

# The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

## Chapter 1851

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The rejection was swift and without hesitation.

Suddenly, a peal of laughter broke out. "Chuck , she's a Goldmann. Are you sure you're going to reject her?" Daisy looked over at the man with long hair on the couch. He looked handsome with nice features and dressed fashionably. He had pale skin, and if it weren't for his low voice, Daisy would have thought he was a woman.

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Mr. Gray didn't know what to do. "Mr. Johnson, it's what the chairman wants."

Charlie raised his head and blew a cloud of smoke. His gaze was sharp as he stared at Daisy through the smoke. "Ms. Goldmann should just join Royal Crown or Zestar. Tenet is just a small company, and we won't be able to handle you. James Tell here is already too much."

James

put his hands behind his head and shook his leg." There's no need to bring me into this."  
"

Charlie glared at him and put out the remaining half of his cigarette. "Get out and reflect on your actions."

James clicked his tongue, got up, stopped in front of Daisy, patted her shoulder, and said with a cheeky smile, "You're going to have a fun time working with him."

Daisy looked down.

When the office quieted down, Daisy broke the silence. " I'd like to know why you're refusing to work with me. Is it because of who I am?"

Charlie played with his lighter, and the blue flame flickered. "Rich people like you have always been treated well. Have you been

through hardship? If you want life experience and are here to enjoy the fame of being in the industry, go elsewhere. Your family has a lot to give, so you will be able to do well on your own even if you don't sign with an agency.

"You chose this path because you're young and want to have fun. With your family background, you can get all the resources and get your way. I, as a manager, will have to cover up for you and try to clear your name. All you do is enjoy life and ignore what we tell you, so what's the point of me taking you in?"

Charlie's words were painful to hear.

Mr. Gray's expression changed, but he knew that Charlie had a strong personality. He was as stubborn and extremely rigid.

However, he was really good at securing revenue. He could pick a good script, or he wouldn't have been able to make the rich kid James a star in the two years since he joined.

James was a wild man. He was not there to get life experiences but because his father wanted him to. Mr. Tell hoped that his son would be able to hone his skills and improve his temper.

Unfortunately, none of the managers could handle him, so Mr. Tell had to beg Charlie to take James under his wing.

Charlie had only agreed because he could see how Mr. Tell was. James was hard to control, but Charlie wasn't a saint either.

He had given a plan to Mr. Tell. He would confiscate his credit cards and sports cars and send him to train for two months. Charlie would personally supervise him and wouldn't even give him his phone. James had to face a lot of hardship during that time and finally started behaving. It wasn't until Charlie found a character that fitted James very nicely that he started getting some fame. After that, he went on a few shows, and Charlie made him look like an honest rich kid, and that was how he slowly became an idol over the past six months.

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### **Chapter 1852**

Chapter 1852 After becoming famous, James was caught in a bar fight by the paparazzi, and he lost 500,000 followers in a night.

Charlie had spent a year building his image, but James was a disappointment. That was why he was angry.

Daisie was different from James. She was a Goldmann and had a much higher net worth than James.

Rejecting her like that was equivalent to digging his own grave.

Mr. Gray was thinking about how to diffuse the situation, but instead of being angry, Daisie smiled. "You don't know me.

You think that I'm like James just because of who I am and won't even give me a chance. How could you already decide that I'm just here for fun?"

Charlie finally looked at her.

That girl looked much better than that rascal James. Charlie sat up straight and said, "Tell me, why did you choose Tenet when you could go with Royal Crown and Zestar?"

She replied, "I wanted to start from the bottom again, and I didn't want to use my family ties. I'm too close to Royal Crown and Zestar. I don't need special treatment."

Charlie knocked his knuckle on the desk and scoffed

when

he heard the words 'special treatment'. "You're starting from the bottom, yet the chairman gave you a top-grade contract. Isn't that special treatment?"

"That was the chairman's decision. I didn't ask him for that."

Charlie stood up and waved his hand. "Leave. I won't take you." He was adamant in his decision.

Mr. Gray was anxious. "Mr. Johnson, the chairman—" Charlie cut him off. "I'll speak to him about this." It was obvious he wouldn't even consider it.

Daisie balled up her fist. She could always choose to get another manager if he refused to work with her, but she didn't want to do that. Her instinct told her that Charlie was the best choice:

"Mr. Johnson." Daisie stood in front of him and said confidently, "You could try to work with me for a month. After that, I'll leave if you're still unhappy."

Charlie was startled and looked at her with surprise.

She looked determined and clean-cut, unlike the other arrogant socialites. He knew who Daisy was.

The daughter of the famous Nolan Goldmann from Bassburgh, the Goldmann princess who was a child actor and worked with Helios Boucher. She had experience with acting, and unlike James, she had potential.

He didn't want to work with her because of who she was. The Goldmanns were much more influential than the Tells, and even though he wasn't afraid of them, he didn't want trouble.

Daisy also couldn't take the heat. Actors had to get down and dirty— it wasn't just about taking pictures and getting stunt doubles.

If she couldn't do that, it would be a waste of time and resources that could be used on better actors. He didn't want that.

Charlie had said all that so she would give up because rich girls tended to leave in anger when they heard what he said. Unexpectedly, Daisy fought back.

When Daisy saw that he was thinking, possibly considering, she continued. "One month isn't that long, but I won't let you down."

He smiled and looked into her eyes, "One month it is. After that, you leave if I'm not satisfied."

Daisy smiled. "Deal."

Daisy and Mr. Gray left the office.

Mr. Gray put his hand on his chest because his heart was almost jumping out of his throat. "I'm so sorry, Ms. Vanderbilt, that's what Mr. Johnson is like. Please, don't be upset."