

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1860

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“In my opinion, the Dragon Lady is a sad character. Everyone thinks that she’s evil because she’s killing people. So does it mean justice when the heavens take the life of the demons?”

When Daisie came out of the building after she had finished with her audition, the roaring sound of a car engine erupted in the distance. She looked toward the source of the sound and saw a purple sports car coming in her direction. She took two steps back, and the car stopped in front of her.

The window on the top opened up, and the one sitting in the driving seat was none other than James.

After all, Daisie couldn’t think of anyone else who would change the exterior of his sports car to this fancy bright color. James looked around and asked, “Ms. Vanderbilt, are you serious? You’re the daughter of the Goldmanns, and you don’t even have a car?”

Daisie crossed her hands in front of her chest and said, “It’s none of your business.”

James walked toward her, removed his sunglasses,

grinned at her, and asked, “Would you like me to be your driver and give you a ride?”

“No thanks.”

Daisie did not want to sit inside such a fancy car.

James let out a sigh purposely and said, “Do you know how many girls want to sit in my car, but I don’t let them?”

She massaged her temple and asked, “What did you come here for?”

“I already told you before. I want to be your friend, but you keep giving me the cold shoulder and being very rude to me. You’re going to lose a handsome friend like me this way, do you know that?”

Daisie suddenly realized that not only was James childish, but he was a narcissist too.

"I suddenly think that it's really not an easy job for Mr. Johnson to make you into an A-lister."

James frowned. "What do you mean?"

She patted his shoulder and said in a serious manner, "I think your face isn't the reason your fans like you. They must've treated you like their stupid son who needs the care and love of his mother."

"What? That's so rude!" James snarled as he glared at Daisy for calling him stupid.

Daisy chuckled and patted his head as if she was teasing a little boy. "Be a good boy and go to the side to play with your toys. I have to go right now."

The paparazzi hiding in the dark hit the shutter button and captured the scene in time.

Two days later, both Daisy and James appeared on the headline.

At the management department, in Charlie's office...

Charlie was sitting on the couch, and his face was dark.

Daisy and James were sitting opposite of him. The former looked nervous, while the latter seemed indifferent.

"You have only signed a contract with Tenet for a month, and you've just been caught in a fight not long ago. How can you two be involved in a scandal right now? Do you know how much trouble you've caused me?"

Daisy hastily explained, "We're not seeing each other. The media is making things up."

Charlie rose to his feet and continued. "You're artists, and that means you're public figures. If you had paid more attention, would they have been able to create a story out of nothing?"

He massaged the bulging veins on his forehead to calm himself down.

Daisy lowered her head and apologized honestly, "I'm sorry, Mr. Johnson. I'll be more careful next time."

Charlie waved his hand and sent both of them out of his office.

James had been wanting to leave for a long time, so he left the office without any hesitation.

When Daisy was about to leave the office, Charlie called out to her.

She turned her head and asked, "Is there anything else?"

Charlie looked at her and asked, "Have you received any notice for the casting?"

Daisy was stunned and clenched her fists tightly. She had not received any notification that said she had passed the audition!

Charlie sat on the couch with his legs crossed and said, "It seems like you didn't get the role." Daisy lowered her head and replied, "Okay."

She turned around and left.

In the corridor, she ran into Amy. Amy walked up to her with a smile and stopped in front of her. "Ms. Vanderbilt, I'm afraid I have to say sorry to you. I've gotten the role of the Dragon Lady."

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Daisy forced a smile. "Congratulations, Ames."

"You acted well too. It's said that Benny had to choose between you and me in the end." Amy let off a faint sigh. "Benny actually likes you very much."

Daisy lowered her head. She did not know where she had made a mistake.

'Is it because I'm really not suitable for the role?'

"You don't have to feel discouraged." Amy raised her hand, patted her on the shoulder, and comforted her, "You still have a long way to go in the entertainment industry and will run across loads of opportunities ahead. After all, it's normal in the industry to miss out on a role. It'd be a real shame if you were to lose confidence after only encountering such situations once." Daisy took a deep breath, lifted her head, and said with a smile, "Thanks for the advice. I've learned so much, and I still have a lot to learn from you in the future."

At the Goldmann mansion...

Daisy sat in her room, looking at the script of "The Lady of the Dragons" and some notes that she had prepared in advance. Sure enough, it was of no use in the end.

She lay on the desk face down. The emotional difference was so huge that she could not adapt to it for a while.

She had completed all her courses in the Drama, Theater, and Film department as the best of the batch. However, it turned out that no matter how one's grades were, in reality, grades and real-life experience were never compared on the same plane.

Her phone suddenly rang.

It was Nollace.

She answered the call, "Nollace."

Nollace chuckled. "How did the audition go?"

Daisie paused and lowered her gaze. "I lost the role, and I'm a little disappointed."

He laughed out loud. "That's all it takes to disappoint and discourage you?"

