

## Chapter 396 Take It Back

"Take it back?" Roger looked at Wendy, stunned by her words.

"What? Can't I?"

"Of course you can!" Seeing the sparkle in her eyes, Roger smiled. "What do you have in mind?"

"Do you know when the brand representative will come?"

"Our appointment was for ten o'clock this morning. But now that they want to sign a different brand ambassador, I don't know if they'll still show up at ten. Give me a minute. I'll call to confirm."

"Good. Alright."

Roger took out his phone and dialed a number. "The meeting was set for ten. I think we still have some time left."

Wendy took out her phone and checked the time. It was only nine o'clock in the morning. They had time to make something happen. "Roger, are you familiar with any stylists in the company?"

"Yeah, sure!"

"And do you think we can get clothes?"

"Yup!"

"Great. Let's go! Let's prepare to take back that endorsement!" Wendy said with enthusiasm.

"Okay!"

Forty minutes later, they were finally ready.

Wendy walked out of the dressing room wearing an embroidered wool sweater and light-colored mom jeans. To complete her look, she put on a camel overcoat and a pair of high heels. Her makeup was delicate, and her black curly hair was neatly tied behind her head. She walked towards Roger step by step, with momentum and an aura of confidence.

"What do you think?"

Standing in front of her, Roger was stunned by her beauty. It was not the usual kind of beauty. It was feisty and energetic.

To put it simply, any man who laid eyes on her would be bewitched by her beauty. And any woman would be filled with envy.

Wendy was quite aware of her features. In the past, she always tried her best to keep a low profile to make herself look softer. But now was not the time for that. Now, she didn't hide it anymore. With her bold, exquisite makeup, people would be unable to take their eyes off her.

"Roger?"

Clearing his throat, Roger centered himself and smiled. "Well, my reaction is the best answer."

As a friend of Wendy's, he was quite familiar with her beauty, yet he was still in awe. One could only imagine the effect she would have on others.

Meanwhile, Wendy was also quite pleased with her appearance. She urged Roger, "Check what time it is."

"Nine forty-five. We still have fifteen minutes left."

"Okay. Let's go downstairs!"

The normal practice for business meetings was that the parties often arrived early.

The two of them rushed to the elevator and headed downstairs. When they got there, they stood in the corner of the lobby, eyes fixed on the entrance. The brand representative hadn't arrived yet.

"Roger, do you know him?"

"No, I don't."

Wendy frowned.

"Does it matter? How about I ask someone to send us some photos of him?"

"No need! They are here!" Wendy said to him.

Roger quickly looked up. Through the transparent glass door, he saw four men coming in. All of them were unfamiliar faces, and one of them carried a briefcase with him. It was likely that they were the representatives of DM.

"Let's go!" Wendy walked out of the corner while Roger followed closely behind.

Taking out her phone, Wendy pretended to make a call. She strode forward with confidence, and the wind blew against her vigorously. The hem of her overcoat floated with the breeze, and she looked like she was walking in the wind, full of momentum.

When the two of them got to the spinning door, the representatives were just about to enter.

Lowering her head, Wendy talked on the phone and pretended not to see the four people coming in. "Carter, it would be my pleasure to star in your new movie. Don't worry. I'll be sure to make time and fit it into my schedule. Jeffrey and I will definitely give it our best. I'm quite certain that the movie will be epic..."

Then as if by accident, she bumped into the man in the lead. Wendy quickly put down her phone and apologized. "I'm so sorry, sir!"

For a moment, the man just stood there, stunned. He looked at Wendy and asked, "Are you Wendy Finch?"

With a cute smile, Wendy answered, "Yes, I am. Again, my apologies. I was too focused on my call just now. I didn't see you coming in."

The four men looked at each other. They were all veterans in the business, so they quickly caught the key point in Wendy's phone call.

'A new play? Carter is the director? Even Jeffrey will be in it.'

The men gave each other knowing looks. Meanwhile, the middle-aged man in the lead looked at Wendy again. He carefully studied the woman in front of her. His eyes scanned her outfit from top to bottom.

Wendy's outfit was made up of simple clothes, but they looked like they were couture pieces on her. She looked absolutely stunning.

Wendy saw the looks in their eyes and pretended not to know who they were. "Excuse me," she said politely.

"Wait! Miss Finch, just one moment."

Still smiling, Wendy stopped. She turned around and looked

at them with an innocent look. "What's up?"

The men looked at each other in embarrassment. Finally, the man in the lead spoke up. "Miss Finch, my name is Sam Harris. I'm the advertising manager of the DM clothing brand." He then took out his business card from his coat pocket and handed it to Wendy. He keenly observed the expression on her face.

But Wendy looked as calm as before. She gracefully took the card and took her time to look at it as a courteous gesture. She couldn't show them any strange reaction, even though she knew that they were replacing her.

These people were the key figures who decided the ambassador for the brand.

They came here today to finalize their decision.

Wendy could not ask them about the replacement. They had made the decision to replace her. If she asked them, they would only feel embarrassed. If that happened, she would have no chance to change their minds.

Instead, Wendy looked at him with the same look of calmness on her face.

Seeing how calm she looked, Sam thought that Wendy had no idea that they were replacing her with Odette. Somehow, this made him feel less embarrassed. He coughed, and his voice returned to normal. "Miss Finch, we want you to endorse our brand. What do you think?"

Wendy's gamble worked. She did it! With a great sense of relief, she agreed happily, "Of course! That would be a great honor!"

Sam smiled back at her.

All of them were smart people. Now that they decided to

sign Wendy as the ambassador, they would have to deal with Odette. But Sam had no hesitation when he made the decision.

Indeed, Odette was an A-list star. She was very popular with the people.

Their brand had always been endorsed by popular stars. They had already gotten used to it by now. Those stars were popular for a while, but eventually, they would fade from the limelight.

When Odette offered to lower her price, they were all quite surprised. But they decided to sign the contract with her because it was to their advantage. However, now they got to know that Wendy was going to act in Carter's new play. The leading actor was none other than Jeffrey himself.

Recently, the Story of Concubine Ivanka was the hot new show. Faye and Weston, the couple played by Wendy and Jeffrey, were quite popular among the public. They even wanted to see them together in real life.

Just now, Sam overheard that even Carter was smart enough to cast the two in the leading roles in his new play. No matter how the play went, Wendy's fame would only increase. He concluded that she would remain popular for at least one or two years.

However, they weren't as optimistic with Odette. They did not know how long her popularity would last. Her lowering her endorsement fee might even be a sign of decline.

Thinking of this, Sam made up his mind to replace Odette.