

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2681

Chapter 2681

At the hotel, Roxy learned that Charlie had refused to sign her and teased him for being stubborn and pedantic. “No wonder all the artists under him are only in the A-tier, and none of them is a big hit. If he were to choose to take me in, I’d surely make him as much fortune as Daisy did when she was still a thing in showbiz. Is his brain made out of wood? If not, how is he so rigid?”

‘I only went onto a show the last time, and my fan base has already grown by the millions on Twitter. If I can keep the heat going, coupled with the resources that Roland is going to provide me with, how can I not become even more popular?’

‘When Daisy stages a comeback to showbiz, the industry will have long become mine to own.’

‘Doesn’t Zephir always regard me as Daisy’s substitute? Sooner or later, Daisy will be the one who’s wearing the title of a substitute. And I’ll be even more popular than Daisy.’

When Nollace returned to Taylorton, he saw Daisy sitting on the couch watching a show, and Roxy just so happened to be in the show.

He picked up the tablet. “What are you watching?”

Daisy raised her head. “I must say, she does look a little like me.”

Nollace turned the video off, placed the tablet on the table, and then sat down. “She might look like you, but she’ll never be as good as you.”

Daisy smiled. “Where have you been?”

“I went to see Charlie.”

“You’ve gone to see Mr. Johnson?”

He nodded. “Tenet’s partners want to direct their resources at that woman, and they asked Charlie to take her under him, but Charlie refused to do so.”

Daisy lowered her gaze. “Actually, my contract with Tenet is about to expire, and I’ll leave the agency when the time comes. Tenet will eventually get more newbies under them, so it doesn’t matter much to me if they want to provide her with more resources.”

‘Besides, the agency allowed her to make her debut with the title of “Daisy Jr.”. That’s just another ordinary marketing method.’

Nollace leaned forward and held her hand. “Do you know who she is?”

Daisy was puzzled, and Nollace explained unhurriedly, “I looked into her for a bit, only to find out that she’s been with Zephir for a long time.”

“Zephir?” Daisy was surprised and instantly remembered what Leah had told her.

‘I know that Zephir does currently have a date, but his girlfriend is actually Roxy? So, is that why Leah is disappointed in him? Is it because he’s found a woman that looks just like me?’

Nollace caressed Daisy’s cheek with his palm. “I’m quite mad at him.”

She whispered, “What’s there to be mad about?”

“He has not given up on you and even found himself a substitute. And that substitute has now not only made her way into the entertainment industry but has also gotten into Tenet. She even wants Charlie to take over her career. I really didn’t expect that from him.”

Nollace’s eyes looked cold.

‘Everyone should know that she’s doing all these because she’s trying to imitate Daisy. If that’s not blatant enough, what else is? She’s done everything so flamboyantly that it’s obvious that all she wants is to take Daisy’s place in the industry.

‘Otherwise, since there are so many entertainment agencies in Bassburgh, why would she choose to work with Tenet? And what else would she want from Charlie?’

‘This is undoubtedly an act of provocation. Daisy might not care about it, but I absolutely won’t allow anyone to make a debut with the popularity that my wife has accumulated over the years and even go to the extent of stepping on her tail to do so.’

Daisy hugged him. “Nollace, I know that you’re worried about me, but there’s only one Daisy Vanderbilt in the entertainment industry, isn’t there? What I fear most is not being replaced, but not being recognized by others.”

Nollace stroked her hair and chuckled. “I only recognize you as the one and only Daisy Vanderbilt.”

‘As for that woman, I’ll surely meet her personally after this.’

Freyja and Donny attended a dinner banquet, which was attended by all sorts of people from showbiz. Donny also knew several major directors from Zlokova.

In addition to the directors, there were also quite a few seasoned artists, and Donny introduced Freyja to all of them during the banquet. They were very polite to her when they learned that Freyja was already a very successful screenwriter at such a young age and that Donny thought so highly of her.

