

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2273

Chapter 2273

At Blackgold...

Colton rested his eyes on the couch when Leonardo knocked. He slowly opened his eyes.

Enter.”

He opened the door and walked in. “Sir, did you not rest well last night?”

Colton crossed his arms and leaned back on the couch. It wasn’t that he didn’t rest well—he didn’t

rest at all. “How is it going with the lawyer Mr. Golding?”

Leonardo said, “Mr. Golding has already gotten a hold of Mr. George’s son. He’s currently placed in a villa on the outskirts.”

Colton nodded. “Alright.”

((

Leonardo looked at him. “Are you not going to rest?”

He couldn’t just rest because he wanted to punish the Georges. Was it such an urgent matter? Colton rubbed the bridge of his nose and asked, “What do children like?”

Leonardo was surprised. “You’re asking me?”

Colton raised his brows. “Do you see someone else here?”

Leonardo scratched his cheeks. “I don’t have a kid. How would I know what children like?” He realized who Colton was asking for, so he asked. “Is it for Ms. Deedee?”

Was he trying to get close to Deedee?

Colton didn’t speak.

Leonardo smiled. “She’s a girl. I’m guessing girls prefer dolls of sorts.”

Colton paused and thought about it. It was true. Daisy used to love dolls. Deedee would probably like them too.

He looked at Leonardo and said, “Help me go pick a few.”

Leonardo smirked. “You want me to do that?”

He nodded. “I’ll double your bonus if you pick good ones.”

Leonardo sighed and accepted the double bonus. “Alright, I’ll get going.”

Meanwhile...

Ronald waited outside his son’s school for a long time but didn’t see his son coming out. He saw a teacher in charge of his son’s class walk out and rushed forward. “Hello, Ms. Cavill. I’m Amos’ father.”

Ms. Cavill looked at Ronald. “Mr. George?”

Ronald replied, “I’m here to pick up Amos, but he’s not out yet.”

The teacher was shocked. “Didn’t you send someone to pick him up?”

Ronald’s face dropped. “When did I send someone?”

“But that person said that you asked him to pick up Amos. He had your contact number too and knew Amos and your wife’s names. I thought you were too busy, so you sent someone.”

The reply made Ronald realize that something was very wrong. He grabbed the teacher by her shoulders. “How could you not call to confirm?”

Ms. Cavill was stunned. “Did something happen to him? Should we call the police?”

The word police calmed Ronald down. If they called the police, the woman would use it as an excuse to make his life difficult if she found out.

He would have a huge problem then.

Why did this have to happen at this time?

“Let me check again.”

Ronald was going to leave when Ms. Cavill asked, “Are you sure you don’t want to make a report?”

“It’s my family matter,” Ronald said firmly and left.

He got into his car and held onto the steering wheel, his mind in a frenzy

.

On one side, his son was in trouble, and on the other, he had to get a divorce. Should he really call the police? If that woman found out that her son was missing, she would force him into a corner. However, if something happened to his son...

Ronald’s face turned pale.

It was his son. Amos was his only son even if he no longer had feelings for his wife.