

My Husband Is A Secret Billionaire By Wiuu

Chapter 4

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"I've washed it!" Jane quickly said, "I promise it's clean. There's absolutely no problem!"

"Huh, washed?" the shop assistant sneered. "Miss, you only rented it for one day. Why would you have to wash it? Did you wear it at your wedding or on your farm?"

Jane's face turned as red as blood when she heard her words.

The situation on her wedding day was indeed not much better than going to the farm. In the heavy rain, she walked along a muddy countryside path. Her white wedding dress and shoes were dirty, and her feet were also aching.

The shop assistant fiddled with the hem of her dress and cast a disdainful look at her from time to time.

"Miss, even if you want to wash this wedding dress, you have to dry-clean it!

"Do

you know what 'dry-clean' means?"

Seeing that she was well-behaved, the shop assistant deliberately mocked her. "Alas, since we opened this shop, we've only sold wedding dresses. This is the first time that we rented one to anyone... If you can't even afford a wedding dress, why did you get married?"

"One can't get married without buying a wedding dress? Which law says that?"

Suddenly, a cold voice came over. Jane was stunned. She turned around and saw Dan pacing in from the door. There seemed to be ice between the corners of his eyes and the tips of his eyebrows. His whole body exuded a dignified aura.

He frowned slightly, walked up to Jane, and hugged her naturally. He looked at the shop assistant and sneered, "It says right there that you offer wedding dress rentals. Do you think people are blind?"

"You...."

"Besides, the wedding dresses here are of average style and quality. They are not worth buying at all!" The shop assistant looked at them and rolled her eyes. "If you can't afford it, then just say so! How dare you be so picky... Ha, those are all designed by high-end designers."

Dan raised his brows and looked at the wedding dress on the model in the center of the hall. It was a fishtail style, which showed off the girl's figure very well. It was faintly decorated with golden threads, and there were small diamonds embedded in the chest area. The design was indeed outstanding, but it couldn't be compared with the outstanding seen before.

things he had

"Ha, don't look at that!" the shop assistant sneered. "You can't afford it even if you look at it! Alas, Miss, I really feel indignant for you. You're so beautiful, why didn't you pick your husband more carefully before you got married? What a waste of your face!"

"It's none of your business!"

Dan was stunned. This little woman had always been submissive, but at this moment, she was aggressively arguing with others

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Jane took a step forward a.

adding dress to dry clean and send it back after washing. But you must apologize to my husband for what you just said!" "What?"

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Chapter 1

Jane was soft-hearted, but not to everyone. She could tolerate others bullying her, but if they bullied the people around her, even if it was her husband whom she had never even met before their wedding, she would go all out to defend him.

She blushed and said word by word, "I said, apologize to my husband!"

The shop assistant rolled her eyes at her and ignored her.

"You don't have to apologize." Dan smiled and looked down at her. "Do you like that wedding dress?"

"Yes?"

Jane followed his finger and saw the golden wedding dress in the middle. Her heart skipped a beat.

But she didn't understand what he was trying to do.

With a faint smile, Dan took out a card and put it on the counter. "My wife likes that wedding dress.

I'll take it."

The air seemed to freeze in an instant. The shop assistant looked at her with her eyes wide open, and Jane was at a loss.

"Dan, what are you doing... She tugged at his sleeve and reminded him in a low voice.

"We're married!"

"Take it as a souvenir," Dan said lightly. "That one is a designer's high-end custom-made dress, which needs to be tailored. Is there anyone in your store who specializes in measurements?"

Only then did the shop assistant come to her senses. She immediately put on a flattering smile and bowed respectfully with her hands pushed together. "Sir, are you sure?"

"Yes, take my wife's measurements now."

"Then I'll call the designer..."

"Miss," Dan raised his eyebrows, "can't you do it?"

The shop assistant's expression froze.

"You do it, or I won't buy it."

In front of this man with a strong aura, the shop assistant was a little flustered, but they didn't get many such orders. Moreover, she had the obligation to measure the customer's size, so she took out a tape measure and walked over to Jane.

"Miss, please allow me..."

"Is that how you take size measurements? Dan snorted. His eyes were as dark as ink as he stared at her coldly. "You have to kneel down to do it."

