

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2246

Chapter 2246 Jessie took over the tissue and said, "It's nothing. It's just about Deedee. Can I see Mr. Goldmann? I really have something very important to speak to him about." Leonardo replied, "Mr. Goldmann is having a meeting right now. I'm afraid he can't come out." She replied, "It's okay. I can wait for him." Leonardo led her to the office. After roughly 30 minutes, the meeting ended. Leonardo told Colton that Jessie was there to see him when he returned to the office.

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He did not say anything back to Leonardo, and Leonardo couldn't tell his emotions from his face. He pushed the door open and went into the office.

When Jessie saw him, she rose to her feet. "Mr. Goldmann."

Colton stood behind the couch and looked at her deeply. It was true that he had told her before that she could come to see him as long as it was about Deedee. However, it seemed to him that she had been showing up before him too often. Not only that, but she was not talking about Deedee most of the time, and honestly, he was annoyed.

Colton walked toward his desk and sat down on the chair. "Dr. Blueman, my time is precious. I hope you won't waste my time anymore if it isn't about Deedee."

Jessie's heart skipped a beat.

'Did I show up too often lately, so he's annoyed by me? D*mn it! I should've known earlier! But no matter! I just need to calm down.'

With that thought in mind, Jessie said, "I'm sorry. I don't mean to disturb you. But I really have come to talk to you about Deedee."

"I was supposed to do the usual treatment with Deedee. But a woman suddenly showed up, and not only did she stop me from treating Deedee, but she also took her away."

Colton frowned. "A woman?"

"I've never seen her before. Maybe she's Ms. Pruitt's friend. She refused to let Deedee cooperate with me, and she also said that..." Jessie glanced at him, put on a troubled expression, and continued. "She said that Deedee doesn't need any treatment. But Deedee is very unstable right now. It will be a problem if she keeps on messing with my treatment like this. Besides, she's questioning me, so this means that she's questioning you as well."

She did not believe that Colton couldn't do anything to that woman.

Colton was so concerned about Deedee's condition because he was worried Deedee would harm Freyja when she went out of control. If Deedee refused to cooperate with her in the treatment, Colton would certainly not be happy about it.

Everyone in the office fell silent.

After a short while, Colton received a text message from Freyja.

After he finished reading the text message, he lifted his eyes and asked, "You've been treating Deedee for half a year, right?"

Jessie was stunned. "Yeah..."

Squinting his eyes, he continued. "So here's my question, Dr. Blueman, why has Deedee's condition not improved at all after half a year?"

Jessie froze.

Did he notice something? But how is that possible? "Mr. Goldmann, I believe I've told you about it before. Deedee refuses to cooperate with me

and

Colton tapped his finger on the desk and interrupted her. "She refused to cooperate with you? But why would she cooperate with a woman who she met less than a day ago?"

Freyja had told him that Cameron had brought Deedee out through the text message. In other words, the woman that Jessie ran into was Cameron

Deedee did not show any resistance toward Cameron, but she refused to cooperate with Jessie in her treatment...

When Colton thought about it, he realized that Freyja was always wary of Jessie whenever she was around.

Jessie's face turned pale as she clenched her fist tightly. "Mr. Goldmann, I don't think there's anything wrong with my treatment plan. For all the time I spent with Deedee, I treated her like my own kid. I really hope that she can recover, and I know you hope the same as well. She's still young. If we don't take her condition seriously, it'll become even more serious when she grows up later."

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2247

Chapter 2247 "Mr. Goldmann, have you ever thought about why Deedee refused to cooperate with my treatment? Her aunt is the reason she has been resisting me. Deedee is

abnormally possessive of her aunt. She's afraid of being abandoned by her, and her mental status is vulnerable. If she continues to resist my treatment, she'll only get worse."

Colton fell silent. He did not know how to refute Jessie. Jessie was a psychologist. She indeed was thinking from the angle of the patients.

"I think you should go back first."

Jessie heaved out a sigh of relief and smiled. "Alright." When she walked to the door, Colton called out to her and said, "I'm going to stop Deedee's treatment, so for the time being, you don't have to go to the Seaview Villa."

Jessie gritted her teeth and replied, "Alright."

Her face was dark when she left the office.

'Those d*mned b*tches! How dare they ruin my plan!? I must teach them a lesson!

Suddenly, her phone rang. When she saw the phone number, her face sank.

She did not know why this fellow just wouldn't let her go. She had told him that they were not suitable for each other, yet he refused to listen. Just when she was about to hang up the call, something came into her mind, and a cold smirk crossed the corner of her lips.

"Maybe... He can be the pawn that will lead me to my victory.'

Meanwhile...

Cameron brought Deedee to the zoo. Deedee had never been to a zoo before. She stood in front of the elephant enclosure and looked at them in amazement.

