

The Princess to Eight Uncles Chapter 25

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Chapter 25 Dumbfounded

Cheryl knew her mother was happy, and she was happy too.

She took a deep breath and summoned up her courage to walk up to Lawrence.

"Hi, Mr. Lambert. I'm Cheryl. I like your paintings very much. You're my idol!"

It was only then that Lawrence noticed Cheryl. He nodded and said, "Thank you, little girl!"

Although Lawrence did not like social activities, he was a kind and approachable person.

Cheryl was very happy. She thought it was because Lawrence liked her.

Just when she was about to say something, Lily, who had changed her clothes, came down the stairs. She was holding a few paintings in her hands.

Holding her hand, Gilbert introduced. "That old man is Mr. Lambert."

Lily nodded and walked up to Lawrence. "Nice to meet you, Mr. Lambert," she said.

Hearing that, Lawrence was stunned. He guffawed and said, "Nice to meet you too! My dear!"

Young small kids usually called him Grandpa Lawrence, but Lily called him Mr. Lambert seriously instead. He was amused.

Lawrence then raised his hand and touched Lily's hair ribbon. "How old are you?" he asked.

Lily did not answer immediately. She took a glance at Hugh.

What's wrong with this old man? I'm celebrating my four-year-old birthday today. Surely, I'm four years old. Why is he still asking me?

After thinking for a while, Lily still answered obediently, "Mr. Lambert, it's my four-year-old birthday party today. I'm four years old now."

Hearing that, Lawrence was stunned.

He suddenly felt that he was being looked down upon by a kid. He could not help grinning and nodded. "Yes! You're right. Look how silly I'm."

"It's okay. Sometimes, I'm silly too!" Lily replied with a smile.

In fact, Lily wanted to say sometimes she asked silly questions too. Nonetheless, she did not know how to express her words since no one taught her. The choice of words she used was limited.

However, Lawrence found her cute and innocent and liked her even more.

Standing aside, Cheryl felt unhappy as Lily stole the limelight.

Tina could not help but sigh too. She was speechless to see Lily with her paintings.

Showing off because she's the apple of the eye in the family? Does she think Mr. Lambert will take anyone as his student?

With a smile on his face, Hugh said, "Lambert, my old friend. Come and have tea with me on the second floor!"

Lawrence could not wait to see Lily's paintings. He nodded and said, "Sure!"

Hearing that, Cheryl was stunned. What about her when Lawrence left?

Didn't he want me to become his student?

Cheryl squeezed her fingers and asked anxiously, "Mr. Lambert, what about me?"

Lawrence looked at her, confused. "Good girl. I'll see you next time."

With that, Hugh led Lawrence to the second floor with Lily.

Tina was dumbfounded, and so was Cheryl.

Although Tina was very angry, she knew she had to endure it.

“You will shine when it’s your time. The Crawford family is rich and influential. But Mr. Lambert is not an ordinary man. They can’t possibly bribe him with money. They’re asking for humiliation themselves!”

Tina comforted Cheryl. “Cheryl, have patience and wait.”

However, they did not expect they would wait for a long time.

In the study on the second floor, Lily sat upright on the sofa and glanced at Lawrence in front of her.

“Lily, do you know that Mr. Lambert is the most well-known oil painting artist in the country? In fact, you should address him as Master Lambert.”

“Master Lambert!” Lily said obediently.

From the beginning, Lawrence liked Lily from the bottom of his heart. He asked, “Sweetheart, did you draw all these paintings?”

Lily nodded. “Yes!”

“Then can you tell me more about these paintings?”

Lily’s face lit up. She bent over the table and began to explain her drawings seriously.

Anthony came in and saw Lily talking with Lawrence and Hugh.

Lily was explaining seriously, and the two old men were listening attentively. They even laughed from time to time.

Seeing the scene, Anthony felt inexplicably sad. A young girl could only make friends with 2 old men.

Tina and Cheryl sat on the sofa in the living room on the first floor, waiting.

When the butler, Jack, asked everyone to go back as Lawrence would not come down again, everyone left in disappointment.

Cheryl and her parents had no choice but to leave too. Nonetheless, Tina was unhappy. She thought Lawrence was going to take Cheryl as his student but it did not turn out as planned.

Tina could not accept the fact. So she took Cheryl and waited inside the car outside Crawford Mansion.

Two people walked by and whispered, "Is that Cheryl and her mother? They're still waiting?"

"They thought Mr. Lambert is here for Cheryl. But with all due respect, Cheryl is still inadequate."

Hearing that, Tina was very angry.

What did they mean by Cheryl being inadequate?

Nonetheless, Tina could not help worrying. Lawrence had been on the second floor for so long. Was the Crawford family asking him to coach Lily?

Lily was not gifted in drawing but she had rich uncles. What if they used the money to force Lawrence to take Lily as his student?

Tina felt unfair thinking of that.

At almost 11 p.m., Lily walked Lawrence to the door. She was very happy.

It seemed that she had found a good friend although their age gap was huge.

Yes, Grandpa is right. He's really my "old" friend.

Lily waved her hand and said, "Bye, my 'old' friend! See you next time!"

Looking at Lily in front of him, Lawrence was overjoyed. He did not expect he could take Lily, such an adorable and gifted girl as his student.

“Goodbye, little girl!” Lawrence waved too.

Both of them were very happy.

In the car, Lawrence could not help looking at Lily’s drawings on his phone.

Among them was an amusement park drawing. In the picture, a little girl was holding an adult’s hand, and there were clouds and a rainbow in the sky.

In the top right corner, the sun was drawn like a Ferris wheel with several melted ice creams hanging on it.

Everything in the drawing was clear, except for the person who held the little girl’s hand. The figure was blurry.

That was the only thing Lawrence could not understand which Lily skipped explaining.

Lawrence uploaded Lily’s drawing on his social media and wrote, The most talented little painter I’ve ever seen!

It was rare for Lawrence to compliment someone. Only top-class artists could catch his attention.

That night, Lily’s drawing went viral. Everyone was curious about who the little painter was.

As soon as the car drove into the mansion, someone waved and the driver slowed down.

“Sir, someone is looking for you.”

Looking up, Lawrence saw Tina and Cheryl. Tina was smiling when she met his eyes.

Lawrence could not help but frown. Nonetheless, he still got out of the car and asked, “Do I know you?”

Tina knew her chance had come. She quickly went up and said, “Mr. Lambert, do you remember us? She’s Cheryl. She won the national junior art competition before. Cheryl Miller. Do you remember her?”

I bet he remembers Cheryl now!

However, with a confused look on his face, Lawrence asked, “Cheryl? Who is Cheryl? Sorry. I can’t remember.”

Hearing that, Tina was speechless

He didn’t remember Cheryl?

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