The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0571

Alex frowned. "I haven't disclosed why I came here yet, and you are bent on kicking me out already ?"

A round faced security guard replied, "What else could you be up to? I have seen many people like you, aren't you the security guard from the parking lot located opposite our salon? Is it too hot outside, so you are here to scrounge for the free air conditioning? Are you even worthy to do so? Look at the expensive marbles inside, what if you soiled them, can you afford to pay for it?"

"I did not come to cool myself down."

"Then, are you here to apply for the position of security guard? I am sorry, our security guards have high standards. Poor bumpkin s like you are not qualified for the job. Hurry and get out of my sight as far away as possible, you are such an eyesore."

The other guard deeply agreed and chimed in, "This bumpkin right here must be envious of us so he also wants to apply to be a security guard here. Our security guards at City Salon are well- treated. Other than high salaries and great benefits, we are also blessed with the opportunity to see beautiful ladies every day. Every beauty who walks in and out of our salon is a rich and respectable person. Just imagine if a Miss Perfect falls for us someday, we will be set for life... Sadly, bumpkins like you have no chance with such an opportunity. Begone, why are you still here? Are you looking for a beating ?"

Alex scowled after hearing himself being called a bumpkin over and over.

"So you guys are getting all stuck up after working as security guards here? Who's your supervisor? I would like to ask him how he even manages his job, can all kinds of garbage be hired as security guards here? Could it be that you are relatives?"

"Damn it!"

Infuriated, the security guards glared at Alex with bulging eyes.

"What are you talking about, you little jerk! Do you think you can see our supervisor whenever you wish? Do you think he's your father?"

"Come here and get down on your damn knees! Or leave two of your teeth behind!"

Alex gently shook his head. With these men working as security guards, they were bound to be trouble for City Salon. He would have let it slide if he weren't the owner of the establishment

However, as the current legitimate owner of City Salon, Alex would be held responsible if anything went wrong at the salon. So, he couldn't just watch and do nothing.

"You both are rotten characters. You do not deserve to work here as security guards. I hereby proclaim, you both fired from your job."

Upon hearing Alex's statement, both security guards instantly burst into laughter.

"Funny how we seem to frequently stumble upon wacky characters this year."

"Yep, I think the heat must have done him dirty, he even has meningitis and starts having hallucinations. Who does he think he is, the boss of City Salon?"

Alex nodded and said with an expressionless face, "Indeed, I atn your boss."

"Hahaha!"

They guffawed again, they almost couldn't straighten up.

"Oh my, I'm out of breath."

"Hold on, hold on, I think he must have gone cuckoo..." Alex started to feel anger boiling in his body. In his eyes, such small fries like them were just like ants and he would usually ignore them. Yet, he did not expect how hurtful they could be with their words. It was truly infuriating.

A primly dressed lady approached them at that moment. With an umbrella in hand, she wore a sun hat and a pair of sunglasses.

"What is going on here?

"Who let you make a racket here? What do you think this place is? Do you want to lose your job? Begone if you don't want to work here anymore! We have more than enough people to fill the positions, you are not as important as you think you are. Such nonsense!"

It was a crisp and imposing voice but it felt a little too mean.

The expression on both the security guards' faces abruptly changed. Trembling in fear, they hurriedly greeted the lady, "Miss Nancy!"

One of them pointed at Alex and said, "It's all because of this lunatic, Miss Nancy. He came to make a ruckus here, and thought himself as the owner of the salon. It went a little out of hand because we tried to stop him from entering and harassing our customers."

"Ooh..."

The lady immediately put away her umbrella and looked toward Alex. "If he's here to make ruckus, then what are you waiting for? Give him a beating and throw him out."

Alex turned around and looked at her right at the moment.

The lady, having clearly seen his face, reeled back in surprise. "You are... Alex Rockefeller?"

Alex finally saw the face hidden behind the pair of sunglasses.

Surprised as well, he said, "Hannah Nancy."

She was his high school classmate, the prettiest girl in his class.

If he remembered correctly, Hannah hailed from a mediocre background. Her parents were both working-class citizens. Compared to Alex, who was already the son of a multi-billionaire at the time... Well, there could be no comparison at all.

However, she possessed an attractive face, enamoring countless boys together with her enchanting eyes back then.