

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1891

Chapter 1891 A fan refused to let it go and pressed on. "But Mitch's face is swollen. We all saw it, and now you say it's just a misunderstanding?"

Mitchell had no other choice but to step in to mediate the situation. "Why don't we all take a step back, okay? Please, I don't want anything bad to happen to you all."

He portrayed himself as a gentle, kind, and forgiving man. His fans were relieved, but at the same time, they loathed Daisy even more.

Susan walked up to Daisy and said, "Ms. Vanderbilt, Mitch already said it's a misunderstanding. Can we let this slide now?"

Daisy ignored her and approached Mitchell. "Mr. Santos, before we started shooting, I asked you if we're going to fight for real or not, am I right?"

Mitchell was momentarily stunned, but he soon regained himself and smiled. "We did discuss it before..."

"Since we've discussed it before and you've agreed to it, I fought you for real when we started shooting, and I did apologize to you after we finished the shooting. Did you not explain to your fans?"

Mitchell's expression changed after what Daisy said.

His fans looked at each other, and it was apparent he had not told them about Daisy's apology.

Susan bit her lips. 'Since when did she apologize to him? Why didn't I know about that? No way! I can't let her turn the tables around.'

With that thought in mind, Susan said, "Are you sure you've apologized to Mitch, Ms. Vanderbilt? Why do none of us from the crew members know about it?"

Someone was lying. That was the first thing that appeared in everyone's mind, and Mitchell's fans were more willing to believe that Daisy was the liar.

"If you've apologized to Mitch, why didn't he tell us about it?" "Do you really think that you can have everything your way just because you're one of the Goldmanns?"

Susan looked at Daisy with a triumphant smile.

'That's right. Keep it going.' As long as Mitchell did not admit she had apologized, no one would know about it.

Smiling, Daisy looked at Mitchell again and asked, "Mr. Santos, are you sure that I didn't apologize?" Cold beads of sweat were oozing out of Mitchell's

forehead. If he admitted it, his fans would think that he was a liar!

He took a deep breath and said, "Ms. Vanderbilt, how about this? Let's move on from this matter. I'll apologize to you, alright?" Daisy smiled at him, sending a chill down Mitchell's spine.

"Since you refuse to reveal the truth to your fans, there's nothing I can say. Mr. Santos. Although it's not wrong if you wish to keep a positive image in front of your fans, there is a line that we should never cross no matter what."

you

Daisy left.

"What the hell? She's the worst person with the worst personality

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“Besides, I heard from the rumors that it was Susan who instructed Mitchell to make things hard for our artists.”

Charlie rose to his feet. “Is that true?”

Billy nodded. “Although both Mitchell and Susan work under Zestar, they have gone overboard this time.”

It was clear how hypocritical Mitchell was, judging from the fact that he refused to admit that Daisy had apologized before and make any explanation while allowing his fans to attack her.

Charlie hated it with a passion when artists made waves behind other people’s backs. Even though they were not from Tenet, he would not just sit by and let other artists bully his artists.

“It seems like I need to make a trip to Zestar.”

Freyja , who was standing outside the door, left quietly.

She came to the emergency exit and made a call to Daisy. “I asked Mr. Gray to tell Mr. Johnson about it. Mr. Johnson is going to Zestar right now. It’s a shame I didn’t get to record the video of that shameless couple.” If she had recorded them, she was certain that it would be something that would shake the entire Internet.

Daisy chuckled. “Freyja, I didn’t know that you were so bad.”

“We’re just giving that couple a taste of their own medicine for what they did to you. Besides, you barely gave him what he deserved by just slapping him twice.”

Freyja was right. Daisy was going easy on him by just slapping him twice.

Daisy suddenly remembered something and said, “Oh yeah, Freyja. Please come to the Goldmann mansion with me after I finish with work.”

Freyja was stunned. “Are you serious?”

‘Go back to the Goldmann mansion with her?’

Daisy said, “My mom has been wanting to see you for a long time. Besides, I’ve promised her I’ll introduce you to her.”

Freyja pressed her lips thin and said, “Daisy, can... Can I say no?”

She was not afraid of meeting Maisie. She just did not want to run into Colton.

Given Colton’s personality, if he learned that she went to see his mother, he would certainly make fun of her.

