Dangerous: Don't Mess With The Do. # +120 Points at most

Chapter 394 Endorsement

"You don't want to go through the script before you make a decision?"

"No, thank you," Wendy said in a happy voice. "I have faith in Carter. He will never direct a bad movie!"

That much was true. Carter was a renowned director. His unique taste in scripts had gotten him to where he was today.

Wendy asked, "Anything else?"

Roger smiled. "Several TV stations wanted to know if you'd like to attend their New Year's gala. But I thought you'd prefer to spend the New Year with your family, since it was your first New Year together, so I turned them down."

Wendy had little interest in attending the galas anyway, so she just shrugged.

"I have talked with Kane. You are at your prime. Not only are you young and beautiful, but you are also a good actress. Your future looks bright and promising. You should focus on getting those good scripts and big brand endorsements."

'Endorsement?' Wendy was surprised. "You were able to get an endorsement for me?"

"We are currently in discussion with one such company," Roger said with a smile.

"Tell me the brand."

"DM!"

Wendy's eyes visibly brightened. She knew this brand very well! DM just so happened to be a luxury brand for women.

The majority of female stars received three kinds of brand endorsement usually.

Clothes.

Jewelry.

Cosmetics.

These companies would give free products to their brand ambassadors. Brand ambassadors were only allowed to wear the products from the brands they were endorsing during their contracted period. If they wore or used anything else, it would be a violation of the contract.

Actresses were required to attend a lot of ceremonies throughout their career. Receiving free products would save them a lot of money. Of course, if they endorsed small brands or sportswear brands, their every move wouldn't be watched as much and they would have more freedom.

Out of these types of endorsements, the best one was none other than jewelry endorsement. Jewelry was expensive and proved much pricier than gowns. While working with jewelry companies, actresses could showcase the jewelry at award ceremonies, thereby helping the companies get more attention. Without a doubt, jewelry was a high-priced extravagance.

Wendy knew that although she was becoming more and more well-known, she was not prestigious enough to get a jewelry endorsement. She was happy about the DM endorsement.

"Roger, what do you think our chances of getting this are?"

"I think we can get it. We are closing on a deal, and we are only one step away from signing the contract. The most important thing today is to talk about the endorsement with the brand. If all goes well, we can finalize the contract today."

"That's great. Thank you, Roger!" Wendy was overjoyed. While playing walk-on roles in the US, she would never have imagined that she would one day become a famous actress and a brand ambassador at that. And DM was a pretty famous brand! As a luxury brand, it would only hire A-listers to be its ambassador.

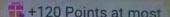
DM preferred to only partner up with popular actresses. That was why actresses were clamoring to get onboard with such a coveted endorsement. As a rising actress, Wendy had Roger to thank for getting her this endorsement.

After all, there were not many famous brands out there. And any particular brand could only have one brand ambassador at a time. However, a lot of actresses were trying to get these brands' attention. What made things worse was that some artists could be attached to several brands at once. Therefore, the competition was particularly fierce.

Wendy was ecstatic by the news. She and Roger continued to talk as they walked. "You just said the most important thing is talk with the brand. Anything else?"

"Yes. The company plans to arrange a driver and an assistant for you." Roger checked the time on his watch. "The rep from DM won't arrive until ten o'clock, so I'll take you to meet your driver and assistant now."

'What? A driver! And an assistant!' Excitement surged in



her chest. She even had her own car now. 'This is too excellent!' With her own personal driver, it would be easier to get to and from work. Her assistant was already in her office, waiting for her. Her office was right around the corner.

However, Wendy ran into Odette.

A group of staff members formed a tight circle around Odette whose delicately made-up face was looking pleased by all the attention that was being lavished on her.

When they came across one another, Wendy looked away and pretended she did not see Odette.

At that moment, Odette stopped and her face scrunched up into a frown. "Stop right there!"

Wendy rolled her eyes and stopped in her tracks. 'It is a small world indeed!' "What's up with you?"

"Wendy, why didn't you greet me just now? Is this how you should treat a senior?"

Wendy could not help but sigh. Odette was such a pain to deal with. Every time she would start first by criticizing Wendy's attitude.

Next to Wendy, Roger frowned and was about to say something. Wendy tugged on his sleeve to stop him and whispered, "Don't worry about it. This is something I can handle."

With that, she turned around, a bright and fake smile plastered on her face. "Ma'am, my apologies. I simply forgot my place."

Before Odette could point her finger at her, Wendy smiled and continued, "I heard out of all the stars here, you are the most gentle and approachable, especially to newcomers.

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And since we have worked together for so long, I'm guessing this makes us friends now. So I didn't say hello to you just now. But you've always been such a generous person. I don't think you will hold it against me, right?"

Odette was at a loss for words. 'Damn it. Wendy means if I make trouble for her, I will be holding it against her.'

She had to uphold her image of being gentle and approachable. It had been a lot of work building up her reputation to this point. If she reacted to Wendy's actions with anger just now, all her efforts up until now would be in vain.

Therefore, even though she was very angry, Odette tried her best to turn her anger down by a notch.

With a flip of her long hair and a forced smile, she said, "Of course I won't."

"It's really true. You have such a generous personality," Wendy said.

Odette was so enraged that she clenched her teeth tightly. She turned to give Roger a look and asked, "Where are you off to in such a rush?"

Wendy acted surprised. "What? You have no idea? Aren't you the future wife of Mr. Oliver? Oh, sorry! Here's the thing. The company has hired a driver and an assistant for me. I'm heading there right now to meet them."

'The future wife of Mr. Oliver?' Odette lifted her chin ever so slightly, feeling pleased as punch. Although everyone in the company knew about it, no one had said that in a public setting before. She had to admit these words really had the power to delight her.

Odette turned to look at Wendy and let out a loud snort.

'She must have learnt about my relationship with Ryan after she became Kane's mistress. Well, she wants to butter me up. But it's already too late!'

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