Cameron thought of helping her to take a photo. Just when she lifted her phone, Deedee turned her head over.

After Cameron took the photo, she thought of something and asked, "Deedee, do you want to take a photo with the elephants?"

Deedee looked over to the elephant picking up the grass with its trunk and nodded.

Cameron asked her to scoot over a little bit. After the elephant was in the camera, she pressed the shutter button. A small elephant came around behind her and touched Deedee's cheek with its trunk, startling her. The interaction between Deedee and the small elephant was captured in a photo by Cameron. After watching the animals, Cameron brou

ght Deedee to play the pirate ship and the carousel. They also went to watch a circus show

Deedee had never felt so much fun before, and a smile broke out on her face.

They held ice cream cones as they walked along the river. Cameron turned her head around and asked, "Are you having fun today?"

Deedee nodded. "Yes!" Cameron rubbed the top of her hair and smiled. "I'm happy too because I get to play with Deedee."

Deedee hesitated and asked carefully, "Can we come out and play again in the future?"

Cameron was stunned.

'In the future?'

Cameron was not going to stay in Bassburgh forever, but she did not want to disappoint Deedee seeing the expectation on her face.

"Don't worry. As long as I'm here, we can always come out and play. After all, we're friends now, right?"

Deedee nodded.

She was not against Cameron holding her hand as she walked beside Cameron obediently. Cameron had grown even more liking to her, seeing how obedient she was. However, she could more or less understand Deedee's feelings after recalling what Jessie had said.

Deedee was just a lonely and insecure little girl.

Even though she did not know what she had gone through in the past, at the very least, she was easy to satisfy. It was just that she did not dare to ask for the thing she wanted. When Cameron thought that she had to learn to read other people's emotions at such a young age, she felt sorry for her.

Deedee stopped in her tracks and looked expectantly at the kids playing on the plain grass. Cameron noticed it as well and asked, "Do you want to play with them?" Deedee lowered her head without saying anything. Cameron held her hand and said gently, "Deedee, don't ever be afraid to make new friends. If you want to play, go ahead." Something flitted across Deedee's eyes as she asked in a low voice, "Really?"

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2248

Chapter 2248 Cameron chuckled, "Of course, you can. You're a good kid, Deedee. You can do whatever you want to do."

Deedee walked over to the grass field. There were kids playing soccer and flying kites. The air was filled with the sound of the children.

She stopped at the side and did not approach them. A ball rolled to her feet. When Deedee lowered her head, a voice rang out. "Hey, can you help us kick the ball over here?"

It was a few boys who were playing soccer. All of them were about her age.

Deedee kicked the ball over.

A boy came over and picked up the ball. He turned his head to look at Deedee and offered her a big grin. "Do you want to come and play with us?"

Deedee was stunned. Then, she shook her head. "But I don't know how to play soccer..."

The boy patted his chest and replied, "Don't worry. I'll teach you."

"Connor, hurry up!" Another boy's voice rang out. He turned his head around and replied, "Give me a moment."

After that, he extended his hand toward Deedee. "Let's go."

Deedee hesitated for a moment before extending her arm to hold the boy's hand. The boy led Deedee to his group and said, "Come, let's teach her how to play soccer."

Cameron walked under a tree. She lifted her hand to block the sun and looked toward the group of kids on the grass. She smiled and said, "I didn't expect Deedee to make new friends SO soon."

A figure approached her, and Cameron hastily turned her head around. The man took off his sunglasses and chuckled. "I didn't expect you to be able to walk for so long."

Cameron looked around and noticed several bodyguards were hiding around them.

"Are you following us?" she asked.

Waylon looked over to the grass plain and replied, "I'm just protecting you guys."

She crossed her arms in front of her chest and replied, "I don't need your protection."

"Yeah, I know you don't," he replied. "But you're not from around here, so I'm worried that you might accidentally lead Deedee to the middle of the wilderness."

Cameron nudged his chest with her elbow. "Are you looking down on me?"

'What am I? A three 3-years-old kid? How could I have lost my way here?' Waylon chuckled and coiled his finger around her hair. "Did you have a good time?"

She looked over to Deedee and replied, "At least Deedee is having a good time." His laughter washed over her as he said, "Do you know what you look like now?"

Cameron was stunned and turned her head around to look at him in confusion. "What do I look like now?"

Waylon reached out for the fallen leaf on top of her head and answered, "You look like a mother watching over her daughter while she's playing with her friends."

Exasperated, Cameron stomped his feet. "How dare you!"

Waylon secured her tightly in his arms, and Cameron looked around warily. She tried to push him away but to no avail. "Let go of me! There are so many people here. Won't you feel embarrassed?"

He pressed her tightly in his chest and chuckled. "Now they can't see you anymore."

Cameron was rendered speechless.

In the next second, Waylon grunted and hissed out in pain.

