

# The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 507

“Oh sh\*t! Holy sh\*t!” The receptionists gawked.

The money was placed in the box neatly. Each bundle was ten thousand dollars, so the twenty bundles summed up to two hundred thousand dollars.

It would be normal for a mother-in-law to give two hundred thousand dollars to her daughter-in-law for her wedding. However, as a schoolmate, a two hundred thousand dollar gift was too shocking.

The receptionists immediately struck off the words ‘rusty box’ and changed it to two hundred thousand dollars.

Barry slowly walked over to their table, his face burning up as if he had just been slapped multiple times across the face.

Their schoolmates couldn’t help but ask, “Barry, did you find the box? How much was in it?”

Barry couldn’t seem to get any words out of his mouth, stuttering profusely.

In the end, the woman with dimples went to the reception to take a look. She yelled out to the table as soon as she rushed back. “Oh my god, Alex! You gave two hundred thousand dollars? I guess Master Alex will always be Master Alex! You always manage to surprise everyone!”

Dorothy was surprised too.

Her eyes were widened, whispering into his ears. “Why did you give so much money?”

Dorothy wasn't exactly wealthy back then. She would need to work for months to earn two hundred thousand dollars, so she slightly felt that it was a shame that they gave so much as a wedding gift. Both of her gifts were already nearly a hundred thousand dollars in total. They spent three hundred thousand dollars for a mere wedding.

Alex smiled. "Didn't Barry just say we have to help Amanda out? Since Amanda is one of your besties, of course I'm going to help boost her self esteem."

At this moment, everyone stared at Alex in extreme shock and admiration.

Barry, on the other hand, had become a big joke...

'You kept boasting but all you gave was eight thousand dollars. Alex didn't say anything and gave two hundred thousand. Now this is what we call generosity and humility.'

Suddenly, Amanda came rushing over in her gown.

She was around five foot two and had fair skin. She was literally the embodiment of the word 'petite', her eyes were the only feature that was big about her.

She was overjoyed to see her old friends after so many years.

"Amanda! Congratulations! You're getting married!" Dorothy gave Amanda a big hug and wished her happily. She then handed Amanda the gift she prepared.

"Thank you so much!"

Just then, the woman with dimples, Lauren Kassitna, pointed towards Alex. "Amanda, did you know how much Master Alex gave? Two hundred thousand dollars! You're rich! You have to give him a toast later."

Alex turned to look at Lauren. Shaking his head, he knew that money was a great way to win people's hearts. Just a while ago, she laughed at Alex, saying that he was lucky to be able to slave away for the Assexes. However, after knowing about his Aston Martin and two hundred thousand dollar gift, she had reverted to referring to him as Master Alex.

'If I showed her that I had a million, would she kneel down before me and call me daddy?'

Amanda was shocked. "Alex, you... Why did you give me so much?"

Dorothy smiled. "You're my bestie, and he's my husband. If he gave any less, why would I let him have sex with me?"

The corner of Alex's mouth twitched. 'Dang, is sex your new catch phrase?'

Suddenly, a woman who was dressed up as a rich lady walked over and dragged Amanda by the arm. "Amanda, what are you doing here? How could you come out here before the ceremony starts? Can you take the responsibility if you were to ruin the moment? You poor people really don't know any etiquette. Get back in there!"

Amanda's face went pale, she was terrified. "Mom, they're my schoolmates. They came all the way here just for me..."

The old lady scanned the group and huffed. "Schoolmates? Just let them sit here. Come with me, someone powerful from the Yowell Group is on their way, you have to meet them. Now that you're married into the McKellen family, you have to socialize with people of a higher class. It's best if you distance yourself from your poor friends. Poverty is contagious, so remember that!"

Amanda was dragged away by the old lady. She turned her head back with apologetic eyes.

Barry was fuming. "Who does that old hag think she is? Who is she calling poor? And did she just say it's contagious? Does she think she's all that high and mighty? What the f\*ck?"