Daisie whispered, "Of course not. But I liked this character, so it's a pity I can't play it." She thought of something all of a sudden. "Aren't you busy?"

He smiled. "No matter how busy I am, I'll always have the time to call you."

After that, he chuckled again.

"It seems you're very obedient. The ring has always been by your side."

Daisie caressed the ring on her neck and wondered. "How do you know that I must be wearing it?"

'He sounds so sure about it. Isn't he afraid of getting it wrong?'

Nollace teased her. "Maybe it's because I have eyes on the ring."

She burst into a chuckle and was amused by him.

As she spoke to Nollace, the fog that was overcasting her heart dispersed almost instantly.

Edison's voice sounded in the background of the other end of the phone, and Nollace said to her, "Okay, I'll go back to work first. I'll contact you some other day, be good."

On the other end of the phone call...

After hanging up, Nollace took the document Edison handed him and flipped through it. "Has Donald been getting very close to the Lewis Group recently?"

Edison replied, "Yes, the Lewis Group has always been regarded as our competitor in recent years. Perhaps Donald wants to hinder the Knowles Group's growth. That's why he's trying to win them over."

Nollace laughed. "It's said that Lara Reese is the ex girlfriend of Naphtali Lewis, the son of the Lewis Group's president."

Edison was taken aback. "Mr. Lewis was in a relationship with Ms. Reese back then?"

"Yes, it was before Lara got to know Ken." Nollace tapped the document with his fingertips. "Naphtali and Lara were dating each other in college, and the two broke up a few years after graduation. That's how Ken got his opportunity."

Edison was surprised. "How do you know these things, Mr. Knowles?"

"Mr. Lewis is the eldest son of the Lewis Group's president. If he really had a relationship with Ms. Reese, why didn't he make it public?"

Nollace explained nonchalantly, "Naphtali used to study at the Victoria Business College, and he's my senior. It's not difficult to get to know a thing or two about his affairs."

Colleges had always been great places, those who studied in colleges knew everything that outsiders did not.

Edison felt helpless. "But this is all in the past, so what does it mean to us now?"

"Didn't you realize it?" Nollace lifted his gaze. "Naphtali has remained single up until now, and he doesn't even have a girlfriend around him. I'm guessing that it's either his personal issue or because of Lara."

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Chapter 1862 Nollace got up in a hurry and straightened his shirt. "No matter what's the reason, I should go and meet this senior of mine."

At the Santa Diego Hotel...

In the restaurant, two people were sitting by the window.

It was Nollace and Naphtali.

Naphtali

tasted the coffee in the cup and raised his gaze. "I don't know much about my father's business with Mr. Matthews. After all, I've now established a perfume company myself, so I rarely intervene in the Lewis Group's affairs."

Nollace smiled and rubbed his thumb against the face of his watch. "Mr. Lewis, you're such a talented man. Haven't you considered getting married?"

Naphtali paused for a bit, put down the coffee cup, and gave off a smile. "I don't have plans for that for the time being. Could it be that you have a lady that you'd like to introduce to me?" "What type of woman do you prefer, Mr. Naphtali?" "I'm not picky when it comes to that, as long as it's a lady."

Nollace's gaze was fixed on the time displayed on his watch until a sharp sound of high heels hitting the floor came from behind.

Maggie came out of nowhere in professional attire and stood beside Nollace. "Sir, you have a meeting in the afternoon. It's time to return to the company."

Naphtali stood up abruptly when he saw Maggie's, no, to be exact, the lady's face.

He even knocked over the coffee on the table.

Nollace squinted slightly, but his expression remained unchanged.

Apparently, getting Maggie to show up was a test that he had set up for Naphtali.

Ken had forced Maggie to undergo plastic surgery to change her face into that of Lara's. Now that she had recovered, she looked a lot like Lara. She might not look 100% similar, but she was 70% there.

He took out a handkerchief and handed it to Naphtali. "What's wrong?" Naphtali grabbed it from him, but he still could not take his eyes off Maggie's face. Nollace picked up the coffee mug. "You seem very surprised by my assistant Maggie."

"Sorry..." Naphtali slowly returned to his senses and

looked slightly embarrassed. He then wiped the coffee stains on his trousers and added, "Your secretary looks like someone I know."

Nollace gave off a faint smile. "Does she look like Ms. Lara Reese?"

Naphtali's expression turned depressed. "If I hadn't agreed to break up with her, she wouldn't have..."

Nollace suddenly moved a phone number with the address of a nursing home in front of him. "If you're still brooding about the past, you might as well go to this place."

After Naphtali left, Nollace and Maggie walked out of the hotel

Maggie asked, "Are you giving Mr. Lewis a chance by telling him about the nursing home in which Ms. Reese is staying?"

Nollace held onto the car door. "The Lewis Group's president has only one son, and that's Naphtali. Will the benefits that Donald presented to him be more important than his only son?"

