

The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 3957

After hearing what Jacob said, charlie couldn't laugh or cry.

He could only patiently explain to Jacob: "Dad, it's hard to figure out the face when looking at photos, because the face is not just the facial features and appearance, but the three-dimensional image of the whole person's face. Only then can you really see it. What is behind a person's face?"

Jacob asked in a puzzled way: "The so-called look at the face means that you can know the person's general fortune by looking at the other person's appearance? How clear is this photo? It's an official ID photo."

charlie asked helplessly: "Dad, let's not talk about anything else. You have heard people say something like that someone's printing hall is black and there must be blood and light disasters, but you look at the photo of this buddy, and the flash hit him. This face is whiter than white people, even if the Yintang is darkened, it is impossible to see it at all, so it is unreliable to look at the face by photos."

Jacob said angrily: "I heard that this force is very powerful, so I want to show my hand in front of this force. It's no good to look at it like this."

After he finished speaking, he hurriedly said: "My son-in-law, you can see if there is anything wrong with their stadium. If you don't see the face, you can at least see the feng shui of this stadium, right?"

charlie helplessly, nodded and said: "Okay, you wait for me to study and study."

Claire asked at this moment: "Dad, did Mom say when to come back and what shall we eat tonight?"

Jacob said: "Your mother didn't say when to come back, or, let's order a takeaway at night?"

As he said, he couldn't help complaining: "Elaine, this stinky lady is also true. It doesn't matter if you go out to play, it is too much to not even come back to cook, it is too much..."

As soon as the voice fell, he heard the door being pushed open, and Elaine's furious voice came: "Jacob! Who do you think is the stinky lady?!"

Jacob saw that Elaine was coming, and Souna was supporting him behind him, and said angrily: "You still know that when you come back, our family of three are waiting for you hungry!"

Elaine scolded angrily: "Jacob, you don't bother to have maggots. My old lady's legs and feet are not good. You have to cook so many meals at home. If my old lady is out today, you can't do it?!"

Jacob was about to talk, Souna behind him also agreed with unparalleled agreement: "Yes, Jacob! It's not the sister-in-law who said you! It's not easy for Elaine to take care of her during this period. She is waiting for you to stretch out your hands and open your mouth when you eat?"

Jacob said angrily: "I just let her cook a meal. Besides, I don't just cook it for me alone. It's mainly for my daughter and son-in-law. Don't you know, she cooks at home. My son-in-law does it every month. Give her money!"

Souna snorted coldly: "Since Charlie gave the money, Charlie has to pick the fault. After all, you're just a fan, so why are you so embarrassed to blame Elaine?"

Elaine suddenly felt that he had met a bosom friend, and blurted out: "Oh, sister-in-law, you can be fair to Elaine today. I'll tell you a bit of a heartbreak. It's hard for this man surnamed Wilson to compete one by one. Serve! This Jacob is hard to serve, and that Jacob can't do anything well! It's really a nest of snakes and rats!"

Souna nodded like smashing garlic, and said excitedly: "Elaine, what you said is too right! What do you think is the fate of the two of us, we have such a pair of brothers! It is really bad for eight lifetimes.!"

Jacob was blushing, but he couldn't find any suitable reason to refute it at once. After all, Souna was right. Charlie gave the money and it was not his turn to accuse him, so this wave was indeed at a loss.

Besides, he jacob has been fighting for a lifetime, and he knows how to judge the situation and pretend to be grandson when he can't do it. This is his usual routine.

He also knew right now, how could he have the ability to curse the street with these two shrews? This is simply a matter of no chance of winning.