

Chapter 428 Reshoot

"Shoot!"

Everyone was ready. Under the spotlight, Wendy ran through a series of poses while the photographer took the photos.

"Relax a bit. Yes, that's good! Just imagine being outside and enjoying life. Look into the lens and soften your eyes. Great, that's it!"

The photographer took dozens of photos.

When they finished the first part, Wendy changed into another outfit and continued the photo shoot.

The whole morning, they took hundreds of photos. After that, Sam and the photographer went to the computer and checked the photos one by one. The two began to argue as they disagreed with their opinions.

At that moment, Wendy had just put on her jacket and walked over to them. When she saw them arguing, she glanced at Jasmine.

Jasmine sighed. "The photographer thinks that the photos are excellent, but Sam disagrees."

'Sam doesn't think they are good?' Wendy then walked over to the computer. She looked at some of the photos and was quite satisfied with what she saw. But she knew that the client's opinion mattered the most. She asked Sam, "Why do you think it's not good enough?"

A little embarrassed, Sam muttered, "The photos are beautiful. Any one of those photographs won't look out of place on the cover of a magazine, but..."

"Sam, you can say it," Wendy said in a serious voice.

Touching his nose, Sam pointed to one of the photos on the computer.

"What do you think of this photo?"

Wendy studied the picture carefully. It was the first set of clothes. She was wearing a pink dress and a black leather jacket. In the photo, she was leaning against a wall and slightly tilted her head to one side. It gave people a lazy and casual feeling.

Not knowing much about photography, Wendy couldn't find anything wrong with it. She couldn't understand what Sam was trying to point out.

Finally, the photographer said, "I think these photos are stunning. However, Sam feels that you have outshone the clothes."

Wendy finally understood. She looked at the photo again and realized that it was true. There was no doubt that the photo was beautifully shot. But when she looked at the photo, her attractive face and brilliant eyes drew her attention away from the outfit.

It made sense to her now. She was the brand ambassador, and her duty was to increase the sales of the products. The clothes should have been the highlight of the shoot, not her.

Seeing that Wendy wasn't saying anything, the photographer cleared his throat and hurriedly reassured her, "I personally love these photos. I've been working with DM for many years now, and these pictures are the best I've ever seen so far."

Meanwhile, Sam kept silent.

After Wendy browsed the other pictures, she turned to them and said, "Alright then. Let's reshoot."

The photographer was stunned. "Reshoot?"

A bit embarrassed, Wendy explained, "It's my first time doing a photo shoot for advertisements, so I don't know much about it yet. But if there's something wrong with it, we should redo it. I believe that we can do better."

"That'll be great if you are willing to shoot," Sam said excitedly. Deep inside, he thought that the photos were just fine. However, he passed up on Odette to get Wendy as the brand ambassador. He wanted to have something to show for it, so he needed the photos to be perfect.

After all, there had been some objections within DM's management about his decision. He hoped that these photos would make them go away. That was what he had been discussing with the photographer just now.

Despite that, he didn't dare to ask Wendy for a reshoot. He knew how precious a popular star's time was. If he proposed a reshoot, it would have meant that the work they had done the whole morning was in vain.

He was caught in a dilemma. So when Wendy proposed to reshoot, he was both surprised and delighted. At the same time, he developed a deeper respect for Wendy and her work ethic.

If she were like any other A-list actress, she would have lost her mind and thrown a tantrum by now if he said anything about a reshoot.

"Miss Finch..."

"Let's get ready," Wendy said in a determined voice.

"Okay!"

The staff quickly rearranged the room.

Wendy took off her down jacket and put the clothes back on. Seeing that she was shivering in the cold, Jasmine couldn't help complaining. "If there was something wrong with the photos, they should have mentioned it earlier. Now you have to suffer in the cold all over again."

On the other hand, Wendy didn't take it seriously. She smiled and said, "This is my work. This is what I'm here for. It's nothing."

Jasmine looked at Wendy with much admiration. Wendy wasn't just beautiful; she was also talented and hardworking. Jasmine wondered

how there could be such an incredible actress. She found that she liked Wendy even more.

After a while, they started shooting again.

In the past, Wendy had always assumed that doing a commercial photo shoot wouldn't be that hard. She thought she just had to look beautiful and make a few elegant poses.

Now she realized that it was not an easy job after all. She couldn't outshine the clothes, but she also couldn't let the clothes dwarf her. There was a delicate balance that she had to maintain. She had to think of something to make it work.

Thankfully, Wendy came up with a solution. She kept the same expressions from the shoot earlier, but this time, she would lift the hemline of her dress or pinch the brim of her hat. This directed the people's attention towards her outfit.

"Okay! Great!" Looking at the photos, Sam nodded with satisfaction. "Yes, that's excellent. That's exactly what I want."

It took them two hours to retake all the photos. Wendy didn't even have time to eat lunch.

It all paid off since Sam was satisfied with the result.

"Miss Finch, thank you so much for your effort."

"You are really welcome. This is my job, and I will always do my best."

By the time the reshoot had concluded, Sam admired her even more. A celebrity like Wendy was quite rare in the industry. She was beautiful and smart. Not just that, she was also dedicated to her work. No wonder she would be famous. Now, Sam was sure that the seven-figure endorsement fee was worth every penny.

Meanwhile, Wendy was still shivering with the cold. The studio was large, so it was pretty chilly even though they were shooting indoor.

After the shoot, Wendy quickly changed into her own clothes, and Jasmine brought her a cup of hot chocolate.

"Here, Wendy. This will help warm you up."

Wendy took a sip and felt better instantly. She held the cup and squinted happily. "It feels great to have someone taking care of me."

Jasmine was also very happy that she could take care of Wendy.

After the shooting, Sam had several boxes of new clothes sent to Wendy. Wendy checked out the clothes and thanked him politely. This was the best part of being a brand ambassador.

Wendy had signed a one-year contract with DM. Every season, DM would send her the newest collection of their products. As much as she could, she would wear them whenever she went out. It was a win-win relationship. She got a lot of new clothes to wear while advertising DM at the same time.

When they left the studio, it was already three o'clock in the afternoon. Wendy, Jasmine, and their driver, Donn, went to have lunch.

After lunch, Jasmine asked, "Wendy, where are we going next?"

"Oliver Group."