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Helios was grabbing a drink with someone else. When he saw Freyja standing amongst several directors, he walked toward the group of people. “So, you’re here with Director Winslow.”

All the directors were momentarily stunned.

'Helios Boucher actually knows her!?'

Freyja nodded. "It's nice to see you here, Uncle Helios."

Donny greeted Helios with a smile, "Mr. Boucher, it's been such a long time. I really didn't expect you and my screenwriter to be acquaintances."

Helios proposed a toast with Donny. "I haven't seen you since our last collaboration. I heard you came to Zlokova to prepare for your new movie. I didn't expect her to be your screenwriter."

"She's Professor Merlin's favorite student, and Mr. Lancell introduced her to me. Not to mention that her script is quite to my liking.

Donny had always been known as the "Godfather of Thrillers" in the industry and always loved shooting suspense dramas and movies.

And once he started a project, he must ensure that it was shot to perfection-he would never allow any room for flaws.

Helios smiled and nodded. "This kid is indeed excellent. I've heard a lot about her too."

Just as they were chatting, a female artist who looked somewhat similar to Daisie appeared in the crowd. She was the rookie who had risen to fame popular in the industry recently.

Roland was the one who brought her here. He could be regarded as one of the largest capitalists in Zlokovian showbiz and had worked with many directors.

Roxy walked right next to Roland conscientiously, without giving off any intimate interaction with Roland throughout the whole time, and others were following them around.

She was very clear that many bigshots in the entertainment industry would gather on this occasion, so she attended this banquet with Roland. Naturally, with Roland's connections, she would never have to worry about her future in the entertainment industry.

Freyja saw Roxy at this time and was a little taken aback as millions of thoughts flashed across her mind.

She only returned to her senses when two female artists started discussing Roxy in a corner not far away from her. "She seems to be the new artist that Tenet recruited not long ago."

"Daisie is pregnant and has taken a temporary hiatus from the industry, and her contract with Tenet is about to expire too. So, by recruiting a newbie who resembles Daisie and allowing her to make her debut with the title 'Daisie Jr.' now, isn't it obvious that the agency only plans to make a fortune out of her?"

Artists like them knew their way around the marketing methods and routines that agencies tended to use.

Freyja frowned.

Soori, Roland arrived at the table where Freyja was, and several directors who were close to him greeted him. “Mr. Goldwin, why are you the one who’s in charge of bringing a newbie here?”

Roland chuckled calmly. “Oh, she’s the niece of one of my distant relatives. She has just stepped into the entertainment industry, so I’ve brought her out here to take a look around and get to know more people.”

The directors saw through that cheap trick but chose not to say anything about it. Such household

relationships existed in all corners of the circle, and it was already a common thing to see from time to time.

Roland looked at Donny and stepped forward with a smile. “You must be Mr. Donny Winslow. Oh my, I’ve heard so much about you. But I didn’t really expect to meet you here today.”

Donny nodded in response, and his attitude was considered courteous.

Helios swayed the wine glass in his hand. “Mr. Goldwin, your distant relative’s niece looks somewhat similar to my goddaughter, Daisy. The title ‘Daisy Jr.’ does suit her well, huh?”

Obviously, what he said had some connotations, and everyone present could feel the embarrassment that Roland and Roxy felt.

In fact, everybody knew what Tenet had done with Roxy. It was just that no one had the guts to make any comment about the matter.

However, Helios was probably the only one in the industry who would dare to show his disapproval. After all, the relationship between the Bouchers and the Goldmanns was impossibly close.

Everyone present thought that Roxy would avoid arousing suspicion and change the subject, but she was proud of the trait instead. “Thank you for the compliment, Mr. Boucher. It’s my honor to get associated with Ms. Vanderbilt.”

Everyone’s expressions looked meaningful. Even Roland could not help but feel anxious about what she had just said and hurriedly explained on her behalf, “Mr. Boucher, please don’t mind her. She just doesn’t know what’s the appropriate thing to say.”

Helios drank the wine slowly. “It’s okay. I’m very pleased that my goddaughter has such an influence in showbiz.”

