn by her voice, glancing briefly before pretending not to notice her. She lowered her head to pick up a small cake, then turned to find a seat.

Janet followed with her plate and settled across from her, a smile lighting up her face.

"It's really you. I thought I might be mistaken. Why did you leave last time? By the way, how's your injury? I haven't asked your name. I'm Janet. What's yours?"

Faced with Janet's barrage of questions, Sonia glanced at her and uttered, "Sonia."

"Sonia? What a lovely name. By the way, I never got to properly thank you for saving me last time." Janet looked at Sonia warmly and forgot about the cake on the plate.

Sonia's emotions were conflicted when she saw Janet rushing over. Her mind was a whirlwind of complexity.

She still hadn't grasped the local language yet, making it difficult to convey her deep feelings for Janet.

But whenever she caught Janet's eyes, Sonia felt her heart ignite anew.

But when she considered the task Alexandra had assigned, she still regarded Janet coldly.

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"Last time, I had other matters to attend to. Helping you was simple; I didn't expect or require any gratitude."

With her hands on the table, Janet studied Sonia intently and asked, "Why are you here? Do you know Mrs. Lawrence?"

Sonia felt irritation rise within her; she couldn't comprehend why this woman had so many questions.

"I'm a bodyguard, invited to protect my employer who is currently socializing here."

Janet nodded in understanding. Given Sonia's delicate features and slender frame, she didn't fit the typical image of a bodyguard.

Recalling Sonia's stoic demeanor and her previous actions, Janet found her story more believable.

Janet didn't know why, but she felt familiar at the sight of Sonia.

Despite Sonia's lack of kindness towards her, the fact that Sonia had risked her life to save her left Janet with a faint impression that Sonia held a positive opinion of her.

With a slight smile, Janet complimented, "You're truly skilled, you know. I also know another girl who's quite talented; both of you have a certain presence."

"What kind of presence?"

"You give people the impression that you are hard to get close to, but you make people feel safe." Janet smiled brightly.

Indeed, Laney embodied that feeling.

Sonia remained expressionless, focused on her cake.

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Once Janet started talking, it was as if a floodgate had opened. Despite Sonia's minimal responses, Janet continued as if they were old friends.

Perhaps Janet spoke too enthusiastically because suddenly, she felt a strong sensation in her abdomen.

Instinctively, Janet bent over, clutching her stomach.

Sonia noticed her discomfort and paused, a hint of concern in her typically indifferent gaze. "Are you alright?"

Janet shook her head, discomfort evident as she felt a sharp sensation in her abdomen.

"Are you feeling unwell? Would you like to use the bathroom?" Sonia asked.

Judging by Janet's demeanor, it was likely that time of the month for women.

"Alright, wait here for me." Janet took a deep breath, then got up and made her way unsteadily to the restroom.

Inside the restroom, the discomfort in Janet's abdomen subsided. She touched her stomach with a hint of resignation, murmuring, "Why do you have to act up now?"

Afterward, she took a deep breath, washed her hands, and prepared to return to Sonia.

Before she could leave the restroom, however, she distinctly heard a young woman's sharp voice outside the door.

"Was he ousted from Lawrence Group? Did he lose all his shares?"

"It's easy for you to say that. What about my baby? I'm

Chapter 2031 Ran Into The Mistress 📺 +120 Points at most pregnant now, and you're telling me he's fallen from grace?

I don't give a damn! He told me himself, promised to kick Mrs. Lawrence out and make me the president's wife. Now he's not even the president.

No way! The baby would endure great suffering! It's wiser to terminate the pregnancy sooner rather than later!"

Janet was taken aback. Could this possibly be Mr. Lawrence's mistress?

Was she really this audacious to come to Mrs. Lawrence?

How could Mr. Lawrence bring her to the party? Wasn't that absurd?

It was simple to envision the anguish Mrs. Lawrence had endured all these years.

Just as she empathized with Mrs. Lawrence, her phone suddenly buzzed.

Startled, she reached for her phone. It was a message from customer service.

"Who is inside?"