

Anna

not edited

"HEY." Anna shouted angrily at her brother Noah for switching the channel from her Greys Anatomy to some random football game.

"Sorry sis, but my game is on." He stretches spreading himself out on the couch. Anna snatches the controller putting her show back on.

Noah glares at her trying to grab the controller out of her hand. But she moves out of the way before he can.

"Anna stop." he growls.

"No! I was here first." She whined like a child.

Noah sco ed, "Stop being so immature." She blinked, appalled. "Im sorry, IM being immature?! I was clearly minding my own business and you just dilly dally in here taking control of the TV without even ASKING."

Noah rolled his eyes making her even more angry. "You've been sitting on your ass all day, if you want to watch your show, go to your room and watch it. Or the theater room."

"FUCK OFF, I WAS HERE FIRST."

"What's going on?" Tyler enters the room.

"Anna's being brat."

"SCREW YOU!" Anna's heart started pumping faster and faster, her breaths came out in short pants and the air in the room felt like it was constricting her lungs.

"Anna, sweetheart. you need to calm down..." She hadn't even noticed Jenny entered the room. Jenny tried to reach for her but Anna slapped away her hand harshly.

"Don't fucking touch me!"

"You better watch your fucking mouth, and clam the fuck down." Joshua had said entering the tension filled room.

Anna looked down, her fist clenching and unclenching. "I."

"No. I don't care how angry you are. You do NOT raise a hand to a family member." Joshua stood directly im front of her glaring down at the girl.

But she didn't back down.

She matched his uncanny glare, and her cheeks turned red in anger. Joshua harshly grabbed her chin pulling her close.

"Fix your attitude or i'll do it for you." She pulled away from him, keeping her head down. The adrenaline that pumped through her veins started to return to her usual self.

She mumbled a apology and ran to her bedroom.

"You can cancel any plans you had this weekend and give me your phone." Anthony walks into her bedroom, without so much of a knock.

"What? Why?" She shouted, annoyed that the fact he barged in and starting demanding for her shit.

Anthony sco ed, "Because your grounded, that's why."

Anna decided to save herself the trouble and not say anything. She didn't feel like getting a lecture, she was already feeling sick and so irritated for some reason.

She hands him her phone without looking up at him. He hums in satisfaction slipping it into his pocket.

"Dinner is ready in 10 minutes, wash up and meet us down there." He walks out closing the door behind him.

A er washing her hands and face she tried mask away the feeling of wanting to cry as she made her way down stairs.

Anna keeps quiet most of dinner, while the others just conversed with each other. Anna felt as if someone was squeezing at her throat, stabbing her stomach repeatedly and while twisting the knife with it. Her head was pounding and her eyes kept getting watery.

She just wanted to go back to her room and sleep at this point.

"Stop playing with your food and eat it." Joshua scolds from the seat across from her.

She pushes the plate away slightly feeling her nauseous kick in once more.

"I-I'm not hungry." She squeaked out pitifully.

"Anna, please just eat your food." Oliver pleaded with his sister, he knew something was up with her. And his plan was to talk with her later, but he just wanted her to comply before she got in anymore trouble.

Anthony curses under his breath, all conversations seemed to stop and everyone had their attention towards them.

"Annabella, i don't know what has gotten into you today. But if your told to do something you do it, you understand me?"

"But, i can't force myself to eat..."

"Annabella Maria De La-"

"FINE!" She cried, stabbing her fork into the plate of pasta, picking up a bulk and taking a huge bite into it.

She had immediately gagged, the feeling of bile rises through her throat. She tried to stop but it was to late, she had vomited all over herself.

Everyone stood up, someone had gone to grab water, another to grab some rags.

But Tyler walked out of the room because he cannot handle vomiting.

A er another round of heaving she finally able to stop.

Anna bursted into tears, from embarrassment, pain, and the throbbing feeling in her head.

"Shhh, it's okay. Just breathe baby okay?" Jennie whispered so ly trying to calm her down. Noah, had come back with rags handing them to Joshua who starting cleaning her as best as possible.

He shook his head in thought, " I have to take o your hoodie okay? do you have something under it?" He asked gently.

Her sobbing increased making it hard to understand her. Noticing they were waiting for a response she just nods her head. She li s her arms as he slips o her dirty hoodie.

It was Tyler's.

Anthony picks her up as she wraps her legs around his torso and her arms around his neck, he carries her to his room. Jennie immediately runs a bath for. while Anthony lays next to her trying to calm her down.

"Why didn't you tell me you were sick?" He asked so ly.

"B-Because, I-I made everyone h-hate me." She cries into her hands.

"Awh baby..."Guilt crept into her brothers heart.

"We don't hate you, we can never hate you." He tries to gently pride her hands away from her face.

Another wave of nausea hit her immensely, her stomach cramped up as she ran into the bathroom, throwing herself over the toilet bowl this time. Jennie held her hair back rubbing her back.

A er about an hour, Anna was finally tucked in and asleep. She lays comfortably in between Anthony and Jennie.

Jennie stared lovingly at the girl, her cheeks still stained pink from all her previous crying and her brows furrow from the slight discomfort of her evil uterus attacking her.

She had soon realized what it was when she saw a small stain in the back of Anna's shorts.

"She's going to be okay, its normal for girls her age."

"Normal for them to be crying out in pain, throwing up, and being so emotionally sensitive?" Anthony interrupted.

Jennie glared at him.

He swallowed, "sorry."

"Better be sorry," She hu ed, "But anyways, it IS normal. especially when it's her first period, it's di erent for every girl hers just is a little more severe. My mom had terrible periods too, it was so bad that she had to go to the hospital so they can give her a shot for the pain."

Jennie got up walking into their closet stripping down from her clothes into some comfortable pajamas.

Anthony comes up behind her, wrapping his arms her waist, feathering her necks with kisses.

"I'm sorry if i o ended you with my comment, i was just..." He sighs.

"Thank is, i couldn't be more grateful for you. You are so incredible, thank you for taking care of me and my family." He turns her around kissing the crown of her head, "Even when i piss you o , thank you for not giving up on me."

Jennie smiles li ing her head, her lips just hovering over his, "I love you."

He smiles, "I love you too."

The two of them shared a long and loving kiss before they had decided that hey should both get some rest for the rest of the night.

The following morning, the house hold was informed about Anna's new "update." The girls were really happy for her but the boys....

Fell into a deep depression.

Their baby, wasn't a baby anymore.

The boys treaded cautiously, Oliver bough her chocolates, Noah gave her free reign on the remote, Tyler didn't annoy her and just watched movies with her when he would come back from work l, Anthony let her take that week o , Joshua made all her favorite meals, and Alex, even when so far away would FaceTime her twice a day to check on her.

Anna's cramps started to become manageable, her nausea was the only thing that became unbearable. But that only lasted 4 days into her cycle.

The next two days felt as her body was finally coming down from her high. She wasn't nauseous anymore, she didn't get cramps, and her blood flow was slowing down.

On the seventh day, it was all gone. She felt as if she went through some metamorphosis. But she almost cried when Marie told her that she gets it every month.

But with the comforts of her brother, and being completely spoil, AND getting away with a little more attitude then normal. She started to think that being a girl isn't tooo bad.

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