

Eight Kickass Uncles’ Sweet Spoil by Amber Arnold

Chapter 10 Your Tilth Uncle Will Teach You to

Martin raised a hand, and seven or eight black-clad bodyguards

immediately rushed up and began dragging the Bishop family away from the orchard.

“Mr. Murray told you to leave, don’t you understand human language?”

“You’re not wanted here, isn’t it obvious? You bootlickers are so annoying!”

The bodyguards scolded derisively as they dragged the Bishops away and deposited them just outside the front door.

Because of all the commotion, the neighbors on either side of the mansion were all craning their necks to watch the show Some were pretending to drink tea in their backyards, others pretending to walk their dogs, but they were really all watching the public humiliation of the Bishop family.

Jay and Christine were both red in the face, overcome by shame and anger. This was their own house! How could the Murrays throw them out like this? It was so unreasonable!

The Bishop family was used to being pampered, and they were deeply offended by the situation. But the Murray family was too powerful to provoke, and they didn’t dare to fight back no matter how upset they were. They could only wait helplessly by their own front gate and wait for the Murray family to come out....

With the Bishop family now taken care of, Susie continued her efforts

to coax Alex.

“Alex, Alex, come quick! Look at this, I’ve got something yummy for you...”

The little girl tilted her head and stretched out her hand. A small piece of an apple lay in her palm. Ryan gave her the apple when she got out of the hospital this morning, and she’d kept part of it.

The parrot inched slowly across the branch, swaying back and forth. Its small eyes rolled around and around, examining the Murray family cautiously

The Murray family was now standing a good distance away. Craig leaned on his cane, watching the scene with a serious expression, but there was a trace of tension around his eyes.

Michael was the most impatient out of any of them. He wished he could grow a pair of wings, fly up to that parrot, and drag it down to eat the fruit!

Susie’s tiny arms were starting to get sore from holding the apple bits up.

Ryan had found a handful of grain somewhere and held it in his hand, crouching beside Susie. “Alex, don’t you want some of this delicious grain? Come and get it...”

Susie nodded vigorously in agreement. “Yes, Uncle Ryan’s very nice,

Alex! Come quickly, we have to leave soon!”

The Murray family looked at Ryan and Susie. They didn’t know when those two had become such good friends, and suddenly they were a little jealous...

At that moment, the parrot finally flapped down toward them, stretched out his claws-and landed directly on Ryan’s head.

Ryan:

Suddenly, Susie let out a gleeful chuckle, and the Murray family looked at her in disbelief.

From the moment they met her, Susie was like a numb little robot, always speaking in a monotone voice. In the past ten days of recovery, she hadn’t even cracked a smile. No matter what, she was always restrained and careful, so much so that it was heartbreaking

Now she was finally laughing...

Craig felt his eyes get hot again. He felt very old, with how much he seemed to be crying over the past few days.

Seeing Susie’s bright smile, the parrot seemed pleased with himself. He spread his wings and shook them back and forth: “Stinky, stinky!”

Ryan:

Susie couldn’t help but giggle, and she corrected seriously, “He’s not stinky, he’s my uncle!”

Parrot: “Stupid boy, stupid boy!”

Ryan’s mouth twitched, and he wanted to yank the parrot off his head. A colorful green bird standing on his head, what kind of ridiculous situation was this?

But seeing how happy it was making Susie, all the anger left him. He spread out the seeds in his hand, tempting the parrot to fly down to his wrist, and then grabbed the bird’s foot when he wasn’t looking.

Alex shouted, “Help! Help! Don’t stew me! Don’t stew me!”

The crowd: ”

This parrot was really noisy...

Finally, the parrot was put on a lead and taken back through the Bishop family home.

Susie stroked the little bird’s head, leaned close to his ear, and comforted him with a voice only the two of them could hear. “Don’t be afraid, it’s just a necklace. Just a nice little necklace for Alex! I’ll take it off for you when we get home.”

Craig walked through the house with the help of his cane, looking around the Bishops’ mansion with cloudy eyes.

This was where his precious daughter lived before she died. He wondered if she ate and slept well while she was here...

When she was sick, did she have someone to take care of her? Had she walked through the same backyard he was just in? Did she ever stare at this tree through the window and watch the leaves rustle in the wind?

Craig’s heart felt like it was breaking for Clara all over again. As the Murray brothers watched their father hesitate to leave the house, their hearts were heavy as they thought of Clara, too.

Outside the mansion’s front door, Andrew saw the Murrays

approaching and greeted them immediately

The Murray family had already shunned him once, but now he thought

maybe he could win Susie over.

Jay smiled and said, “Wow, our in-laws are so talented! You got the

parrot!”

