

# The Three Little Guardian Angels

## Chapter 1939

Chapter 1939 Daisy 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, Daisy, but I'm not going to do that to them."

Daisy 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?" "You sold my copyright behind my back.

What else do you want me to do if I don't terminate my contract now?

Continue to let you guys take advantage of me?"

The editor fell silent for a moment before saying, "Freyja, do you really think you're such a big and accomplished author after writing a few 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—" Freyja hung up the call before the editor could finish his sentence. She took a deep breath and threw herself on the bed.

All those books are my works.

Do I really have to give up on them?" Someone was standing by the door, and he only came in after a long while.

Freyja was startled by the shadow on the floor, and she only calmed down after seeing that the person standing against the light was Colton.

"When did you come here?" He undid the button on his sleeves and replied, "Not long ago."

Freyja stood up, and Colton hugged her from the back, stunning her. She could smell the alcohol from him and asked, "Have you been drinking?" "A little bit," he replied.

"And you drove here?" she asked, her voice filled with disbelief.

However, Colton did not answer that question.

Freyja wanted to move his arms away, but he hugged her even tighter and started to kiss her neck.

She frowned.

"I'm not in the mood today." "We're not doing it today," he said.

"I just want to hug you." She turned her head around to look at him.

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

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

better than I do, right?"

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.