

Eight Kickass Uncles’ Sweet Spoil by Amber Arnold

Chapter 15 Why Should She Humble Her Sister

Mara saw Lulu running to Susie’s room, rushed to follow, and whispered coaxing, “Lulu, come out. This is your sister’s room.”

Alex saw Lulu rushing and fluttered wings in shock, “Gah. Here comes a brat. Help me. Help me.”

Mara couldn’t help but frown when she heard that.

How did this parrot usually be taught? How could it say Lulu was a brat in front of Lulu?

Mara pulled Lulu, “Let’s go downstairs, Grandma is downstairs.”

Lulu broke away from Mara and said stubbornly, “I don’t. I want the parrot.”

Mara could not help but persuade, “This is your sister’s parrot. If you like it, mom will go buy you one later.”

Lulu stomped her feet and lost her temper, “No. I don’t want others. I want this one.” She said as she climbed onto the stool and raised her hand to grab Alex.

The frightened Alex desperately fluttered to fly, but she grabbed the anklet and dragged it over, grabbing Alex by the neck.

Lulu’s eyes were filled with excitement, and after she caught Alex, she immediately hugged him tightly in her arms and ordered, “Don’t move. Move again or I’ll kill you.”

Alex was very afraid of the stranger and was hard to spend two days accepting Susie’s several uncles, but now it screamed with frightening feeling, “Help! Help! Someone stew bird.”

Downstairs, Susie got up abruptly from Alana’s arms, and the crowd was just in time to hear the sound of a parrot quacking upstairs.

Susie ran upstairs without saying a word, and Craig reacted and angrily

reprimanded David, “It’s Lulu again, I told you to put more effort into educating the children, what do you usually do?”

David, who was mute and less talkative, was anxiously red-faced, unable to hold in half a word, and the crowd hurriedly followed him upstairs.

Lulu couldn’t control the parrot with much effort because it kept fluttering and scratching her arm with its claws.

When she got angry, she grabbed the parrot and slammed it on the table, saying angrily, “Let you disobey me. Hit you. Hit you.”

The parrot screamed in agony.

When Susie came in and saw this scene, her face suddenly was red with anger, like a little beast that was pissed off.

She said angrily, “Why did you hit Alex? You can’t hit Alex.”

Lulu was already a princess, and no one ever told her what not to do.

When she saw Susie coming over to grab the parrot, she felt like she was being robbed and violently pushed Susie away, shouting, “It’s mine.”

The parrot was pinched and grabbed in her hand with its tongue spitting

out.

Susie was so angry that she grabbed Lulu fiercely, pinned her to the ground with a bang, and lifted her little fist to punch. Then, Lulu was screaming because of pain.

The parrot was fluttering about in fear since being free from Lulu’s grasp, with feathers flying all over the place.

Lulu was bigger than Susie, but she could not beat Susie at that time.

The crowd was stunned and did not expect Susie, who was so well- behaved and obedient, to suddenly beat Lulu, so they rushed to stop them.

“Don’t fight, don’t fight.” It was hard to pull people away, and Susie kicked Lulu in the face.

Lulu’s shrill cries shocked others.

Zion, as well as the newly returned Hamza, and Wade, were stunned when they saw such a scene.

Mara, anxious and angry, scolded, “How can you hit her? If you do not want to give her the parrot, you can say it. Why did you beat her?” She hastily picked up Lulu and coaxed her heartily.

Susie, with tears under her eyes and her mouth pursed tightly, stubbornly clenched her fist and said, “She pushes me first.”

Mara said, “She pushes you, and can you hit her back? Children should know how to be humble and courteous. Don’t you know that?”

“That’s enough.” Craig interrupted Mara with an angry shout.

“You teach others to be humble and courteous, but look at Lulu, does she know how to be humble and courteous? She was the one who grabbed Susie’s parrot and hit her first today, and you are the first to criticize Susie?”

Mara gave a beat and stopped talking, but she felt very unbalanced.

Yes, she did get a little impulsive. But her baby Lulu had never been beaten by anyone and had never had to say a serious word, but now her daughter was beaten like this, which mother’s heart can be comfortable?

Besides, hitting someone was wrong. Lulu just pushed her away, but Susie took it as an excuse.

Mara looked to Alana, who had just rushed to push her wheelchair to care for Susie, not even caring about Lulu.

She also felt cold. Lulu was also her granddaughter, but why did not first

comfort Lulu? Lulu must have how sad!

Mara said with a heartfelt hug to Lulu, “Baby, mommy is here.”

She walked away in a huff with Lulu in her arms, and Craig reprimanded, “I can’t say anything to her, can I? Doesn’t she even realize the problem?”

David held back a sentence for half a day, “Dad, don’t be angry. Mara is indeed more sensitive on the issue of children.”

Hearing what his son said, Craig got angrier, but it was not the time to be angry because he rushed up to check on Susie.

“Susie, is everything okay?”

Susie hugged Alex and shook her head, but there were tears under her eyes and she didn’t say a word.

Alana heartbroken to follow the tears, while holding her and patting her back. “Do not cry. It’s okay.”

Susie’s mouth flattened and she choked on a sob, “Lulu hit Alex first.”

She did not want to be modest and courteous because she was also a child. Why should she be modest and courteous when her sister could hit others?

She only felt aggrieved, not crying when she was beaten and scolded before, but now that Alana was holding her and Craig was comforting her, somehow she felt that she couldn’t hold back the tears.

Susie suddenly burst into tears, seemingly giving vent to all the grievances she had felt over the years, crying so hard.

The three boys who were lying in the doorway and watching immediately retracted their bodies and quietly ran to their rooms. Sure enough, all sisters loved to cry. So they didn’t want a sister like that.

In Lulu’s room, Mara was furious when she saw her baby girl’s arms scratched.

That’s when David even came in and said, “What’s wrong with you? Don’t go apologize to Susie yet.”

Mara instantly exploded, throwing the wet towel to the floor, and said, “David, are you such a father? Now it’s our Lulu who is being bullied. Look at Lulu, her eyes are all swollen. There’s blood all over her arm.”

David sneered, “Can she be beaten by others without going to rob them?”

Lulu cried, even more, when she heard that.

David was silent and didn’t say anything, and he was so distracted by the cries that he turned around and left.

All along, David and Mara’s relationship was not good. When they had an accidental relationship and then Mara got pregnant, he took charge of it even though he had no feelings for Mara.

It was only when Lulu was born that David realized that what happened back then was Mara’s plan, and at that time he had proposed a divorce, but Mara refused.

Mara’s mother kept trying to persuade him not to get a divorce on the grounds of the two children. At that time it was time when Clara was lost, and the Murray family was all distraught looking for Clara, so the divorce matter dragged on.

At this moment, Mara only felt heartbroken. What did she do wrong? Was it wrong to love and protect her child?