

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2251

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 fucked 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. Blueman 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."

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Freyja's gaze turned stern instantly.

Deedee continued to ask cautiously, "Aunty Freyja, will you dump me?" "Nonsense!" Freyja held her hand. "I will never dump you. Even if I have a baby in the future, you'll still be my Deedee. So promise me, don't listen to this nonsense anymore. If anyone else tells you the same thing, you can always let me know, okay?" Deedee nodded ignorantly.

"Now go to sleep." Freyja coaxed her.

Deedee closed her eyes.

After a short while of waiting for her to fall asleep, Freyja turned off the light on the bedside table, got up, and left the room.

She came to the master bedroom, and as soon as she opened the door, she saw Colton sitting on the bed.

Freyja was startled, "You've come home?"

He responded with a hum, unbuttoned his cuffs, and asked in a hoarse voice, "Did Deedee have a good time today?"

Freyja closed the door. "Yes, Cameron took her to the zoo, and she got to meet other children and made some new friends too."

She turned her head, stared at Colton, and said calmly, "Ever since Cameron came here, Deedee has been smiling a lot more than before, so I don't think she'll ever need Dr. Blueman's treatment again. I'll give it to you straight then. I don't trust her."

'Even if Colton thinks that I'm being unreasonable or misunderstands me, I will never leave Deedee to that kind of person again.'

After a long silence, Colton replied, "Okay." Freyja was astounded and slightly surprised. "Are you... agreeing to that?"

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Chapter 2252 Colton got up and stopped in front of her. "As long as you're happy with the decision." Freyja's eyelashes trembled. "Colton, are you doing so just to make me happy?" 'Did he only agree to my request because it'll make me happy?' Colton hugged her, rested his chin on her shoulder, and his tightly pursed lips moved slightly. "I'm sorry."

In fact, he had heard everything when he was at the door. 'Freyja has always been doubting Jessie, but I, on the other hand, have always thought that it's Deedee's problem.

'It's not so much that I trust Jessie. It's just that I don't trust Deedee.

'Deedee has acted very extremely before, so I've been extremely vigilant of her, especially now that Freyja is pregnant. So all I've ever thought about is Freyja and the baby in her womb. I've never once suspected that it could be Jessie's problem.

And to guard against a child, I actually questioned the child's intention only because of what she's done before this, building a layer of stubbornness, prejudice, and discrimination.'

He scoffed at himself inwardly.

'After what I've done, I have no right to complain about Freyja when she only thinks about Deedee.

And how will I be able to distinguish myself from those who hurt Deedee?'

Seeing that he had leaned his head against the side of her head and remained unusually silent, Freyja turned to look at him. "Colton, are you alright?"

He turned his head away to avoid her, and his voice sounded hoarse. "I'm fine. I'll go and take a shower first. You... You should rest early."

He then walked toward the bathroom.

Freyja was a little confused.

'What happened to him?'

Freyja was pregnant and had always been very sleepy, so she would fall asleep very quickly. She fell asleep almost instantly after lying down.

Colton walked to the edge of the bed in his nightgown, stood beside the bed for a long time, picked up his cell phone, and left the room. Everything he did was done very lightly for fear of waking her up. He came to the balcony, and the cold late autumn breeze brushed through his short hair.

The expression that was partially covered by shadow looked gloomy and stern as he picked up his cell phone and dialed Leonardo's number.

Leonardo, who was woken up in the middle of the night, answered the call in confusion, "Who is this?"

"It's me."

Hearing the familiar voice, Leonardo glanced at the caller ID and got up from bed abruptly. "Mr. Goldmann, you... Is everything okay?"

"You're to look into all of Jessie Blueman's previous medical visit records tomorrow, including all the hospitals where she worked before this, and find out why she left."

Leonardo was stunned for a bit and wanted to say something, but the other party had already hung up.

He scratched his hair. "Did he just call me in the middle of the night just for this?" 'Being an assistant is really a hellish experience. I even have to answer phone calls from my boss in the middle of the night.'

He then lay down and immediately fell asleep again.

The next day, early in the morning...

Cameron turned over and felt a little warm. She wanted to push her blanket away in order to get away from the heat source but realized that she could not do so.

She opened her eyes instantly, saw a big man lying beside her, was astonished for half a second, and then sat up immediately. "Wayne Goldmann!"

Waylon was lying on his side with one hand propped against his temple, the dark velvet nightgown was slightly loosened around his neckline, and he looked extremely languid. "I came to call you for breakfast but saw you sleep soundly like a pig, so I could not bear to disturb you."

“You summoning me for breakfast is fine by me, but you... You actually climbed onto my bed. Are you shameless?”

She pulled the blanket and wrapped herself in it. Although they had shared a bed in the small fishing village on the East Islands, the situation was different back then. What was more, the man was staring at her like a beast staring at a piece of flesh.

He squinted. “I only got into your bed. I haven’t gotten into you, so relax.”

Cameron choked on her own words, and her cheeks flushed as if they were about to explode. She instantly picked up her pillow and started hitting him. “Wayne Goldmann, I’m going to kill you!”