

The Three Little Guardian Angels

Chapter 1945

Chapter 1945 However, neither of them noticed that the women in the rear deck had been

paying attention to their conversation.

Ryleigh removed Maisie's hand covering her mouth and lowered her voice.

"Holy sh*t! Your son is dating someone secretly?" Moreover, that lady mocked the Petersons'

daughter to the point of rendering her speechless.

Maisie picked up the fork and picked up one of the desserts on the plate.

"I've known about it since long ago." She had guessed that the relationship between Colton and

Freyja was not as simple as it seemed.

It was just that she did not expect it to be the case.

Ryleigh leaned forward and closer to her.

"So, are you saying you're siding with the girl Colton likes? I think that girl is very sharp.

This is my first time hearing a girl say that she doesn't want to be the daughter-in-law of the Goldmanns."

Ever since Colton returned to Zlokova and took over the Blackgold Group, some of the famous

socialites and celebrities in Bassburgh had already made up their minds about whom to marry,

and Colton would definitely be their first choice.

However, Colton had been very busy in the past two years, and no women could be seen

surrounding him at all.

Ryleigh had assumed he had not thought about it, but who knew that he had been hiding one in

the shadows and did not make it public? Maisie pushed her head away.

"Just how old are you? You're still so into gossiping about others."

Ryleigh sneered.

"Gossiping is all the fun that women can have at this age.

How I wish I could bring a poker table and Barbara here for a chat."

Maisie was rendered speechless, and she glanced at the empty seat, 'Freyja Pruitt...

'This girl is worthy of her home country, Yaramoor.

She's open-minded, and the main thing is that her confidence in herself is something that she

provides to herself, not: something that she obtained from her family background.

She's a free and independent girl with a distinct personality.

It's no wonder that Colton would fall for her.' In the evening, at the Seaview Villa..

Freyja was too lazy to cook, so she bought takeaway for dinner and returned to the villa.

1 She had not received a response to the message she had sent to Daisie in the afternoon, and

she was wondering whether she had forgotten about it.

As soon as she stepped onto the porch, she was startled when she saw Colton sitting on the

couch and flipping through the documents.

She then calmly changed out of her shoes 'Is he here to get back at me for the humiliation from

last

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night?' Colton lifted his gaze and frowned when he saw her packed dinner.

"Can't you cook?" She placed the packed dinner on the table.

"I can, but I'm lazy." He responded with a light hum.

"Your laziness will surely kill you someday." Freyja turned to look at him.

"Have you come to get even with me?" Colton paused and cleared his throat.

"Come here." She walked forward in confusion, and Colton handed her the contracts in his hand.

Freyja froze in place for a few seconds and grabbed the stacks of documents from him.

She was stunned when she saw the large characters written on the cover of the copyright transfer contracts.

1 The copyright contracts happened to be targeted at the copyright that she had signed off to the overseas online novel company.

Her hands trembled as she held on to the corner of the documents while staring at Colton.

"You...

Did you buy them?"

He turned his face away.

"There's no need to thank me." LL LLLL 'Sure enough, he heard about my contract termination with the company lastnight.' Freyja bit her lip and threw herself into his arms. Everything happened in an instant and out of the blue, so Colton stiffened slightly.

Freyja's eyes were bloodshot as she hugged him and chuckled.

"Thank you." This "thank you" originated from the bottom of her heart.

Colton took the opportunity to hug her and sit her on his thigh.

"That's it? I don't see the sincerity here." She froze for a moment, then asked with a smile, "Have you had dinner?" "No." "Then I'll cook some for you." Freyja pulled herself away and walked into the kitchen.

Colton's expression looked calm, but waves were already surging in his heart. He was delighted! 'All I've done is buy this woman something that's hers, to begin with, and she's already on cloud nine.

It seems that it's not too difficult to coax her.' He propped his arm against the side of his forehead, leaned against the arm of the couch, and watched as she was chopping the ingredients.

The warm yellow light of the kitchen shone down and enveloped her.

The light looked soft, making it impossible for him to take his eyes off her.