

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2241

Chapter 2241 Jessie quietly observed Colton's expressions and saw that he was frowning. She thought about it and said, "I don't know why Ms. Pruitt is so hostile toward me. Maybe it's because she's afraid that I might hurt Deedee. She really cares a lot about her."

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Colton nodded and loosened his watch. "Deedee is her niece, so it makes total sense that she cares about her."

Jessie's smile froze, but she added, "That's true, but now that she's pregnant, she shouldn't only focus on Deedee. She should take care of her own child too."

Colton was silent in thought.

Jessie looked at him. "Mr. Goldmann, seeing how much she cares about Deedee, what happens if Deedee refuses therapy? I'm worried about the child."

Colton snapped on his watch but paused and raised his brows at her when he heard what she said. "You don't need to worry about that. Just focus on her treatment. I have a meeting, so I need to go now."

He then walked away without looking back.

Jessie watched as he walked away. Her face dropped. 'He was obviously unhappy. Was it because of something I said?'

Meanwhile...

Freyja and Deedee were planting some plants in the garden. Deedee knelt next to a flowerbed and dug holes with the help of a little spade.

Even though she wasn't as happy as she used to be, she hadn't lost her interest in learning.

Freyja praised her. "You're learning so quickly, Deedee!"

The maid smiled too. "She really is a smart little girl."

A luxurious car parked at the gate. Freyja looked toward the person getting out and was shocked.

It was Waylon.

The maid smiled and got up. "Mr. Goldmann?" Cameron poked her head out from the car window, looked into the garden, and whispered, "Can I not go in? I'm shy."

Waylon opened the car door and helped her out. "There's no need to be shy about meeting your future sister-in-law."

Cameron's face turned red again. "Nonsense! We're not even close to marriage yet."

He calmly nodded and smiled. "At least we've started something." Freyja walked over with Deedee. "Waylon?"

Deedee hid behind Freyja because she thought that Waylon was Colton. She was afraid to look at him.

Waylon smiled and looked at Deedee. He leaned down to look at Deedee. "You're Deedee? So glad to meet you."

He put out a hand and sounded gentle.

Deedee hesitated but finally put out her hand. She immediately took it back when they touched, and she tightly grabbed onto Freyja's clothes. Waylon chuckled and patted her head. "You look shy."

Cameron walked close to him and whispered, "She's not shy. She's afraid of you."

The little girl looked terrified.

Freyja finally noticed Cameron. She was very beautiful and had nice features with a hint of seductiveness. Her eyes were beautiful and lively. She would stand out even if she was among a group of beauties.

Cameron looked into her eyes, paused, smiled, and shook her hand. "Hello, beautiful woman. I'm Cameron."

Freyja was surprised but smiled out of courtesy and said, "Hello."

Waylon turned to look at Cameron. "This is Freyja, your sister-in-law."

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Cameron shoved her elbow into his waist and said through gritted teeth, "Shut up." Freyja smiled and held her hand. "Let's go inside."

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2242

Chapter 2242 In the house... :

The maid brought them tea and some fruits.

Cameron glanced at Deedee sitting next to Freyja, remembered the rumors at Blackgold, and guessed that this girl was the 'niece' they were talking about. She looked at Deedee, who looked back.

Cameron smiled at her.

Deedee was surprised and looked down.

Cameron looked at the cautious little girl in pigtails and weirdly felt touched. She looked like Mahina when she was a child, except Mahina was braver at her age.

The maid brought over some cookies. Deedee saw that and wanted some but didn't dare take them herself. Cameron picked one up and handed it to her.

Deedee didn't take it.

Cameron held her little hand, helped her hold the cookie, smiled, and said, "Have some."

Deedee looked at the cookie in her hand, then at Cameron, and started munching on it.

Cameron watched while she ate like a little hamster biting on sunflower seeds.

Freyja and Waylon were looking at her, and Freyja was especially shocked. Ever since Deedee developed psychological issues, she wouldn't

get close to anyone and wouldn't even eat food from anyone else. Nonetheless, she accepted Cameron's cookie, even though Cameron pushed it into her hands.

Freyja touched Deedee's hair. "Say thank you to the lady." Deedee's eyes moved around as she quietly said, "Thank you." Cameron smiled and waved her hand. "You're welcome. You're so cute."

Waylon looked at her. "You love kids?"

She was curious. "Everyone likes kids. They're so cute."

He nodded. "Let's make one." Cameron glared at him and lowered her voice. "You can do it. I just like other people's kids." Waylon peeled an orange and handed it to her. "If you could get me pregnant, I'd deliver it." Cameron was rendered speechless. Freyja smirked. "You're an interesting person." Cameron felt embarrassed. Why did they have to talk about this in front of other people? Waylon wiped the orange juice off his fingers and looked up. "Freyja, I need to speak to you." Freyja was surprised because she was worried about Deedee.

