

## Chapter 1978 Hannah Was Pushed Down

Norma was furious and demanded, "Where did that old woman take my child?"

The servant continued her work, unnoticed by anyone.

Meanwhile, Hannah was joyfully looking after the child at home. It had been a long time since the house felt so lively.

The child seemed to adore Hannah, giggling and cooing in her embrace.

As they enjoyed their time together, Hannah's phone started to ring.

The servant glanced at the caller ID and said anxiously, "It's Norma calling. Please don't pick up. I'll go out to get some groceries. Mrs. Larson will handle this."

"Alright, got it."

The servant didn't leave until Hannah had promised several times.

However, the phone kept ringing incessantly.

Hannah was unsure how to block the number. She stared at the phone, hesitating repeatedly.

The persistent ringing eventually made the child

Chapter 1978 Hannah Was Pushed [🎁 +120 Points at most start to cry.

Reluctantly, Hannah answered the phone. She didn't want to trouble Janet again and decided to handle it herself.

On the other end, Norma sobbed. "Hannah, I miss the child so much. What kind of mother wouldn't miss her child? Please, can I see the child?"

"No way!" Hannah replied firmly.

"Hannah, please, I just want to see him. I promise I won't cause any trouble! Look, I'm his mother. What harm could I possibly do?"

"Don't ever call me again. You have no claim over this child!"

"Just let me see him! Just a peek! I promise, you'll never hear from me again, okay?"

As Hannah listened to Norma's desperate pleas over the phone, she felt a tug at her heartstrings.

After a long pause, she finally sighed and said, "You better keep your word."

Norma arrived at Hannah's new home. The moment Hannah opened the door, Norma burst in.

Finding the room empty except for them, Norma picked up the child and headed for the door.

Hannah chased after her, but Norma turned fiercely, pushing Hannah to the floor.

Looking down at Hannah, Norma said, "You old woman! I'll make sure you never see him again!"

Pain shot through Hannah as she lay on the floor, struggling to rise. The fall had hurt her back severely, and for a moment, she couldn't even manage to get up.

"What happened?" Norma sneered. "What did you say to Janet? She's taken all my salary this month. I worked hard for a month and ended up with barely a dozen dollars. Now that I've moved out, I have a lot of expenses every month. And here you are, just taking care of the child and having a good time every day!"

Hannah tried to stand up. "Whatever Janet did, there must be a good reason for it. She has helped us a lot. You can't depend on her for everything like a parasite!"

Norma pushed Hannah and yelled fiercely, "Shut up! You raised her. It's no big deal for her to spend some money, especially since her family is so wealthy."

Seeing that Norma was unreasonable and unable to take her grandchild back, Hannah could only cry sadly.

Norma went on, "If you want to continue living with your grandson, tell Janet to return my salary for this month. From now on, she should give me a monthly allowance, and I won't complain about anything. Her studio is doing well, and she can easily afford to support my son and me."

Hannah burst into tears and said, "You can't do this. Janet isn't obligated to support you and your son. She has her own family too! You're just like Tyler, a parasite!"