The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 265



garbage at the roadside. And, you said that someone gave you this painting, but it costs more than ten million dollars! What kind of idiot would give it to you?"

Alex's eyes turned sharp and cold, his aura was immense. "Watch your mouth. No one can insult my family."

Adrianna's face was full of disdain. "So what if I insulted them? Are you going to hit me? Come on then, hit me here, you twerp!"

In the next second, Taylor, Sharpay and Edison came over as well, standing in front of Alex. All of them had a look of contempt and mockery on their faces.

Dorothy hurriedly rushed over to hold Alex back. She was worried that Alex might actually hit Adrianna out of anger, worsening the situation.

Aidan was enraged as he said, "Claire, keep your son-in-law in check."

After that, he also walked over to them and took a look at The Landscape that Alex had prepared for him. He immediately showed a contemptuous look as he said, "Your painting is the fakest of the fakes. Just compare it to the original copy, yours isn't even sealed with the stamp and there are burn marks down here too. It must have been damaged when you were trying to replicate it, right? This is not just any fake, but a lowly faux."

Sharpay sneered. "How dare you try to compete against my husband's original copy by bringing out such a lowly faux? You're really a joke."

Alex let out a sardonic laugh.

Indeed, his copy didn't have a stamp. This was due to a fire in the past when it was being passed down. It would have been destroyed if someone didn't save it. However, after the fire, the area with the stamp was burnt so it looked worn. Despite that, this was truly the original copy.

However, only true collectors and antique lovers would know about such a history. Alex only found out about this from Waltz.

Meanwhile, Claire rushed over and pulled Alex to the side. She yelled angrily, "Get lost, you trash! Haven't you embarrassed me enough? What kind of disgusting piece of sh*t is this? How dare you claim it to be Jean Pucelli's original artwork? Do you really think everyone's an idiot? Just get lost!"

She then snatched the painting and tore it into two halves. She even threw it to the ground and stomped on it twice.

Alex's heart sunk, he couldn't help but feel extremely helpless.

If Jean Pucelli were to know that his original artwork was damaged in such a way, he wouldn't ever rest in peace.

Dorothy narrowed her eyes as she said, "Mom, how could you tear it? It's still a painting regardless!"

It was obvious that Dorothy thought that the painting was a faux as well. However, tearing it apart in front Alex was just too humiliating.

Sharpay replied, "Why shouldn't she tear it? Do you want to keep it around to scam others?"

She then took the other present in the bag. After opening it up, she said, "Oh my god, what's wrong with you? How dare you give Grandpa a white flower on his 66 th birthday? What is the meaning of this? It's wilted too! Are you trying to curse my grandpa?"

Alex already regretted joining the birthday banquet. He would rather stay at home and have dinner with his mother.