



# TyTy

{Anna's P.O.V}

I hate people.

I hate rules.

I hate being small.

It's not fair.

"Anna babe, I know you are upset-" Noah tries to comfort me, but I h u ed in annoyance. "I AM very upset! How are they not gonna let me ride a water slide because I'm three inches shorter! That's not fair, Noah! I waited thirty minutes in the hot sun to go on to the big slide, Tyty, Oli, and Alex can!" I felt tears streaming down my eyes. I was so angry I started to cry; Noah and Joshy were looking at me with frowns on their faces, making me cry harder.

And I couldn't stop.

Joshy then picks me up and puts me on his lap, bouncing, trying to calm me down. I was just so mad and sad at the same time.

A er a while, I calmed down, still laying my head on Joshy's chest eating some apple slices bubba brought me. TyTy, Alex, and Oli came back laughing and smiling from the ride they went on that I couldn't, making me frown.

"Dude! You should have seen it, and it was a lot faster than it looked. Plus, Alex almost fell o the tub." Tyler says with no consideration of MY feelings.

I sco , but it doesn't go unnoticed.

"She's a little upset that she couldn't go on the ride," Noah says so ly, almost mockingly.

I get up, annoyed, "Ima goes to the splash zone." I hu ed and made my way towards the water park area right in front of where we were sitting.

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"Hi." A voice said behind me; I turn around seeing an older man behind me.

I don't respond and turn back around because bubba tells me not to talk to strangers.

He clears his throat, "I just have a question." He says, I decided he's creeping me out, and I don't want to disobey bubba by talking to him.

Plus, if I walk away now, I won't feel as bad for ignoring him.

Maybe he's lonely?

I shake that thought away as I get up about to head to my brothers. But a hand gripping my shoulder really hard stops me.

"Are you Mr. Del Cruz's kid-"

I kicked him in the no square and ran.

Joshy said if anyone tries to touch me that I don't like, kick them there. I run away, ignoring his crying.

"Bubba!" I yelled, seeing him.

"What's wrong?"

I felt tears stinging my eyes, "T-There was a stranger who touched me." I cried.

I was a bit scared, and I cried harder seeing the dark look on bubbas eyes. TyTy and Joshy both get up at the same time with their fist balled up.

Bubba puts me on his lap, trying to calm me down, "Where did he touch you?" He asked quietly, "M-My shoulder," he relaxes a bit.

"He was asking me a q-question about you, I think, asking me if you were my daddy. But I knew you s-said not to talk to strangers and I didn't want to get in trouble. I'm sorry, bubba!"

He didn't say anything but asked me where he was. I told him behind the slides, and then he suddenly got up and put me on Olis's lap. I cried even harder because I wanted to be with bubba, I tried reaching out to him, but he walked away with Joshy, Alex, Noah, and TyTy.

{TyTy's P.O.V}

\* CRACK\*

I heard as my fist connected with the man's nose. I stepped back then at the same time, and he stumbled back.

I couldn't help the satisfied grin that crept up on my face.

I was going to go for another hit until I felt someone pull me back roughly.

"WHY'D YOU STOP ME-" I turn to yell at my brother, Noah, who just ignored me, walking past me towards the man.

The old creep stands up straight, groaning in pain. "I can have you arrested for assault!" He sneered; I felt my nerves going sky high. I was about to call him out for being a disgusting pig, but Alex beat me to it.

"Let me check your nose, sir," Noah says calmly.

"What the-"

"Shut up, Tyler."

Damn.

He's just mad because I got the first hit.

"I didn't do anything wrong, man; I just minded my business when that little brat just kicked me in my balls for no reason! That little shit, control your family if you know what's go-"

\*CRACK\*

Noah punches him sending him straight down unconscious. A couple of people stare at the commotion while others mind their business as if it is normal.

"I'll take care of it from here. Take Anna back up to the room. Start packing; we are leaving first thing tomorrow." Anthony growls out, completely unfazed by our actions.

