Eight Kickass Uncles' Sweet Spoil by Amber Arnold

Chapter 11 Meet Mommy

The Eder Bishops were at a loss when a group of people suddenly rushed in from outside.

" What a warm gathering. Mr. Bishop, it's time to pay the debts. 80 million you owed us."

It turned out that these were debt collectors, who circled the whole Bishop family.

"Who are you? What are you doing?" Mandy was furious.

Elder Mr. Bishop scolded, "Stop it. Do you know who we are? We are the in-laws of the Murray family." But he was answered by the exhaust of the Murray family car as it drove away.

The two rows of black Maibakhs were so imposing that passersby couldn't help but dodge them from afar, while the Bishop family gawked at cars and stood there miserably.

One big man of debt collectors laughed, "What a big talk. Murray family's in-laws? Do you see them care for you?"

Debt collectors were hooligans who did not accept any excuses and would let them go even though they were elder.

Then, the Eder Bishops were instantly slapped and pressed to their knees. After a variety of abuse, punching, and kicking, they were bruised and screaming out of pain.

The formerly prosperous Bishop family was humiliated in full view of the public, the villa was emptied and all the luggage was thrown out. So was Stacy who had a bloodied face. The whole family was in a mess.

The neighbors watching it couldn't help but whisper.

"Did you know? That the little girl from the Bishop family is the granddaughter of the Murray family in Los Angeles."

"What? The skinny, tiny one who died of a mother at the age of two or so?"

"OMG, will they rue a day? I'd regret it."

"They deserved it. I saw that little kid standing outside on a hot day, and I got scolded by Mandy when I spoke up."

"Did she not say her granddaughter is a calamity? Look, how regretful they are."

The crowd gloated at the fun, while regret was written on their faces. What a way to deserve it.

Andrew kept coughing, spitting blood out of his mouth and buzzing in his

ears.

Stacy cried, "Andrew how are you?"

Mandy took it out on her, "Why are you crying like that? What are you doing? Why didn't I see you just now?"

Stacy choked with a sob, "I just saw Susie and went to beg her, begging her to forgive her grandparents for the sake of their age but she wouldn't."

After hearing it, Mandy hated Susie so much that she blamed Susie for all the humiliation of the day.

They raised that damn girl for more than three years, but she didn't know how to be grateful.

Her mother died because of her, Andrew went bankrupt, and now they were all suffering because of that little calamity.

The more Mandy thought about it, the more annoyed she became and scolded, "A little calamity."

She wanted to say that they didn't care, but she couldn't because she knew

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she'd better keep Susie here.

Mandy has nowhere to vent her anger but to curse the Murray family.

On the car.

Martin tapped his finger on the screen and sent a message that said to get rid of the Bishop family

The other side replied. Killed?

Martin sneer at the question when he stared at the phone.

It's impossible for them to carry a murder charge because of garbage. Even if the Murray family wanted to revenge, they also must keep clean.

Making their lives a living hell was the best way.

Susie sat quietly in the car, holding her Muppet rabbit in one hand and her parrot in the other.

Craig slowed down his tone and tried to look amiable, "Susie, let's go home."

Ryan also said, "Our family is in Los Angeles. We have to take a plane later."

Susie nodded her head nicely, very quietly, and the spunky cuteness she had just coaxed the parrot with was gone again.

However, it was already much better than at the beginning.

Craig's heart ached because the better Susie behaved, the more his heart ached.

Only a child living in a frightening environment would have this kind of abnormal quietness. How much Susie had suffered to become like this?

"Let's go home. Let's go home." The old man murmured.

Suddenly, Susie asked, "Grandpa, can we bring mom home too?"

Craig nodded heartily, "Well, let's go home together."

Susie was relieved.

The Murray family chartered a plane. Susic looked out at the sky and the clouds seemed to be right beside her, following along.

She probed and watched carefully, and then put down the rabbit to gather up her small hands and lay on her back to look out of the plane window.

Paul smiled warmly, "What's baby looking at?"

Susie turned her head and asked, "Are we in the sky now?"

Paul nodded, "Yeah."

Susie had not even been on the plane. Suddenly, she asked, "So, is Mom here?"

Paul and Ryan, who were sitting close to her, froze, "What?"

Susie lowered her eyes, silently looked at the sky outside, and whispered, "They said mom died and went to the sky. So we can see mom later, right?"

Susie turned her back on the crowd and looked out the window, tears in her eyes.

She knew that it was a lie that her mommy went to heaven after death.

Mommy wouldn't be in heaven. But she still couldn't help but look forward to seeing her mother in the sky.

Craig's eyes were red all of a sudden.

The rest of the brothers were silent, turning their heads to look out with their hands clenched.

Ryan took Susie in his arms and whispered, "Baby, go to sleep. When you fall asleep you can see mommy in your dreams."

Susie let out a sound and nestled in Ryan's arms but her tears quietly fell. She knew her uncle also lied to her. Because not once did she see her mother when she had fallen asleep many times.

She unknowingly fell asleep. The red rope on the wrist emitted a faint glow but no one could see it if they did not look at it closely.

Susie felt all warm in the dream again, as if the sun shines on her body. Her body was so light that she was close to flying.

Surrounded by cotton candy-like white clouds behind her, Susie carefully reached out to pick a little and put it in her mouth, then her eyes lit up. It's

sweet.

At the same time, a soft and familiar voice came from behind her. "Susie."

Susie's eyes widened and she immediately turned to look, only to see her mother standing not far behind her, looking at her with tears in her eyes.

"Mommy." Susie lunged forward and was held tightly in her mother's

arms.

Clara gently stroked her little head and whispered, "My baby, be good. From now on, Grandpa and uncles are your families, so be happy. Okay?"

Susie's tears fall like rain and she answered good-naturedly, "I know,

mommy."

Clara added, "Also, Grandma is not well. Can Susie, our big girl, take care of Grandma for the sake of mommy?"

Susie gulped and nodded vigorously. Yes, Susie would take care of

Grandma.

Clara smiled and tried to say something, but her body emitted a faint glow and faded to transparency.

"Susie, mommy loves you forever."

Sleeping Susie shouted to her mother and her small face was all tears.