The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 267

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According to his calculations, the final suggested selling price would only be 1000 dollars, at most, but now, this store was selling it at 1700 dollars, so how could he not be shocked by the price?

"You call this expensive? What a joke! If you're so broke you can't afford anything in here, don't step into the store!" the salesgirl scowled at him.

She was very clear in warning them not to disturb her unless they genuinely wanted to buy a product, and now that he wasted her time, she could not help feeling infuriated.

"Um..." Leon was a little sheepish at this.

There was still about 10 million dollars in his bank account, and truth be told, a few thousand dollars did not matter much to him at all.

He was just a little shocked at the difference between **the** factory and final selling prices, and could not seem to figure out what went wrong.

After all, Elegante Group sold each set to Wick Group at 400 dollars apiece, and the only explanation for this outrageous price that was Wick Group hiked up the profit margin.

If this was true, Wick Group was being greedy beyond measure!

"My dear, Elegante Group's products have been making waves in our city for the past few days. Can you buy me their products to try out?"

"Of course, my love. Anything you want."

All of a sudden, a young couple strode into the store.

"Miss, we'd like a set of Elegante Group's skincare products," the man said to the salesgirl.

"Seventeen hundred dollars per set. Would you like to pay by card or others?" the salesgirl replied robotically.

"What? Seventeen hundred?" the girl was shocked to hear this as a look of disapproval crossed her face. "I was at another shopping complex with my best friend the other day, and each set only costs a little over nine hundred dollars, but you're selling it at seventeen hundred. That's daylight robbery!"

The man, who was just about to swipe his card, was displeased to hear this. "Hey, it's fine if you want to sell it at a few hundred dollars higher, but this is almost double the price, that's atrocious!"

The salesgirl, who already fumed at Leon's outburst, finally could not hold it in any longer. She snapped, "Well, if you can't afford it, get out of here and find someplace else you can!"

"We've already been to other places, and they're all sold out. If it wasn't for the fact you're the only store in town that still stocks it, we wouldn't even come here!" the girl was irked by this.

She was always bothered by her freckles, and a few days ago, she overheard from her friend that Elegante Group sold a product that could fade freckles, and she was excited to try it out.

"Well, take it or leave it! Elegante Group's products have been all the rage recently, and it's sold out everywhere, that's **why** the price is marked up so high! We're the only place in town that still has **it**, and even then, we only have three **sets** left! It costs seventeen hundred, take **it** or leave it!" the salesgirl snarled.

"You..." The couple were both seething with rage, but they knew there was nothing else they could do.

"Well, I'll be!" Leon quickly put two and two together.

Since other places sold it at 900 dollars, it meant that Wick Group did not mark **up** the price too much **at** all.

Instead, it was probably this particular store's fault; they realized how in demand the products were and deliberately hiked up the price to make a greater profit!

It was daylight robbery!

"That's right, take it or leave it!" All of a sudden, someone snickered from behind them.

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