

# Annabella

Joshua felt as if his heart was ripped out of his chest. How could this happen?

He ran out in the street calling her name over and over. Dropping to his knees his hands shook vigorously.

He did want to move her, afraid that if he did...

"Someone calling a fucking ambulance!" Joshua barked out, not caring for his choice of words around the children.

"They're on their way," Maria says dropping down next to him. She held his shaking hand trying to calm him down.

"Oh, Anna." He choked out, touching her face gently. "Open your eyes beautiful." He begs, blood dripping down her forehead. He scans the rest of her physical injuries.

Her eyes start to flutter open, "Anna..." He says so ly leaning down. "It...hur....hurts..." Her voice comes out raspy and pained.

Joshua couldn't hold it anymore, he broke down crying, gently stroking her cheeks. "I'm so sorry baby." He apologized over and over again.

This was all my fault.

The ambulance arrived, Joshua wiped his tears. "She's been hit by a car and landed about 6 feet away. Possible head and chest injuries and a fractured wrist are all I can make out. Get her straight to the La Cruz FL hospital."

"Yes sir."

The paramedics gently place her on the stretcher, then they quickly start tending to her and hooking her up to ivs. Quickly a er they leave, rushing towards the hospital.

Maria insisted on going with Joshua to the hospital. Mainly because she felt as if he wasn't in the right mental state to drive. He reluctantly agree, and soon a er they le .

"NO ONE FUCKING TOUCH HER UNTIL WE GET A CT SCANNING." Anthony roared walking into the room.

His heart leaped in his chest seeing his sister hooked up to monitors and ivs. "We've ordered one a few minutes ago, they're prepping the room," Mike says clicking o the breaks of the bed.

The team of doctors, nurses, Anthony, and Joshua start working as quickly as possible to find the extent of her injuries.

"Four broken ribs, a punctured lung, fractured wrist, and a slight concussion." Doctor Reece reads out, "Check any signs of internal bleeding."

"No signs of internal bleeding."

Anthony let out a breath of relief. "Okay, prep OR 6 for immediate surgery. We have a punctured lung so we have to move people."

"Hello?"

The voice echoes around the empty room; the girl had not realized it was her voice that spoke. Nothing in the room was lit, there were no windows or doors; the room was just pitch black.

There wasn't enough light in the room for her to tell if it was just the lack of light in the room or her eyes were closed. Her head throbbled from a sudden headache caused by blinking a few times.

She reached to soothe her head, but a strange feeling swept over her; her fingers twitched at the touch of something warm and liquid. The feeling wasn't painful; it just felt familiar.

Her eyes were drawn to a door that revealed a path illuminated by flecks of light before she could understand what was happening.

Her eyes dart about the still-dark and empty room as she steps back in surprise. Many questions still occupy her thoughts,

Where am I?

How did I get here?

Where is here?

Deciding to leap of faith, the girl takes the first step down the path. The short strides she took became longer and longer with every step.

It was as though the lights behind her went out more quickly as she got closer to the door. Her heart started beating faster; it felt as if it was beating against her chest.

While taking a deep breath, she realized that the distance to the door seemed much greater than she had anticipated.

As soon as she reaches the door, she swings it open and steps inside, closing the door behind her. Her heart rate slowed down and the impediment of fear dissipated.

Her gaze is drawn to a shiny object in the middle of the room as the lights flicker in the room. She had been frightened and somewhat blinded when suddenly the room was illuminated to its full extent.

The plainness of the room became apparent to her as her eyes adjusted. This room has white walls, white floors, and a closet curtain placed awkwardly a few feet in front of her.

She takes a step towards it, feeling as if it was drawing her near it.

Calling out to her.

"Anna..."

"Anna..."

Her name.

"Annabella."

She opens the curtains, to only be met with the sight of a beautiful green field. The sound of birds chirping, the smell of the blooming flowers around her and the sight of the beautiful calm stream.

Anna spots a figure a few feet away from her by the waters.

"Hi." Anna said quietly, still scared and confused.

The woman turned around her dark hair covers her face slightly. Anna's stomach fluttered, her throat went dry and her vision became blurry.

