

The Three Little Guardian Angels

Chapter 1937

Chapter 1937 Just when Freyja was about to get into the car, a hand grabbed her arm.

She turned her head around and met gaze 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?" "Does he think I'm a cab?" 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.” On the other side, Freyja was looking outside through the window.

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

Freyja was momentarily stunned.

She turned her head around and asked him with the same tone of voice, “It seems to me you're very closed to that Ms.

Peterson as well, aren't you?" Colton stopped the car on the side of the road and turned around to look at her.

"I'm the one who's asking you a question.

Why can't you just answer it first?" "Then why can't you answer my question?" she replied.

He took a deep breath and looked at her intently, "Freyja, why must you make everything difficult?"

Freyja looked back at him and said, "You're the one who's making things difficult here.

I just ran into James when I was buying lunch for Daisie.

But you, you were having lunch with Giselle.

Did I ask you anything about that?" 1 L Colton was dumbfounded.

He looked at her for a long while and chuckled.

"So that's what you're thinking." TULUI It seemed to him that she was jealous.

Freyja turned her head around and said, "Nope.

I don't really care who you're having lunch with." Colton turned her face to look at her and went closer to her.

Freyja placed her finger on his lips subconsciously.

His lips were so hot that her finger trembled.

Colton moved her finger away and landed a kiss on her.

"Ugh..." Freyja looked at the pedestrians on the street.

She did not want anyone to know that they were kissing, so she tried to push him away but to no avail.

After a while, he left her lips, caressed them with his finger, and said, "You're being jealous, I'm being jealous, so we're even now."

Freyja was stunned.

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, Daisy 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 Daisy.

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

'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.