Seizing her chance, Cameron broke free from his arms. Waylon ran his finger over the spot on his chest that Cameron bit and asked, "How could you bite me over there?"

"You deserve it!" Cameron snorted and turned around to leave

Waylon looked at her figure. When he saw that her ears had turned red around the tips, he decided to forgive her

Deedee only said goodbye to her friend in the evening.

Cameron was waiting for her in front of the car. After Deedee ran toward her, she held her in her arms. "How was it? Did you have a good time?"

Deedee chuckled, "Yeah." Cameron helped her to open the door and said, "Let's go. We should go home now." When Deedee went into the car and saw Waylon, she was stunned, and her movements became still

Cameron noticed her reaction after getting into the car and glared at Waylon.

Waylon let out a bitter smile and said, "It isn't my fault."

The person Deedee was afraid of was not him but Colton. It was just that both of them looked identical.

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2249

Chapter 2249 Cameron put Deedee on her lap. "Why are you so afraid of this uncle? You don't need to be scared of him. He doesn't eat people." Waylon squinted when Cameron called him uncle. Deedee said in a low voice, "My uncle doesn't like me."

Cameron knew that she was talking about Waylon's brother

She grabbed her hand and asked, "Then can you tell me why that uncle doesn't like you?"

She waited for a long while, but Deedee refused to open her mouth.

Cameron then pressed on and said, "This uncle isn't the same uncle that lives with you. They're brothers, so they look alike. Come, take a good look at this uncle."

She turned Deedee over to look at Waylon and said, "Even though he has this weird smile on his face and likes to bully other people, he likes you very much."

Waylon chuckled.

'A weird smile? I like to bully other people? So that's what she thinks of me?'

Deedee seemed to have noticed the difference between Waylon and Colton, and her fear slowly ebbed away

Cameron caressed her hair and asked, "So can you tell me now?"

Deedee hesitated for a long while before opening her mouth. "Because my aunt has a little baby with him. I'm afraid that my aunt will abandon me after she has her own little baby. I don't want my aunt to have a little baby, so that uncle doesn't like me."

Cameron was dumbfounded when she heard what Deedee said. It seemed like she did not expect such an answer from Deedee at all

Children were simple and naive She assumed Freyja would abandon her when she had a baby of her own, so she did not want her to have a baby...

She was just lonely, insecure, and afraid of being abandoned. However, if there were no other third factor that indirectly gave Deedee the misconception, how would she think it this way?

Deedee fell asleep in Cameron's arms while they were on their way home. She turned to look at Waylon and asked, "Where are Deedee's parents?"

Waylon said, "It was Freyja who took care of her since she was born. Her father took a wrong step and was led astray by his mother. He died because of Nollace in the end, and I heard that her mother died after giving birth to her.

"She and Freyja didn't have an easy time when they were living with Freyja's mother. Her mother was an extremist. She valued boys more than girls. Freyja was forced to take care of Deedee, and because of that, she had a bad reputation. They had no one to rely on aside from each other, and to Deedee, Freyja is her mother."

Cameron lowered her head to look at the girl that was sleeping in her arms. "So, her mental illness..."

"Frevia's mother caused it. She abused Deedee and traumatized her. Deedee knows that Frevia intends to send her back to her grandfather at Yaramoor, so perhaps it's because of this misunderstanding that Deedee thinks Freyja is going to abandon her." Cameron frowned. "Your brother doesn't want to take care of her?"

After all, Deedee was not related to him by blood, so she could understand if he did not want to raise her.

Waylon looked outside through the window and said, "Considering our family's wealth, it goes without saying that Colton is fully capable of raising her. It's just that Freyja has to consider Deedee's situation. Deedee is, after all, not related to any of us. She doesn't have parents, and Freyja is her only family member. Freyja is going to have her own children in the future, so she may not be able to focus on Deedee.

"Besides, after Deedee starts attending school, she'll be exposed to the outside world and may not be able to handle the gossip and criticism they throw at her."

Cameron fell silent. Freyja was considering Deedee's future, but Deedee did not want to leave her aunt's side.

Deedee was not attending kindergarten at this age because she was psychologically challenged. She was insecure and sensitive, like a fragile porcelain doll.

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2250

Chapter 2250 If Deedee couldn't get over it or accept it, the gossip and criticism would destroy her.

The vilest thing in this world was rumors.

If they did not do something about it, Deedee might get affected and fall into the wrong path in the future.

Cameron parted her lips slowly and said, "I won't let that happen to Deedee. She's a good kid. She shouldn't be judged because of one mistake. Besides, she doesn't get to choose her own parents, so why should she bear these mistakes that don't belong to her?"

"And about that psychologist that your brother hired. She taught Deedee to hurt herself. I think that psychologist is the one with mental illness." Waylon frowned, "Seriously?"

He had run a background check on Jessie. She indeed came from the same school as Daisy and Colton, so she must be the real deal.

