

Chapter 398 A Gamble

'Wendy! How dare you!' Odette shook from head to toe out of anger.

Because of Ryan, the artists in the company had been treating her respectfully. None of them would have the audacity to go against her. All these years, Wendy was the first to dare provoke her in this way.

'Bitch! Kane's backing has made her really bold.'

At this very moment, Wendy made her way past Odette and walked into the meeting room.

Seeing the confrontation between Wendy and Odette, Sam took Wendy's side.

The two were faced with the same situation: the endorsement was taken away. Wendy's demeanor appeared neither humble nor pushy. Odette, as a veteran in the industry, should have been familiar with this. However, she was acting too exasperated to show a composed front. In comparison, she became the inferior one.

Sam was very happy about his decision to side with

Wendy. He believed she would achieve greater achievements than Odette.

Thinking about this, he pulled out the contract from his briefcase and turned to Wendy. "Miss Finch, here is the contract. We've laid out all the terms in accordance with what we discussed with your agent previously. Please take a look. If you are okay with it, all we need is your signature and we will be on our way."

"Alright." Wendy took the contract into her hands. Because she did not know much about the legal aspects of the business, she handed the contract over to Roger.

Roger studied the fine print carefully. It indeed included all the details that they had discussed before. He nodded his head at Wendy.

Seeing his approval, a staff member behind Sam fished out a pen from his pocket and handed it to Wendy, saying, "Miss Finch, here you go."

"Thanks." Wendy gave him a warm smile.

Odette clenched both her fists tightly. Staring at the contract that should have been hers lying there in Wendy's hands, her eyes turned red from anger.

Even though Odette was popular, this didn't mean that fashion companies wanted her to endorse their brands. Her appearance and fashion taste did not stand out by any means. Although she was a big name in the entertainment circle, she lacked the resources to make it in the fashion circle.

This time around, her popularity rose because of the Story of Concubine Ivanka. She thought this was her chance to make it big in the fashion industry.

Recently, her agent had been in talks to get her an endorsement deal, but those international brands were picky and did not think she would be a good candidate at all. Even though this angered her, there was nothing she could do. Hence, when she heard the news that Wendy was going to become DM's ambassador, this left a foul taste in her mouth.

Initially, she didn't think the brand was good enough for her, but if Wendy was looking forward to becoming their

ambassador, Odette didn't mind taking this opportunity from her at all.

She was sure as long as she expressed her interest, DM would make the decision to have her replace Wendy. However, she didn't expect that Wendy would fight tooth and nail for the contract, unwilling to give in in the slightest.

Now that Wendy had won and the endorsement deal was about to be hers, Odette couldn't accept it.

Seeing that Wendy was settling down about to finalize the contract with her signature, Odette rushed over right away and yelled, "Wait!"

Wendy took that moment to pause. She turned to look at Odette and asked her, "What's wrong?"

Odette clenched her teeth tightly but did not return Wendy's look. She turned her head to Sam and said, "Mr. Harris, please tell me the reason why you picked Wendy instead of me."

"Sorry, that is confidential."

Odette kept back her angry words and said, "Mr. Harris, I don't know the reason behind your sudden reconsideration, but I want to remind you that you should think this over carefully before making your final decision. Otherwise, you may find yourself making a rash decision based on someone's bewitching words!"

'Huh?' Sam was startled.

Odette flexed and loosened her fists out of nervousness. She added, "Mr. Harris, why not think this through? With my current clout, I am completely qualified to endorse DM. During my time in the industry, I have developed a strong fan base and my fans are dedicated and loyal. Just so that you agree to let me endorse DM, I am willing to cut my

endorsement fee by another ten percent."

People in the meeting room were shocked, including Wendy, Roger, Sam and his colleagues, Odette and her companions, and people from the advertising company. They couldn't believe that Odette attempted to take the endorsement away from Wendy outright.

Although it was not an uncommon practice for starts from the same company to fight for an endorsement, it was rather frowned upon to do it right in front of the other party's face.

To add to that, Odette had been a famous actress for many years. Now that she lowered her head to compete for the endorsement with a new actress, it proved just how shameless she was.

"Odette..." Mary tugged at Odette's sleeve with a concerned expression. "Let's forget about it."

'Forget about it? How can I forget about it?!

Hearing the buzz of discussion coming from the crowd, Odette felt both a mixture of embarrassment and anger. She felt a lot of loss when she lowered her endorsement fee again. Besides, she could not turn a blind eye to the thoughts that were going through these people's heads at the moment. But she was left with no other choice.

Originally, she had thought it would be a cakewalk to take away this job from Wendy, so just now, she had bragged in front of so many people in the company.

If it suddenly turned out that Wendy was awarded the endorsement, Odette would become a laughingstock. Therefore, she had to put aside her feelings and no matter what the cost, she had to make the endorsement hers.

"Mr. Harris, please think things over carefully."

Odette's words got Sam thinking some more about it. He turned to give Odette a look, then turned to look at Wendy, hesitating all the while.

Seeing his hesitation, Wendy set down the pen in her hand and gave Sam a calm look. "Mr. Harris, how about you head back and think things over? We can have the contract signed another day."

Roger was shocked by Wendy's words. But Wendy was unfazed. It was not that she didn't care about the contract. Rather, she placed a lot of importance on this job. However, she placed more importance on the attitude and morality of the person she would partner up with. If he easily changed his mind because of what Odette said, she would rather not collaborate with such an indecisive person.

Sam's face turned more and more serious, and a layer of fine sweat started appearing on his forehead quickly. This was a difficult decision he had to make. Odette had made a very tempting offer. However, he was unwilling to give up on Wendy.

The only reason why he appeared hesitant was because he was not entirely sure Wendy would end up as the heroine in the new drama directed by Carter. If she turned out to be the star, the right thing to do was to sign with Wendy. However, he had a feeling that Wendy was misleading him just now just to get the endorsement deal. After all, the Story of Concubine Ivanka was still being aired. There was no sign that Carter was going to start filming a new drama. This was going to be a gamble.

If he won this wager and made the right decision, it would greatly benefit the company and he would be considered the hero if he finalized such a deal. On the other hand, if he lost the bet, the losses would make him the sinner everyone would throw rocks at.

It was hard for Sam to make the decision right away. The atmosphere in the meeting room was very somber. After some time had passed, he lifted his head to reveal a resolute and firm light coming from what was once hesitant eyes.

Seeing him so unmoved, the others knew at once that he had made a decision.

"Mr. Harris..." Odette opened her mouth to speak.

"Stop right there. I've reached a decision." Sam unwaveringly pushed the contract to Wendy's side. "Miss Finch, I look forward to working with you in the following days!"