

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud
Chapter 1871

Chapter 1871 Soon, Gossipy received Charlie's warning letter from Tenet Media's lawyer. Even though Charlie was only a manager, his action forced the crowd to stand by his side.

#Charlie will punish his artists when they do something wrong. Remember when James was

involved in a fight last time? Charlie punished him even though James's fans threatened him on

the Internet, so this means that he's an impartial person. I believe in what he said. Those Internet

trolls should grow a brain and stop speaking on hearsay. #Do you guys still not know who

Charlie is? Have any of you ever seen him backing down before? He has never gone easy on his

artists when he's scolding them. James is the best example. If Daisy is really such a poser, do

you think he'll issue a warning letter? Seeing that the tide had turned, Gossipy deleted all their

posts on Twitter in less than two hours. At the management department, in Charlie's office...

Daisy knocked on the door and went inside after getting permission. "Mr. Johnson." Charlie had

just finished his call. He turned his chair around to look at her. "I've found out who is behind this.

I'll leave her to you to deal with." Daisy was stunned. Soon, Mr. Gray came into Charlie's office

with a female artist. Daisy looked at her, and the female artist glared at her. It seemed to Daisy

that she hated her very much. Charlie asked expressionlessly, "Hannah, are you aware of the

consequences of doing this?" Hannah bit her lips, and her eyes turned red around the rims. "I

don't understand why someone like her can become an actress. Just because she starred in a few

films with Mr. Boucher when she was a kid? Just because her family has a good relationship with

Mr. Boucher? She could've gone to other companies, so why must she come to Tenet? You've

been giving her a lot of resources from the day she signed a contract with you, and I just feel

bad for Ames!" Daisy lowered her head. "Mr. Johnson has given me a lot of resources? That's

why she targeted me? Because I took away the resources that should have been for Ames?"

Charlie's face sank, and his gaze turned sharp. "Did Amy ask you to do this?" Hannah was

stunned and hastily explained, "No! I did it out of my own volition. It has nothing to do with

Ames. I just don't like Daisy!" "Then who do you think you are to make a decision for Amy?"

Charlie rose to his feet and walked to the side with a grim face. "I'm Amy's manager. If she

doesn't have the capability to keep her throne as the best actress in our company, then it's her

own business. "The company will only allocate a fixed amount of resources. As an artist, you

should fight for them, not play these dirty tricks behind other people's backs. Those who are not

good enough are destined to be eliminated. Do you think the company has spent so much

money on you guys just to let you do something like this?" Hannah was tongue-tied and

became nervous. Charlie continued, roasting her with his sharp remarks. "You think you're doing

Amy a favor, but you're not. When slinging mud at one of our company's artists and saying that

she doesn't have a good moral, did it ever cross your mind that you don't have good morals

either? "In my opinion, you're even worse than Daisy. At the very least, she has put a lot of effort

into honing her acting skills, but what about you? How many good projects have you brought to

Tenet over the years? Have you become a popular artist after Tenet gave you so many resources?"

“You refuse to improve yourself and think that you can get by with your exaggerated acting skills. Even I, someone who doesn’t have any acting skills, can’t bear to see it anymore, and you still have the guts to look down on others?” This was the first time Daisie saw Charlie scolding someone. Just as the rumors said, he was ruthless and went for where it hurt the most when he was scolding someone. Hannah’s face was pale. She wanted to cry, but no tears were forming in her eyes. Charlie’s words sounded like knives, and she felt humiliated. Meanwhile, Amy arrived at the office. “Chuck...” Charlie looked at her and asked expressionlessly, “What do you think about what she did?”

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