

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 406

Immediately, Alex was dragged away by an anxious Hailey Lawson.

She was on her phone the entire time. “Hang in there, Cathay! Yes, yes, I understand! Don’t worry, my girl, I will compensate you with a hundred million dollars for each slap you receive. If she smacks you ten times, that’s a thousand million dollars! You trust me, don’t you?”

“Yes, yes! Whatever you do, just hang in there! The doctor is coming with me. We will be there soon!”

Alex found it amusing but realized that something terrible must have happened to Hailey’s beauty salon. They quickly got into the car as Hailey slammed her foot on the throttle. The car sped away and almost crashed into a little garden amongst the residences.

“Should I drive, Hailey?”

Alex swapped seats with Hailey and took the opportunity to find out more details on the incident. After instructing Alex where to go, she explained, “Something happened to one of my exclusive customers in the beauty salon. A rash broke out after using our new product. She got into a rage, slapping my employees and threatening to close down my salon!”

“That’s quite intimidating.” Alex raised his brows.

Hailey smiled bitterly. “Unfortunately, she has the means to do it.”

“What do you mean?” Alex was surprised.

Charles Carter's Waylon Realty was one of California's biggest enterprises, and as his wife, Hailey had access to plenty of capital to build her salon. It was one of the best salons in the state, if not the best, a place of prominence and exclusivity.

Only someone of immense caliber had the means to shut her business down.

"Who is she?"

"I don't think you have heard of her name. She's Betty Dawson, a prominent socialite in the circle of upper-class ladies and a member of the Summers family."

At that moment, Alex understood why Hailey was so distressed, why she even promised to compensate her employees so handsomely.

Among the four great California families, the Summers' ranked first, while the Yowell family came in last. Positioned in between them were the Colemans and the Johanssons.

The Summers' patriarch was once a prominent politician and still wielded much influence, although now retired. And his eldest son was currently California's governor.

It came as no surprise that the daughter-in-law of such an influential family could single handedly destroy a beauty salon with just words.

"This is a life or death situation, Alex. And my life, no, the lives of my family are all in your hands!" Hailey was so distressed she began babbling. Grabbing onto Alex's shoulder, she said, "If you straighten out the issue, I will do whatever you say!"

Alex's heart skipped a beat as he turned to look at her. Recollections of the time when he cleansed her body of the aphrodisiac came rushing into his mind. Coincidentally, it happened in this very car they were currently in too.

"I will do my best, don't worry," Alex said. After a brief pause, he continued, "Oh, before I forget, has your father-in-law been harassing you lately?"

Hailey blushed and rolled her eyes. "Why do you have to talk about this? No, we cannot do it anymore! I cannot betray Charles' love!"

Alex's expression froze. It was a misunderstanding!

"Oh no, no! You have it all wrong! I was just concerned about you. Also, he might not have intended to do such a thing that day. Something evil influenced his actions, just like how you used to have really nasty dreams."

"What?! Are you taking his side now?" Hailey could not help feeling angry at the very mention of Zack Carter. "Fine, I will keep my mouth shut." It wasn't something he wanted to know about anyway.

He drove very fast, urged by Hailey. Twenty minutes later, they arrived at the entrance to the beauty salon.

It was Alex's first visit, and he was immediately taken aback by the salon's exterior and its architecture. It had been designed in a Gothic style and was as beautiful as one could imagine, reminding its visitors of a private, pristine garden.

However, Hailey wasn't in the mood to bring Alex around for a tour. She hastily entered the salon. Her employees were already waiting for her by the doors.