

Eight Kickass Uncles’ Sweet Spoil by Amber Arnold

Chapter 12 Susie’s Surname Murray

At this point, Craig and several brothers of the Murray family were gathered around Susie who was asleep shouting mommy and their eyes could not help but red.

But there was also one person standing beside them but they couldn’t see him.

That was Mitch who touched Susie’s forehead. Then, he touched the red rope on her wrist. Within moments, a light smile appeared on Susie’s face.

“This time, I did not owe your mother.”

The plane landed at Los Angeles International Airport.

Seeing Susie still asleep, Craig let Ryan pick up Susie and pad out the door.

For fear of waking Susie, he maintained the same posture as just now, with his back bowed.

Just then, the parrot wearing an anklet shook shouted out. “Stealing a child. Stealing a child.”

Susie opened her eyes all at once.

The Murray family looked speechlessly at the parrot with its brilliant, glowing green feathers.

Finally, they knew why it could let out the phrase ‘stewing bird’.

with open confused eyes and messy hair, Susie looked dumb and held a small rabbit in her arms.

Ryan had the best relationship with Clara, so he immediately thought of child Clara when seeing such lovely Susie.

His heart softened and he rubbed her head, “Baby, we’re in Los Angeles. Now let’s go home.”

Hearing it, Susie, who hadn’t returned to her senses, nodded blankly.

The Murray family’s car had been waiting outside the airport for a long time, with four stretch Rolls-Royces parked neatly by the roadside, causing passers-by to turn around.

“OMG, come on. Take a picture.”

“Who is this car here to pick up? What a big show.”

As the crowd was talking, they saw eight men with tall, dignified postures walk out, led by an old man.

One of the men was holding a little girl in his arms, who was wearing a white dress and holding a little rabbit in her arms.

Next to her was another man with a green parrot standing on his shoulder. At that moment the parrot was singing excitedly.

The crowd was astonished because it was so incompatible with those gorgeous men.

The eight men’s faces were darkened and quickly took the baby in the car. Then, several cars drove away from the airport.

“Wow, which family’s daughter is she.”

“Totally jealous.”

A woman, who must be a netizen, said excitedly while taking pictures with her cell phone, “OMG, Four Rolls-Royces with extensions. Do you know how much this car costs? At least eight million. What kind of family is this?”

Susie was lying on the window, looking curiously at the skyscrapers outside.

In South City, Dad only took her out once. At that time she also saw a lot of tall buildings, but none of them were as tall as the one in front of her.

Susie turned her head, approached Ryan and asked, “Uncle, is this mommy’s castle?”

Ryan replied but his sound felt like crying, “Yes, it’s Susie’s mom’s castle.”

Once they wanted to buy an island and build an exclusive castle for their little sister. But there’s no chance of that.

When Ryan looked at Susie, he felt some of the hurt in his heart lessen.

The car soon arrived at the Murray family estate.

It was an estate located in the heart of the city of Lakeview, surrounded by beautiful mountains.

Looking at the manor in front of her, Susie was shocked. Was this where Mom grew up as a child? That big lawn was planted with so many flowers. If she ran fast on the lawn, could she see her mother?

Two rows of servants stood on either side of the manor with smiling faces, “Welcome home, Miss Susie.”

Craig and Martin walked ahead, talking in low voices.

“Susie will be our Murray family’s youngest daughter.”

Martin nodded, while Craig agonizes, “What’s good about her name?”

He needed to hurry up and give her a new name.

Compared to Susie’s treatment, the Bishop family looked so miserable.

The Bishop family was bankrupted thoroughly. In other public companies’ bankruptcy, the boss could at least keep the money to buy a small house or something.

While the Bishop had nothing and everything that could trade was frozen, they even had no place to sleep.

Even if they slept on the street, either other drove them away or beat them

Finally, like a beggar, they spent three days walking back to their countryside home.

Andrew felt like he only had a breath after walking with a serious injury.

Back home in the countryside, he looked at the shabby house and lay on the bed miserably. the more he thought about it, the more regretful he was, but now he couldn’t do anything.

Mr. Bishop had become a cripple, and the difference was so great that he was going crazy.

“Andrew, get up and have some soup.” Stacy brought the soup and came in, but she dodged to see him. Because she added a spoonful of poison to

Andrew took a look at it and angrily lifted the bowl.

“What a piece of crap. You let me drink this?” Halfway through the conversation, he pulled his wound and grimaced in pain.

Stacy bowed her head and wiped her tears with pity.

Mandy yelled from the living room, “Stacy, why don’t you go make dinner? You want to starve us to death.”

Stacy’s eyes sank because she wasn’t their servant and they were always using her as a free babysitter. But there’s nothing she could do about it.

When she was wandering on the street, she tried several times to find a rich man, but she did not know how it happened every time she was caught by the man’s wife and beaten up.

If not for the lack of places to go, she would have to come with the Bishop family to this shitty place.

Just then, Mandy saw a video on the phone.

OMG, Four Rolls-Royces with extensions. Do you know how much this car costs? At least eight million. What kind of family is this?

In the video, it’s Susie being carried to the car.

Mandy had a heart attack all of a sudden, and couldn’t breathe well.

“What a disgrace. She’s enjoying herself, but she’s forgotten her grandparents. Little bastard.” Mandy couldn’t help but curse.

Stacy hid in the kitchen and secretly turned on her phone to watch.

Eight handsome men, all with masks and heads down, were surrounded by security guards to open the way. The brightest was Susie being held.

Stacy stared at the four luxury cars, being more jealous and unbalanced.

She didn’t expect that after two years of struggle, she finally became Mrs. Bishop, but now she had ended up in such a situation.

And the woman she thought was a beggar was the daughter of the Murray family. Had she known that, she should have pretended to be Clara’s best girlfriend.

The more Stacy thought about it, the more she regretted it. And the more she thought about it, the more jealous she became.

She took out her cell phone, typing several sentences heavily.

The Murray family’s youngest daughter has a vicious mind and pushes her stepmother down the stairs.

The stepmother twice hemorrhaged to recover life, but the culprit but four luxury cars back to Los Angeles in a high profile.

Stacy also did not dare to break the news to the famous media, but only to various gossip-eating groups, ready to let it spread.

Just after posting, she suddenly heard someone outside saying ‘the police are coming’, and was so scared that her hand shook and her phone fell to the ground.

Mandy scurried into the kitchen and said anxiously, “Quick, the police are here, take Feng away.”

Stacy was pushed and shoved to Andrew’s room. Seeing Stacy move slowly, Andrew was so panicked that he slapped her in the face and yelled, “Help me go.”

Stacy had to help Andrew from the back of the kitchen to escape. The two hid in the field first. Hearing that the Bishop family was blocked, they hid in the mountains again. Even though it was dark, they did not dare to go back.

The mountain was extremely cold and the two were shivering. Andrew looked at Stacy beside him and lamented, “I married a good wife, never leave me.”

Stacy smiled gently.

She thought in her mind that she was just considering her future. Not that she had already married, and if she still wanted to marry into a rich family in the future, she must have something to compare with others.

For example, the good quality of ‘being affectionate and never leaving her

ex-husband even if he was bankrupt’ was worth her efforts to operate. That’s the real reason she didn’t leave Andrew.

The woman put love and loyalty before everything even if being abused by her husband, which could cause other men pity and sympathy.