## Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter-1935-1939

Chapter 1935

"Hah, you came to me before I even went to see you." Colton looked around and crossed his legs.

"Yanis wasa tech company that you used Donald's share to set up, right? You hid it very well." Nollace ran his fingers

over the rim of the cup.

"It's just a small company, so there is nothing to shout about." Colton crossed his arms.

"Would it still be considered small if it had a shareholder from such a big group?" Hethen stared at Nollace.

"What's your intention behind using someone else's name to partner up with Blackgold?"

"I have no special intentions." Nollace raised his brows and chuckled.

"People say that you need to be very careful when working with the Goldmanns.I'm just doing my due diligence."

Colton squinted, trying to guess if he was telling the truth Nollace placed the cup down.

"I didn't come here about that today." Colton looked at him.

the point."

possibly trying to find out where I am.I can't expose myself in Bassburgh, but to be safe, you should send people to

quietly protect your

Donald was

careful. He could ignore his safety but couldn't put Daisie in danger because of his

Colton frowned.

"Isn't Donald dead?"

his body was never found, so there's a huge chance that he's still alive." Nollace's eyes gaze

years, but I've

raised his brow

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was why Nollace never exposed his actual identity, even after being in Bassburgh for so long. He was trying to

mostly in Yaramoor.He came over for Daisie , so he had probably not brought a lot of people with him.He informed

Colton about the information just to be careful. He

to take precautions and find a foolproof plan for Daisie's sake, but what about himself? Colton stared at the cup of

tea

protecting anyone other than his family, but now, if anything happened to Freyja, he

Daisie's assistant surfaced, but

quickly covered up, nobody

Giselle sat on the couch and enjoyed her coffee while her phone showed that she was on a call on loudspeaker."

Ms.Peterson, I've removed all news about Mr.Goldmann.Nothing would be able to spread."

"Thank you."

She hung up.

The findings of a private investigator she had hired and the rumors were the same.

Colton had spent some time in a hotel with a woman.

The private investigator had gotten hold of the hotel's security footage, and she had seen the woman in the video

before Coleman has been in a relationship with that woman for a while now

"That's why Coleman found an excuse when the woman left the dining table that day and left too.' Giselle pressed

her lips together, and after a moment, she picked up her phone and called Colton.

"Mr.Goldmann, I need to speak to you."

At a high-end restaurant
Chapter 1936
smart.She wouldn't ask anything that he did not want to talk about.She could see that Colton
restaurant and ran into James and another woman in front of the elevator. Even
other than Freyja , and both
turned her head to look
fixed his gaze on
up, and both
steps toward the elevator, and Freyja was
elevator first, and
at Freyja and nodded at her
Freyja lowered her head and clenched her fists tightly.
James was surprised to see them as he said, "Ms, Peterson, Mr.Goldmann? What a coincidence."

Giselle maintained the smile on her face as she replied, "Yeah, it's really such a coincidence."

The elevator stopped at acertain floor, and a few more people came in. The spacious area was instantly filled with people.

Suddenly, Freyja felt someone scratching her palm. She knew who it was without looking. She wanted to pull her hand away, but the other person did not allow her to.

None of the people in the elevator noticed that they had been holding hands.

When the elevator arrived on the first floor, Freyja shrugged him off and went out of the elevator with James.

Colton squinted and followed after them.

James walked toward his car in the parking lot and opened the door.

"I'm sure you're going to Tenet, right? How about I give you a lift?" Freyja nodded.

She has come here to buy lunch for Daisie and had accidentally run into James.

## Chapter 1937

Just when Freyja was about to get into the car, a hand grabbed her arm. She turned her head around and met gazes

with Colton.

His gaze was deep.

Even though he was looking at Freyja, he was talking to James.

"Mr.Tell, I have something to discuss with Ms.Pruitt.Why don't you help me to send Ms.Peterson back?"

James was

stunned.

"What?"

Before Freyja could say anything, Colton had dragged her away.

Giselle watched as both of them walked toward another car. She pressed her lips tightly, and her face sank.

However, she soon returned to normal and smiled at James.

"I hope you don't mind it, Mr.Tell." James narrowed his eyes and studied her.

After a short while, he shrugged and said, "Whatever.Get into the car."

was looking outside through

"Does he think I'm a cab?"

glanced at her and asked, "It seems to me that you're very close to that guy, huh?"

Freyja was momentarily stunned.

tone of voice, "It seems to me you're very

of the road and turned around to look at

a question. Why can't you just

can't you answer my question?" she

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a deep breath and looked at her intently,

here.I just ran into James when I was buying lunch for Daisie.But you, you were having lunch with Giselle.Did I ask

was dumbfounded.He looked at her for

that's what you're

him that

and said, "Nope.I don't really care who you're having lunch

her face to look at her and went closer

on his lips subconsciously. His lips were

finger away and landed a kiss

"Ugh..."

know that they were

said, "You're being jealous, I'm being jealous, so we're even now."

At Tenet...Freyja put the lunch on the table, and Daisie nearly cried, "Freyja, you're the best.All of them are my

favorite!"

She threw the script away and picked up the fork.

Freyja sat at the side and picked up the script. It was a script for a suspense drama in the Victorian era.

"I thought Mr.Johnson wanted you to rest? Why are you reading this script so soon?"

While eating, Daisie replied, "I picked this script myself. You can have a look at it. I think the storyline is pretty good."

Freyja flipped through the script.

She did not know why but felt somewhat familiar and asked, "Is this suspense drama adapted from a novel?"

"I guess so," replied Daisie.

After Freyja roughly read the plot line, including the character settings, she froze.

