

Eight Uncles 25

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.

help but sigh too. She was speechless to see Lily

family? Does she

old friend. Come
wait to see Lily's paintings. He nodded
Cheryl was stunned. What about her
me to become
her fingers and asked
looked at her, confused. "Good
Hugh led Lawrence to the second
and
was very angry, she knew she had to
is rich and influential. But Mr. Lambert is not an ordinary man. They can't possibly bribe him
"Cheryl, have patience
did not expect they would wait for a
Lily sat upright on the sofa and
Lambert is the most well-known oil painting artist in the country?
Lily
his heart. He
Lily nodded. "Yes!"
you tell me more
up. She bent over the
came in and saw Lily talking with
seriously, and the two old men were listening attentively. They
inexplicably sad. A young girl could only make friends with 2 old
on the sofa in the living room on
to go back as Lawrence would not
to leave too. Nonetheless, Tina was unhappy. She thought Lawrence was going to take Cheryl as his
student but it did not turn out
not accept the fact. So she took Cheryl and waited inside the
walked by and whispered, "Is that
thought Mr. Lambert is here for Cheryl. But with all due

that, Tina was very

did they mean by

floor for so long. Was the Crawford family asking

not gifted in drawing but she had rich uncles. What if they used the money to

unfair

almost 11 p.m., Lily walked Lawrence to

good friend although their age