

The Three Little Guardian Angels

Chapter 1938

Chapter 1938 Daisy 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."

Daisy 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, Daisy found the novel that this script was adapted from.

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

Both of them did not expect that it was rather popular on the platform even though it was a

plagiarized work. The next day, Daisy found the producer with the novel and Freyja's manuscript.

After reading the two books, the producer fell silent.

After all, if it was really a plagiarized work, things would become difficult if they proceeded with the production.

The staff member from the production team said, "Ms.

Vanderbilt, please give us some time.

We'll contact the copyright holder and see what they have to say."

Daisy and Freyja then sat on the couch.

The production team crew soon contacted the original novel's copyright holder.

The copyright holder sent someone over to look into the matter.

However, they said that there was no plagiarism as they had already bought the copyright to make changes.

Freyja rose to her feet and said, "That's impossible.

If you guys have bought the copyright before, why don't I know anything about it?"

The people from the copyright holder looked at each other in shock.

Perhaps they did not want to aggravate the matter 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 the contract.

It was precisely the copyright consent transfer letter. It turned out that the copyright transferor

was the overseas platform.

They had sold the copyright of her novel for \$15,000.

When Freyja saw the signature on the contract was her pen name, she froze.

"How could this be..." 11 The editor-in-chief said, "Our author made changes to the original

text only after getting the copyright, 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 from them." Freyja clenched her fists tightly.

This was the first time other people deceived her.

She rose to her feet and ran out of the office without any hesitation.

Daisy followed after her.

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

She was sad.

Daisy went into the car and put her hand on her shoulder.

She did not know how to comfort her either.

"Daisy, 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.

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.

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