

Eight Kickass Uncles’ Sweet Spoil by Amber Arnold

Chapter 19 Convicting Susie

Mara hugged Lulu and coaxed her, “That’s okay. It was Susie who hit you first. Mommy’s good baby. No more crying.”

The expression on Hamza’s face was cold.

He said coldly, “Whether which one hit Lulu first, shouldn’t aunt ask someone else?”

Hamza was speechless. Although he dislikes Susie, he disliked Lulu even

more.

The children around looked at each other.

Mara suddenly pointed to a little girl, “Mia, you speak.”

The girl named Mia froze and looked at Mara and then at her mother with a slight twinkle in her eye.

“I didn’t see it very clearly. It seemed like Susie hits Lulu first.”

Hamza frowned. What did she mean she did not see clearly? It was so obvious that Lulu hit first, how did it become Susie hit first?

“What did you say? Say it again.” He stared at Mia. His voice was as cold and icy as his dad’s.

Mia hurriedly grabbed her mother’s clothes, with a helpless look on her face, hanging her head and not daring to speak. The crowd looked more speechless.

It said that the Murray family’s newest child had a very bad heart, causing her stepmother to miscarry and then making the Bishop family bankrupt. Murray’s family members spoiled Susie without principle, only to make up for their shame of Clara. Now looking at this scene, it seemed to be

true.

“Don’t scare Mia either. She’s just telling the truth.”

“Susie will be spoiled like this. Although she grew up without a mother and was poor, how could she act like this?”

Lulu cried even harder when she heard that everyone else was on her

side.

Hearing accusations, Susie clenched her fist and did not understand why every time the adults said she was wrong but she did not do anything

wrong.

Was the world of adults different from that of children?

Susie insisted, “I’m right. She lied. My uncle gave me that dress. She hit me first.”

Before she could finish her words, Mara interrupted her, “That’s enough. Your sister’s face is like this, what more do you want to say?”

Mara squatted down and hugged Lulu, “Baby, no more crying. Let’s go back first.”

As soon as Lulu heard the word ‘cry’, she cried even harder.

“I don’t. I don’t want to go back. I want my dress.”

Susie’s explanation was just drowned out by her cries. She stood alone in the middle of the crowd, surrounded by people saying one thing and another, and what she wanted to say was suppressed.

Hamza’s face was tense, a sister was in trouble.

Just as he was about to pull Susie behind him, a tall figure picked Susie up first.

Martin looked around the circle and asked in a cold voice, “What’s going on?”

His face was cold and frightening, and Mia instantly wimped out, hiding

behind her mother and not daring to come out.

“Lulu just ran over and said Susie’s dress was hers, so Susie beats Lulu up without saying a word.”

“Yeah, Susie tried to press the cake in Lulu’s face.”

Martin sneered, “Is this what you saw with your own eyes?”

Craig also came over, leaning on his crutches, “Susie is not such a child. Which one said Susie is wrong? Come out and I will see.”

The crowd choked for a moment and looked at Mia who dared to show up, and Lulu cried even harder.

Mia’s mother hurriedly piled on a smile and said, “Maybe Mia misread it? It’s normal for children to fight.”

But no one paid any attention to her.

As for Mara, her heart was even more uncomfortable.

The old man’s words were almost like saying that Lulu was being

unreasonable.

Mara held back a choking gulp and whispered, “Lulu. let’s go. We shouldn’t be here.”

The crowd looked at Mara with sympathetic faces. Then looking at Susie, they had more subtle expressions.

Susie pursed her lips and was used to such scenes.

When she was in the Bishop family, every time Auntie got hurt or cried, Dad confronted her.

And every time she explained, she got a slap from her dad.

Gradually, Susie also got used to it, used to people looking at her with

suspicion and disgust, used to not talking. But this time it’s not quite the same. She didn’t want her uncle and grandfather to misunderstand.

Susie plucked up her courage and said firmly. “When I was cutting the cake, Lulu suddenly ran over and grabbed my skirt. Then, she hits me, so I got angry and pushed her down.” The logic of the event was sorted out.

Martin and the old man all understood and guessed correctly. It was Lulu who made the first move again.

Mara quit and said forcefully, “You mean Lulu hits you first? Lulu was usually a bit petulant, but she didn’t hit people.”

Craig gasped, “Don’t you know for yourself if she hits or not?”

Mara stood up abruptly and said loudly, “Dad, what do I know? I only know that after Susie came, you all targeted Lulu. Lulu was not like this. It was you who forced a child to be like this. What exactly did Lulu do wrong?”

The crowd erupted. If it was just a guess, then what Mara said now confirmed that Susie was a picker. The original good family had been torn apart because of this child.

David’s face was flushed. He was not good with words, and in his anger, he only coldly shouted out two words, “Shut up.”

He went up and grabbed Mara’s hand and said through clenched teeth, “You come with me.”

Mara broke away from him and said in a hard voice, “I won’t.”

When Lulu saw her mom and dad fighting, she rolled on the spot, screaming and crying to pierce people’s eardrums.

Martin said coldly, “Colt, go pull up the surveillance from the yard.”

Mara froze at once. She was so angry that she couldn’t help but shake,

and he had to check the surveillance.

Did they have to force Lulu to acknowledge it? Mara’s tears fell and she choked, “I don’t need you to check. I’ll go with Lulu, okay?”

She said to pick up Lulu, but Lulu refused, so they hugged and cried.

Lulu wailed, Mara aggrieved wiped tears, look like being bullied so badly.

The crowd looked sympathetically at Mara and Lulu, feeling so sorry for them.

Chloe was on the sidelines, “Take it easy. It’s normal for kids to fight with each other. Oh, don’t be angry. No need to be so serious.”

The old woman piled on a smile to persuade them with a look that forgot she stirred up trouble.

Martin didn’t even pay attention to her.

Colt, the butler, quickly brought out a flash drive and said, “Sir, the surveillance has been transferred. Would you like to check it out?”

However, Martin lifted his chin and said coldly, “Take out the curtain and project it.”

Mara was stunned and blurted out, “You. Why do you guys have to do so much.”

Martin sneered, “Didn’t you say Lulu hit anyone? Then what are you afraid of?”

Curtain quickly was set up and what happened in the small garden unobtrusively was put out.