

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2219

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"Do you think it's because of those words that I..." Freyja did not continue, and she looked extremely depressed and sad.

"Otherwise, what would it be?" Colton held the back of her hand. "Freyja, you're willing to speak your heart out when talking to Daisie. Don't you have anything to say when I'm literally here?"

Freyja's eyes moved, and she gave off a faint smile. "I have nothing else to say."

Colton looked at her. There was no fluctuation of emotions in her eyes as if she was as still as a millpond. After a long time, he got up slowly. "You should grab some rest."

As soon as Colton left the ward, Freyja clenched her fist, fiddled with the bracelet on her wrist, and pursed her lips tightly.

Ever since half a year ago, an invisible barrier seems to have risen between the both of us. He thinks that I only cared about Deedee and left wrathfully, and we've not seen each other for half a month since then.

'The decision that I made at the time was indeed an anxious one. Deedee's personal safety was the only thing that I thought about. Ignoring his feelings is a fact, and I can't shy away from my accountability.

'Even though cracks have appeared in our relationship, they're all caused by my own problem, and I can't just put all the blame on Colton.

'On the contrary, I'm very grateful for Colton. At least Deedee's injury was treated in time, and he even introduced Deedee to a personal psychologist, Jessie Blueman, regardless of what happened.

'Everything

was fine at that time. I even thought that if Deedee's condition could be cured, I might apologize to Colton and open up to him, telling him that I didn't actually think about giving up the child in order to be with him and that I'd try to get over my childhood shadows and start anew with him.

However, as soon as I was moved, Deedee's condition suddenly deteriorated. She even told me that

as long as she was willing to harm herself, she'd be able to gain my full attention...

'As for the reason that caused everything to spiral out of control, I don't even dare to think about it.

'Everything was fine until the appearance of that text message and the gossip that shattered my confidence.'

Aluxury coupe was parked at the entrance of an amusement park.

Cameron took a glance out the window and instantly felt disgusted. "I'm no child. Why did you bring me here?"

Waylon let off a soft

chuckle. "Your father said that you've never been to an amusement park, so I'm bringing you to one." She was surprised. "You actually contacted my father behind my back?"

He unfastened his seat belt, leaned over, ran his fingers over her lips, and stared at her

with his scorching gaze. "Do you plan to get out of the car?" Cameron was afraid that he would kiss her, so she smacked his hand off her face and got out of the car in a hurry.

Seeing her flee, Waylon could not help but laugh out loud.

The amusement park was crowded and boisterous. In order for her to get the full experience, Waylon did not buy out the whole park for the day and bought the tickets himself.

The two of them entered the amusement park.

There were various kinds of food trucks on the side of the pavement.

Mascots holding colorful balloons could be seen

all around the park, and groups of children were noisily gathered around the mascots, stretching their hands out and asking for the balloons. Many tourists also watched the show, and the atmosphere was lively.

Cameron walked up to Waylon, looked around, seemed to have seen a shooting game, and curiously fought herself through the crowd.

Waylon remembered that someone had just told him she was not a child, but she looked a lot like a child.

Cameron picked up

the dart in her hand. Many small balloons were hanging on the panel a few feet away from her, alongside a variety of exquisite small gifts, dolls, toys, and so on.

The little boy beside her threw the dart with every fiber of his being but did not burst any of

the balloons. He was about to give up when Cameron suddenly asked him, "Which of the gifts do you want?"

The little boy was stunned and pointed to the toy sniper rifle hanging in the middle. "I want that, but I can't get it."