The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1856

Chapter 1856 Daisie would cite her line when she was eating and practice toward the mirror inside her room once she returned home.

Time passed rapidly, and it had already been over half a month.

Daisie was able to train her physique much better

than before. Not only was her waistline more obvious and tight, but the muscles in her arms were much firmer.

At noon, she practiced her fighting skills with the combat instructor in the training room. After roughly two hours, Daisie collapsed on the sponge mat, her neck covered in sticky sweat.

Someone appeared from the door, and Daisie sat up. It was James.

James took off his sunglasses and said, "You're so hardworking. I can't believe that you've already started training, even if you don't know if you'll get the character or not."

Daisie walked to the side and picked up a towel to wipe her sweat. "Well, it's always nic e to be well – prepared."

"Let me remind you something. Many artists auditioned for this role, so you may not nec essarily get it. Even if you

are selected, there are several

months of rehearsals after entering the group. You don't have to rush everything now."

Daisie turned her head around to look at him. "What are you doing here?"

"To visit you, of course."

He walked toward Daisie and said matter-of-

factly," Look, both of us are the same. You're pretty, rich, and smart, while I'm rich. I'm y our senior, while you're my junior. In Tenet Media, both of us are born into a prestigious family, so don't you feel like you've met your good friend?"

Daisie asked in confusion, "Don't you tell me that we should be friends?" "That's what I' m saying," he replied sternly. "We both have the same family background, so we have the same topic. We're from the same circle and different from those who are desperate to get to the top."

In other words, James despised the poor and favored the rich. However, Daisie could understand him as well. He came from a rich family, so all the friends he made we re from the upper–class society in Bassburgh.

Besides, James did not

become an actor because he aspired to be one. It was exactly because he had everything from the

moment he was born that he loathed those people in the entertainment industry who tried

their very best to get to the top. Daisie was at a loss for words before saying straightforwardly, "I think we're not the same kind of people."

James said, "What?"

"I became an actress because I chose to. I'm different from you. Besides, I like acting, and I like this job," she said sternly before turning and going away. James follow ed after her and continued. "Hey, are you serious? You said you like acting? What's so good about acting?"

She stopped in her tracks, turned around to

look at him, and said, "It doesn't matter if it's good or not. You have never put any effort into your career, so you don't think it's good. You think it's suffering coming to the entert ainment industry, but it's actually an opportunity to experience. Only when you enjoy the experience and

the result of your work will you find that in any career, as long as you treat it with care a nd dedication, you'll be rewarded. Do you want to spend your life as an uneducated, ric h kid at home?"

James was stunned, and he was tongue-tied.

Suddenly, a voice rang out. "Well said."

The person who was walking toward them was a woman with a short haircut. She had put on light makeup and

wore a white chiffon shirt with pearl jewelry and a tight black leather skirt that further acc entuated her good physique. When James saw her, his face sank, and he said sarcastic ally, "Talk about the devil. I didn't think you'd come here too, Queen of Tenet."

Daisie was stunned.

'Queen of Tenet? Isn't she the actress that works under Charlie too?"

As expected of an A-tier actress-she looked rather imposing

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1857

Chapter 1857 Amy smiled and said, "Young Mr. Tell, I thought we're working under the same company? How can you be so cold to me?"

James turned his face sideways and replied in a haughty manner, "Tsk, since when did I ever say that I'm working under Tenet Media? I'm different from you."

Amy went along with him and continued. "Yeah, you're right. We're different. The reaso n you can be popular is because of Charlie. Now that you've gained some fame, you de cided to sack him off."

Quit lecturing me. If you want to be Charlie's dog, then go ahead. I'm not listening to him, and I won't be an A lister."

James did not want to talk to her anymore, so he turned around and left after he finished speaking.

Daisie looked at his back and fell deep in thought. She could understand why he didn't like being an actor, but why would he hate it so much?

"Ms. Vanderbilt, I apologize for what happened just now." Amy looked at her and said, "James comes from a prestigious family, so he can be a bit of a loose cannon. By the way, I like what you said just now."

Since she was her senior, Daisie replied respectfully, "I really like being an actor. That's why I chose to become one. Well, I think I can take it as training a s well."

She nodded. "I can see that you're different from James."

Daisie thought for a moment and asked, "Ms. Holt, can I know why James hates being a n actor so much?"

Amy said, "Probably because of his mother."

"His mother?"

