

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 510

The old lady slapped herself multiple times across the face.

Michelle continued to stare at her, but did not change her mind.

The commotion at the entrance had caught the attention of many guests in the hall. Relatives, friends and even the youngsters were shocked to see the bossy and arrogant old lady slap herself in front of a young girl.

The old lady usually acted as if she was an empress, so this was quite a shock to many. Though some of them did feel slightly satisfied, especially the bride's family. They knew how prejudiced the groom's family was towards them, always looking down on and insulting them harshly. Yet, they had to control themselves from clapping and cheering.

The old lady was a harsh person in general. She was harsh towards Amanda, but she was harsh towards herself as well.

Michelle was still staring at her coldly. Everyone from Yowell Group was watching her as if they were enjoying the show. The old lady immediately started grovelling and kowtowing to Michelle.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Loud thuds echoed through the hall as the old lady had no intention of stopping despite her forehead bleeding. The old man was more rational. He grabbed Amanda by the arm and said, "Oh Amanda, I know we've been unfair to you. I know you're mad at us, but please speak up. He's your friend, isn't he? If you help us, I promise we will treat you like you're our biological daughter."

Amanda nodded gently and turned to Alex. "Alex, can... Can you..."

Alex replied, "Amanda, don't be afraid, we're on your side. Since this old lady isn't treating you well, I'll stand up for you."

In the end, Dorothy had to lean in and whisper softly. "I think that's enough, it's Amanda's wedding after all. Do you want her to not get married?"

Alex nodded and whispered into Michelle's ear. Michelle gestured to the old lady dismissively. "Alright, that's enough, get up."

The old lady was dizzy from all the kowtows, but she still had her priorities straight. "Ms. Yowell, does that mean... My son won't be fired?"

Michelle shot a dirty glare at her. "When did I say that?"

Michelle huffed coldly and turned to Jaxon. "From now on, you will be demoted to a position three ranks lower."

Jaxon exclaimed sorrowfully.

Three ranks lower would mean that he was just a normal employee.

However, Michelle was not done with her announcement yet. "I'll hire your wife to fill in your original position. Amanda Halls, you're Alex's schoolmate, so you're my friend as well. Come work at Yowell Group in a week! From now on, you're one of us. If this family were to bully you at any point, just let me know and I won't let them hear the end of it."

Amanda was shocked. "I... But I... Don't know how to do anything."

Michelle replied. "Someone will teach you everything you need to know. Alright, let's get on with the wedding! Get us another table, we'll sit here."

The McKellers were still in a state of shock, but they still thanked Michelle greatly.

Michelle leaned forward and whispered into Alex's ear.

"How did I do?"

Alex nodded. "Amazing."

After the ill treatment from the McKellens, Amanda was definitely going to be living a much more blissful life with such a trump card in hand. Her in-laws would have to suck up to her as well.

Michelle took a glance at Dorothy and turned to Alex. "So how are you going to thank me for this?"

Alex smiled. "What do you want?"

Michelle boldly pointed towards her cheek and asked in front of everyone, "Why don't you give me a kiss?"

Dorothy's expression immediately turned ice cold.