Besides, she was a real psychologist with medical credentials. Her university had all her records and name, and she had never violated any rules during her studies.

Her identity was real. As for her personality, he had not checked on that.

He assumed that Colton had done the same thing as well. He just made sure that there was no problem with her identity. After all, nobody would look into a doctor's private life, including their personality, when they were looking for one.

Besides, Colton just wanted someone to treat Deedee.

Cameron said in a serious voice, "Deedee told me about that herself. Kids will never tell lies. Besides, do you think kids can't distinguish between good and bad people? Is that woman really treated Deedee well, would Deedee hate her so much?"

After that, she asked, "What's wrong? Could it be that you choose to believe in that woman because she's pretty?" Waylon looked at her. After a short while, he chuckled. "Are you being jealous now?" Cameron turned her face sideways and replied, "Why should I be jealous of her? Is she prettier than me?"

"Yeah," Waylon replied. "She's prettier than you." "You –"

He leaned forward and put his lips on hers, preventing her from finishing her sentence. After a long while, he stared at her reddened face and said, "But I'm only interested in you."

She averted her gaze and fell silent. Waylon twisted his finger around her hair and chuckled deeply.

They sent Deedee back to Seaview Villa. Freyja was waiting for her in the courtyard, and Deedee ran up to her when she saw her.

Freyja collected her hair that was tousled by the wind behind her ears and asked, "Did you have fun today?"

She nodded. "Yeah."

Freyja was stunned, and then she smiled. "That's good then." Cameron walked toward them and bowed down to look at Deedee. "I need to go home now. See you tomorrow, okay?"

A smile broke across Deedee's face as she replied, "Okay!"

Cameron waved her hand and straightened her body. Just when she was about to leave, she remembered something and turned her head to look at Freyja. "Don't let that psychologist come near Deedee anymore. Deedee doesn't need any psychologist." Freyja was dumbfounded. She seemed to have remembered something and smiled, "Thank

you."

"Don't mention it." After that, Cameron went back into the car and left. Deedee watched as the car disappeared in her vision. Freyja caressed her hair and said, "It seems like you like her very much." Deedee turned around to look at Freyja and said, "She's very nice to me. She took me to the zoo, bought me nice food, and showed me how to make friends with other kids." Freyja lowered her eyes. She felt that Cameron was right. Deedee did not need a psychologist. Her condition would become better as long as she was with other people.

Chapter 2251 Freyja took Deedee's hand. "Come on. Let's go into the house for dinner."

At 9:00 p.m., Colton came back home. As he walked into the living room, he saw the servant cleaning the dining table. "Mr. Goldmann, you've come back."

He responded with a faint hum and removed his tie. "Has Deedee come home?"

"Ms. Southern sent Ms. Deedee back a long time ago. Ms. Pruitt claimed that Ms. Deedee's appetite improved after going out to play with Ms. Southern. She ate two bowls of rice tonight, which means that Ms. Deedee had a good time."

He paused for a while.

'From what I know, Deedee's appetite has never been very good. Not only has she been losing weight, but she's also a little malnourished. And Freyja has been extremely worried about her condition.'

He had tried his best to find someone to cure Deedee. All he wanted to see was Freyja not having to worry too much about her

He went upstairs, walked past Deedee's room, and heard laughter coming from inside
It was Freyja and her.

"The boy who played with you, did you ask him for his name?" Deedee was lying on the bed, holding the teddy bear, and thought for a short while. "Those boys call him Connor, but I didn't ask his name."

Freyja tucked her into the bed. "It doesn't matter. You'll get to make even more new friends in the future."

Deedee looked at her. "Aunty Freyja, then can I not take medicine already?"

Freyja was stunned for a split second. She then looked at Deedee, raised her hand, and caressed her cheek. "I told you, didn't I? You don't have to take any pills if you don't want to."

Deedee hugged the teddy bear in her arms tightly. "Then can I not see Dr. Blueman again?"

She's scary

Freyja suddenly felt distressed and asked, upon recalling Cameron's reminder, "Did Dr. Bluennali come to visit you today?"

'When Cameron came to pick Deedee up and took her out, I was still sleeping. The maid told me that Deedee was waiting for Cameron in the yard, and she also witnessed Jessie and

Cameron's encounter.

When Cameron told me to be careful of Jessie, it was obvious that Jessie had somehow given herself away in front of her.'

Deedee nodded.

Freyja asked, "Did she say anything to you?" Deedee rubbed the fluffy teddy bear and answered truthfully, "She said I'm just a foster child here. And you'll dump me as soon as you give birth to the baby."

Chapter 2250

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Frevia collected her hair that was tousled by the wind behind her ears and asked, "Did you have fun today?"

She nodded. "Yeah."

Freyja was stunned, and then she smiled. "That's good then."

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