

Widow 61

Chapter 61

"I don't know what kind of relationship they have, but if I were this rich, I would be willing to buy clothes for her without hesitation," said Aimee.

This rendered the assistant speechless.

"Hurry up," Aimee urged, "We don't want to displease the boss by lingering here."

The assistant nodded in agreement. After a dozen rounds moving back and forth, they finally finished hanging up all the clothes.

Crystal sat on the sofa, watching the stylist's team moving busily. She went to the kitchen to fetch them a few bottles of water. The assistant received the water and thanked her. When the team walked out of the villa, the assistant finally managed to ask, "Hey, is it Anigari Water?"

"The one they've had advertised as the 'hundred years old deep sea mineral water'?"

Aimee looked complicated. "If I'm not mistaken, that's it."

"... I want to reserve it," said the assistant.

you. It's only about 50\$. The

really can't afford this kind of

Aimee was speechless.

saw Luke. The latter smiled at them,

Aimee

up. They would contact her in the future, which meant that there was still a big business coming. In fact, at her level, making money was not the most important thing. The most important thing was to have more connections. She smiled and said, "You're too polite. If that young lady likes the clothes,

Luke nodded. "Take care."

the dozen bottles of water she had given away were. She was

she glanced at Harold and asked, "Aren't you going to

said, "Nope,

was speechless. He said it

sincerely, "The last person who bought clothes for me was my father." Harold felt that there was something wrong with her words, so he leaned closer to her, "Yeah? So in your heart, your father and I got

position wasn't that high, but then,

voice. "I like

heartless little girl was lying, but her voice was sweet and her face was docile.