Daisy thought she was afraid of meeting her mother, so she said, “Don’t worry. My mom is a good person.”

“That’s not the problem, Daisy.” Freyja did not know how to explain it to Daisy, so she said, “... I haven’t prepared myself yet. Please give me some more time.”

Daisy did not press on. “Alright, then. You can come with me after you’ve prepared yourself. My mom will be very happy when she sees you.”

wall and took a deep breath.

Colton's booty call.

Charlie went to Zestar. He had worked in Zestar before, so he

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1893

Chapter 1893 Yale rose to his feet. "Mr. Gallagher?"

"I already know what is going on. It was Mitchell's fault. He shouldn't have twisted the truth and made waves. He should apologize."

Yale was stunned and fell silent.

Hector had handed all the management of Zestar to Triden. However, Triden hardly ever cared about the things that happened to his artists. After all, his staff and the managers would take care of all the problems.

Therefore, it was definitely not a simple matter since Triden had stepped in.

Charlie rose to his feet and said, "That's more like it. I'll go back and wait for your good news then."

Triden did not stop him.

After Charlie was gone, Yale asked, "Mr. Gallagher, you've got to think twice. Mitchell has brought a lot of profit to the company. His achievements and status are there for all of us to see.

"Even though the whole incident was caused because of him on the Internet, we need to ask him what happened first."

Triden turned to look at him and said, "There's no need to ask him anymore. Tenet Media has all the evidence for the things that Mitchell did. If he refuses to step forward and apologize, he won't be able to stay in the entertainment industry anymore."

Yale was stunned.

In other words, his career as an artist would be destroyed. Yale did not expect it to be so serious. "Did Mitchell really do anything overboard?" Triden turned around and stopped in front of the door. "Is Susan one of our artists?"

Yale snapped himself out of his thoughts and replied, "Yes. She's a B-list artist, and her manager is Xuannie."

"Get Xuannie to come to my office."

After he finished speaking, he left the office without turning his head back.

There was a black car not far away from Zestar. Nollace was sitting in the backseat and reading a document in his hand.

Edison came into the car and said, "Sir, I've already informed Mr. Gallagher from Zestar. By the way, are you not worried that Zestar will do everything they can to defend Mitchell?"

Nollace lifted his eyelids and collected all the documents. "Mitchell is an A-list artist in Zestar. If Zestar really wants to make every effort to defend him, well, of course, they can do that. But they have to make a trade-off."

Edison was stunned. "Trade-off?"

Nollace looked into the street through the window and continued. "If Zestar wants to keep Mitchell, they'll have to give up on Susan. If Mitchell is smart enough and doesn't want to lose his job, what do you think he will do?"

Understanding soon dawned upon Edison as he said, "He'll sell Susan out. When Susan is pushed to the corner, she'll certainly retaliate. So, you want to create a

situation where both of them will fight each other.”

Nollace retracted his gaze and chuckled. “If not, they’re too free.”

Edison shook his head helplessly. He knew that Nollace was just helping Daisie to get her revenge.

They did not need to do anything against those bad remarks and comments against Daisie. They just needed to make Mitchell and Susan fight against each other, and the rumors would fall apart by themselves.

Two days later...

admitted that he did not explain to his fans and caused the misunderstanding.

of new fans.

This was because she

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1894

Chapter 1894 Daisie wanted to rely on herself in the entertainment industry. She didn’t even allow her family to help her.

“Yo, what a coincidence.” James’ voice rang out from the back.

Daisie was stunned and turned her head around. “What are you doing here?”

Even though James covered his face entirely with sunglasses and a face mask, his flamboyant outfit still sold him out—people would know it was him at first glance. He took off his sunglasses and face mask, grabbed a chair, and sat down. “Well, it seems like fate really likes to bring us together.” He kept his gaze glued on Freyja while talking, and it made Freyja uncomfortable. Daisie glanced at him and said, “Are you here to bum meals off me?”

He clicked his tongue and said matter-of-factly, “Of course, I’m here to bum meals off you.”

Freyja and Daisie fell silent.

He told the waiter to bring him a set of utensils and a menu before turning his head to Daisie. “I heard that Mitchell was forced to apologize to you for what he did behind your back?” “He’s not the main culprit. By the way, this has something to do with you as well.”