Cameron said, "Don't worry, I'll help you look after this little lady."

Freyja smiled, got up, and walked to the garden with Waylon. They stood under a tree.

Waylon looked at the huge tree. When they moved there, the tree was already there. "I've heard about you and Colton. I know that

there was some misunderstanding between you, but I don't think it was because of Deedee."

She paused and slowly looked down.

Waylon turned to look at her. "Cole hasn't been very good at expressing himself ever since he was a kid. He would do whatever he wanted and would say what was on his mind. He has changed quite a lot in the past few years." Freyja held her hand and looked at the flowerbed. "I know." "What about you?" He squinted. "What do you think about this?"

Freyja smiled. "I never thought about his feelings about what happened in the past. Deedee has been under my care since her birth, and I've watched her grow up. We depend on each other, so I blame myself a lot for what happened to her.

"Maybe I ignored his feelings because of this self-blaming. I don't blame him even if he can't understand how I feel because I don't try to understand him either."

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2243

Chapter 2243 Freyja walked to the flowerbed and watched the morning glories growing on the fence. "I know everything that he has done for me. I'm just not confident..."

Waylon looked at her. "You have a choice. Trust yourself."

She paused. Trust myself?

He looked toward the house and said, "If you don't mind, you can let Deedee spend some time with Cameron." Freyja thought about it. "I don't, but Deedee..." "Don't worry, I k

now about her issues. Children of that age aren't difficult to heal. She just needs more joy."

Freyja thought about it for a moment. She was worried about letting Jessie work with Deedee, but what if Cameron was able to open up her heart?

They walked into the house and saw Cameron sitting next to Deedee, teaching her how to play a game. Deedee, who has never played a mobile game, was filled with curiosity. She was immediately drawn by it once she got the hang of it and didn't even hear when Freyja called her name. Freyja couldn't believe it and could finally see that what Waylon said made sense.

It wasn't hard to improve Deedee's situation, but they had been using the wrong way. What Deedee needed was a friend and some fun to distract her.

Freyja had only focused on her disorder but had forgotten that all Deedee needed was a friend.

Even if Deedee made a mistake, Cameron still clapped and praised

her. "Wow, you're so good at this. A genius gamer." Deedee looked at her. It seemed as though, after the encouragement, she had the confidence to continue playing. Deedee finally returned the phone to Cameron after noticing that Freyja was back

Freyja walked toward her and touched her head. "Deedee, do you like playing with this lady?"

Cameron looked at Deedee, her eyes filled with excitement. Wasn't it fun to play with children? Especially the quiet and well-behaved ones.

Deedee nodded, looking as though she was unsure because it was so gentle.

Freyja sat next to her. "What if you get to play with her after this? You can tell her what you want to play with. I want you to be happy. Alright?"

Deedee looked at her, then at Cameron.

Cameron held up her pinky and hooked it with Deedee's. "I love playing games with you. Are you sure you don't want to play with me? I would be sad." Deedee said in a quiet voice, "Can I play with her?" Freyja smiled gladly. "Of course you can." Cameron immediately said, "I'll come and play with you tomorrow and the day after, okay?"

Deedee nodded again. +

On the way back, Cameron started planning what to do with Deedee in her notebook.

Waylon looked at her. "I was planning to let you take care of Deedee for a while. I guess you wanted it too."

Cameron paused and looked up. "I have no plans here anyway. Bringing a kid around is n't a problem." He

nodded while they drove near a kindergarten. It was after school, so he slowed down, waited at the red light, and looked out the window.

A 4-year-old girl with braids stood at the gate crying while complaining to her teacher. "My mom is out shopping with her friends again. She probably forgot about me..." He couldn't help but chuckle. "Your daughter is going to be like that."

Cameron looked out. "Haha, I think the dads are usually the ones who do silly things like that." Her father would always 'lose' to her when she was a child.

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Chapter 2244 . Waylon put his arm behind her seat and leaned in half an inch." Learn to take care of Deedee then. Don't lose her."

Cameron wasn't happy. "Are you looking down on me?"

He pecked her on the lips, but Cameron pushed her hand on his shoulder. "Don't steal kisses!"

Waylon got what he wanted. "I'm having fun."

He then drove the car away.

The next day... Deedee sat in the garden staring at the door, waiting for someone.

When a car stopped outside the gates, she got up excitedly, but her smile immediately disappeared when she saw the woman who got

out.

Jessie walked into the garden with her briefcase and saw her waiting in the garden. She squinted and walked over to Deedee." Why are you here alone? Is your aunt not at home?" Deedee curled back and didn't speak.

Jessie

looked around and could see no one, so she dropped her pretense. "Deedee, I like kids who obey. Didn't I tell you that your aunt won't like you if you don't obey?" Her little face turned pale.

