

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 271

“How much does it cost?” Christopher glared at Claire with murderous intent.

After that, he said, heartbroken, “Jean Peculli’s artworks are priceless, you wouldn’t be able to buy it even if you wanted to. However, if The Landscape really were to be put up in an auction, it should be way more expensive than the one that was bid in Port City last time, with a worth at least a billion dollars.”

‘What?! It’s actually worth a billion dollars?!’ Upon hearing those words, Claire thought as she fell and sat on the ground, due to her legs enervated.

Realizing that she had tore a billion dollars apart, she wanted to ram her head into a wall out of regret. After all it was a billion dollars, when would she have the opportunity to see such a large amount of money?

On the other hand, Edison, who was ashen-faced, immediately explained as he faced Sharpay and Adrianna with doubtful looks on their face, “Sharpay, Aunty, I was fooled too. F*ck, I’ll demand a proper explanation tomorrow.”

Christopher said, “I’ll keep this torn art piece for now. When I get back later, I’ll check if there’s any way I could fix it.”

Aidan hurriedly replied, “Alright, sure. Sorry for the trouble, Lawrence.”

Suddenly, Christopher took another glance at the ground and noticed the smushed snow lotus.

Shocked, he hurriedly knelt down and took one of the petals up to his nose. He took a sniff and even tasted it. Soon after, he yelled out of anger again, “This is a hundred-year-old snow lotus! Who was it?! Who the hell stomped a priceless treasure like this?! Another priceless treasure ruined! Oh dear god!”

As he once again mentioned that another priceless treasure was ruined, Claire was shocked so she asked, "Mr. Lawrence, what's with you again? Doesn't this cost around twenty dollars? It can be purchased abundantly online! Not even a dog would want to eat this, that's why I stomped on it."

Christopher's eyes were filled with fury. "So it was you insolent fool again! I really wish I could slice your legs off! If you were to be my daughter, I would've had my wife aborted you!"

Aidan asked, "Lawrence, is this really valuable?"

Christopher replied, "A medical herbs auction was held a few days ago. A hundred-year-old snow lotus was bid for fifty million dollars, do you still think it's not worthy? This one should cost at least thirty million dollars. Now that it's ruined, it's all for naught!"

"Ah!" Claire screamed as she was engulfed by regret.

With just a few stomps, she had trampled a billion and 30 million dollars.

Adrianna stared at Claire as she let out a sardonic laugh. "Oh Sis, you're really Dad's great daughter. You stomped your son-in-law's hundreds million dollar gift into nothing. You totally did it on purpose because you don't want Dad to have a nice birthday! Hmph, just look at you now, you have no present for Dad and even your son-in-law ran away. What a shocker! My son-in-law is much better, at least Dad still has this hundred-year-old ginseng."

Christopher took a look at the said ginseng and laughed. "Pfft, this is just a five-dollar garden ginseng from the northeast. How dare you claim that it's a hundred-year-old wild ginseng, what a joke!"

Sharpay froze. Jean Pucelli's fake painting had upset her quite a fair bit already. Now that the wild ginseng was a fake as well, wasn't it just too much?

After having egg on her face, Adrianna turned to Edison and asked, “Oh my dear son-in-law, have you been tricked again?”

Just then, Christopher stared at Edison and said, “Hey, aren’t you the mechanic from Tigress Mechanics? Edison was it? Have you fixed the Ferrari that my granddaughter brought to your auto repair shop?”

Sharpay was shocked. “What? An auto repair shop? Edison, aren’t you the executive in Yowell Group?”

Edison had decided to dump Sharpay long ago, so he immediately handed the car key over to Christopher. “Your granddaughter’s car is outside. Sharpay, it’s over between us. Let’s never meet from now on.”

He then rushed out of the manor as fast as he could. Indeed, he started an auto repair shop. Furthermore, his shop was one of Thousand Miles Conglomerate’s subordinate companies. Back then when he was working, he had the opportunity to meet Waltz once and that was how he knew about Princess Fleur of Thousand Miles Conglomerate. Bumping into her today had almost caused him to faint out of shock.”

“Ah!”

“Edison ran off! Edison... He’s not an executive in Yowell Group, he’s a liar!”

“Not only did he lie about the presents and the car, but he also lied about his identity!” Sharpay was extremely dejected as she fell and sat on the ground.

Adrianna and Taylor tried catching up to him, but to no avail.

Every guest in Bardot Manor looked at each other and had their eyes widened, with their mouths agape. Never did they think that the celebration would end up with so many twists and turns. Edison, who

appeared glamorously at first, ended up being a liar. On the other hand, Alex, who was detested by everyone, seemed not what they all thought he was.

More importantly, the wife of William Rockefeller, the founder of Rockefeller group with assets of three hundred billion dollars, had woken up from her coma.