

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 262

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"But..." Janice could not think of any reason to reject the salesgirl's offer.

"Come on. Let's go take a look." Leon took her hand and dragged her toward the women's department.

Seeing that there was no prying her way out of this, Janice sighed and relented. After **all**, she was already here; it would not hurt anyone to try on a few pieces. Even if they turned out to be out of her budget, she could always choose not to buy them.

Janice walked into the women's department with this thought.

"Miss, these skirts and dresses are the newest additions to our store; I'm sure that the elegant design would look amazing on you, so feel free to try a few of them out..." the salesgirl chirruped, pointing at the row of sleek dresses in front of her.

"Um..." Janice **was** a little hesitant.

Even though she knew that these clothes would not be cheap and that her wallet would probably **not** be able to handle the price tag, she was still a woman at heart and longed to try these beautiful pieces on.

"Can you grab a few popular ones for us to take a look at?" asked Leon.

"Of course, Sir..." the salesgirl grinned as she picked out a few pieces.

"Janice, I think these would look good on you. Why don't you put them on for size?" Leon said, smiling.

"Um...alright." Janice was a little hesitant, but she kept telling herself that it would not hurt anybody to try the clothes on.

Therefore, she strode into the fitting room.

A few minutes later, she appeared again, dressed in the various outfits the salesgirl picked out for her.

The salesgirl worked in this industry for some time and therefore, had a good eye for fashion. All the pieces she picked out were great matches for Janice's frame and complemented her perfectly.

"Miss, you're so gorgeous that everything looks amazing on you!" the salesgirl could not help exclaiming.

Even though she exaggerated for the sake of business, a large part of her statement was still based on the truth.

After all, Janice was a beautiful woman with a slender frame that naturally looked good in any clothing; because of this, she looked nothing short of a supermodel in these expensive dresses.

"Is that so?" Janice's face lit up in delight. Like everyone else, she was a sucker for compliments.

"Of course. If you don't believe me, you should ask your boyfriend," the salesgirl said, smiling.

"Boyfriend?" Janice immediately snapped out of her happy trance and blushed. "Oh, he's my college mate, not my boyfriend..."

"Oh. I'm sorry, I must've misunderstood," the salesgirl said apologetically as she shot Janice a meaningful glance.

She could tell that Leon and Janice were close, and even if Janice denied that he was her boyfriend, she could

make a strong guess that he was one of her admirers.

Besides, judging from how generously Leon behaved throughout, it would not be long until he won over her heart.

Janice blushed an even deeper shade of scarlet. She knew that the salesgirl probably did not believe her, but she did not know how to convince her otherwise.

Seeing this, Leon quickly piped up, "Janice, the salesgirl is right! You look amazing in these clothes."

Janice was tickled pink to hear Leon's praise, but she quickly grew sullen when she recalled the number on the price tag.

Even the cheapest out of these clothes cost about 800 dollars, and some of them even bore five-figure price tags.

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