

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1900

Chapter 1900

“The only difference between the two is that the latter is a new company that’s started by a bigshot by putting strong foundations into a new shell. So when it’s compared to a new company that starts with nothing at its core, Yanis Tech doesn’t need to think too much.’

The assistant had doubts. “By the way, we don’t even know who Yanis Tech’s founder is until now. That fella has been keeping his identity an enigma , and we don’t even know if this is a shady company.”

“Yanis Tech has many big enterprises backing it up. Do you think there’s a chance that this is a shady company?”

Colton tapped his fingertips on the document. “The company’s founder seems to have concealed his identity on purpose, but for how much longer can he do so?”

The assistant felt that it made sense, so he was a little more reassured. When he walked to the door and was

about to leave the office, Colton suddenly stopped him.” Wait.”

He turned his head and asked, “Mr. Goldmann, is there anything else that I can help you with?”

Colton’s eyes shifted from side to side. “Keep an eye out for any villa that’s for sale in Bassburgh recently.”

The assistant asked, “Do you plan to purchase a villa?”

Colton lifted his gaze but did not utter a single word.

The assistant realized that he had crossed a line and nodded. “Leave it to me.”

He left the office, and as soon as he stopped in front of the elevator, he saw a woman walking out of the elevator.

It was Giselle.

The assistant suddenly realized that she was the one who had made the appointment two hours ago.

He was polite and nodded at her. “Ms. Peterson.”

Giselle nodded and smiled back at him. “Is Mr. Goldmann in?”

The assistant led her to the office door, knocked on the door, and got Colton’s permission to enter.

Giselle pushed the door in with a smile. “I hope you won’t mind me bothering you?”

The assistant stepped back and closed the door.

Colton put down the document with a slightly polite attitude. “How is this a bother? You’ve come to me with some tasks at hand. I left in a hurry the other day because something came up. I should be the one who hopes that you won’t mind the rude treatment.”

Giselle lowered her gaze and let off a smile. “You had something to attend to, so I don’t mind that.”

“Speaking of which, there’s something that you wished to talk to me about that day.”

He knew Giselle as Mr. Peterson had introduced her to him. He wanted his daughter to inherit Cloud Capital Inc., so he had asked Colton to give Giselle more guidance in the business field.

Colton had agreed for the sake of the father.

Although she was a ballet dancer before this, she had quite some insights into the business field, so she was fairly sophisticated and nowhere near being a rookie when it came to talking business. It was no wonder Mr. Peterson wanted her to take over Cloud Capital Inc.

She invited him to a meal the other day, saying that she had something to talk to him about, and it was indeed rude for him to leave her alone at the restaurant.

Giselle smiled. "Actually, it's not a big deal. I'm to take over Cloud Capital Inc., but when it comes to a company's management, my father is worried that I won't be able to master it. As such, he wants me to stay at Blackgold for some time as an intern."

After saying that, she gave off a helpless expression. "I originally wanted to discuss this matter with you the other day."

Colton nodded. "You can come to the company tomorrow and meet with Leonardo. He'll be your direct superior and guide you during your time here."

"But can't you guide me personally?" Colton frowned and took off the pen cap. "You'll be taking over Cloud Capital Inc. in the future, so I don't think I'm the most appropriate candidate to be teaching you about managing a company." She laughed out loud. "I know that, but Mr. Goldmann, you're really slow when it comes to jokes, huh?"

'I'm only here for an internship. That makes me nothing more than an ordinary staff member, so no matter what, the owner of the company can't teach me things personally.

'It was just a joke, but Coleman actually took it seriously. It's no wonder that they'd say he's a workaholic. Work is all he cares about, and he's more rigid than his father, Nolan Goldmann, when it comes to anything work related.

'But this also shows that he'll take something very seriously, whether it's work or a relationship.'

Giselle left Blackgold, and the driver was already waiting for her at the company entrance.

She got into the car, picked up her cell phone, and called her father. "Dad, I've already met with Mr. Goldmann and talked to him about my internship at Blackgold. He agreed to it."

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1901

Chapter 1901 Mr. Peterson smiled and said, "Learn as much as you can there then. Once you've gotten familiar, I'll let you take over Cloud Capital."

Giselle smiled and looked out the window. "Dad, thanks for introducing me to Mr. Goldmann. I'm happy."

She sounded shy when she said the last part.

Gordon paused. "You're happy?"

He guessed what his daughter meant and smiled. "You're old enough to think about relationships and marriage now. I'll speak to Mr. Goldmann one day."

Giselle blushed. "Thanks, Dad."

At the filming location...

Hannah Salvatore followed Daisie around, trying to learn about acting from her.

Hannah used to be so against her in the past, yet she stuck around like a lost kitten

now. That was such a drastic difference.

“Daisie, I got to take advantage of Susan thanks to you.”

Hannah had been checking Twitter religiously. The argument between Mitchell Santos and Susan Hotch was out of control.

Even though Zestar had chosen to keep Mitchell around, he was no longer their focus, so his career took an impact. Susan, who was shunned, wasn't able to sign with a different company even if she was let go from her current one.

