The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1853

Chapter 1853 Daisie smiled and said, "That won't happen. I believe

you."

At Yaramoor, at the Victoria Business College...

Colton stood in the corridor and crossed his arms while playing with his malachite comp ass necklace.

"Cole." The spiky-haired friend walked over and rested his arms on his shoulder. "Aren't we going to eat together?" Right after saying th at, he saw the necklace in Colton's hand and exclaimed, "Wow! Accessory from CD. Is that for a girl?"

Colton put the necklace away and said with no change in expression, "For my sister."

The friend smiled. "Sure. By the way, what happened to your pretty groupie?"

Colton frowned. "Why do you want to know?"

"Why are you nervous? I was just asking. Doesn't she usually follow you around? I have n't seen her recently. Wasn't she chasing you?"

That made Colton feel awkward.

His friends didn't know about his 'bet' with Freyja, and when Freyja met him previously, it was mostly because

he requested it. It wasn't about chasing. The friend was shocked, "Why would she buy things for you

if she wasn't chasing you? You got free food and drinks and a free runner?" He had a w ager with his other friends that Freyja was chasing Colton, and they were betting on ho w long it would take her to succeed.

Colton didn't speak but turned and left.

The spiky-haired friend followed along. "Hey, aren't we going for food?"

That evening...

Freyja got a text from Daisie while she was leaving the college.

Daisie: (Have you had dinner? I'm getting ready to sleep

already.)

That came with a crying emoji. It looked like her.

Freyja smiled and replied: (Rest early.)

Someone suddenly approached her when she turned around, making her forehead bump into that person's

lips.

Before Freyja could react, Colton rubbed his lips that were hit by her head. It hurt so much that his skin almost

broke. "Watch where you're going."

"You should take your advice." Freyja frowned while rubbing her forehead. He wasn't the only one hurting. Her head wasn't made of steel, after all. Colton laughed. "Did you do that on purpose?"

She looked up and asked, "What?"

Colton crossed his arms and raised his brows. "You bumped into me when you saw me. Playing hard to get?"

Freyja chuckled. "Do you think that you're funny, Colton? *M*ight as well say that I'm sed ucing you."

If she was playing hard to get, then he might as well say she was seducing him.

Colton stopped smiling as an image flashed across his mind, and he looked away. "With your... figure?"

He wanted to say that she was gifted but not in brains. Freyja paused and remembered what had happened on the island.

The air immediately froze.

Her expression was awkward, and she couldn't stay there any longer. "I'm going to leave.".

She walked to the road and hailed a cab.

Colton stood on the spot until the cab drove away, his

mind in a mess. He took out the necklace, thinking he must have gone crazy when he bought it.

Back at Bassburgh, at Tenet Media...

In the manager's office, Charlie placed the script in front of Daisie, poured a cup of coffee,

and sat across from her. "There's a spot for a supporting actress in Benny Crawford's n ew movie. The audition is one month later." Daisie picked up the script, and it was an ac tion period piece. There were two scripts, one for the storyline, and the other for the supporting actress.

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Chapter 1854 Before Daisie spoke, Charlie raised his eyebrows and looked at her. "The chairman said you requested to pick your own scripts, but that wasn't related to me. Yo u have probation. If you can land this role in a month, I'll accept

you."

"Is it hard to get the role?" asked Daisie.

Charlie chuckled and slowly took a sip of his coffee. "Take a look at it."

Daisie skimmed through the storyline

and the character settings. The character was a woman from the demon tribe. She was an antagonist and had two personalities, which meant she had a personality disorder.

There was a need to train on the character's personality. The character was strong in sorcery and martial arts, so there were a lot of fight scenes.

Not only

would she need to be hanging with wires, but she would also need to fight in the water. I t was obvious that it wouldn't be easy to carry the character perfectly.

Most A-

listers would get a stunt double for the difficult action scenes, but Charlie would not allo w her to get a double and wanted her to take this character.

Charlie put down his cup when he saw her hesitating."

Actresses from Royal Crown and Zestar will also be auditioning for this character. I've p rovided an opportunity, so it's up to you if you can get it or not. You have a month to prepare for

it. Naturally, you can always give up." Daisie looked up and stated, "I will get it."

Charlie stood up. "Don't be too arrogant. Benny Crawford is very critical when it comes to his movies. You need to train on your fight scenes and acting."

