

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 506

One of their schoolmates was sharp and immediately exclaimed. "Holy sh*t! Aston Martin? That's a luxury brand! Any one of their cars would cost millions at the very least!"

Barry was shocked and rushed over to take a look as well.

It was indeed the keys to an Aston Martin!

Barry looked back at the couple's clothes. He was sure that their clothes didn't cost more than a thousand and mocked Alex once more. "You're a funny guy, Alex. Do you think it's fun to bribe a valet to bluff in front of us? This is probably the keys to a motorcycle, but you had someone alter it to look like Aston Martin's car keys, right? I remember seeing such services on Amazon, you can easily imitate any brand!"

The valet was enraged. "Bullsh*t! Do you think I'm that easy to bribe? Mr. Rockefeller's Aston Martin is downstairs! Open your eyes wide and look out the window!"

One of their female schoolmates was already at the window and pressed a button from Alex's Aston Martin keys.

After hearing the beep, she came back to them and said, "It's true, that is his car. He wasn't bluffing."

She turned to Alex, shocked. "Weren't you kicked out by the Rockefellers? We heard that you've gone bankrupt. Was Chloe trying to ruin your reputation by spreading these rumours?"

The schoolmates that attended the wedding actually lived overseas. They left California as soon as they graduated, so they didn't know what had happened to Alex in recent years.

Alex shook his head. "Those weren't rumours."

Barry bursted out in laughter. "So it's true! What are you bluffing about then? You probably rented this car, right? Who are you trying to trick here, huh?"

Alex took a glance at him, he didn't want to waste any more energy explaining to him. He took Dorothy's hand and whispered into her ear.

Barry started to get annoyed.

'You're nothing but a f*cking loser who was kicked out by your own family. How could such a beauty fall for you?'

'I'm a goddamn boss but I'm still single!'

Another idea popped into his head. "I heard Amanda's husband is a manager in Yowell Group and pretty wealthy. But I heard that his family looked down on the poor, so they weren't all that fond of Amanda's family. That's why I gave them a large gift, so we won't be looked down upon by her husband's family. Otherwise, they'd say we're just here to get free food."

"Hey Alex, since you're driving an Aston Martin, you must be some big shot. How much did you give? You didn't come here empty handed, right? Assex gave a gift too, or are you really just here for the food?"

His words were extremely insulting.

Dorothy felt as if the frustration that bubbled within her was enough to kill her hunger. "Barry Carlson! Stop saying such nonsense! So what if you have some cash? My husband brought a gift too, you know? How much did you give anyway?"

Barry was arrogant. "Eight thousand dollars! What about your husband? Does he even have eight hundred dollars in his pockets?"

Dorothy had no idea how much Alex provided, hence she didn't know how to answer.

Barry started getting more cocky. "I see that you've fallen silent. There's an easy way to find out."

He stood up and walked up to the reception. He took a picture of the name list and rushed back to the table, laughing hysterically. "Look, it's all here! Let me find your name... Alex Rockefeller, I found it. Hah! Oh my god, did you really give them a rusty box?"

Everyone leaned in to take a look, the words 'rusty box' were indeed written next to Alex's name.

A woman with dimples smiled. "Alex, how could you give them a rusty box? Is there something inside? Is it money?"

Alex nodded.

Barry cackled again. "Is that your piggy bank? How much cash do you have in there?"

Alex took a sip of his tea, paying no attention to Barry and closed his eyes gently.

Barry chuckled coldly. "I'll go look for it."

In just a few moments, he found the box. The receptionists were slightly annoyed as soon as they saw the box as well. "Why are you looking for a rusty box? I wanted to throw it away just now. Wait, is that your friend? How poor is he?"

Barry pried the box open.

Just then, everyone at the reception gasped loudly.

The box was filled with bundles and bundles of hundred dollar bills.