

## Charming Mommy of adorable triplets 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 know 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 isn’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.