

Eight Kickass Uncles’ Sweet Spoil by Amber Arnold

Chapter 13 The Rude Sister

The Murray family’s estate covers 8,000 square meters, making it one of the largest villa estates in terms of land area.

The eight sons of the Murray family had their careers, but they were not separated from each other. Compared to many upper-class families, the Murray family was the most united exception.

The Murray family used to be happy and harmonious, but since Clara’s disappearance, the whole estate had fallen into an indefinable atmosphere.

Martin worked hard and rarely came home.

The rest of the Murray family went about their business. Craig went to the nursing home to spend time with his wife during the day and returned at night.

Today was the only time in the past few years that all eight brothers were present, except for the New Year and other holidays.

Several uncles wanted to take Susie around but were stopped by Craig.

“Susie has just been discharged from the hospital, how could she walk around? Have a good rest.”

The uncles had to give up and tried to take Susie to visit her room again.

The old man glared, “What are you all doing around here? Go get your mom and tell her Susie is back.”

The old lady was devastated by her daughter’s disappearance and stubbornly went to a nursing home herself rather than return.

During the last two years, she became bedridden and did nothing mood, more and more emaciated.

Finally, Craig happily took little Susie by the hand, “Come, Susie. Let’s visit your room.”

The brothers were speechless for their father’s behavior.

Then, they went upstairs.

“Susie, this is your room, like it or not?” Craig took Susie by the hand and walked towards the room.

The room was decorated in shades of pink and white, the little girl’s favorite dream color. The bed was made into a small castle-like, and there was a small staircase to reach the top of the castle.

Next to the castle bed was a slide, a small sofa in front of it, as well as a relatively short but extra-wide dressing mirror. There were several rows of jewelry racks placed on the dresser, with all kinds of bows, headbands, flower clips, and everything.

Susie had never seen a princess room like this before and looked up and asked seriously, “Grandpa, is this really my room?”

When she was at her dad’s house, she lived in a house that was only as big as the bed in front of her. Grandmother said she could not let her live in too good a house, because her bad luck fatalities would affect the whole family.

Each time he heard Susie call out for Grandpa, he felt a little better and smiled, “Of course.”

Although this princess room isn’t the biggest, it’s not bad either.

“Like it?” Ryan asked.

Susie nodded heavily and said good-naturedly, “Thank you, Grandpa, and thank you, uncle.”

Craig looked at Susie and sighed darkly. Susie was still somewhat cautious, like a small beast that had just entered an unfamiliar environment and was careful to survive. When would they wait for her to pamper herself with them?

Ryan stroked her head, “You’re welcome, Susie. We’ll play with you later when your brothers and sisters get back from school, okay?”

Susie wondered, “Brother and sister?”

Ryan, “Three brothers and one sister, the children of uncle Martin and David.”

Martin had two boys, one in second grade and one in kindergarten. David had a boy and a girl both in the kindergarten class.

Ryan felt that being kids, they must be able to play together. Little Susie was so lonely in the Bishop family, with only parrots and bunnies as her little friends, that she needed to grow up with children at this age.

Susie nodded understandingly, and although she didn’t say much, a hint of anticipation quietly surfaced under her eyes.

She never had any friends, her dad and aunt didn’t allow her to run around, and her grandparents didn’t like to take her out for walks.

Once she saw others children coming back from school through the fence with their backpacks, they were holding hands and running happily, and she was envious.

Susie suddenly tilted her head and asked, “Uncle, could you give me paper and a paintbrush?”

She wanted to give gifts to her brothers and sisters.

Afternoon.

A car stopped outside the Murray family estate and a woman dressed elegantly in an Elizabethan hat got out with a little girl in tow.

The little girl was delicate and beautiful, wearing a puffy Lolita dress,

holding two delicate dolls in her arms, and her head tied with the same color as the dress bow.

The woman admonished, “Lulu when you see your sister later, could you give a doll to her?”

Lulu pouted and didn’t say anything.

The woman frowned, “As we said before, you have one and your sister has one, be good.”

As soon as Lulu heard this, she immediately pouted, “I don’t want it. I want both.” After saying this, he ran towards the estate without looking back.

She is not going to give her sister. All the toys were hers.

The woman’s face was helpless, but she could not do anything about it, so she turned to the little boy who was dawdling behind her and said, “Zion, hurry up. Your sister is waiting at home.”

Zion also curled, “I don’t want a sister again.”

He already had a very annoying sister, grabbing his things and dropping his toys. When mom and dad talked sense to her, she would cry. So Zion didn’t want another sister. He finished and ran away too.

Lulu ran to her room and slammed the door with a bang.

That’s when her children’s watch rang with the word ‘Grandma’ displayed on it.

“Hello? Grandma.” Lulu sounded a little upset.

The grandmother asked, “Who has upset our little princess, so unhappy?”

Lulu pouted and said, “Mommy told me to give a doll to my sister, and I won’t.”

On the other end of the phone, an old woman with exquisite noblewoman hair rolled her eyes and asked, “Is it that new sister of yours?”

Susie was abused by her father, so Craig and his sons frantically rushed to South City. This matter had spread.

Lulu nodded, “Yes.”

She looked at the two dolls in her hands. She knew she had to give it to her sister, but both were what she liked.

Then her grandmother on the other side of the phone said, “Lulu, with a new sister in the family, you’re not the only little princess anymore. Your grandfather and uncles won’t be nice to you anymore.”

Lulu was so young that she immediately retorted, “Grandma, you lied.”

“How is Grandma lying to you? There used to be only one girl in the family, but now there’s one more, and you see now you’re not letting her have all the dolls? They all love your sister, not you.”

Lulu was furious and hung up the phone in tears. Then, she grabbed the doll and smashed it hard on the ground, flinging it around. No, she won’t give it to her sister even if she broke the doll.

Outside the door was Susie who gathered her courage and knocked on Lulu’s door.

It turned out that Susie waited for a long time, finally waiting for her sister to come home, but as soon as she came back, she went to her room.

She wanted to give her sister her gift, a drawing she made herself with a beautiful rainbow and children playing together and holding hands.

“Sister?” Susie called hesitantly.

Lulu opened the door violently and threw the smashed doll at her hard, “You go away. I dislike you.”

Susie froze as her small hands stiffened.