Chapter 2683

Anyone who had a brain knew what Helios was trying to say.

'Roxy is able to make a debut using Daisie's fame. Doesn't this mean that Daisie really has a lot of influence in the industry?'

Roxy only understood the undertone of what he had said after a while, and she tightened her grip on the wine glass.

'If Daisie didn't have such a background as the daughter of the Goldmanns, how could she climb to where she is today?'

'If I also had the same background, would I even need to be here listening to all these cynical remarks that are being thrown at me?'

'God is just so unfair. Some people are destined to start at the peak of a mountain when they're born. They don't have to fight for what they want, and all they need to do is to reach out, and they'll get what they want at once.'

"By the way, Mr. Winslow, I heard that you're planning to start shooting a movie and are still casting actors and actresses?"

After hearing Roland's question, everyone saw through his thoughts instantly.

'He would actually go to this extent just to get his relative's niece some resources?'

Donny put his wine glass down on the table. "Indeed."

Roland immediately asked with a smile, "Then can you see if there's any role that suits Roxy? Perhaps you can give her a chance at the tryout?"

Donny asked, "Has she been in any movies before this?"

This question stumped Roland. "No, she's still a rookie in the industry. That's why I want her to hone her skills. I don't mind if it's just an insignificant character that will only appear in a few shots."

Before Donny could say anything, Freyja had already spoken. "Would she be willing to play an NPC?"

Roland was stunned for a moment. "A what? NPC?"

Freyja smirked. "Oh, it's short for non-player characters, for example, a dead body or a bartender in the movie. She'll get a few shots, but not too many of them."

How could Roxy accept the role willingly after hearing that she would be cast to play a corpse?

"I just made my debut, and the first thing that I'm being asked to play is a corpse? Just how unlucky is that?"

Roland took a glance at Freyja. "Who is this?"

Donny introduced, "She's the screenwriter of our crew. The storyline of my new movie originates from the adaptation of her script."

When Roxy heard that Freyja was just a screenwriter, she looked down on her from the bottom of her heart. "Director Winslow, your screenwriter seems to be trying to embarrass me in public, doesn't she?"

'This sl*t is only a screenwriter. How dare she ask me to play a corpse in front of so many people!?'

Freyja knew that she would reject the offer, so she scoffed. "That's right. That face of yours doesn't really fit the role of a corpse."

The two artists who stood the closest to them burst into chuckles.

'Mr. Boucher's connotation earlier was already rather obvious, but this lady is even more savage.'

Roxy understood what she meant almost instantly, and her expression changed slightly. "You're just a petty screenwriter. Are you even in the position to decide what I get to play?"

Everyone present fell silent.

Roland's expression dimmed. He then turned around and reprimanded her, "Is this the attitude that you should have?"

Roxy was furious.

'I was only telling the truth.'

Roland had to smooth things over for Roxy. "I'm really sorry. She can be rather impulsive from time to time, so please don't mind her."

Freyja added mercilessly, "I really can't bother to work with an artist who lacks virtue."

Seeing that she did not even show him a tad bit of respect, Roland was a little displeased. "Miss, although you're a screenwriter, it's a bit too much for you to say that. You could be ruining your own career here."

'She's just a screenwriter that Mr. Winslow thinks highly of. She's not even very well-known yet, and she's already acting so arrogantly. It seems that this lady doesn't really understand the underlying rules of this circle.'

Freyja chuckled, and she was furious. "I'm not planning to ask you for investment in the movie, so why should I sweet talk you? Plus, there's no need for you to threaten me either."

Roland's expression gradually turned into one of embarrassment, and the people on the side stood up to persuade him, but Roland ignored all of them. "We're all in the same industry, so our paths will eventually cross someday in the future. I strongly advise you to

speak more tactfully when it comes to socializing with the people in the entertainment industry.”

“However, you’re not the one who decides what happens in the entertainment industry. Am I right, Mr. Goldwin?”

