



## Hanna

{Author's P.O.V}

"Just a really nasty stomach bug that's been going around. It's nothing to worry about, just keep her hydrated, and she should be better by the end of the week. I'll write up an excuse note for her school." Dr. Mike says to Joshua as he finishes tucking Anna into bed.

er she had asked for more blankets.

"Figured as much, thanks, man."

Mike smiles, "Of course, anything for my little niece." Joshua rolls his eyes.

Mike is a long-time family friend of the De la Cruz; he had recently been on a mission trip in Haiti with some of his friends to help teach about medicine.

He had returned a few nights ago and then had returned to work only to find out that Anna had been sick.

So he'd marched into Anthony's office, threatened to beat the shit out of him for not telling him sooner that his niece was back.

"Well, you can talk with your precious niece in the morning. I have to finish my rounds." And with that, Joshua leaves with Mike behind him.

That morning, when Anna's nurse - Ms. Lia - went to check on her. Anna's fever started reducing, which was one of the last signs of getting better.

She still had a nasty cough, but they gave her some cough syrup.

Tyler had gone to see Anna the next day at her school, bringing Hanna with him because she forced him to take her along.

"HANNA!!" Anna shouted, her eyes lighting up seeing the pretty redhead.

"Anna!!" She said with just as much enthusiasm.

"Hanna looks, Alex brought me Mr. Squirt, so I don't get lonely at night." She says, bringing up her little toy turtle in front of her then hugging it tightly.

Hanna and Anna talk about everything and nothing. Tyler was surprised at how well she could keep up with the hyperactive child.

"Oh, Anna, a little birdy had told me that you like apples, right?" She glances at Tyler. Anna nods, "Well..." Hanna digs through her bag, taking out a homemade apple turnover.

Anna gasped, and Tyler rolled his eyes. He had asked multiple times for her famous apple turnovers. But she only made them for his birthday, other than that she said that he didn't deserve them.

But, when his 5-year-old sister is in the hospital because of a tummy ache, can she get some?

Such mockery.

Was Tyler jealous?

Yes.

Would he admit it?

Nope.

Anna had taken a bit of the delicious treat; her eyes widened, and a huge smile overtook her face. She finished it in a matter of minutes.

Anna wanted to cry because of how good it was.

"You liked it?" Hanna giggled, grabbing a napkin and wiping her face. Hanna loved Anna; she was so attached to her because, in a way, Anna reminded her of her little sister.

Jade.

Jade was 7 when she sadly passed away due to incurable sickness. Hanna was heartbroken; she was sure she couldn't move on from this. It has always been her and Jade through and through.

Hanna and Tyler had been best friends for years, and when he had found them at her lowest...

TW MENTIONED OF SUICIDE ATTEMPT  
(FlashBack)

I'm so tired.

I'm so weak.

I can't do it anymore; I don't want to feel this pain. It hurts so damn much I can't take it. I climb over the ledge sitting on the railing, watching the dangerous waters below me.

The strong winds and heavy rain made this moment all so surreal.

I'll see you soon, Jade.

Tears already start leaking their way out, mixing with the hard pouring of the rain.

I was cold.

So cold.

I took a deep breath, staring up at the dark side. Until suddenly, I felt arms wrap around my waist, pulling me back aggressively, causing me to hit the hard ground.

"WHAT THE HELL WERE YOU THINKING?!"

Tyler?

I turn around and see his face contorted in so many emotions. But the one that shocked me the most was that he was scared.

Tyler De La Cruz was never scared.

His wet hair was in the way of his face; without realizing it, I moved his hair back.

He grabbed my wrist, squeezing it slightly.

"Why-" he choked out, "Why would you ever try to go through with something like that without talking to me?" He cried out in like he was pain.

What?

He embraced me, pulling us both back onto the hard ground, my body lying limp against his. He wrapped his arms around me tight, knowing how cold I must have felt.

"Hanna, I'm your boyfriend. Why won't you talk to me? I can't lose you knowing I could have prevented it."

I didn't even think about that...

