## **Eight Uncles 24**

## **Chapter 24 Cheryl's Mother**

The door was pushed open, and Liam walked in.

His face darkened. "Come out!" He ordered.

Winona immediately walked toward Hannah.

No, I won't go out!

She knew what Liam was going to say to her, so she hugged Hannah tightly. She knew Liam would not dare to talk about divorce in front of Hannah.

"How long are you going to do this?" Liam berated.

Tears welled up in Winona's eyes. "Do what? Didn't I do everything for you and our family? How could you blame me now? Have you ever thought about Hannah? Do you know how pitiful she is? Why didn't you protect her as a father just now?" Winona reproached and changed the topic.

Liam did not want to argue. "Divorce!" he exclaimed, straight to the point. He then threw the divorce paper on the table and left the room without looking back.

Winona was stunned. "What did you say?"

She threw the needle away and screamed, "I won't sign the papers! No way!"

Right then, Hannah's grandmother, Helen, walked in. "What's going on? You don't want your wife and daughter because of your sister's daughter? You're not a man! Damn! How did Lily who just move in make her aunt and uncle divorce?"

"Shut up! Get out now! Go home!" shouted Winona.

Every time Helen came to Crawford Mansion, she would stay for a few days. She liked being served by many servants.

Certainly, she was not going to leave since she had just arrived that night.

"Hey, Winona, calm down! You can always talk to Liam. Otherwise, we can find another way to..."

Winona's eyes turned red. She pushed Helen out of the room and slammed the door.

"Hey, why are you angry with me?" Helen could not help knocking on the door.

I say

birthday party. Lily is Jean's daughter. We'll not let anyone bully her even though Jean was gone. By

the speech, everyone left Crawford Mansion one

could not help but whisper when they

Lily is so blessed

be spoiled by

dress when she thought of Lilly's dress. She envied Lily. In fact, she

were still

stopped him and asked, "Mr.

answered, "Mr. Lambert is

eyes lit up when she

Thomas Miller, led Tina and Cheryl back into the

and said cautiously, "Mommy, I'm sorry. I remember it

hesitated. In the end, she said, "It's not your fault. Let's go. Don't you like to paint? Mr. Lambert

a famous painter. It was difficult to see him in person. However, he was here

student, the whole family would be so proud. Everyone would be envious of

asked, "Are you saying the world-class famous painter,

nodded. "Yes, Cheryl. You should show your

painting won the national junior art competition before. The country had been selecting young and talented artists to join the National Art

knew she was the most

Mr.Lambert will choose me. By then, I can compete with Lilly. Drake will also

the second floor, Hugh patted Lily's shoulder and said gently, "Let's go, sweetheart.

Lily nodded. "Okay."

only a kid, nodded seriously like

living room, a few people who were interested in oil paintings were

great

right! We seldom have a chance to meet you in person. Are

I'm too old

a good mood. After seeing the paintings Hugh sent him, he was so excited