

# Eight Kickass Uncles’ Sweet Spoil by Amber Arnold

## Chapter 20 Checking Surveillance

In the surveillance, Susie was sharing the cake and Hamza turned his face away.

At this time Lulu suddenly rushed out, without saying a word to pull

Susie’s skirt.

Susie tried to say something, but Lulu didn’t listen and slapped Susie directly in the face.

Then Susie got angry and hit Lulu back, and the two kids fought.

Monitoring was far away, so what they said was not recorded clearly, but people could see that Lulu first hit Susie.

The crowd looked at Mia in shock. She just said that Susie hit Lulu first.

“Didn’t Mia just say Susie hit Lulu without saying a word? How did this backfire.”

Mia’s lies were exposed in public and she was so ashamed that she cried out, and Mia’s mother was embarrassed.

She piled on a smile and said, “Kids probably misremembered.” Who knew the Murray family would be so ruthless as to put surveillance on?

The crowd did not believe Mia’s mother this statement. How could Mia remember wrongly? Either she was not a good brain, or she deliberately mislead others, right?

“In that case, it’s not Susie’s fault.”

“That’s right. It was Lulu who started the fight.”

Looking back at crying Lulu, they thought she was a brat girl.

When Lulu saw the suspicious eyes of others, a trace of bewilderment and helplessness surfaced under Lulu’s eyes, and she cried out again.

Mara’s fists clenched tighter and tighter. She said in a trembling voice, “How can you guys do this?”

They put the surveillance out in public so everyone could see that Lulu was the one who hit first. The child was still so young, but where could she put her self-esteem? How big the psychological shadow must be. How could they do this to Lulu?

Martin gave Mara a cold look, not even bothering to reason with her.

In Mara’s world, it’s not okay for others to ‘hurt’ Lulu at all, but what about Susie? Was her Lulu a child and Susie not a child?

Martin looked to Lulu and lowered his voice and said, “Stand up.”

Lulu, most afraid of Martin, cried but did not dare to disobey, huffing and puffing as she got up from the floor and stood up.

Martin asked, “Do you think you’re doing the right thing?”

Lulu cried and did not say anything. In fact, by this time, she vaguely began to feel that she was wrong.

She cried and wiped her eyes, “I don’t want to say.” She was still irrational, but much quieter.

Mara was distraught. How could they criticize a child in public like that? How could the child bear this?

However, without waiting for her to speak, David gave her a cold look and said in a chilling voice, “You better shut up. Or go back and sign divorce immediately.”

Susie looked at Lulu with her little face tense, not saying a word. She thought Lulu was not bad, but why did she do it every time?

She had a mother to spoil her. Should she be the happiest girl? But Susie didn’t think Lulu was happy.

Martin continued, “Why did you hit Susie?”

Lulu huffed, “I want the skirt. This is my skirt, and without her appearing, it would be mine.”

When Chloe heard this, she skipped a heartbeat. She said in a hurry, “You should tell us what you want.”

Martin looked at Mara and asked in a cold voice, “Did you tell Lulu that

Susie’s dress was hers?”

Mara bit her lip and said, “I didn’t.”

Chloe said anxiously, “Oh, it’s just a dress. Now that Susie likes it, then it is hers.”

Ryan narrowed his eyes, “What do you mean, ‘Susie likes it and it’s for Susie’?”

As men, originally, they didn’t want to bother with these little things. But they would never allow anyone to scold Susie. And this thing must be handled.

Martin whispered something to the assistant beside him, and in a moment the assistant went and brought out a file. Mara instantly had a bad feeling.

Martin said without a trace of emotion, “This is the custom data of this star dress, all customized according to Susie’s figure and height. Lulu is taller than Susie and Susie is skinny. This dress was originally custom- made for Susie.”

The crowd was stunned, and only then did they remember the question. Yes, Susie was thin and small, and this starry skirt just fit her body.

When they looked at Lulu again, she was stronger than Susie. Even if Susie took off her star dress, Lulu wouldn’t be able to wear it.

Mara was a bit upset and had a lot of resentment in her heart.

Even so, it didn’t change the fact that they were biased.

She said, “I didn’t say the dress was Lulu’s. I just said Susie had it and Lulu didn’t. That’s why Lulu was making a scene.”

The crowd looked at Martin again. Martin gestured to the assistant to turn to the second page of the custom contract.

“Susie customized the Star Skirt, and so did Lulu. On this page was the data of Lulu’s dress.”

Someone with sharp eyes took a glance and marveled, “I thought Susie’s star dress was the most expensive, 10 million, but I didn’t expect Lulu’s dress to be more expensive, 10.5 million.”

Although \$500,000 was not much, it was just a little bit of money for the Murray family. But this cannot be said to be eccentric. The crowd looked at Mara with slightly changed eyes.

A few people whispered, “Children don’t understand. This is what the adults have said to her so she thinks the dress is her own, right?”

“I think so too, and I don’t know how mothers teach their children.”

“I’ve heard for a long time that this kid is rude and unreasonable.”

Mara bit her lip and flushed. Why were these people like this and talking about other people in front of them? Didn’t they be polite?

Ryan said, “Lulu, do you understand now? This dress was originally Susie’s, and you have your dress. But if you want the same as Susie, Uncle will customize it for you.”

Lulu was confused, but she calmed down quite a bit and started to be able to listen in.

Children were like this. If you talked sense to her, she could understand, but she still tested the bottom line of an adult by crying.

Now that both her grandfather and her uncles and aunts had clearly stated the bottom line, Lulu was beginning to realize that crying won’t solve the problem.

Seeing that Lulu had stopped crying, Craig said, “Hamza, take Lulu back.” Because he was afraid to let Mara take Lulu away.

Hamza, with a cold little face, didn’t like Lulu, but said, “Let’s go.” Lulu huffed and puffed and followed.

Mara was left alone and could not get off the stage and felt very bad.

Yes, even if Lulu was wrong, she was her mother. What they qualified to discipline Lulu instead of her?