

# The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 508

Alex's eyebrows were furrowed as well. He turned to Dorothy. "I don't think Amanda would be happy marrying into such a family."

Dorothy sighed. "It's okay, let's just endure this! Isn't society itself cynical? Amanda's family needs all the help they can get since many of her siblings require money to study. Having such a wealthy husband would at least take this burden off her shoulders."

At the same time, just as Amanda was being dragged into a hotel room, her father-in-law barged in. "Honey, a bunch of our elder relatives have arrived from our hometown. We didn't include them in the list and there are tens of them! All the tables are full and I don't think there is any more space left in the hall for another table. What do we do?"

Her mother-in-law pondered and said, "Amanda's schoolmates are sitting at one of the tables. We can just make them give up their table for our relatives."

Amanda protested. "Mom, how could you? Those are my friends who came all this way just to attend my wedding!"

Her mother-in-law huffed. "Your poor friends are just here for the free food, so what's the big deal? It's not like I'm throwing them out! How about this? Isn't there some space near the hall's entrance? Let's just set another table there and have the hotel cook something simple up for them."

Amanda refused to oblige, which earned her a slap from her mother-in-law.

"You're not even officially married yet and you're talking back to me? How dare you?"

Amanda covered her face, not daring to say another word as tears welled up in her eyes.

The old man said, "Honey, calm down. This is a wedding. If you were to hurt her and leave a mark, wouldn't the others make fun of us? You can punish her after the wedding, alright?"

When she heard this, Amanda became more terrified as she felt her blood run cold.

The old lady scolded Amanda for a brief while before walking out of the room with the old man.

Amanda's mother-in-law approached Alex's table with the old man and said with sheer annoyance, "All of you will be moved to some place else. We have to let someone else sit here. You can eat outside."

"What?" Everyone at the table was appalled. They had never seen anyone treat their guests like this at a wedding ceremony.

Barry scrunched up his nose. "Outside? Where?"

The old man realized that many of their guests were looking at them, so he put up a smile. "Please just help us out, youngsters. It's just right out here in the hall. We've set up another table there. It's just too crowded in here."

The old lady's spoke coldly. "Why be so polite to them? They're just a bunch of poor schoolmates who came for the free food. Since I'm in a good mood, I'm willing to set up another table so you get to eat. If you won't listen to us, we'll throw you out. Us McKellers don't need you here!"

Barry was infuriated. "You damn old hag! Who do you think you are? Are you looking down on us? I can easily ask my men to come here and ruin this wedding in just a second."

He spoke so loudly that many others started turning to take a look and formed a crowd.

The old lady's expression darkened. She wanted to throw them out immediately. However, the old man stopped her, hoping to maintain their dignity.

Dorothy felt extremely angry as well, but she knew that Amanda would be the one to suffer if they were to cause a scene here. This old lady would definitely yell at her later on, so she decided to persuade the group. "Hey, guys, it's okay, let's just do this for Amanda. Let's sit outside."

Alex shot the old lady a dirty look. He was enraged, but he decided not to explode and suppress this anger in his chest.

The group sat outside of the hall, though they felt indignant for being treated like this.

'How could they chase us out of the hall and leave us in this corner?'

They were only willing to stay since Dorothy and Alex convinced them.

Just then, the groom, Jaxon McKellen, rushed to the hall's entrance and said, "Mom, Dad, Amanda, the directors of Yowell Group are here! Let's welcome them!"

The old lady smiled brightly. "Alright, alright! The directors of Yowell Group are powerful figures, we definitely have to welcome them. Amanda, mind your attitude, alright? We have to be warm and welcoming! If you were to ruin this, you won't hear the end of it!"

The four rushed off to the hall's entrance. In just a few moments, people from the Yowell Group had arrived with Michelle in the lead.

The McKellers put on their warmest smiles and said, "It's an honor to have you here, directors. What an honor!"

Alex decided to call out to Michelle from the corner he was sitting in.

Michelle turned around and was overjoyed to see him. She pushed the old lady aside and rushed over.