

# First Day

{Authors P.O.V}

"Bubba, I change my mind; I don't want to go to school." Anna cries as she clutches the straps of her applejack backpack, tears already streaming down her face.

Tyler and Oliver had already le inside towards the high school building. They had a feeling Anna was going to cause a show about being le alone on her day.

Anthony crouches down to her level, speaking so ly, "You're gonna have a good time baby, I know you are." He tried to treasure her, but his words had caused the opposite. She had burst into tears running into him, wrapping her tiny arms around his neck.

"D-Don't leave me, bubba, let me go with you, please." she sobs.

Anthony was conflicted.

But he excepted this; he picked her up, taking o her backpack holding it with his other hand.

Anna snuggled deeper into him, trying to find some comfort because she knew she had to go in either way.

Before Anna knew it, she had already been taken to the front of her classroom door. She whined as her brother tried to pry her o .

Anthony sighs as he is already late for work, and he has a meeting in an hour. It was a good thing the hospital was only a 10-minute drive away from campus.

"Anna, I know you scared," he said so ly as he stroked her dark hair back so ly. Now it reaches the mid of her back since she had gotten it cut for school. Plus, she always complained that every time she sat down, she would sit on it.

"And it's okay to be scared, but sometimes you have to face things head-on. You are so brave and incredibly smart too. I know you are, so school should be a piece of cake for you."

Anna perks up, "I'll get cake?" she says hopeful, "Well-

"YAY!" Anna jumps down from his hold, grabs her backpack.

"By bubba, remember I like strawberry cake!"

Anthony is a bit dumbfounded but chuckles so ly. Anthony kisses her cheek lovingly, telling her to behave and have a good day.

Anna enters the classroom with a bright smile on her face.

But as soon as she walks through the door, she is tackled to the ground.

"ANNA!!!"

Anna groans, her vision slightly blurry from the impact.

"This is why I don't like hugs."

"Are you guys okay?"

Anna's eyes widen hearing the familiar voices. "Musketeesr!" she sits upright as Karol gets o of her. Anna had a feeling she'd be enjoying the day very much.

\*\*\*\*\*

{Noah's P.O.V}

"Good morning Miss Anderson." I smiled brightly at the old lady lying down in the bed. IVs and oxygen machines all around attached to the feeble woman.

"Ahh, Dr. De la Cruz, how are you doing, my boy?" She asked with a weak smile on her face.

Miss Anderson was an 87-year-old woman with acute lymphocytic leukemia, which is normally common for children, not so for adults, but not rare. She's been admitted for six months now, ever since her grandson just admitted her and told us not to kill her.

Then le .

Ever since then, Miss Anderson and I have gotten along pretty well. She's also very liked by the sta on this floor, always kind and never gives us any trouble.

There had been a couple of times that the woman had given us a couple of scares with some complications.

And she'd also demanded to know each person's birthday on our floor so she'd know when to send us gi s.

She was something else.

"I'm doing just fine, miss Anderson. How are you feeling?"

She sighs, "If I'm honest, I'm feeling the same. A little chest pain, but it's not a big deal."

I frown a bit, taking up my stethoscope. "Okay, well, take a deep breath for me."

She does, and I notice a little ragged and unsteadiness. "Okay, I'm going to order a CT to see what's going on in there. I'll also have someone come in and take some blood samples so they can be sent to the lab."

"Yeah yeah, whatever you have to do. Now tell me," she sits up more comfortably, "How's that little sister of yours doing? Didn't she start kindergarten today?"

I smile at the thought, wondering how she's doing. She's probably already made friends. I pull out my phone to show her a picture I took of her this morning in her uniform.

"She's so precious." Miss Anderson coos.

"Right? I was on bath duty this morning, and boy is this little girl stubborn. Normally she would have taken one before bed, but she watched a movie a er dinner and fell asleep right a er. Anna has a little obsession with Disney movies, and it's so cute. She had a little meltdown at school, according to Anthony, but soon a er, she was fine. I'm sure she's having a great time meeting new friends. I mean, how can you not want to be friends with her? She's so cute."

"Ahem."

Miss Anderson and I turn around to see a beautiful nurse standing at the door with two other nurses behind her.

I clear my throat a bit embarrassed, "Right so, Miss Anderson. These ladies here are going to take your labs and prepare you for a CT. I'll be back later to come and check on you."

Miss Anderson stares at me for a moment longer until something finally clicks in her head. She gives me a sinister smile that makes me a bit nervous.

I quickly leave before something really bad happens.

\*\*\*\*

"Dr. De La Cruz, may I have a word with you." I look up from my computer to see that same woman from earlier.

I raise a brow at her sudden appearance.

I hear something click,

Oh?

I smile at her shyness; she makes eye contact with me and sends me a glare. I laugh at her attempt. She comes close enough to me that I quickly pull her onto my lap.

She squeals a bit.

"And what do I owe this unexpected meeting of yours?" I whispered in her ear caused her to warm up.

"Babe quit it." She says, annoyed, but I know she's far from it.

I sigh, knowing how she is about PDA at work.

"Nora, you did come in my o ice, locked the door; what else do you expect me to do?" I raise my brow accusingly.

She turns around and straddling me, surprising me from the intimacy. She curls herself onto me, wrapping her delicate arms around my neck, and lays her head on my chest.

"What's wrong, baby?" I say, hugging her back.

"I'm just tired, and I needed a hug," she whispers. I hum in response, taking in her scent,

Vanilla today.

"I love you." She says so ly.

I smile, "I love you too."

\*\*\*\*

{Oliver's P.O.V}

"Oliver."

I turn around towards my brother, "What."

He looks around a bit suspiciously.

"I need your help."

Oh no.

"What did you do now?" I say, annoyed, not ready to deal with him this early.

"Okay, well, I won't beat around the bush." He straightens up, "I got detention."

This guy-

"It's barely been 2 hours, Tyler!"

"I know."

"Are you an idiot?!"

"Well, no-"

"Anthony is going to kill you!"

"I hope not-"

"THIS IS SERIOUS!"

"Calm down; it wasn't my fault."

"You're a liar."

He smiles.

I take a deep breath, trying to calm down, "Who was your first-hour teacher?"

He cringes, "Mrs. Snoct."

Oh. That's why.

"Oh."

"Yeah."

"Okay, so what am I supposed to do."

He frowns a bit, "I need you to lie for me."

\*\*\*\*\*

A/N

Awww, Anna's so cute🥰

Ew, Noah, control yourself. 😬 😬

Tyler, you're an idiot. 😬

Happy weekend!! Hope you guys enjoyed this chapter; how did you feel about the di erent P.O.Vs?

Thirty-eight days till my birthday!! and my driver's test🥰

Q: When's your birthday? (find your birthday twin 🎂 🎂)

A: October 27th 🎂

Continue reading next part