

Eight Kickass Uncles’ Sweet Spoil by Amber Arnold

Chapter 8

Susie looked at the orchard and shouted, “Alex!”

A bird’s cry rang out from within the trees, and a colorful parrot flew toward them and alighted on a nearby branch. But he stopped when he saw Ryan and fluttered back a few feet.

Susie said. “Shhh!” She leaned up to Ryan’s ear and whispered, “Uncle, Alex is afraid of you.”

The little girl’s hands were cupped into a circle around his ear, and her big eyes were soft and endearing Ryan couldn’t help lowering his voice as he looked at the parrot. He said. “Susie, maybe I should call someone to get him? Let’s have one of our bodyguards catch your friend, and we’ll take him back right away.”

Susie frowned and shook her head. “No.”

Then she looked around, afraid the bird would overhear. “Don’t try to trap Alex. Alex is not a bad bird. If you try to trap him, he’ll be scared.” she explained in a whisper.

Ryan wanted to laugh. The entire scene was too adorable. But, forcing himself to take it seriously, he nodded and said, “Okay.”

Susie pressed Ryan’s shoulders and told him, “Stand still, Uncle

Ryan.”

She walked a little further into the orchard and called out for Alex

again.

Alex stood on a branch high above her head, squawking, “Idiots! Idiots!”

Susie said seriously, “Alex, Uncle Ryan is not an idiot.”

Alex: “Stupid dogs! Stupid dogs!”

Susie said firmly, “Uncle Ryan is not a stupid dog, either.”

Ryan, listening from outside the orchard

Susie took a few steps forward before she heard a branch rustling just in front of her. She glanced down...

Only to see a familiar pair of eyes staring back at her!

Terrified, Susie spun around and tried to run, but Stacy grabbed her arm in a viselike grip. “Hi, Susie... You’re finally back,” she hissed.

Susie tried to scream, but Stacy clapped a hand over her mouth. She smiled and said softly, “What’s wrong, Susie? Aren’t you happy to see your stepmom?”

Unaware that Ryan was still waiting just outside the orchard, Stacy gripped Susie’s face and forced her chin up. Still smiling viciously, she said, “Answer me, you stupid girl. I’m still your mother, after all!”

Susie instinctively lifted her hand to shove Stacy away and turned

around to run.

Stacy was a bit surprised. When had the little girl gotten so strong? But she was still able to grab Susie’s arm, and she covered her mouth again. “Susie, you killed the baby in my belly. I was willing to forgive you, but now you’re treating me like this?” Stacy sneered disdainfully.

Susie whimpered and shook her head, unable to say a word.

Stacy had a cruel smirk on her face, a completely different expression from when she used to beat Susie. “Susie says she didn’t push me, huh? But if you hadn’t appeared out of nowhere that day and seared me, how would I have fallen? It’s your fault. Susie. And now your stepmom has no baby, how sad... If your uncles ask, you have to admit that you pushed me. Do you understand?”

Stacy was trying to manipulate her, thinking a young girl like Susie would do whatever an adult told her.

But Susie set her jaw and said nothing, her eyes full of defiance. She hadn’t pushed Stacy, so she didn’t want to admit it.

Stacy knew she didn’t have much time, and she lost her patience.

She hated this stupid little girl. Susie was useless and stubborn, always refusing to cry and refusing to obey what Stacy told her. It was getting

to be very annoying.

Stacy’s face twisted up in an ugly expression, and she said, “Susie, you’

re a very bad girl. Do you know what will happen if you don’t listen?”

No one had been there to witness the incident on the staircase, so it had been Stacy’s word against Susie’s. The Bishop family chose to believe Stacy, but Stacy knew the Murrays would probably believe Susie. And she couldn’t let that happen. She had to maintain a perfect image and find a way to get the attention of her idol, Jonathan.

Stacy once read a story where a preschool teacher beat a child and told the child that he had a magic telescope, allowing him to hear whatever the child said or did. That way, the child was too afraid to tell his parents about the beating.

