

Eight Kickass Uncles' Sweet Spoil by Amber Arnold

Chapter 16 The Brutal Child

In Susie's room, Alex shrunk in Susie's arms while Susie was in Alana's

arms.

The parrot that just arrived at the new place was almost choked to death so it had a bit of a stress reaction, and Susie was sad that she didn't protect Alex.

Seeing Susie gradually calm down, Alana said, "Is Susie feeling better? This is indeed Lulu's fault. Susie did the right thing."

Craig also said, "Yes. Susie is great and a very good kid."

Alana followed up with, "Susie is Grandma's good girl."

The two old ones' praises were like a baton race. Susie, embarrassed to be complimented like this for the first time, grabbed Alex's wings and said, "Grandparents are good babies too."

The two old men were stunned and burst out laughing.

Martin had just been in a meeting in the study and came out at that moment to know about Susie and Lulu's fight and couldn't help but frown.

He stood in the doorway without saying a word as he watched Susie, his heart slightly aching.

When he saw David approaching, he whispered, "David, you have to settle this matter as soon as possible."

When Mara first married in, the two didn't have much of a relationship, but because they already had a son, Zion, they were not bad.

It wasn't until Lulu was born that the Murray family learned the truth David wanted a divorce, but the Warner family refused.

Because their sister Clara disappeared, everyone was exhausted to find her, so the matter had been delayed until now.

David muffled, "I know, but now that the two kids are not big, I'm worried about how the divorce will affect them." And they were also his children. Although he usually did not spend time getting along with them, he could not part with them.

Martin nodded his head. Every family had its problems, and he couldn't make decisions for David's life.

He said, "Take care of it yourself:"

The two looked inside Susie's room, where the little girl had gotten rid of the bad mood and was discussing her name with Alana.

The little girl's voice was lovely, but her little face was earnest, feeling like she had memorized what her mother said word for word.

Alana's nose was sour and she nodded, "Susie's name is so well. Your mom's name is Clara Murray, and Susie's last name is also Murray, okay?"

Susie nodded happily.

Craig laughed, "What's good about her first name?"

Susie raised her little hand and grabbed the answer, "Susie Murray."

The crowd couldn't help but puff out a laugh.

Martin walked in and said, "Call Susu."

Alana shook her head, "No good."

The crowd was momentarily confused. So they decided to have a meeting and collect names together as a family.

Alana asked again, "Susie is three and a half years old, isn't she?"

Susie thought for a moment, "Yes, Mom says Susie popped out on the fifteenth of March."

The crowd paused. The fifteenth of March? That's a week later.

In a week, Susie would turn four years old.

Alana said, "Great, let's have a birthday party for Susie and buy Susie a super big cake, okay? Then Susie can make a wish with the cake."

Susie's eyes lit up with joy and she said, "Really?" She could have a big cake too.

Looking at her happy face, Alana couldn't help but ask, "Who did Susie use to spend your birthday with?"

Susie shook her head, "Susie has not had a birthday. Dad said he was not available, and Auntie said she would throw up after she saw the cake when she was pregnant." She carefully tried to talk to her grandparents that she wanted a small cake to be enough. The result was that the grandparents said everyone was busy enough and had no time to buy it.

So now Susie was looking forward to having a birthday. So she could make a wish.

She wished her mom lives happily in the sky and her grandparents live up to one hundred years old, healthily.

Seeing the little one happy, everyone was relieved.

Everyone was back by dinner time, and it was the first time after four years that the Murray family had been so lively.

At the dinner table, Craig mentioned the matter of Susie's name, which could be difficult for the eight great uncles, so the usually powerful brothers were struggling to think.

The table was awfully quiet for a while.

Mara did not say a word but was getting more and more uncomfortable.

Susie just hit Lulu. Why didn't they all care about Lulu but think about Susie's name here?

"Lulu, this is your favorite meat." Mara gave her daughter a dish to eat.

Lulu was glaring at Susie because she didn't want Susie to eat with her. This table and dishes were hers and this home was hers. What right did she have to be here?

Susie also held a grudge against Lulu for nearly strangling Alex. So she ignored Lulu and turned her head to the side.

Lulu was so angry that she threw the spoon in her hand on the floor with a snap and cried out.

Zion. Hamza, and Wade rolled their eyes at the same time. Here she went again.

Mara hurriedly asked, "What's wrong with Lulu? Why are you crying all

of a sudden?"

Lulu grabbed the bowl and lifted all the food inside, crying and screaming. "She bullied me. You all ignore me."

Mara's heart sank. She gave the crowd a deep look that seemed to say that's all others' fault. Children were the most sensitive. When they didn't talk or comfort Lulu, that was cold violence to Lulu.

Mara said, "Good girl, mommy is here. Mommy cares about Lulu."

Instead, Lulu slammed chopsticks and bone plates into the middle of the table and cried out, "I don't want her to eat with me, I don't want a sister."

Craig suppressed his anger and said coldly, "Go down if you don't want to eat. Who told you that you can lift the bowl and throw the chopsticks on the table?"

When Lulu saw how aggressive her grandfather was, she cried even

harder and kicked the table with both feet, "I don't want it. I don't want

her."

No matter what people said she had just several words that she did not

want.

The crowd was speechless.

David didn't say a word but picked up Lulu and tried to leave. But when Lulu wanted to be resistant, he was so angry that he directly picked her up by the clothes on her back and 'dragged' her upstairs.

Mara said sharply, "David, what are you doing?"

Susie was so scared that the meat fell out of her hands. She had been dragged away like this by her father before. Suddenly she felt a little sorry for Lulu.

Mara snatched the crying Lulu up in her arms, gave David a teary-eyed glare, and thumped her way upstairs.

She thought they were all going too far. Was it necessary to be so desperate for a child?

Can't they see that Lulu still had a bruise on her wrist and her eyes were bruised, so why are they deliberately hanging Lulu out like this?

Mara just felt like her heart was breaking.