"James's mother is a very experienced actress in the entertainment industry. She's on the same level as Mr. Boucher. Have you ever heard of Marione Gondalez?"

Daisie replied in shock, "I know her. She had worked with my... I mean Ms. Mayweather before." Xyla had worked in the entertainment industry. Daisie had seen her acting before, and Marione was the heroine of the movie.

Daisie felt something was wrong and said, "Wait a second. Even if Ms. Gondalez married earlier than Ms. Mayweather, she wouldn't have had a son as big as James, right?"

Marione was about the same age as Xyla, and Xyla's daughter was only a few years old since Xyla only gave birth to her a few years ago.

Even if Marione had married earlier than Xyla, there was

no way James would be the same age as her. Amy chuckled and said, "Ms. Gondalez a lready had a son before she became an actress. She kept her marriage status hidden, and then the media only discovered that she had a son when James was 15 years old. And while James's identity was exposed, Ms. Gondalez was having a divorce from his father. The two of the em decided to end their marriage because they were separated from each other more than staying together. James probably doesn't like the entertainment industry because he couldn't get his mother's love from childhood."

Daisie was rendered speechless.

Marione had kept her marriage status a secret, and nobody knew James existed. In other words, James couldn't appear in public alongside his mother.

It was only now Daisie saw the light as to why James detested the entertainment industry so much that he refused to become an A-lister even though Charlie had promoted him.

"Oh yeah, I believe you've received an invitation for a role in Mr. Crawford's new film, right? I heard that you're already preparing for the audition that will be held next month."

Daisie smiled and nodded. "Well, I want that role very much."

"That's very unfortunate then. I'm your competitor."

Daisie was stunned.

Then, she said with a smile, "I'm auditioning for the Lady of the Dragons next month too. I'm looking forward to your performance. No matter what happens in the end, I hope it'll be the actors and actresses from Tenet who get the role. After all, Mr. Crawford is very popular in the said actresses.

he entertainment industry, and many A- and B-listers want to star in his film. This will be a very rare opportunity."

"Thank you for your guidance, Ms. Holt. I'll do my best," replied Daisie.

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1858

Chapter 1858

When Amy was leaving, she reminded Daisie, "Also, don't try to take any shortcuts. Mr. Crawford hates it the most when actors or actresses get into his project through the back door. You'll have to fight for the role if you really want it."

Daisie had been learning from Amy for the next couple of days, and Amy was willing to pass on some acting experience to her as well.

For Daisie, Amy was her senior. Besides, she was five years older than her, and she tre ated her like her own sister.

Charlie was standing in front of the mirror in his office. There was a cigarette between his fingers, and when someone knocked on the door, he flicked the ashes into the ashtray and said without turning his head. "Come in."

Amy pushed the door and walked into his office. She stopped behind him and said respectfully, "You're looking for me, Chuck?"

"I heard that you've been helping Daisie lately, and you also passed on some of your acting experience to her as well?"

Charlie turned around and looked at her.

She smiled and replied, "Yeah. She's my junior, after all. Besides, she's pretty dead serious when it comes to becoming an actress."

Charlie took a draw from his cigarette before crushing the butt out in the ashtray. "Both of you are going to audition for the same role. Are you not worried that she will get it first?"

Amy lowered her

head and replied, "If she could get the role, it means she's good enough for it. Just because I'm guiding her doesn't mean that I'm giving up on that role."

Charlie chuckled and said, "Well, it's good that you understand. She does have more potential than James and other newcomers. However, both of you are actresses under the same company. It's necessary to help each other, but it's important for you to fight for what you want without pulling any punches."

Amy raised her head and looked at him. "But I don't understand why are you telling me this?"

He sat on the couch and continued. "She has been acting since she was a child, so she thinks that she can make it if she has confidence in herself. However, one won't be able to train their willpower if they can get everything the y want. They need some setbacks. "This is the first time she entered the working society after graduating. Although she has ambition and persevera nce, if she doesn't want to rely on her family,

she must shed her innocence in a place like the entertainment industry, which is filled with vicious and greedy people."

Amy was stunned. "So you're saying that..."

Charlie picked up the cup and continued slovenly. "I want you to show her with your stre ngth that a successful actor isn't necessarily a good actor. To become a successful actor, you have to

be able to pick yourself up and continue to march forward despite the setbacks."

In other words, Charlie wanted her to get the role no matter what.

Amy had full faith

in herself. After all, she had worked with Benny before. Besides, even if Daisie had been an actress since she was a kid, she was working with Helios.