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A voice came from behind Roland.

The man who slowly approached the group of people attracted everyone’s attention. He had a breathtakingly handsome mixed-race face, and his temperament felt noble and elegant.

Although he was not from within the industry, everyone knew that he was Nollace Knowles, the prince of Yaramoor, and his beloved wife was Daisie Vanderbilt from the Goldmanns.

Donny stared at him and was slightly shocked. “Your Highness, you’re in Bassburgh too?”

Nollace nodded. “My cousin happens to be attending this banquet too, so I’ve come over to have a look.” ‘Cousin?’

Only then did the others realize that the female screenwriter they had been talking to looked familiar.

Freyja walked to Nollace’s side. “Why aren’t you accompanying Daisie at home? What brought you here to join in the fun?”

“No matter what, I’m still one of Tenet’s shareholders. I heard that the agency recruited a newbie and then used the fame that my wife had accumulated in the past to market her debut. I’ve always thought that it’s part of the agency’s operations, but it turns out that it’s just you using the company’s name to promote a rookie. Am I right, Mr. Goldwin?”

Roland was stunned.

‘I tried my best to persuade the board into agreeing to recruit Roxy, and coupled with Daisie’s contract, which is about to expire, I really thought that the two of them would never meet.

‘But I didn’t expect Daisie’s husband, the prince of Yaramoor, to be one of Tenet’s shareholders. It’s no wonder he didn’t attend the board of directors’ annual meeting and why the board asked me to find another manager for Roxy, saying that it can’t be Charlie.’

When Roxy learned that the regal man standing in front of her was Daisie’s husband, her expression changed.

She finally understood why Daisie had chosen this man over Zephir.

'Pfft! It turns out that this man is more powerful and influential than Zephir, and he looks even more outstanding than Zephir. After all, she could become the princess of a country. Why would she care about the entertainment industry?'

Roxy gnashed her teeth.

'Why can't I be as lucky as Daisie?'

'I'll let the fact that I've been treated as Daisie's substitute by Zephir slip. The problem is that I have to get myself involved in an affair with this old man who already has a family. This is infuriating!'

Roland did not dare to say much more as he could not defend Roxy too obviously. If Tenet's board were to learn about it, it would definitely leave a great impact on his future on the board.

In the end, he could only apologize to Freyja and leave the banquet with Roxy.

Roxy was unwilling to leave the venue. She immediately got into an argument with Roland as soon as they left the banquet hall, left him behind, and left by herself.

The banquet did not stop there, and Freyja walked aside with Nollace. "What's the matter with that artist named Roxy? Is she exploiting Daisie's fame?"

"She's been in the limelight quite frequently nowadays, and the agency's marketing department has been putting a lot of effort into hyping her debut by comparing her with Daisie all the time. I was under the impression it was what Tenet's business partners wanted, but I didn't expect Mr. Goldwin to be the one who's directing all this behind the scenes."

Nollace narrowed his eyes.

'Tenet has many co-investors and shareholders, and the chairman of the board is Mr. Goldwin's brother-in-law, so it's reasonable for the board to show him some respect in this matter.'

'However, in order to persuade the business partners to ask Tenet to promote Roxy and go to the extent of using Daisie's reputation to hype her up. It seems that Mr. Goldwin has pushed behind the scenes to pave a path for this woman.'

Freyja crossed her arms. "When a newcomer makes her debut, if she's able to do something to make the audience agree unanimously that she is Daisie's successor and crown her as Daisie Jr., then that's a form of recognition."

"However, I haven't even seen her put out a single play yet. All she has done so far is hype herself up with someone else's fame. If the other party hasn't agreed to that, then it's surely intentional."

When thinking that Roxy did not really care about being compared to Daisie, it seemed intentional.

“Daisy doesn’t really care about it, but I won’t let anyone exploit her fame. This woman isn’t as simple as she seems.”

After some catching up, Nollace bid Freyja goodbye and took his leave first. When he walked to the parking lot, someone suddenly stopped him.