

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 505

Alex stared at his old schoolmate coldly, as a storm brewed in his eyes. He knew that he could crush this man's hand if he

wanted to. If he did, the man would never be able to heal from the wound, nor would Alex need to take responsibility for harming him. He had killed twenty people last night, so he was still quite blood-thirsty.

Carebear suddenly felt a shiver down his spine as Alex kept glaring at him. It was as if he had been preyed on by an ancient beast. His heart was pounding out of his chest.

This man was Barry Carlson and used to be one of Alex's minions back in university.

He came from an average household where his parents operated a boutique. It was enough to provide them a blissful life, but not enough to be considered wealthy. However, looking at him now, it would seem that he had made a slight fortune.

Barry was nervous. "What do you think you're doing? Are you going to fight me here?"

Alex let him go, not saying a word.

'Today is a schoolmate's wedding, it wouldn't be nice to spill blood on such an important day.'

The others thought that Alex had chickened out, unable to stand up for himself despite Barry's insults.

One of them shook their heads lightly and whispered. "Hey, Alex used to be great, everyone treated him like a king. Barry used to be his underling too, but now he could insult him like that! I guess everything does change with time."

“He used to be great because of his father. Now that his father died, he doesn’t have anything. What can he do? He’s lucky enough to slave away in the Assex family.”

Alex paid no attention to his schoolmates’ gossip. All of them were insignificant, no more than pests. ‘Why would I argue with mere pests?’

Dorothy, on the other hand, was upset that Alex had been insulted. She would rather others insult her. It wouldn’t annoy her as much as it did now.

She hugged Alex out of nowhere and planted a big kiss on his lips. Turning to Barry, she said, “Your jealousy is showing, Barry. I remember you even wrote me a love letter back then, but I didn’t understand a thing, your writing sucks.”

Their schoolmates started to laugh.

Dorothy continued. “All of you are adults, so don’t believe in rumors so easily! Others may not know this, but you guys should know, right? I’ve been dating Alex since university, we’ve been to hotels multiple times too! He would be an idiot if he didn’t take the chance back then.”

Alex looked at her, touched. He didn’t expect her to defend him, despite knowing that this would ruin her reputation.

Everyone seemed to agree with her.

‘Young love is known to be very passionate, who wouldn’t go downtown if given the chance?’

Realizing that Alex already had sexual intercourse with Dorothy, Barry instantly felt frustrated. He also figured that he just had the wrong impression from Alex’s glare and spoke up. “Assex, you can’t survive

on love, everything costs money now. Alex is no longer the Master Alex he used to be. You won't be happy with him! Look at you, this is a wedding yet you're wearing the kind of casual clothes that we used to wear to school! If he can't even buy you proper clothes, is he even a good husband? Alex, if you really do love Dorothy, you should leave her. She deserves so much better."

Alex chuckled. "Better? Are you referring to yourself?"

Barry stuck his nose up into the air. "At least I'm better than you. Look, I'm wearing an Armani suit and a Vacheron Constantin watch. Oh, I own a Mercedes Benz too. What about you? Did you come by motorcycle?"

Barry then took out his car keys and placed it on the table.

Their schoolmates stared in awe.

'For someone our age to own a Benz is really something.'

Just then, the valet from earlier walked into the hall and noticed Alex. He rushed over and greeted him politely. "Mr. Rockefeller, your car has been parked on the left side, next to the entrance."

The valet then handed Alex back the keys to his Aston Martin.