

# Eight Kickass Uncles’ Sweet Spoil by Amber Arnold

## Chapter 7. Defum to the Bishop Farmh

Stacy was holding a small stuffed rabbit in her hand. It was Sus

“Christine, Jay, don’t worry. This is Susie’s rabbit, and she left it here. She’ll definitely come back to get it.”

Most people didn’t know how important this rabbit was to Susie, but Stacy did.

This was the only thing Susie’s deceased mother left behind for her. Susie kept it close to her at all times, and she didn’t let go even when she was being beaten the hardest.

Stacy still remembered how, whenever she pinched or punished Susie, Susie didn’t cry. But as soon as Stacy grabbed the rabbit and

threatened to cut its cars of Purchase completed

a lot.

Andrew looked at the tattered stuffed toy in Stacy’s hand. He frowned and asked, “Are you sure she’ll come back?”

He couldn’t see how an old, worn-out toy like that could be so

important.

Stacy smiled confidently “Andrew, you don’t spend much time with Susie, so of course you don’t know how much this bunny means to her. It’s the only thing her mom left her when she died, and Susie values it a lot.”

Christine thought about this, and realized it was true. Susie had barely let go of the bunny in the past year, and she even took it with her when she went to the bathroom.

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Christine exclaimed. “That’s great! I hope she does come back!”

As long as Susie returned, maybe they could find a way to influence her somehow

Stacy lowered her head. hiding the sly gleam in her eyes. Susie would definitely be back In addition to the rabbit, she also had a very important little friend’ at the Bishop mansion, a parrot

The parrot was lost from some other family, and it lived in the small forested area behind the Bishop family home No one else could get close to it, and the parrot only responded to Susie’s call That was why Stacy was so confident that Susie would return She could send other people to get the rabbit, but the parrot could only be recovered by Susie herself

Stacy said. “I just patched up and washed the rabbit, and Susie will be so happy when she comes back for it

Andrew hugged Stacy enthusiastically and said. “Thank you for your hard work! Oh. Stacy, you’re so kind Even after Susie pushed you, you not only forgave her, but also sewed up her rabbit for her... When we get back on our feet. I’ll definitely make it up to you

Stacy leaned into Andrew’s arms and said insincerely. “As long as I’m with you, everything will be okay”

Christine shouted, “Come on, we have to clean up the house!

After the Bishop family went bankrupt, they lost all their maids, and

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now they had no hired help at all.

So Andrew, who had just promised to make it up to Stacy. immediately turned back and asked her to clean the house.

Stacy meekly did as she was told, but when the Bishops weren’t paying attention, a hint of calculated malice surfaced in her eyes.

A series of sleek black convertibles pulled up to the Bishop family mansion and stopped.

Eight tall, handsome men got out of their cars one by one, and Craig was helped out behind them.

Even in Los Angeles, they painted an impressive picture.

Now, to recover the stuffed rabbit.

Stacy was smart enough not to venture downstairs. She hid on the third-floor balcony to watch the show, her eyes full of jealousy and ambition.

So this was the famous Murray family!

Stacy’s eyes burned with enthusiasm as she watched the eight extraordinary brothers approach the house. If she could just get close

to one of them...

Suddenly she froze. Her eyes landed on one of the men in particular, who was wearing a crisp black shirt. He put one hand in his pocket and looked around, carelessly pushing his gold-rimmed sunglasses up the bridge of his nose, oozing confidence and wealth.

-Jonathan Murray!

Stacy was immediately excited. Jonathan was a well-known, successful actor, and also the man of Stacy’s dreams!

This was the first time she’d seen her idol up close. Stacy clasped both hands over her pounding heart, so excited that her face turned bright

red.

The Bishop family had been waiting at the door. Now that the Murray family arrived, Jay and Christine greeted them eagerly

“Mr. Murray, you’re here!” Jay said, reaching out to shake Martin’s

hand.

Martin gave Andrew a frigid look and put his hands in his pocket, shunning the offered handshake.

Jay smiled hopefully and said, “My dear in-laws, this is your first time on the South Side, right? The weather is so nice in this part of the city today! So, you’re finally here! Come on in!”

Craig sneered. “Yes, it certainly is a nice day. My granddaughter is in the hospital with severe frostbite. I’m sure we should all be very

happy.”

Jay was embarrassed and didn’t know what to say.

Christine tried to laugh it off. “Oh, you must be joking. We’ve always

been very good to Susie. And she was really misbehaving that day... There was an incident with her aunt, and her father was very angry with her, so she might have been punished a little, but only for her

own good...”