Jessie leaned down closer to her with a blank face. "Your aunt is going to have her own children one day and a new family. You, on the other hand, are just a foster child. Do you think she'll still love you when she has her own kids?"

Deedee's head hung low while she bit her lips. Her eyes were red.

"If you want to stay with your aunt, there's only one way," Jessie whispered into her ear. "If your aunt loses her baby, you'll be her child forever."

"Deedee!"

Deedee looked up when she heard the voice.

She saw hope when Cameron showed up. She pushed Jessie aside and ran toward Cameron, who stretched out her arms to hug her, then pinched her face. "You missed me so much?"

But when she saw that something was off with Deedee, she noticed that there was a woman in the garden who wasn't Freyja. "Who's this?"

Deedee lowered her head and didn't speak. Cameron noticed that she was afraid.

Jessie had never seen Cameron before, so she frowned. "Who are you?"

"This annoying woman showed up and interrupted me." Cameron stood up straight. "Who are you?" Jessie smiled. "I'm the psychologist that Mr. Goldmann hired to work with Deedee. I'm here to see her for her issue." Cameron was surprised and looked at Deedee. "Psychologist? Did she have psychological problems?"

"Deedee doesn't like to speak... Is she autistic?"

Jessie walked over. "Please let me work with Deedee."

Cameron stood in front of Deedee and smiled. "You don't look like a psychologist to me. Why would she be so afraid of a psychologist? I think there's something very wrong with you."

Jessie was annoyed. "Please watch what you say."

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"Why should I?" Cameron crossed her arms and didn't care. "I'm sorry, I don't know you that well, so there's no need to be nice. I don't care if you're a psychologist. Deedee doesn't need you now." Jessie was furious. "This b*tch who randomly showed up doesn't even respect Coleman." "Are you Ms. Pruitt's friend?"

Jessie hid her anger and looked at her with a sneer. "Is that why you're so rude?" Cameron's face dropped. That was insulting.

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2245

Chapter 2245 Even if Cameron wasn't friends with Freyja, she was insulted. She even dragged Freyja into this. This woman sure is something.' Cameron walked closer to her. "It's none of your business if I'm rude or not. You're insulting the lady of the house in her own home. Have you no shame? Do you think you're the lady of the house instead?"

Jessie's face dropped. "W-What are you talking about?"

"Why are you panicking? You're not going to be the lady of the house. I don't think Coleman's taste is so terrible that he would be attracted to a woman like you."

After Cameron said that, she immediately remembered who this woman was.

'Isn't she the one Wayne was reading about?'

This woman was even more repulsive than Florence. Even though Florence was annoying, she was more straightforward with the insults. This one, on the other hand, was really good at pretending. Jessie's face turned pale. "You..."

It would be hard to explain if someone saw her if she threw a tantrum. She suppressed her anger and glared at her. "I'll remember you."

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She then left.

Cameron watched while she walked away and chuckled. Jessie was no match for her.

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She squatted down to look at Deedee. "Deedee, tell me if you find that lady annoying."

Deedee hesitated, then nodded. Children wouldn't lie.

Cameron touched her little face. "It's alright. Tell me if she bullies you again, and I'll take care of her."

“She didn’t bully me.” Deedee, who was silent all this time, suddenly spoke. “She just forced me to take medication and did things I didn’t want to do.”

Cameron frowned. “Force you to take medication?”

She nodded.

Cameron had to find out more. “What medication?” She shook her head. “I don’t know, but it gives me headaches, and I can’t sleep.”

Cameron took a deep breath. “Does your aunt know about this?”

She nodded. “I told her, and she told me to stop taking them.”

Cameron looked down. “What did she force you to do?” Deedee hesitated before carefully saying, “She asked me to cut myself and said if I didn’t, my aunt would abandon me. If I cut myself, my aunt will feel bad and love me, but I don’t like the

pain.”

Cameron rolled up her sleeve and saw some shallow cuts that were recovering on her wrist.

She looked up and fell into deep thought.

Children couldn’t stand the pain, so they wouldn’t cut their own hands unless it was by accident.

However, these scars seemed to have recovered and looked like they were intentionally cut with a knife. Why would a child cut her own wrist?

Cameron looked at Deedee and felt heartbroken. She touched her

head and said, “Don’t worry, I’m here with you. You don’t need treatment from her from now on.”

At Blackgold... ::

Leonardo was reading a report in front of the office when he heard someone call out to him. He didn’t have to turn around to know who it was.

He closed the report and slowly turned around with a smile. “Yes, Ms. Blueman?”

Jessie kept visiting the office, especially in the past half a year.

Outsiders might think that she was an employee there.

Jessie's eyes were red, as if she had been through some problems. Leonardo handed her a napkin. "Ms. Blueman, what happened?"