

# The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 504

Alex surrendered. "No, I won't. Okay, how about this? A t-shirt and jeans, it's casual and comfortable."

Even though the outfit was casual, Dorothy was still insanely gorgeous. She looked just like a mortal goddess.

It was almost time for them to leave, Alex asked, "Darling, you and Amanda are pretty close, right? How much do you plan on giving as a wedding gift?"

Dorothy replied, "Amanda is my bestie! Back when we were still in university, I came down with a high fever. Thank god she helped take care of me, or my brain would've been damaged! You have her to thank for being able to marry such a smart wife."

"Really? I didn't know that."

"You don't know a lot of things!" Dorothy scrunched up her nose cheekily. With her tight jeans on, she sat on Alex's lap and wrapped her arms around his neck. "Amanda doesn't come from a rich family. I heard her husband is some manager in a company, so I'm really happy for her. I prepared my end, but I think it's best if we separate our gifts. You're her schoolmate too, you know? It wouldn't look good if we gave just one."

Alex nodded.

He originally wanted to just prepare two thousand. However, he felt the need to increase the amount after listening to what his wife said.

At 4:30 P.M., Alex drove his Aston Martin with Dorothy in the passenger's seat to the wedding venue, Apollo Hotel.

Many cars were parked at the hotel entrance. Alex handed the valet his car keys and gave him a tip of 200 dollars.

Dorothy was holding his waist with one arm. "Are you getting a little egoistic just because you have a little more money than usual? You gave a tip of 200 dollars, which is about my daily salary back then!"

Alex replied, "Well I just wanted him to park it with more care. We would lose even more if the car were to be scratched or dented, wouldn't we? Come on, let's go in. You're a CEO now, why are you clinging on to 200 dollars?"

As they walked in, they realized that the wedding was quite grand. There were many decorations and they even laid out a red carpet with scattered flowers around it.

Alex couldn't help but sigh.

His wedding ceremony with Dorothy was much more grand than this, but it wasn't as special as he wanted it to be due to the incident.

The two walked to the hall entrance and placed their gifts at the reception.

Dorothy handed them a red envelope. She had also prepared a gift that she wanted to give Amanda in person.

Alex, on the other hand, threw them a plain box. It was sealed with clear tape, so no one could see what was inside. The receptionists took a few glances at the box and shot Alex a dirty glare.

After the couple walked into the hall, the receptionist huffed, visibly annoyed. "What the f\*ck, how dare he come to the wedding without even preparing a red envelope? What is this anyway? It's just a rusty box!"

They then wrote 'rusty box' onto the name list. "Dorothy! Dorothy! Over here!" Just then, someone called out to Dorothy. They were her schoolmates from university.

"Wow Assex, you still look as beautiful as ever. What a goddess."

"You don't look like you've aged at all. You're even prettier than before now!"

A few male schoolmates stood up and welcomed her warmly.

One of them was wearing an Armani suit and a Vacheron Constantin watch. He rushed up and grabbed Dorothy's hand. "Dorothy, it's been so long! Come here, you can sit next to me."

Alex frowned and grabbed the man's hands to stop them from touching his wife.

He smiled. "Hey Carebear, why are you so excited to see my wife? I see that you're wearing a designer suit and a branded watch. Did you make a fortune or something?"

The man was enraged. "Hey, who the f\*ck are you? Who do you think you are for calling me Carebear? Oh, Alex, it's you. You actually came to the wedding?"

"Hah, everyone knows you're a loser now. So Dorothy is your wife?"

"Tell me, what kind of man hasn't had sex with his own wife? Aren't you just her lapdog then? That's all you'll ever be. So, how dare you grab my hand?"