I was so caught up with everything and anything that I forgot about the people who cared for me most.

My heart ached; I was so convinced that I had lost everything when Jade died. But I lost sight of the people who were just as affected by this.

How could I have been so selfish?

"Tyler, I-" My voice broke at the end; I held back a sob. My chest hurt so bad.

So damn bad.

"Shh. I've got you."

I couldn't hold it anymore.

I cried in my best friend's arms about how unfair life was.

I cried for Jade, a sweet girl she was who could have been something incredible.

I cried for the people I hurt.

I cried for my best friend.

I cried for my family.

I cried for myself.

"I'm so sorry." I cried out loud enough for him to hear, "I'm so very sorry."

That night, I had stayed over at their house. None of them had questioned me or anything.

They fed me.

Reassured me.

Then sent me to bed.

That day I felt the true love of a family since that awful, dreaded evening.

(FlashBack Over)

"SO YUMMY!!" Hanna smiles lightly at the girl.

"Anna did you finish-" Noah says, walking in, "Oh, hello, Hanna."

"I'm here too," Tyler grumbles but gets ignored. Anna blew him a kiss out of pity, but Tyler just rolled his eyes, causing her to giggle.

"Hi Noah, how are you?" She stood up, going in for a hug.

"I'm doing great hun, how are you feeling lately?"

He does that all the time hugs her, and asks her how's she's feeling. Hanna was like his little sister too, and when he found out how she almost ended her life, he too felt somewhat responsible.

He saw the signs.

But never took any serious percussions.

Ever since then, he's been very observant with everyone.

"I'm doing fine."

"YOU ASSHOLE!" A loud screech startles everyone.

Noah turns around but gets immediately backhanded.

"WHO IS THIS WOMAN?!" Noah's girlfriend Nora screeched at him.

"Babe."

"Don't you babe me!"

Noah groans, not in the mood to deal with her mood swings.

"Ma'am, I think you might have the wrong idea-" Hanna says, pulling away from Noah, laughing nervously.

"Shut your mouth, you skank." Nora glares at her.

And that popped a nerve for dear Hanna. Tyler stood up so fast he almost tripped over his toes. He grabs Hanna's arm pulling her back before she can rip the woman's head off.

"WHO YOU CALLING A SKANK BITCH!!"

"you tell her, Hanna!" Anna cheers from her bed, eating a bag of skittles that she grabbed from Hannah's bag.

"Hanna!" Noah scolds.

"GET THE HELL OUTTA HERE, YOU HOMEWRECKER!" Nora screams, taking a step forward.

Tyler pulls Hanna back even harder, silently cursing her in his head.

"YOU TRYNA SAY SOMETHING BITCH?! COME FIGHT ME THEN, YOU OLD HAG!"

"WHY YOU-"

"EVERYONE SHUT THE HELL UP!" Anthony roars causing everyone to shut up immediately.

"Bubba! Welcome to the show! you want some skittles?" Anna says, pulling the bag in front of her to show him.

His face softens at the little girl replying with a quick, "No, thank you, princess." Anna shrugs and continues eating and observing in silence.

"All of you, in my office. NOW." He leaves no room for discussion. Everyone follows him out, praying to see the next morning light.

Leaving an annoyed Anna back in the room.

"I want to know what happens next!" She whines.

"That's enough sweets for you, little lady." Nurse Lia says, snatching the skittles from the girl.

Anna groans, throwing herself back in the bed.

\*\*\*\*\*

**A/N**

Thoughts?

Hope you guys are having a great weekend!  
!❤

Also, you girl is passing geometry with an A<sup>+</sup> but don't ask me for help.....

I broke a nail trying to catch a football<sup>☹</sup> and I just got them done that weekend<sup>☹☹</sup>

Turning 16 in 25 days!!!

I just finished iron man 3, pretty satisfied. now i'm going to watch whatever's next in the thingy. idk.

I think i want to apply at Panera...Or target.

ANYWAYS BYE!

Q: Early bird or night owl?

A: Both, depends<sup>☹</sup>