Andrew also plastered a big grin on his face. “Susie likes parents, I didn’t even know... How careless of me. Susie, Daddy will buy you lots of parrots in the future, what do you think about that?”

Children might not know as much as adults, but that didn’t mean Susie was stupid. She looked at Andrew’s fake smile and bowed her head without saying a word, cuddling her stuffed rabbit to her chest.

She didn’t want a lot of parrots. After her mom died, all she wanted was for her dad to hug her.

But Andrew had never paid any attention to her at all, except when he

scolded and beat her.

And that day in the snow, she’d been afraid her father really wanted to

beat her to death...

Susie originally believed her grandma, who told her she was a bad little girl and no one would ever like her. But while she was recovering in the hospital, her grandpa and uncles were very kind to her. They’d told her a lot of nice things, making her think maybe she wasn’t a bad girl after all.

And now... Susie didn’t want her father anymore.

She didn’t know if she was a bad daughter for thinking this way, and she felt a little uneasy. But she still gritted her teeth and mustered up the courage to say, “I don’t want... I don’t want any parrots from Daddy, and I don’t want Daddy, either!”

Andrew froze for a moment.

Jay and Christine also frowned.

This kid... As soon as she figured out that the Murray family was rich, she immediately wanted to abandon her original family.

That had to be why... Right?

Andrew couldn’t help but wince. He said in a stern voice, “Susie!”

He thought he’d been very convincing, but Susie was a stubborn little thing, and she refused to give in.

Christine sighed. “Susie, it’s true that your father has been a bit strict with you, but you can’t say such things! What kind of child would reject her own father?”

Jay smiled at the Murray family and said, “Ha, she’s probably just going through a phase, isn’t that right? Come on, let’s all sit down for a nice dinner together. That’s the best way to resolve all this!”

Andrew overlooked Susie entirely, saying. “Yes! My father-in-law and uncles rarely come and visit us... That silly girl, Clara, she never talked about you all...”

The Bishop family was extremely overeager and kept blabbering on and on, and the Murrays couldn’t get a word in edgewise. Andrew pretended to be affectionate, occasionally mentioning Clara’s name as a way to try to win them over.

After some time, Michael’s growing temper tantrum finally came to a

head.

Smack! His hand violently grabbed Andrew by the neck and slammed him hard against the front door!

“I gave you a chance, didn’t I?! There’s no end to this bullshit! You think you can call us your in-laws? You’re a pathetic excuse for a father, you stupid son of a bitch! And that goes for all of you!”

Bam! Bam!

Andrew’s head was smashed again and again against the door, making a sound louder than the beating of an enormous drum. Andrew was instantly bleeding from several places in his head!

When he saw what was happening, Ryan quickly carried Susie away.

“We’ll wait for you in the car...”

None of the Murrays made a move to stop the beating. If it weren’t for Susie standing nearby, they probably would have done the same!

Andrew hadn’t expected Michael to suddenly attack him. In his mind, they were having a reasonable conversation!

“Stop...”

Bam!

“Stop...”

Bam, bam, bam!

Jay and Christine were completely paralyzed by shock.

Michael, who worked on a construction site, didn’t have any manners at all. He held Andrew by the hair and slammed him into the wall over and over again!

Christine said. “Stop. please! Let’s talk about it, let’s talk about it! We’

re all family...”

Jay added. “Michael, please, control yourself!”

Michael glared hard at the two of them and said, “I generally try not to hit women and old people. but in special circumstances, I might reconsider. If you force me, do you think I’ll hesitate to beat you up, too?!”

We’re all family? That was bullshit!

Michael finally threw Andrew against the wall and aimed a kick right between his legs, making sure he could never become a father again.

Crack-There was a sound of something breaking, and Andrew’s miserable screams echoed throughout the neighborhood.

The nosy neighbors grimaced at the sounds of obvious violence...

Michael grunted, brushed off his hands, and walked away.

Anyone who betrayed his sister had to be punished, no matter what. But murder was against the law, and Andrew wasn’t worth the inconvenience it would take to kill him.

While Michael was beating up their son, Jay and Christine were so terrified, they were afraid to breathe! But as the Murray family headed back to their cars to leave, they couldn’t help but cry out.

Christine screamed, “What on earth is wrong with you? Are you even

human? How can you be so ruthless?”

Jay’s face was also horrified. He had never expected the Murray family to have someone as aggressive as Michael, who didn’t seem to care about reason or etiquette at all!

“Stop crying and get our son to the hospital!” Jay exclaimed frantically

Christine went to make a phone call in a panic, but she found that her phone had been disconnected.

And now the Bishop family had no money left to pay for another hospital bill...

Andrew curled up into a ball and vomited blood on his own doorstep.