As Christine spoke, she gave Susie a kind look. “Susic, come give your grandma a hug! I haven’t seen you in so long, I’ve missed you so much!”

Susie frowned and clutched Ryan’s shirt tightly with one hand.

Craig scoffed. “What a great family you are! Beating my little granddaughter until you broke her bones, making her kneel in the snow in nothing but a nightgown, you call that a little punishment?”

The Bishop family all had sheepish expressions, and none of them knew what to say for a moment.

But now the Bishop family had gone bankrupt, and Andrew had been beaten up. With the sorry state they were in, it felt wrong to punch down...

And technically, since the Bishops raised Susie, they were arguably a part of the Murrays’ extended family!

Jay came forward and pulled Craig across the threshold of the front door. “Oh, just come in and talk about it. No matter what, Andrew is

still Susie’s father... Children shouldn’t be separated from their fathers!” he insisted while giving Andrew a wink.

Andrew smiled and said, “Yes, that’s right. Susie, Daddy’s sorry, can you forgive me? You made a mistake, but Daddy shouldn’t have lost his temper like that.”

He put on a remorseful expression and tried to approach Susie with his arms outstretched, but he was stopped by several of the Murrays’

bodyguards. Susie buried her face in Ryan’s chest and refused to look at Andrew

At this, Andrew was both anxious and annoyed. This damn girl, didn’t she know how important this meeting could be for the Bishop family? She was still playing games with him!

“Susie,” Andrew said in a warning, threatening tone.

In the past, when he used this voice with Susie, she always immediately obeyed him.

Hearing this familiar tone, Susie’s little body shuddered reflexively

The Murray brothers’ faces were as cold as ice, and they felt they had been too forgiving with Andrew. They should have killed him while they had the chance!

Ryan said, “We don’t have to talk to you people anymore. We’re just here to get something for Susie.”

Craig pivoted on his cane, demanding, “Where is Susie’s bunny?”

Christine nodded with a slight twinkle in her eye. “Yes, yes, the bunny. It’s here, but it was buried in the snow, and Susie’s stepmother is still sewing it up. Why don’t you all come and sit down for a minute?”

Martin raised a hand, and several black-clad bodyguards rushed in through the front door. Andrew was afraid of being beaten again, and quickly blocked his arms over his head, cowering away from the suited men. But the bodyguards ignored him, forming a perimeter around the room, and Andrew was immediately embarrassed.

“What, are you afraid?” Martin taunted.

How could Andrew not be afraid, when he knew what he had done to

Susic?

Andrew couldn’t think of a way to divert the attention from himself, so he could only give Susie a helpless look. “It was my fault, Susie, it was all my fault, okay? Let’s just go inside.

Ryan was about to refuse when Susic tugged at his shirt and said, “Uncle Ryan...”

She looked hesitantly into the Bishop family mansion. Her ‘little friend’ Alex was still in there, and no one else could bring him out.

The Bishop family thought Susie’s heart was softening toward them, and they became excited. After all, Susie was a child, and this was still

her home. Of course she should want to go back to her home and her father!

“Come, come, make yourselves at home!” Jay and Christine offered warmly, gesturing into the living room and smiling expectantly.

Martin looked at Susie. He wasn’t sure what she wanted to do, but he

would follow her lead in this situation.

The Murray family stepped into the Bishop family home with cold, disinterested expressions on their faces.

Looking at the shabby, gutted mansion, they couldn’t help but frown. To the Murray family, the Bishop family home seemed cheap and run-down. How could Susie have lived under these conditions?

The bodyguards quickly swept through the house and recovered every stuffed animal in the mansion for Susie to sort through.

Susie broke away from Ryan’s embrace and grabbed for the most worn- out toy, her little rabbit.

Joy spread across Susie’s small face like sunlight.

Little bunny, Susie came back for you... She’ll never leave you behind again...

Susie hugged her rabbit tightly, smiling. But in addition to the rabbit, she also wanted to find her friend Alex. Thinking about it. Susie was anxious to run to the backyard. But she held back long enough to reach

for Ryan’s hand and pull him along with her

In the backyard, Stacy hid in the orchard and waited patiently for

Susie.

Susie knew the parrot was afraid of most people, so Stacy figured she would come to look for it by herself.

Without anyone else outside, Stacy could take control of the situation. She just needed to wait for Susie to walk right into her trap...

Craple & Youte Suur’s Mom? You Deserve This!