

LEGENDS 123

Chapter 123: Investors Don't Cry

Adele moved back and held up Jason's phone, wanting to take Jason's picture while Jason leaned sat on the front of his car in an absolutely normal position, after all, how was someone who almost never took pictures supposed to have the shamelessness to pull off one of those cringey positions that other people took pictures in.

Not that he wasn't thinking of it though, but no matter how many poses he imagined in his head that weren't cringe, they didn't go well with his current outfit.

As for the few that seemed like they would be alright to do, Jason only had enough shamelessness in him to pull off such a pose within the walls of a studio where no one other than the photographer and a few helping hands would be.

As he was trying to decide on a pose, he suddenly heard a click sound that sounded like a shutter and his eyes immediately shot up.

His phone didn't make sounds when taking pictures so where did that sound come from?

His eyes first fell on Adele before he turned towards the left where the sound seemed to have come from only to see someone holding up a camera that was pointed at him.

'Ah, hell naw,' Jason cursed internally.

"What are you doing?" Jason asked his tone a bit louder than usual, when he saw the person coming towards him instead of running away sneakily... at least that was the way it usually was in movies.

"Don't worry, I'm just a photographer/YouTuber," the guy with a fade cut and well-carved beard said as he came closer to Jason and Adele.

"What?" Jason couldn't understand what the guy meant by that.

"I take pictures of people and give it to them after printing it and I catch it all on video to show my viewers," the guy said while pointing to a small camera that hung on his lapel.

The camera was small enough and coloured the same as the guy's clothes so Jason almost didn't notice it.

"Oh," Jason muttered, relieved that it was just some dude making content and nothing else. He had seen similar stuff like this on YouTube so he wasn't completely unknowledgeable about it.

"I'm Jason, you are?" Jason said as he held his hand out to the guy.

"Dennis," the guy who was a full head shorter than Jason took Jason's hand with a respectful smile.

"Well, Dennis, can we see the pictures?" Adele asked in a professional tone as she couldn't just stand by in a situation like this.

Her client had been captured unawares and she had to assess the situation to see if this was a problem, opportunity, or something she could simply let slide.

"And you are?" Dennis asked, his tone still respectful as he turned to the beautiful woman in a suit beside Jason.

"Adele Joyce, his agent," Adele immediately introduced herself, gesturing at Jason when she mentioned being his agent.

"Oh, are you a model or an actor?" Dennis asked a bit surprised, but then with how handsome Jason looked and how he was dressed, not to mention the car behind him, it would have been harder to believe that he was a normal person.

"Nah, I play football," Jason said with a wry smile.

“Football?” Dennis said as he looked at Jason’s shoulders and then his upper body which looked quite fit, but not fit enough to be playing American football.

“You mean soccer?” Dennis asked, realizing that Jason might not be talking about what he knew as football.

“Americans...” Adele muttered in an annoyed tone with a roll of her eyes, immediately determining what part of the world Dennis came from with that statement.

“You do know I’m half-American, right?” Jason replied to Adele while rolling his own eyes.

“Anyway, you’re not incorrect, but don’t say that to any of the residents here or they would look at you like you were an illiterate alien,” Jason responded to Dennis.

“Haha, sorry,” Dennis laughed lightly while rubbing his air.

“I’m just a tourist so I don’t know too much about that, or ... football... that is not American,” Dennis continued, his tone awkward, but that was quickly put a stop to.

“Anyway, the pictures?” Adele reiterated, not forgetting why she had involved herself in this conversation in the first place.

“Ah, here,” Dennis quickly took off the camera’s strap from his neck and showed the screen of the camera to Jason and Adele.

“These are pretty good pictures,” Adele murmured as Dennis showed them the few pictures he had managed to take earlier.

He had actually been able to take quite a few pictures before Jason noticed the clicking shutter sound.

Jason also looked at the pictures and though he didn’t say anything, he also noticed the evidence of professionalism that wasn’t present in the pictures he had taken earlier.

“Hey since you’re a photographer, how about a job?” Jason’s mind suddenly lightened up with a nice idea.

“A job?” Dennis repeated, confused as to where that suddenly came from.

“Yeah, I happen to need a well-taken picture that I can use as my profile picture and I happen to need a professional who can do so... cue your entrance, so...”

“How about it?” Jason asked with a clap of his hands.

“Hey, I thought I was going to take the picture?” Adele protested immediately before Dennis could even respond.

“You?” Jason asked in a disbelieving tone like he had just heard the most absurd thing ever.

“You can’t even hit a moving target from a distance of over 3 kilometers away with a McMillan TAC-50, so how good could you be at taking a picture?” Jason said sarcastically.

“... Um, I don’t think there are more than ten people in the world who can even do that,” Dennis tried to defend Adele who was looking dejected, completely unaware that Jason was only joking around even though it should have been obvious.

“Why can’t she be one of the ten,” Jason began in a serious tone.

“Don’t make excuses, make winnings. Failure wasn’t written in your DNA, so get up, go to the shooting range, shoot again, and watch yourself miss again,”

“Shoot again, and miss again, and when your account balance is running low and you are tired, look into the sky and say to yourself,”

“Investors don’t cry!... we go again tomorrow,” Jason said all at a stretch, turning into a motivational speaker.