Maggie had an epiphany. "So, you're trying to win Mr. Lewis over."

Nollace sat in the car. "Naphtali will take over the Lewis Group in the future. Donald will only enjoy a short moment of victory as he has chosen to approach his

father. I'm not only thinking about long-term stability but also want Naphtali to owe me a favor."

The next day, in Bassburgh... The ringtone of Daisy's cell phone awakened her. She groped for the bedside table and answered the call. Charlie's voice sounded on the other end of the cell phone.

"Daisy Vanderbilt, do you plan to change managers?" She sat up abruptly, and all her drowsiness disappeared in an instant. "Mr. Johnson, but didn't you say," "I'll give you 20 minutes. The deal's off if I don't see you in 20 minutes." Charlie interrupted her and hung up the phone after saying that.

Daisy was stunned for a few seconds, then quickly got out of the blanket and ran to the bathroom to freshen herself.

She rushed to Tenet Media's management department in a hurry, arrived just in time, pushed open the door, and came in with labored pants.

Charlie sat behind his desk and placed a script on the desk expressionlessly. "I just secured another role for you. It's the protagonist. Do you want it or not?"

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Daisie was momentarily stunned before she stepped forward. "Mr. Johns on, but I didn't get the role of Dragon Lady..."

"I didn't really expect you to get it." Charlie crossed his arms and leaned against the back of the chair. "The reason you lost that role is that on the day of the audition, you looked at the role from a bystander's perspective and didn't put yourself into the shoes of the Dragon Lady."

"The Dragon Lady isn't as sad of a character as you think she is. Even if the heavens have done something wrong, the Dragon Lady shouldn't have indiscriminately killed innocent people because she's against the destiny that was arranged for her by the heavens."

Daisie paused.

'In the plot, when the Dragon Lady eradicated the sect, many disciples of the sect, who were innocent, were dragged into the catastrophic tragedy.'

"The disciples of the sect believed in the way of the heavens, and they killed demons. It was the heavens that had done the Dragon Lady wrong, but in the end, it was the disciples of the sect who took the blame. The heavens eliminated the Dragon tribe, not the sect."

'However, I only saw that she was against the heavens, and she eradicated the sect to avoid being killed, but I neglected the fact that the innocent people killed by the Dragon Lady were just blades that the heavens used to kill demons.'

Daisie lowered her head. She finally knew why she lost during the audition.

Maybe it was because I shared her opinion about the Dragon Lady on the day of the audition. I didn't regard myself as the Dragon Lady but portrayed her using the perspective of a bystander. That's a common mistake that all actors will make once in a while.'

Charlie handed the script to her. "Take this with you, then go back and think about the new role. Perhaps the threshold of Benny's project was too high for you. It's not a bad thing that you lost that role."

Daisie took the script from him and lifted her head. "Does this mean you'll continue managing my career for me?"

"Nonsense, I only wanted to see just how good you are. Judging from how hard you worked during that time, I'll take you in reluctantly."

As soon as he said that, Charlie waved his hand. "Now

go.”

“Thank you.” Daisy thanked Charlie with a smile and left the office with the script in her hands.

On the other side of the company, in the lounge...

Amy was sitting in the dressing room reading the script. Several other artists envied her for securing herself a role in Benny's project.

A female artist walked in at this moment. “Ames.”

She came to Amy and whispered, “I heard something.”

Amy stopped applying her lipstick and looked in the mirror. “What's the matter?”

“Didn't Mr. Johnson say that he won't be taking Ms. Vanderbilt in as long as she doesn't get the role?” The female artist continued with a look of incomprehension. “But I just came over from the management department and asked my friends who work there. They claimed that Mr. Johnson will not only take her in but has even chosen a new script for her.” Amy was not surprised as she screwed her lipstick back into the tube. “Isn't this normal? She's actually pretty good at what she does, and Charlie treats all qualified newcomers kindly.”

The female artist whispered, “Even if she didn't get a supporting role in Benny's play, now she's gotten a leading role. When you first joined the company under Charlie, all you had done back then was acting in dramas and films, but all you had were supporting roles...”

Did that mean that Daisy had secured herself a script in

which she would act as the main lead because she had lost the supporting role in Benny's project?

Amy fell silent for a moment.

Meanwhile, at the restaurant...

Daisy had dinner with her godfather. Helios knew that she had lost the role of the Dragon Lady in a project directed by Benny and said with a smile, “Charlie still has high hopes for you.”

She bit her fork and replied, “I thought he wouldn't take me in if I didn't get that role. I really didn't expect him to help me secure another project.”

Helios looked at her.

“Although Charlie’s temper is a little weird from time to time, he’s truly a great manager. Just look at how he was able to make someone like James Tell into a top-tier artist. If you follow him around and manage to learn everything you can from him, you’ll definitely improve.”