

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 412

Betty Dawson immediately shouted, “Nonsense! This crappy beauty salon is to be blamed for my swellings!”

Once again, Ted Summers slapped her across the face. “Shut your mouth! If Mr. Rockefeller said it is an allergic reaction, then an allergic reaction it is! If you talk any more nonsense, I will hit you until you lose your teeth!”

Shaking his head, Alex said, “If your swellings were from the products used by the beauty salon, you wouldn’t be suffering this much since the inflammation would be localized. I think you’re allergic to seafood. Did you eat any of those before coming here? Lobsters, crabs, fish, shrimps... Didn’t your doctor tell you that you are severely allergic to seafood?”

In an attempt to refute Alex’s assessment, Betty vehemently denied that she had consumed any seafood before coming here.

Alex poked his finger on her stomach.

Instinctively, Betty opened her mouth wide and started throwing up. The vomit was extremely disgusting and reeked of seafood, with pieces of raw fish still visible.

The crowd covered their mouths and looked at Betty in repulsion.

“How dare you frame Mr. Rockefeller’s godsister? Are you tired of living?”

Ted served his wife another beating.

It wasn't long before Betty emerged with bruises and swells, much to Hailey and her employees' satisfaction.

"I think that's enough. She has probably learned her lesson." Alex decided to let the whole thing slide, Sky Melvis being the big reason. After all, the Divine Constabulary did provide him assistance numerous times and it was only reasonable for him to return the favor.

He promptly woke the unconscious Faye up. With her help, Betty left the salon gingerly.

Ted wrote a check of thirty million dollars and gave it to Hailey. "I am so sorry for what you had to go through, Miss Lawson. Here is a little apology."

Hailey looked at him in shock. She dared not accept the check as she turned toward Alex.

"Why don't you accept it? You can't be paying out of pockets for an employee's loss, right?" Alex replied.

Feeling dazed as if stuck in a dream, Hailey accepted the check with trembling hands.

A massive disaster resolved as if it was nothing more than a minor altercation. Hailey found it unbelievable.

Ted's friends, initially coming along to provide support, trained their sights on Alex, buming his face into their memories and making it a point never to cross this young man. They were silent throughout the altercation but were truly shocked by what they had just witnessed.

"I guess that is it. Let me treat you to dinner next time as a gesture of my sincerest apologies, my friend. Goodbye," said Ted.

Alex smiled. "The dinner's on me. You should invite Sky and Anna too."

He found Ted a reasonable and sensible man and was willing to return the favor. After all, having a friend was always the better option, especially if that friend was a Summers.

Ted was thrilled. Suddenly, his phone rang.

Excusing himself, he picked up the call.

"What do you mean when you say Doctor Andrew is busy? I wonder what he is trying to get at, refusing to operate over and over again. Is he trying to screw his career here in California?"

Alex's eyes twinkled after overhearing the conversation. He waited until the call ended before asking, "Is anyone in need of an operation, Mr. Summers?"

Ted was in a fit of anger. "Damn that foreigner of a doctor! A Main Hospital neurosurgeon kept turning down our requests to operate on my father. He said he had to go back to Switzerland and would only do it when he returns in two weeks. Two weeks! How can I wait that long?"

"Let me see what I can do," said Alex.

Ted was puzzled. Who could Alex be talking to?

Before he could voice his concerns, Alex's call to Andrew went through. "Hey, Andrew! I heard you're headed back to Switzerland? I need your help. Can you postpone your return by a few days?"