He knew exactly where to find the two mischief makers. He used his key to unlock the wooden gate next to the old house and locked up behind him. In this weather, John and Dex would be playing in the backyard, and considering Tony hadn’t spotted Gina’s Camaro parked out front, it meant the two were probably doing something they shouldn’t. He chuckled at the thought. Like father, like son. Tony crouched down and opened his arms wide as Dex came running, a toy car clutched in his little hand.