It wasn't possible unless she had powerful backing.

Even if she wanted a comeback, she would only end up being in supporting roles.

Daisie looked at her. “Make sure you put it to good use then.”

Hannah looked sincere. “I will.”

Freyja brought the coffees she ordered over and placed them on the desk. Hannah went over and asked, “You got some for me too?”

Daisie handed the coffee to her, and Hannah took it with a smile. “Daisie, you're such a nice person.”

The crew called for Hannah, so she took a few sips and got up. “Yes, coming.”

She turned around and said to Daisie, “It's my turn now.”

After Hannah left, Daisie put her hand under her chin and chuckled.

Freyja turned to look at her. “Why are you chuckling?”

She happily said, “She's a lot like me when she's working hard.”

Hannah was close with James in the industry. She had been so against Daisie initially because she felt things weren't fair for Amy.

Now that she was at Zestar, even though she wasn't famous yet, she would grab any chance that went her way. She was an ambitious woman.

And when it came to being ambitious, it would naturally link to James, who was the opposite. Daisie suddenly looked at Freyja because she didn't know if she should tell her.

But when she thought about it, it was best not to interfere with relationships. If James really had feelings for Freyja and if she felt the same, they would eventually get together. However, based on their interaction, it seemed that it was one sided on James' side.

Daisie opened up the cover of the coffee cup and suddenly saw someone. In the next instant, she shot up.

“Mom?”

Daisie didn't expect to see her mother visiting her on set.

Freyja was surprised when she turned to see the woman walk over.

‘She was the legendary Mrs. Goldmann? Daisie and Colton's mother...’

Time didn't seem to have touched Maisie because she was still young and beautiful, except she looked more gentle compared to when she was younger. Her eyes looked so similar to Daisie's.

TT

Daisie walked toward her. “Mom, why are you here?” She stopped and smiled. “Can't I visit you?” “Of course you can. You should call me before that. If you were blocked at

the door, Dad would get angry.”

Maisie laughed. “Who’s going to stop me from visiting my daughter on set?”

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1902

Chapter 1902 Maisie looked at Freyja, who was standing not too far away. “You said you were going to bring her to see me, but I think you’ve forgotten about me.”

Daisie suddenly remembered and immediately asked Freyja to come over. “Mom, this is Freyja Pruitt.”

Freyja looked cautious. “Hello, Mrs. Goldman.”

Maisie smiled. “There’s no need to be nervous. I don’t bite. Daisie mentioned you when she was in Yarmoor and said that you helped her a lot. I’ve always wanted to meet you.”

Freyja lowered her head. “It’s nothing.”

“It’s important to me.”

Freyja was surprised and looked up into Maisie’s eyes.

Maisie looked at her. “Before Daisie started working, everyone at home pampered her. When she and Colton went abroad to study, I was worried she would be manipulated, just like Lisa did.

“However, you’ve greatly helped her in Yarmoor and treated her sincerely. I appreciate you.”

Freyja smiled. “Daisie was nice to me first and helped me too.”

Daisie grabbed Maisie’s arm. “Mom, do you finally think I have a good taste now?”

Maisie said, “Then why didn’t you bring your friend home even when she’s in Bassburgh?”

“Freyja is shy. She’s not like Colton.”

“Don’t talk behind your brother’s back.”

“It’s true. Freyja, James, and I were having a meal at a restaurant, but Colton suddenly brought Ms. Peterson over. He’s definitely more thick-skinned than I am.”

This incident embarrassed her the other day. He had caused Freyja to leave in anger, so she had to bring her back to her filming location.

Maisie was curious. “Which Ms. Peterson?”

Daisie said, “Giselle Peterson.”

Maisie suddenly remembered. “Mr. Peterson’s daughter.

Since when was Cole close friends with her?”

Giselle was Gordon’s daughter. There wasn’t a problem if they were close friends, but Colton had only been focused on work for the past three years and didn’t seem to have been in contact with any woman.

Had he finally changed his mind?

Daisie crossed her arms. “That doesn’t mean anything. He ditched Ms. Peterson that day and left. With that

mentality, he’s never going to get married.”

Freyja was just standing there awkwardly because she didn’t know if she should leave or stay. Maisie noticed her uneasiness and said, “You’re not really respecting your brother by complaining about him in front of Freyja.”

“He bullies her!”

Daisie complained to her mother now that she had come to visit.

Maisie was shocked. "Your brother bullies Freyja?"

Freyja said, "No, not at all."

Daisie and Maisie looked at her, and she immediately explained, "There were some misunderstandings between Colton and me, and we just can't stand each other. It's not really bullying." Daisie leaned close to her and whispered, "Freyja, stop defending him. I know he crossed the line sometimes and would verbally attack you. If my mom takes action, he will never do that again."

Freyja knew Daisie was being nice, but she was afraid that things wouldn't end well for her.

Maisie knew that Daisie was just protecting her friend by ratting Colton out.

However, looking at the uncomfortable – looking Freyja, she knew she was probably afraid that Colton would take this the wrong way.