The woman turns around pushing her hair behind her ear and smiled at the little girl.

"Mommy?"

"Where is she?!" Tyler grabbed the collar of the man sitting at the front desk. "TYLER!" Alex scolded as he was pulled back from Noah.

"Calm down." He says threateningly in his ear.

Tyler pushes him away, "Don't tell me to fucking calm down! Our sister was hit, BY A FUCKING CAR! AND YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME TO CALM DOWN." He shouted, angry tears falling down his cheeks.

"Tyler." Oliver choked out taking a step closer to his brother. "We understand what you're feeling. But you can't go yelling and screaming at everyone because you can't control your emotions." He pauses, "We all are struggling here. But for the sake of our family, and Anna, we have to stay hopeful." He leans his forehead on his chest clutching his shirt in his hands.

"We have to stay strong for Anna." He sobbed.

Noah and Alex look at their youngest pair of brothers. Their heart breaks for them knowing that they were so used to being the baby of the family.

But now they know the feeling of a worrying bug brother. The weight of guilt they feel on their hearts. How they each made a vow to protect their little princess.

But atlas, they feel helpless.

"She's coding."

"Charge to 150, clear."

"Charge to 200, clear."

"Push more epi and charge another 200."

"clear."

"And then I took a bite of his sandwich! His face was so funny." Anna giggled, petting the adorable bunny that's taking a liking to her.

Her mother chuckles, still brushing the knots out of her hair.

A comfortable silence passes through them. "Annabella." Her mother says so ly. Anna turns around still having a smile planted on her face and the bunny between her arms.

"Do you miss your brothers?"

Anna's smile widen into a full blown grin, "Yes! I do!"

Her mother kisses her forehead then pulls her into a hug. "Then you need to wake up baby."

She rubs her back. "You're brothers are waiting for you. You have to wake up."

Anna pulls away, "But i don't want to leave you, please come with me."

Tears form in her eyes, "I can't baby girl, my time is done. But you," She wipes the tears that fall from the little girls face. "You have so much to live for, so many more adventures, and many more memories."

"Mommy no, i don't want to go." Anna shakes her head, "I'm not ready to leave you yet." She throws herself onto her. "Please...Just give me more times."

"We've repaired her lung and placed a brace for her ribs. Her leg and arms are both in a cast and they should heal fully. Her vitals look normal, her oxygen level came out low but that is expected. Right now, due to her concussion, she's expected to wake up in a couple of days."

"So she's fine?" Anthony squeezes alex's shoulder in reassurance. "She's going to be fine."

The boys let out a breath.

Joshua had gone to take a walk outside followed by Maria.

Tyler and Oliver had fallen asleep.

Noah goes to distract himself with some paperwork and Alex went to grab co ees for everyone. Anthony pull the chair next to in his bedside. He gently grabbed her hand cradling it in his own. Now that he's finally had a moment to himself, and his work mode was finally o .

He let his walls break, he quietly cried next to her. Blaming this cruel world for putting this sweet little angel in more pain.

"You need to leave before it's too late okay. You have to let go, move on." The woman stood up, "But i'm scared." Anna admitted shyly.

"I know, but i'll always be with you, right here."She poke Anna's chest right where her heart was.

The world around Anna became brighter, she shielded her eyes from the light hearing the last words if her mother.

"I love you."

Her eyes fluttered open, the smell of disinfectant engulfed her senses. The familiar scent made her heart flutter.

The slight movement of her fingers jolted Anthony awake. "Anna?" he whispered, his voice hoarse from crying.

"Bu...ba..." She smiled at him.

Another wave of tears appeared, his distress and sadness was replaced with relief.

"Can we get a bunny?"

"Anything you want, princess..."

Happy Thanksgiving week everyone!

I hope this ending satisfied the whole in your hearts.

BOOK TWO chapter one is already in progress as we speak.

I hope you enjoyed this ending for this concludes Anna and her 6 brothers book one.

Thank you for all your love and support. I love each and every one of you.♥

Q: Who was your favorite and least favorite character?

A: Anna was my favorite and Emily was my least