I shrug as Alex, Noah, and I move towards the cabana we rented out for the day. By the time we've returned, the first thing I noticed was Anna sound asleep in Oliver's arms covers in a beach towel.

Her tear streak cheeks are stained red, and a band is placed on her face making her slightly more adorable than usual.

I sigh as I o er to carry her back to the room, the guys look at me in surprise, but I ignore their reactions as I carefully pick up Anna, careful not to wake her up.

She instantly wraps her arms around my neck as she makes herself comfortable. I couldn't help but smile at how the way she does the littlest things that make my heart completely squeeze.

Once we make it back to the room, I lay Anna on the bed, covering her with a blanket.

I stare at my baby sister's beautiful face admiring her. I mean, I can't help it. She's incredibly smart and brave, she's been through hell at such a young age, and she still manages to keep a smile on her face.

I lightly kiss her forehead before exiting the room.

The first thing I decided to do is run a hot shower. I start up the water, taking out some clothes from my bag, a pair of black sweats with a white Nike hoodie.

I place them at the foot of my bed before stripping down.

As soon as the water hits my back, I'm filled with a wave of relaxation.

Sometimes I wonder how we even got here, what did we ever do to deserve such a life. I might sound a bit selfish, but the fame is just a pain in the ass.

The money is okay, but it's not like we use it like we are drunken sailors.

Anthony tried giving us a normal life; instead of going to prestigious high-class schools, he wanted to send us to our local public school. But even a er a while, that went south too.

The media would always find a way to make our life more stressful.

So, In the end, we had to go to some expensive private school.

For show?

No.

But for our safety.

And Anthony made that very clear we had no say in that. I wanted to argue, but he was just so tired and so...

Stressed.

And really, really exhausted.

I didn't have it in me to put more stress on him like that.

I decided to stay quiet about it in the end.

Anna's only been back for about a month now. I feel like everything has been moving too fast.

Even though she can be a bit annoying with her whining, crying, pouting, bossiness, and any time she's grumpy, she still somehow seems to put me back together each day slowly.

I may not show it, but I love her more than anything in the world.

She still gets on my nerves; I don't care if she's 5 years old or not, I'd still drop-kick her if she keeps hiding my PS4 controller so it forces me to play tea party with her.

But no one needs to know that.

\*\*\*\*\*

"Bubba!" I hear from upstairs. I quickly get up, making my way towards Anna's room.

Noah and Alex went to buy some drinks to take home before we leave and Oliver took a nap. And once he's out,

He's out.

"Bubba!" She cries again. I open the door walking inside; she looks surprised to see me but then immediately reaches out her hands for me.

I pick her up as I wipe her tears. I head to the bathroom to wash her face because she looks ugly when she cries.

I dry her face then make my way back to her bedroom, laying her back down. She doesn't let go of my shirt, so I'm practically forced to lay down with her.

What a pain.

I roll my eyes as she starts to play with my chain.

A er 15 minutes of silence, I figured she maybe fell asleep. I open my eyes only to see her sitting up, looking at me cross-eyed, scaring the shit outta me.

"Dammit, Anna! Don't do that; it's creepy."

She smiles at she throws herself back down on the bed, giggling.

"Hey, tyty,"

That stupid nickname-

"Can I ask you something?"

No.

"Yeah,"

She doesn't say anything for a while, and I look over at her to find her in some deep thought.

But nothing could prepare me for what she asked me.

Nothing.

At.

All.

"Do I have a daddy?"

\*\*\*\*\*

**A/N**

BUMBUM BUUUUMMMM!!!

Happy weekend☺

Hope you guys enjoyed it!!

(I apologize for any grammar mistakes; for what I decided is when I finish writing this story, I will go back and edit it.)

Oh, and THANK YOU FOR 100k READS!!!👍👍👍❤️❤️❤️

Q: Favorite Disney Princess?

A: Mulan👍☺

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