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'This must be a joke, right!?' She rose to her feet and went to her laptop.

Opening her laptop, she flipped through a box of stored drafts to a half -million-word suspense series she had

written six years ago.

Other than the characters' names, the background setting was also different. Her story was based on the 19th

century, while this one was based on the later Victorian era.

Besides that, the plot and character settings had not changed at all, and even the direction of development and lines

were exactly the same.

## Chapter 1938

Daisie rose to her feet and walked up to her.

"What's wrong?" Freyja took a deep breath and said, "I don't know who wrote this script, but they're plagiarizing."

Daisie took over the laptop Freyja gave her and walked to the couch.

After cross-checking with the script, she said, "Oh my gosh, you're right. Only the story background and names of the

characters have been changed. The rest are the same."

She put the laptop down and continued.

"Freyja, do you have copyright?"

"Yeah.I just published mine on the internet, but I didn't sell the copyright. Even if someone wants to buy the copyright,

they will reach out to me."

However, the thing was that no one contacted her, and she had no idea about the plagiarism at all.

Soon, Daisie found the novel that this script was adapted from.

It was published four years ago, and the series had already ended.

that it was rather popular on the

found the producer with the novel

the two books, the producer

all, if it was really a plagiarized work, things would become difficult

the production team said, "Ms.Vanderbilt, please give us some time.We'll contact the copyright holder and see

what they have to say." Daisie and Freyja then sat on the

soon contacted the original

over to look

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no plagiarism as they had already bought the copyright

"That's impossible. If you guys have bought the copyright

the copyright holder looked at each other in

further, so they contacted the editor-in-chief of the original author's studio, who personally rushed to the producer's

company, bringing with him the documents and

It turned

copyright of her novel for

Freyja saw the signature on the contract was her pen name,

could this

so this doesn't count as plagiarism. If you don't know anything about the transfer of copyright, I suggest you look for

that overseas platform and ask for an explanation

her fists

rose to her feet and ran out of the office without

Daisie followed after her.

"Frevia."

When she was back in the car, Freyja buried her face deeply in her palm. She was sad.

Daisie went into the car and put her hand on her shoulder. She did not know how to comfort her either.

"Daisie, I'm so stupid. I trusted them, but..." She choked on her words.

"But I didn't expect that they would see my copyright behind my back." She had always thought that she had the

copyright and had been waiting for an adaptation of her novel.

However, after what happened today, it was only now that she realized she had relied on and trusted that overseas

platform too much.

After all, the contract stated clearly that she held the copyright of all her works.

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Six years ago, it was the platform's representatives who told her that her series did not do very well. She thought it

was because of her issue that caused the problem.

However, the truth was that the platform had sold her copyright under her name behind her back, and she had been

kept in the dark until today.

It was only now she knew why the series would be terminated at that time, and it was also only now that she

realized she was such an idiot.

Daisie hugged her and comforted her, "It's okay, Freyja."

## Chapter 1939

Daisie looked at Freyja with a serious face and said, "This is their fault, but we can't let them take advantage of us.If

worse comes to worst, we'll bring them down with us. We don't need to be afraid of them at all." Freyja was stunned,

and then a smile broke across her face.

"Thank you, Daisie, but I'm not going to do that to them." Daisie was taken aback.

"But they "Yes, they betrayed my trust, but without them, I wouldn't have the chance to publish any of my works,"

Freyja said calmly.

"Now that we're even, I'm going to terminate my contract with them." Since they had betrayed her trust, there was no

way she was going to work for them anymore.

At night, at the Seaview villa.

After Freyja finished taking her bath, she received a call from her editor." Freyja, what the hell do you mean by this?

Are you sure you want to terminate your contract with us?"

While she was drying her hair, she said indifferently, "Yes.I've made up my mind."

"Are you out of your mind!? Do you know how much effort we've put into promoting your works? We've given you

such a great opportunity, and now you want to terminate your contract?"

me to do if I don't terminate my contract now? Continue to let you guys take

books? You should feel grateful that we like your books. Besides, do you know what it means when you terminate

your contract without a reason before it expires? The copyright of your books will belong to us, and you won't get

your pay"

I really have to give up on them?" Someone was standing by the door, and he only came in after a on the floor, and she only calmed down after seeing

you come here?" He undid the button on his sleeves and replied, "Not

stood up, and Colton hugged her from the back, stunning her. She could smell the alcohol from

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"A little bit,"

drove here?" she asked, her voice filled with

not

but he hugged her even tighter and started to kiss her

She frowned.

today." "We're

hug you." She turned her head around to look at

think I'll believe in you?" Colton's face

Freyja nodded and said, "You're asking me? I think you know the answer

As soon as she finished speaking, Colton picked her up and threw her on the bed.He tugged on his tie and trapped

her in the corner of the bed.

"Alright then. If you think I'm a monster, I'm a monster then." He lay down and kissed her.

In fact, he was not in the mood today, either. It was just that she triggered him.

When he saw she was looking at him with her eyes wide open, he stopped and got up.

"Fine, I'll let you off tonight." Just when he was about to leave, a hand grabbed his sleeve.

Colton was stunned and turned his head around to look at her.

Freyja released her hand and sat at the side of the bed." You shouldn't drive since you had alcohol.I don't want

anything to happen to you on your way home."

Colton narrowed his eyes, and it took him a long while before saying, "Are you worried about me?".

Freyja lifted her head and looked at him. She did not know why, but the dark cloud in her heart dissipated as soon as

he arrived. She turned her face sideways and said, "Yeah."

Slightly stunned, Colton fixed his gaze on her silently.