

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2254

Chapter 2254 Waylon stroked the dial of his watch with his fingertips and lifted his gaze. "Isn't she the psychologist?"

'It seems that he's discovered that something's wrong.' Leonardo whispered, "I don't know what's gone wrong with

Mr. Goldmann. He's the one who asked me to look into her background."

Waylon smiled. "Then, did you find anything?" "Not yet..." After replying to the question, Leonardo thought of something and stopped for a split second. "But Ms. Blueman has been coming to the company very often recently, like once every two to three days. And that's rather strange to me."

Waylon squinted. "Since when have the rumors about Freyja started spreading in the company?"

Leonardo was caught off guard and gave it a good thought for a moment. "About this... Mr. Goldmann has questioned the people in all the departments, and they claimed that the rumors have been spreading around since half a year ago. It's just they didn't dare to talk about them when Mr. Goldmann and I were around."

He then asked curiously, "Mr. Goldmann, why are you asking me this?"

Waylon

patted him on the shoulder and gave off a pregnant smirk. "It's about time to dig deeper into Dr. Blueman's life. Remember not to startle your target during your investigation." Leonardo

realized something and nodded. "Understood." Waylon pushed open the door of the

administrative office. Colton was leaning forward slightly on the couch with his legs apart, his elbows propped against his knees, and his fingers interlocked as he looked deep in thought. It was not until Waylon approached that he raised his head. "Waylon."

Waylon sat across from him. "Are you starting to doubt that woman now?" He replied with a faint hum, lowered his gaze, and hesitated.

Waylon's gaze landed on the teacup on the table. "I don't blame you. After all, all you want is to heal Deedee. As long as the doctor is experienced enough and has a great resume to prove it, no one will think to look into what kind of person they are."

"Waylon..." Colton's eyes moved. "I seem to have done something wrong. It seems that I'm the one who caused all this." Waylon reached out and placed his hand on his shoulder. "Everyone makes mistakes. At least you can make up for it now."

He looked away awkwardly. "Deedee is terrified of me."

Waylon chuckled. "What in the world? Is it so difficult for you to discard your self-

esteem and apologize to a child? You're someone who's about to become a father. If you still don't know how to coax a child, that will be bad."

Colton covered his forehead. "You've come here only to mock me, haven't

you?"

Waylon laughed again. "Just coax her like how you did when you wronged Daisy back then. Deedee is also a girl. As long as you put some effort and thoughts into it, there's no girl in this world who can't be coaxed."

He turned his face away.

"Freyja is definitely one of them." 'Let's put coaxing her when she's feeling down or upset aside. She will straight-up give me her signature mean look when that happens.'

Waylon fiddled with the teacup on the table and sneered. "It has to be Freyja, she's definitely the one. If the woman standing in her position today was another woman, would you ever know what it's like to read the room and learn how to coax a lady?"

"When you can put on a sh*tty face, you'll have to allow her to do so too, and she's certainly someone that will do so. I seriously think a woman who'll never give you any face and torture you mentally is exactly the woman that you need in your life."

Colton was rendered speechless.

'Is he here to comfort me, or to make me feel even sh*ttier?'

At the same time, in the Seaview Villa...

Cameron had tied a silk scarf around her neck. She was sitting in the living room holding a teacup and waiting until Deedee sprinted downstairs. "Aunt Cameron."

Cameron smiled and stretched her arms outward. Deedee threw herself into her arms. Cameron hugged her tiny and soft body, and her heart was on the brink of melting away. "Do you still want to go to the same place to play soccer today?" She nodded happily. "Yes." Cameron smiled and said, "Okay, then we'll depart after you tell your Aunt Freyja that you're going out with me." Freyja walked downstairs, and Deedee ran up to her. "Aunt Freyja, can I go out and play with Aunt Cameron today?" Freyja took a glance at Cameron and chuckled. "Of course, go and have fun, but be careful." Cameron got up and held Deedee's hand. "Then let's go."