

Eight Kickass Uncles’ Sweet Spoil by Amber Arnold

Chapter 18 Fighting

Mara looked at Susie, only to see Susie’s star dress glowing with a faint bright light. She could not help but flash a sense of amazement under her

eyes.

Such a beautiful dress, she also only saw it in her life.

She then felt unfair because such a dress should be worn by her princess daughter. They did not love Lulu.

Mara said silently, “Mommy will buy it for you later.”

Lulu cried, “I won’t. I want that one.”

Chloe had just returned to her senses from the beautiful glowing dress and was fanning the flames, “That dress is a GYFY limited model, right? If it weren’t for her, this dress would be Lulu’s.”

Mara wanted to say something but on second thought it was true.

The Murray family originally consisted of only Lulu, the only little princess.

If Susie hadn’t come along, all the good things in the world would have been for her baby Lulu. What about now? Their eyes were on Susie. And Lulu was ignored by them all.

Mara felt so sad as if the whole Murray family owed her and Lulu a debt.

But they ignored that the Murray family also bought a batch of new dresses for Lulu when Susie’s dress arrived.

Susie had a star dress, and so had Lulu. Although the style was slightly different, the price was not much different.

As Lulu was about to cry, Mara tried to take her back to her room temporarily, but Lulu stormed downstairs.

“Lulu.” Mara chased after her anxiously.

In the garden.

Susie was sitting at a small table, preparing a cake with some children.

In a pile of girls abruptly sat a boy, who was none other than Hamza. Generationally speaking, he was Susie’s brother.

Hamza, Martin’s eldest son, was sitting next to Susie watching the ‘kids’, as his father had instructed him to do.

His little face was cold, quite his dad’s true heritage.

Susie was cutting the cake, and the sweet cake made the children drool, and Susie couldn’t help but gulp.

The first piece of cake she cut was handed to Hamza, “Here you go, brother.” But Hamza turned his face away and said, “No.”

He grimaced and had been so repulsed by the ‘sister’, because of Lulu, that he didn’t want to talk to Susie at all.

The bright light under Susie’s eyes dimmed slightly, so she had to take the cake back and said, “Okay.”

On the side, the ghost Mitch saw the sadness under Susie’s eyes and couldn’t help but say, “Hey, Juicy, leave him alone. Come, today is your birthday, so I will teach you a little skill?”

Susie was about to speak when suddenly a figure rushed out from the side and lunged straight at her.

Lulu grabbed Susie’s dress and shouted out while tearing it, “This dress is mine. You grabbed my dress.”

Lulu was very resentful and pushes Susie hard. Susie stumbled as she pushed her and the cake in her hand fell onto her dress.

She froze and tried to reason, “This is the dress I get from my uncle.”

Lulu didn’t even listen and swung her hand at her face.

“I’ll beat you. I hate you.” Lulu cried out in anger, “I hate you. I forbid you to come to my house. Get out.”

Susie was instantly angry. Lulu grabbed Alex, grabbed her dress, and now she was beating people up. Susie’s face was so fierce that she raised his hand and slapped it.

Lulu was stunned, covered her face, and cried out with a loud wail, “You hit me. How dare you hit me.”

Grandma said it was because of Susie that her uncles and grandparents didn’t love her anymore, and this nasty sister not only stole her favor but also beat her.

Susie bit her lip, perhaps because the new environment made her a little uneasy, but the stubbornness in her eyes was still there.

She was fierce and refused to give in, “If you hit me, I’ll hit you.” Because Mom said that she could not be bullied. If others hit her, she could hit back hard no matter what happened.

She already talked sense to Lulu, but Lulu didn’t listen and hit her, so that’s why she did it.

Lulu cried out. She was going to hit whoever didn’t dare to fight back, who was Susie to fight back.

The two children thus wrestled together. After Susie’s hand red rope issued a faint red light, Lulu suddenly was slapped out.

Fell to the ground and feeling a hot pain in the face, Lulu suddenly wailed and cried.

This all happened too quickly, so the children had not reacted to the two

people finished playing, and the children were stunned.

Hamza also froze, and it was only when Lulu flew out that he was able to

react.

Although he didn’t like his sister, his father’s task was to keep an eye on his sister, so Hamza rushed up to help Susie.

“Is everything okay?” He asked.

Susie’s eyes were red and she shook her head, pursing her lips without saying a word.

Not so for Lulu, who screamed and cried so loudly and penetratingly that the adults next to her finally came back from their shock.

It was too sudden for two small children to fight because everyone in this circle was to raise their daughters to be ladies, so no one thought that the two young girls of the richest Murray family would fight.

Mara came running over and looked at the slap marks on Lulu’s face with distress and anger.

“How could you hit your sister.” She questioned angrily.

Susie clutched her skirt tightly and said, “She hits me first.”

Mara was furious, “Nonsense. How could your sister hit someone?”

Hamza frowned and said coldly and stiffly, “Aunt, Lulu hits Susie first.”

Lulu quit and cried out, “She hit me first. She grabbed my dress and hit me. Susie is a bad kid and a scheming girl.”

She said the words she learned from her mother and grandmother with a flourish.

A variety of looks flashed across the faces of the crowd.

So, what Susie was wearing was Lulu’s dress.

This child, who just returned to the Murray family, snatched away her sister’s beloved dress.

The Murray family still indulged her, and Lulu was miserable.