

Chapter: 3305

“This way, this way!”

Hearing Xiaodong’s cry, Yang Ning retracted his thoughts in an instant, and when he turned his head, he saw Xiaodong standing on the side of the road, next to her was a tall and thin girl who looked very young, with a slack on her shoulders. A bag for a digital camera.

Pulling down the brim of his hat, Yang Ning walked over and greeted the girl with a smile.

“Hello, I’m Yang Ning.”

“Hello, Wen Yimo.”

She doesn’t seem to like talking very much, her snow-white face has no smile, and even the self-introduction only guarantees the most basic courtesy and courtesy, but when Yang Ning heard the name, her eyes widened in amazement.

Wen Yimo, she remembers that this is the royal photographer of the top fashion magazine VIVI, and the youngest winner of the world photography competition.

At the beginning, I wanted to invite her to take the photo, but she refused because of the schedule.

Thinking back to seven years ago, she should have been a college student at school, her childishness was still intact, and she didn’t have the capable feeling she would have in the future.

“What’s the matter? You know me?”

Wen Yimo looked at Yang Ning’s inquiring eyes, and couldn’t help frowning slightly, she didn’t like being stared at all the time.

Hearing this, Yang Ning reacted, smirked and waved his hand: “No, I just think you and an old friend of mine look very similar. If you’re ready, start taking pictures.”

“Okay, with your clothes, street shots with the crowd as the background can better highlight the sense of fashion.”

Wen Yimo lowered his head to adjust the camera, and said something casually, the ponytail on the back of his head jumped, and the tone of his voice was not as humble as the person in front of him was a star.

Hearing what she said, Yang Ning was a little surprised. It seemed that Wen Yimo had such a sense of fashion since he was a child. He just glanced at the clothes he was wearing and found its location accurately.

Yang Ning couldn’t help but sigh: “You are really amazing. You are so young, you can’t see that you are so experienced.”

“This is not experience. I haven’t photographed a set of portraits yet, but it’s just my intuition. I’ll know if it’s good or not.”

Wen Yimo simply stated, raised the camera and casually captured Yang Ning in the crowd. Some passersby noticed that she was taking pictures, and some naughty came to take a photo and ask for autographs.

After a while, a lot of people gathered in the center of the square. In order not to affect the surroundings, Yang Ning’s set of photos was taken in several places.

A few hours later, the time pointed to five o’clock in the afternoon, and the exhausted three finally managed to get a set of street photos.

“Wow, it’s finally done!”

Unable to toss anymore, Yang Ning didn’t care about her image, so she found a hidden corner and sat casually on the roadside to rest. Xiaodong and Wen Yimo also sat on the roadside with her.

“Look at the photo.” Wen Yimo wiped the sweat from his forehead, his cheeks flushed, but his expression was as indifferent as ever.

Handed the camera to Yang Ning and asked her to look up the photos in the digital camera. Yang Ning turned over them one by one, and she was very satisfied with each one.

Unexpectedly, in order to save money, I didn’t go to a studio, but she found a future star in the photography industry. It seems that she must be more enthusiastic with Wen Yimo in the future, so that the quality and low price can be guaranteed.

“These photos, take them back and fix them. When you’re done, send me the pictures. I want to sign a long-term contract with you.”

Yang Ning handed the camera back to Wen Yimo’s hand, and it was obvious that her hand paused. Yang Ning thought she was worried about the price, and quickly said, “Don’t worry that I will cheat you, anyway, I am considered Public figures, you bid in terms of price, I think it is suitable for us...”

“That’s not the problem.” Wen Yimo held the camera in his arms and interrupted Yang Ning calmly, looking a little lonely: “You are obviously a star, there will be more professional photographers, why do you think I’m an amateur college student, how about a good shot?”

Her words made Yang Ning stunned for a moment. She didn’t expect Wen Yimo to ask a question she was unprepared for. Could it be that someone thought she was bad at filming?