Now that Daisie was all alone, she had to rely on herself if she wanted to become successful in the entertainment industry.

However, was it true that

Charlie wanted to train Daisie's mind and willpower through setbacks?

Amy did not know why Charlie was doing that.

After all, Charlie was not Daisie's manager yet, and Daisie was still in the probation peri od. He wanted her to be successful, but at the same time, he wanted her to experience setbacks. Thus, Amy did not know if Charlie w anted to become Daisie's manager or not.

Soon, the day for the audition came.

It was said that Benny himself had handpicked the hero and heroine, and more than 100 actresses had come to audition for the role of the Lady of the Dragons.

After Daisie got the number, she waited in the hall. She was nervous, so she grabbed the ring on her neck tightly.

As if the ring was imbued with magic, she calmed down very soon.

When Amy had finished her audition, she ran into Daisie

in the hall. She walked toward her and greeted, "Ms. Vanderbilt."

Daisie

stood up. "Ames, have you finished your audition?" She smiled. "Yeah. By the way, you seem nervous."

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1859

Chapter 1859 Daisie lowered her head. "Yeah. I'm nervous."

Amy

walked up to her and put her hand on her shoulder." Don't be nervous. Just treat it as yo ur normal practice session. When you're in there, don't always think that you want to su cceed. The higher expectations you have, the more pressure you'll feel, and having pressure will affect your performance."

Daisie looked at her.

Amy was indeed a very experienced actress. Daisie had calmed down a bit after listening to what she said.

She smiled and said, "Thank you so much, Ames."

Amy smiled. "We're from the same company, and we both are working under Charlie. You don't have to thank

m*e.*"

Soon, it was Daisie's turn for the audition. Daisie bade her goodbye and left with the staf

The audition was held in a studio the size of a basketball court. Many artists' profiles were on the table, including some of their photos. Daisie presumed that

the man who seemed to be over 50 years old sitting in front of the machine was Benny. After changing into her costume, she walked under the

spotlight. The scriptwriter on the side held his chin and whispered something into Benny's ear. Benny raised his head and said, "Stand in front of the camera."

Daisie did as she

was told. Benny studied her for a while and frowned. "Girl, your eyes are far too pure. It doesn't match the original setting of the Dragon Lady. Have you read the script?"

The Dragon Lady had a complicated setting. Her eyes were filled with ambition, but Daisie's eyes were too pure and innocent. Benny couldn't see any hint of ambition in them at all.

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Daisie clutched her hand tightly without saying anything.

The scriptwriter thought she was getting herself ready, but Daisie still did not say anything after he had waited for a long while. "Miss, are you going to au dition for the role or not? If you're giving up your chance, we'll move on to the next candidate. There are many people, and we don't have time to waste."

However, Daisie still did not say anything in return and just stood there.

The scriptwriter became impatient and rose to his feet." What is wrong with you? Did you not hear what I'm

saying?"

Every crew member in the scene could feel the tension in

the air. However, Benny was staring at the camera and fell into thought

The scriptwriter thought Daisie was here for fun. He walked over to her and said, "You're a newcomer, right? Do you know the rules here? If you're giving up, then get out of here. Don't waste our time."

Just when the scriptwriter was about to chase her away, Daisie lifted her eyes and said, "Who do you think you are? Did I give you permission to speak?"

The

scriptwriter was stunned for a moment. Just when he was about to lash out at Daisie, he realized that she was citing the line of the Dragon Lady.

Her eyes were too pure. They did not look intimidating at all, and they had no ambition.

However, right now, her gaze was filled with arrogance and contempt. Besides, she could deliver those lines very well and bring out the Dragon Lady's high—and—mighty character. Benny suddenly chuckled. "Not bad, girl. It seems like we were wrong about you." Daisie smiled and said, "I'm sorry for making you wait so long."

Benny looked at her and asked, "What do you think about the Dragon Lady?"

"I've gone through the character, and in my opinion, the Dragon Lady isn't bad. She's just forced by the circumstances." "I see," repli ed Benny. "Can you elaborate more on that?" Daisie took a deep breath and said slowly, "The Dragon Lady is the last demon lord. She knows that the heavens' mac hinations cause the Dragon tribe to fall from grace to their demise. It's because she's a demon that no one wants to accept her. She treats everyone who wants to take her life as evil, even th ough they represent justice. For her, those who refuse to submit to the demon should be executed, and that's why she forms another extreme personality."