Daisie left the office with the script, then stood in front of the elevator. After the door opened, James walked out with his hands in his pockets.

He wore a gold pair of glasses with chains, had messy hair, and seemingly had eyeliner on. His pretty eyes looked extra foxy.

He had a pink jacket on. Even though pink usually looked innocent, it looked seductive on him.

"Yo." He adjusted his glasses, stopped in front of Daisie, and looked at the script in her arms. "You've got a script already? Charlie is rushing this."

Daisie smiled sweetly. "It's a chance that Mr. Johnson gave me to train my acting skills."

"Training acting skills?" James clicked his tongue. "He's obviously torturing you."

After saying that, he looked around, leaned in, and

lowered his voice. "Listen, Chuck is the devil himself. Everyone gets to use a double, but nobody who works with him gets that. You don't know how tough acting is."

Daisie felt awkward that he was complaining to her." Acting has always been tough."

"You're crazy, aren't you? You could enjoy being Ms. Goldmann, yet you're in this industry?"

James looked at her and didn't understand. "If it weren't because my dad forced me to, I would rather go back and take over the family b usiness instead of acting. I shouldn't have to go through this hardship." "James Tell."

Charlie was standing at the door of the office, glaring at him.

James smiled and walked over. "I'm just welcoming the new colleague." Charlie didn't want to listen to him. "What happened to your letter of apology?"

"It's done. I've brought it

over for you to see." James put his arms around Charlie's shoulder and flashed a sheep ish smile. "Let's look at it inside."

Charlie slapped his hand away and glared at him as a warning before turning to look at Daisie with no expression. "Why are you sti Il there? Get ready."

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Chapter 1855 Daisie snapped back, immediately said yes, and quickly walked into the elevator. When she got back to her space, someone was there.

The person standing in front of the window looked foreign yet familiar until he turned aro und.

Daisie was shocked. "Godfather?"

Helios had stubbles and seemed more mature but still looked charming.

He walked over to the couch and said, "I heard your dad say that you're here. He wanted me to get you a manager, but you've already found Charlie."

Daisie sat down too. "He worries too much." He poured a cup of tea and smiled. "How c ould he not worry? He was only alright because you were working with me, but now that you're older and have to deal with everything alone, it wo n't be as comfortable as when you're at home." Daisie looked down. "I've mentally prepared myself for that." She couldn't back down after taking this route.

He saw the script that she was holding and narrowed his eyes. "Charlie made you audition for Benny's new movie?"

Daisie paused, then looked down. "Yeah. He wants to test me. He'll work with me if I ca n get the role next month."

"That's interesting."

She was surprised. "Interesting?"

Helios

smiled. "Benny is famous in the movie scene, and most new actors don't stand a chanc e. A– and B–listers would lower their price just to get the role, and I heard that all the actors who have auditioned for this movie are really great actors." That would mean that Daisie needed to work against a group of talented actors for the role. That was why Charlie had asked her not to be too confident. He knew that it wasn't goin g to be easy.

Helios looked at her and asked, "Do you want me to put in a word with Benny?"

Daisie rejected his offer. "No, I want to do it by myself."

"Fair, you're a big girl now. You can get it on your own merit." Helios nodded.

They chatted for a while more, and Daisie walked him out. They were having a good time, just like father and daughter.

However, two actresses who were standing behind a wall saw that.

"That's the Goldmann girl. She got a top–grade contract off the bat–such a Goldmann privilege. Even Mr. Boucher is helping her. Ames, I'm guessing you're going to have competition for the role in Mr. Crawford's movie. You need to watch out."

The actress reminded the woman with short hair next to her.

Unlike this girl-next-door actress, the short-

haired woman had a cool look and did well in maintaining her figure. She was skinny but voluptuous. Amy looked at her. "Be careful with what you say in the office. It's easy for people to overhear." The girl pouted. "I'm just looking out for you. You're the top actress here because you're talented and Mr. Johnson admires you. "She, on the other hand, is just like James Tell. They onl y got in because of their families. Even if she was a child star, she shouldn't be as good as you are."

"Alright, let's go."

Amy turned to leave.

The actress wanted to say something but stopped and followed along

Ever since she got the script, Daisie started researching

her character and even set an alarm every day to train.

She would train in weight – lifting in the morning, yoga and boxing at noon, then swimmi ng and diving in the evening. Her training was well arranged throughout the day.