

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 509

“Alex, what are you doing here?” Michelle said as she rushed over, surprised. Her eyes were fixated on Alex, as if she couldn’t see anyone else around them, including Dorothy.

To her, Dorothy did not deserve Alex one bit. Since they were people of two worlds, she figured they were bound to break up at some point in time.

“I’m here to attend the wedding.” Alex replied calmly as he took a glance at the McKellers.

Alex had overheard the old lady mention earlier that the directors of Yowell Group were on their way. That was the only reason he was patient enough to sit outside the entrance. Otherwise he would’ve left ages ago. No one in their right mind would be willing to endure such humiliation after all.

“You’re here for the wedding too? Do you know the groom?”

Michelle dragged Alex’s male schoolmate out of his seat and was about to take a seat next to Alex. However, she realized something was odd. “Wait, this isn’t right, why is the table set in the corner?”

When she was pushed by Michelle earlier, the old lady almost fell to the ground.

She couldn’t believe what she was seeing. The beauty in Yowell Group had rushed over to the table with Amanda’s friends to join them. She seemed to be quite close with them too.

The color drained from the old lady’s face. She felt that something had was about to befall on their family.

Jaxon was appalled as well, he turned to Amanda and asked, "Amanda, who is that guy?"

Amanda had been living in California, so she more or less knew what had happened to Alex in recent years. This was exactly why she was just as surprised.

'Why would the director of my husband's company rush up to Alex?'

She replied softly, "That's my schoolmate from university."

At the same time, Alex's schoolmates finally realized what just happened after being in a brief state of shock. Barry, especially, was shocked to see Michelle. So much so that he wanted to hide under the table. Due to several reasons, he knew exactly who Michelle was. Her title as a little devil exceeds her.

Alex replied, "I don't know who the groom is, but I do know the bride. All of us are the bride's friends from university. But I don't think we're welcomed here."

Lauren immediately took the chance and explained everything to Michelle, exaggerating every single detail as she went.

Smack!

Michelle slammed her hand onto the table. "How dare these McKellers look down on the poor? How dare they? Get your *ss over here, Jaxon!"

Jaxon had overheard everything that Lauren said. His face turned extremely pale as he rushed over. "Ms. Yowell, this... This must be a misunderstanding."

The old lady rushed over as well. "Yes, yes, it's just a misunderstanding, it really is."

Dorothy spoke up. "I don't think it is. You just think that Amanda's family is poor, which is why she has to consider herself lucky to be able to marry into your family, right? You even look down on her friends, us! You refused to let us into the hall and chased us out. Didn't you also say something along the lines of 'since you were in a good mood, you're willing to set up another table so we get to eat'? You said that yourself, didn't you?"

Michelle stood up slowly, expressionless. "Looks like you McKellers are rather far up your *sses! Jaxon, I thought you were a gentleman, but turns out you were just a great actor. Well, us Yowells can't hire such a talented actor like you. You're fired!"

Jaxon couldn't think straight anymore and his mind went completely blank.

It had taken him a lot of effort and time to become the manager of Yowell Group and be able to succeed in life. He was able to feel what it's like to be at the top. However, Michelle was able to strip them all off with just two words.

Jaxon felt as if he was about to black out.

The old lady felt the same as well. Previously, the McKeller family was just like any other normal family back then. The only reason they were able to rise up was because her son had become the manager of Yowell Group.

Due to his high status, their neighbours envied them. They were able to become the head family within their extended families as well, gaining their respect and the power to make final decisions, all because of their son's position. If he were to be fired, all of this would be ripped out of their hands.

She couldn't accept that at all.

Thud!

The old lady knelt to the ground and cried. "Ms. Yowell, please, I beg you, please take back your words. Please don't fire my son! I'm the one at fault, it's all my fault! I was the one who looked down on them, I was too biased, I was wrong..."