

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 511

Michelle's request shocked everyone.

Barry's eyes were widened, and his mouth agape. It was as if he could swallow two eggs whole.

Lauren's cheeks became slightly puffed as she looked at Alex and Dorothy. She felt like this was newfound information and her face filled with glee, hoping for more gossip.

The people from Yowell group were stunned as well, staring in disbelief.

Although these people were directors of Yowell Group, they weren't close to the main Yowell family and had no idea who Alex was to the Yowells.

Dorothy placed two fingers on Alex's waist and pinched him harshly. She was starting to get jealous.

Alex was petrified in shock. He immediately lectured her in a stern tone. "Michelle, don't say such nonsense."

He was worried that this brat would expose them for kissing ages ago.

If that happens, his life would be ruined for sure.

Michelle took a glance at Dorothy, who looked as cold as ice, and smiled cheekily. "I'm just joking! You should've seen the look on your faces! Why would I want an old man like him?"

Everyone let out a deep sigh of relief.

Alex glared at her. "Don't joke around like that."

"Alrighty."

Despite this, Dorothy continued to stare at Michelle coldly. She was sure that she saw many negative emotions in Michelle's eyes when they made eye contact. It was filled with despising, scorn, provocation and rivalry.

Soon, the wedding ceremony started and ended peacefully.

The people from Yowell Group sat outside the hall with Alex and the others the whole time. After what had happened, no one dared to look down on these guests who were shut out just a while ago.

Their refusal to enter the hall struck sheer fear into the McKellers' hearts. Throughout the whole ceremony, they felt as if they were walking on thin ice.

Before the ceremony ended, Michelle had left early with the directors of Yowell Group. They only came by to support their manager, since he had been trying so hard to invite them. However, they didn't expect such a fiasco on the day of the wedding.

Before leaving, Michelle leaned into Alex's ear and pretended as if she was telling him a secret. On the contrary, she wasn't saying anything, she kissed Alex's ear helix when she was sure that people couldn't tell what she was doing.

Alex shuddered.

Dorothy asked, "What did she say?"

Alex blurted out. "Nothing!"

The woman's eyes were as chilling as an igloo, cold enough to pierce through someone's heart.

"We're leaving too!" Dorothy stood up.

She dialed Amanda's number to inform her. Amanda rushed out, followed by the McKellers. All of them were extremely respectful, treating Alex like a master. They wouldn't dare look down on him again.

As Alex bid his goodbyes, Barry knelt down in front of him abruptly. "Boss, I'm sorry if I offended you earlier. Please... Please don't take it to heart. If you need any requests, I'll always be on standby for you, I won't ever say no to you."

Barry was genuinely terrified.

Lauren and the others were no longer living in California, so it didn't really matter to them if Alex was thriving now.

Barry, on the other hand, lived and worked in California. Alex was now someone who could make the little Yowell devil listen to him. He knew that if Alex were to mention anything to Michelle, his whole family would be ruined.

Alex replied dismissively, "I've stopped becoming a 'boss' for years. You know, I have some wise words for you. Don't judge a book by its cover. You may not know what someone is capable of."

After leaving, Alex originally wanted to drive Dorothy home.

Dorothy, however, grabbed him by the hand and dragged him towards the hotel reception.

Alex was confused. "Darling, where are we going?"

Dorothy didn't reply, she took out her identity card and handed it to the hotel receptionist. "Give us a nice room with a big bed."

Alex was speechless.

The young receptionist was shocked by Dorothy's ethereal looks and felt envious of Alex's luck at the same time.

He couldn't help but think, 'Well isn't this a lucky punk? How did he find himself such a beauty? And she's the one getting the room? Is he a jerk who acts all high and mighty despite being a sugar baby?'

Dorothy seemed to have read through him and explained. "He's my husband."

The receptionist smiled. "I know."