

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2277

Chapter 2277 Colton closed the document and explained, “I... I thought you were Leonardo.” Freyja did not say anything and opened up the lunch box.

Colton looked at the lunch box and asked hesitantly, “Did you come to bring me lunch?”

“Are you going to eat it or not? If not, then I’m leaving.” Just when Freyja was about to close the lunch box, he took it away. “I didn’t say I’m not going to eat it.”

Colton picked up a fork and something came into his mind. He lifted his head and smiled at her. “I thought you said you were not going to talk to me for a week? Why did you suddenly want to bring me lunch?”

He had assumed Freyja was going to ignore him for a while, but now it seemed to him that her anger subsided quite quickly.

He had not stayed in the study room last night for nothing.

Freyja squinted and forced a smile on her face. “Do you know about the last meal before execution?”

Colton was rendered speechless.

She placed her hands on the desk and looked at him. “This is your last meal.”

Colton took a bite from the chicken and said with a smile, “Did you put poison in it? No wonder it tastes so bland.”

She did not expect him to talk back to her. She took his fork away and said, “If you think it’s bland, then don’t eat it.”

It had taken her a lot of effort to prepare the meal. How dare he say that it was not tasty?

Colton nodded. “Then I’ll eat the spaghetti.” He took a bite of the spaghetti and nodded. “Well, this tastes just fine, I guess.”

“Just fine? You think it’s not appetizing either, right? Fine then. You’d better not eat it.” Just when Freyja was about to take the lunch box away, he grabbed her hand. He looked her straight in the eyes and asked, “Are you really not going to let me finish it?” “You deserve to starve,” she replied exasperatingly. “How do you know that I’m hungry?” Freyja did not say anything.

He had just eaten a bowl of cereal this morning, so it went without saying that he would get hungry later. Colton caressed the back of her hand and pressed on. “Why do you have to care for me so much when you’re angry with me?” “I’m not caring about you.” Freyja wanted to pull her hand back, but he held on to her tightly. “I didn’t sleep well last night.”

She nodded. “So?” Colton looked at her deeply and asked, “I want you to pet me while I take a nap.” “You what?” Freyja did not know if she should get angry at him or if she should laugh. “You didn’t sleep well last night? Then I think you shouldn’t sleep anymore.” Just when she turned around and was about to leave, she felt a pang of pain in her stomach. Colton hastily got up and walked up to her to hold her. “What’s wrong?” Freyja put her hand at her back, and her face was pale. “My stomach... It hurts...” Colton was startled. He hastily scooped her up from the floor. “Hold on. I’ll send you to the hospital right away.”

He called Leonardo while he was in the corridor.

Leonardo rushed up to him and asked, “What happened, Mr. Goldman?” There was no time for him to explain anymore as he said, “Hurry! Go get the car!” “Okay! Right on it!” Ignoring the attention he was gathering, Colton carried

Freyja out of the building. Leonardo opened the door for them and drove them to Central Hospital after getting into the car.

Meanwhile...

Ronald was waiting for the report in the inpatient department. When the doctor came out, he hesitated for a while before walking up to him. “How is my wife doing?” The doctor looked at the report and said, “Your wife is safe after we resuscitated her, but her condition is a bit complicated. There is a slim chance that she’ll wake up, so you must be mentally prepared for it.” “Are you saying that my wife may not wake up anymore?” asked Ronald. The doctor nodded. “That’s what I’m saying. It all depends on heaven now.” After that, the doctor left.

Ronald was left standing on the spot. When he finally calmed down, he pushed the door to the ICU ward. Upon seeing that his wife was lying on the bed with an oxygen mask on, a smile appeared across his face.

Even heaven was helping him.

If there was a slim chance that she could wake up, he hoped she wouldn’t wake up anymore for – the rest of her life.