After all, Susan was James’ die-hard fan.

James was stunned. “Hey, hey, hey, it wasn’t me who asked him to do that. You mustn’t push the blame on me.”

Daisie did not know what to say. His brain worked differently from other people, and she couldn’t keep up with him.

James did not continue the topic anymore. He turned to Freyja and asked, “Is there anything else you want to eat, Freyja? Feel free to order anything you like. Don’t be shy. It’s on me.”

Daisie stared at him.

Freyja did not expect James to be such a passionate young man, and it seemed to her

that he was a little bit too enthusiastic.

She forced a smile on her face and said, "Thank you, but I'm full now."

James rested his face on his hand and smiled. "It's okay. We can have a meal together sometime."

Daisie narrowed her eyes.

'Does he have a thing for Freyja?'

At that moment, a couple appeared in the restaurant and caught her attention.

The man was none other than her brother, Colton, but she had never seen the woman beside him.

Freyja followed her gaze and was stunned.

The woman beside Colton was not the kind of woman that one would not find attractive at first. Instead, she was that kind of woman one would realize she was easy on the eyes over time.

She was pleasant to the eyes, and the more one looked at her, the more they would find she was pretty. She had a gentle disposition, and it was apparent she came from a prestigious family.

head away, and a

a coincidence, Colton."

"Yeah," he replied flatly as he glanced across Freyja.

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Chapter 1895 James waved his hand. "Nope. I just heard of your name. But it seems like you know me."

Chuckling, Giselle replied, "Well, I'm pretty into the entertainment industry as well, and you're rather popular, Mr. Tell."

James clicked his tongue and did not say anything anymore. He assumed she must have known him due to his scandals, but he did not mind it.

Besides, he was not into a pretty and fragile girl like Giselle, so he did not really care how she had learned about him.

Giselle turned her head around to look at Colton and asked gently, "Mr. Goldman, aren't we going to have a meal?"

Colton loosened his tie absent-mindedly and asked, "Do you mind if we eat here?"

Giselle was stunned for a moment, but she soon regained her senses. She let out a smile and replied, "Of course, I don't. I can make use of this chance to get to know your sister too."

Daisie smiled at her.

Colton sat down, and Giselle took the seat next to him.

All five of them sat around the table, and the atmosphere was awkward.

Freyja did not say anything from the beginning, while Daisie and James would chime in from time to time. Most of the time, it was Giselle who was talking, and Colton did not talk much either.

Daisie and Freyja had almost finished their meals, so they asked the waiter to take their

dishes away.

When the new dishes were served , Freyja did not touch them, while Daisie only ate the fruit.

At that moment, James took a piece of fruit and put it on Freyja's plate.

Colton looked at Freyja expressionlessly.

Freyja turned her head to look at James and said, "Thank you."

Grinning from ear to ear, James said, "You're welcome." When Giselle saw their interaction, she smiled. "Mr. Tell, is she your girlfriend?"

Freyja was stunned. Before she could say anything, James chuckled and said, "I think you should ask Daisie that question."

He threw the question to Daisie.

Daisie put down her fork and answered, "Freyja is my best friend, and she's still single." Colton's face turned dark, but nobody noticed it. He lifted his eyelids to look at Freyja and said grimly, "It seems to me that you could make a good couple."

Freyja pressed her lips tightly.

James grinned and said, "Really? Well, you two could make a good couple too, Mr. Goldmann."

Colton gazed at him but did not say anything in return.

However, Giselle's face turned red with embarrassment. It seemed like she took the things that James said seriously.

Freyja lowered her head. She did not know why but she felt suffocated right now. She took her purse and stood up. "I'm full, so I'll go back first."

She turned around and left.

Just when Daisie was about to follow after her, James stopped her. "I'll send her back. Your brother is here. Don't worry. I assure you I'll escort her back to her home safely."

Daisie did not stop him.

Although James was sometimes quite unreliable, she knew he was not the kind of man who would take advantage of other women after spending time with him in the past three years.

After all, he was not a playboy who liked to flirt with other women. In other people's eyes, he was just an unrestrained "loser."

his gaze turned

stunned. They had sat down not long ago,