

## Widow 60

### Chapter 60

With just one glance, Aimee felt it was a pity that this girl didn't join the entertainment industry. No matter what kind of temper she had or what kind of person she was, just with this face, she could make countless people crazily love her.

Not to mention that she didn't wear any makeup now.

Perhaps it was because the surprise on Aimee's face was too obvious, Crystal subconsciously touched her face. "What's wrong?"

No." Aimee quickly looked away and said, "Nothing. Miss, do you want to try any dress? It will better for you to choose when you put it on."

Crystal nodded. "Okay."

Aimee picked out a white dress and handed it to Crystal. Crystal changed her clothes and walked around, spinning in front of Harold. "It's pretty, isn't it?"

Crystal was naturally beautiful and although her white dress did not have any fancy design, the fabric was very good, and it hugged her figure well, making she look like an eye-catching innocent white flower.

his eyes, glancing

there any human being worth this man's compliment

blow, the stylist quickly said, "I

into a green dress, and Aimee almost wanted to hold her face and scream in awe. She had been in the fashion business for so many years, and it was the first time she saw a lady who could fit any

it was the white radish a moment ago,

didn't want to try anymore. She wanted to put her dress on Harold's

Harold said, "No need to try more. Just

sure you want every single

towards others was always bad. "You don't

do it now,"

went upstairs, the assistant whispered, "Holy moly!

of money is nothing to

curiously, "Aimee, who is that big shot? His aura is so strong that I didn't dare to look

Aimee answered, "You don't dare and