Stacy’s eyes flashed, and she glared down at Susie with a menacing expression. “Listen, Susie, I want to tell you something. Don’t think that just because you have a few uncles, they can protect you. I have magic powers, and I can find you whenever I want!”

But she hadn’t expected that Susie would suddenly open her mouth and bite down hard on Stacy’s palm!

Stacy cried out and instinctively raised her hand to slap Susie in the

face!

Before the slap could land, the red string on Susie’s wrist shimmered, pulling Susie’s hand toward Stacy

Stacy’s jaw dropped indignantly. How dare Susie try to hit her, when she was so much smaller and weaker?

But in the next moment. Stacy flew backward with a thud and fell into the bushes! At the same time. Susie was scooped into Ryan’s waiting arms

Susie froze, staring down at her own hands, then at her uncle. A hint

of confusion surfaced in her eyes. She wasn’t sure if she or Ryan had

knocked Stacy away.

Ryan also had a moment of doubt. Just now, he seemed to have kicked

Stacy into the bushes without actually using much force. How

strange... Was it his imagination?

Ryan glared at Stacy and said in a cold voice, “How dare you hit my niece!”

The hostility in his eyes grew, and he took a step forward, still carrying Susie in his arms.

Stacy panicked. Damn it, when had Ryan gotten here? She hurriedly waved her hands. “No, no, Mr. Murray, you misunderstand! I wasn’t going to hit Susie! I would never... I’m the girl’s mom, after all...”

Ryan’s eyes flashed, and he lifted his foot so it was hovering over Stacy’s face. “You think you’re Susie’s mom? Then you really deserve this!”

Ryan covered Susie’s cars with his palms, pressing her little head against his chest so she wouldn’t see what happened next.

Stacy was even more terrified when she saw the ferocity in Ryan’s

eyes. “Mr. Murray, wait...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Ryan brought his boot down, and Stacy’s face was crushed into the ground!

“Ah-!” Stacy screamed.

Her face was scratched by twigs and rocks, and a few small stones embedded themselves into her flesh. It hurt so much!

The parrot fluttered over and landed on a branch close to them. He swayed from side to side, yelling. “Beat the dog! Beat the dog! Stupid idiots! Stupid idiots!”

Stacy felt tears of pain welling up in her eyes, and she screamed, but Ryan made no move to back off. She was afraid her head would be crushed!

“Mr. Murray, please, let me go! I was wrong, I was wrong!” Stacy cried helplessly.

Finally, Ryan stepped back from Stacy with a scoff. It wasn’t good for children to be around this kind of violence, so he would let Stacy off easy this time. But he had still scratched up Stacy’s face and broken her nose

“Get out of here!” he ordered unsympathetically.

Stacy’s face was covered in blood and dirt. She didn’t dare make a sound, just put her hands over her face and ran away as fast as she

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could.

Stacy’s face felt hot as she ran back to her room, and there was still a stone embedded in her cheek. She reluctantly pulled it out, crying out in pain as she did so. Ryan was a man, and she couldn’t believe he was so violent that he would hit a woman!

“No...” Stacy looked at herself in the mirror and realized her nose was crooked, and it hurt to touch her face.

She burst into tears, cursing internally. She thought Susie would be easy to manipulate, since she was so young. As long as she was threatened and beaten, she wouldn’t dare tell on Stacy. After all, that was how things used to be! But this trick hadn’t worked today, and instead Stacy ended up with a broken nose!

Stacy accidentally touched her nose, and she felt like she was going to die from the pain. She broke down crying again. “My face... My face!”

She’d always been proud of her pretty face. She was confident that after leaving Andrew Bishop, her good looks would make it easy for her to attract the interest of another rich man.

But now... The wound from the embedded stone was so deep, even after it healed, it would leave a hideous scar. Her beautiful face was ruined

“Damn it!” Stacy slammed her fist into the mirror angrily, shattering the glass, her heart full of frustration.