

Chapter 132 - Saving Nora Full Story Book Free by Josh Williams

“Hey? Hey!”

The kindergarten fell into chaos. Tanya picked up Mia and ran straight to the school doctor’s office. She called out to Mia as she ran, but the girl didn’t react.

Tanya felt as if her heart had stopped beating.

For some reason, the little life in her arms made her feel like crying, but she didn’t dare to think too much about it. When she reached the school doctor’s office, upon examining Mia, the school doctor found out that she was having an allergic reaction, so they rushed her to the hospital immediately.

As Tanya was the first to find out that she had fainted, she had to follow them to the hospital so that she could explain the situation to the doctor. Thus, she went along with them.

They went to the A&E department. The doctor turned to Tanya with a frown after he examined Mia and reprimanded her.. He said, “This child has a mango allergy. As her mother, how can you be so negligent?”

Tanya was taken aback.

Her colleague, the school doctor, standing next to her wanted to explain, but the doctor was too busy. He snapped, “Why are you still prattling on here? Hurry and put her on an IV drip! Mango allergies are no joke!”

The school doctor panicked when he heard that it was a serious condition.

Mia was the very life of the head of the Smiths. Should anything happen to her in school, they would be in trouble!

After the doctor prescribed Mia some medicine, the nurse took them to the room next door and hooked the girl up on an IV drip. As the hospital was overloaded, there weren’t any beds available. Tanya had no choice but to put her on her lap and hold her while they sat in the room.

It was relatively cold in New York at the moment. On top of that, little Mia was also very weak right now. The IV fluids entered her body through the needle in her hand, making her little hands icy-cold.

Tanya held her little hands and warmed her with her own.

Ms. Lynn, who had also come with them, paced back and forth with her eyes red. She kept blaming herself as she paced about.

“It’s all my fault for not keeping an eye on Mia. But there really aren’t any mangoes in our school. Where exactly did Mia get it from?”

The school doctor also had a very troubled look on his face while Ms. Lynn was talking to herself.

Tanya looked down at the girl.

She was also allergic to mangoes. She didn’t expect the two of them to be connected in such a way...

Urgent footsteps suddenly came toward them at this point. From the sound of it, there were two people walking over. The next moment, a man and a woman appeared at the door.

Tanya looked up. She hadn’t even seen anyone when Ms. Lynn said, “I’m really very sorry, Mr. Smith. It’s all because we didn’t take care of Mia well enough. She ate some mangoes...”

Mr. Smith?

Tanya was taken aback. Then, she heard a mellow and gentle voice that sounded a little cold at the moment.

“How is Mia?”

Tanya felt as if her heart had stopped beating. Her head whipped to the side, and a familiar figure that had appeared in her dreams countless times over the years entered her sight.

Joel didn’t seem to have changed at all during these last few years.

He merely looked a little more mature and steady than the young lad he had been back then. His attractive upturned eyes were fixed on Mia right after he entered the room. Seemingly because he finally saw that she was breathing evenly, he let out a sigh of relief.

A moment later, he finally noticed something and his gaze slowly shifted to Tanya.

Tanya held her breath when he looked at her. She felt as if all the air in her lungs had disappeared and her chest felt awfully tight.

She looked away at once, not daring to meet his eyes.

Joel, who had originally been walking over anxiously, finally stopped in his tracks at the door. His eyes widened in shock and a layer of frost suddenly formed over his usually mild countenance.

A cold and heavy atmosphere filled the room.

This continued until the doctor came over to take a look at Mia. He stood at the door and said, “Are you the child’s father? What’s wrong with you and your wife? Don’t you know that your daughter is allergic to mangoes? Besides, mangoes aren’t something that’s readily available, either. How can you be so careless?”

‘Child’...

Was the child that she was holding actually Joel’s?

Tanya felt as if her mind had gone totally blank.

She had lost her own child... In fact, she hadn’t even seen her child before.

Yet he already had a daughter...

While she was lost in thought, a sharp voice suddenly came from the door.

“Tanya?! Why are you here? And why are you carrying my daughter?”

Tanya looked at Hillary and the look on her face turned cold.

Her daughter...

So, this meant that the child in her arms was Joel and Hillary’s daughter!

She lowered her gaze. Just as she was about to speak...

Hillary rushed in and said, “What are you doing? Why did you tell the doctor that you’re her mother? I’m obviously her mother! Tell me, was it you who fed Mia mangoes?!”

After speaking, she raised her hand and sent it flying toward Tanya’s cheek!

Tanya was currently holding Mia. If she let go of her to block the attack, the needle in the girl’s hand would definitely come off. Yet if she didn’t, the slap would land on her cheek!

Even though she knew that Mia was Hillary’s daughter, Tanya’s first reaction wasn’t to let go of the child but to protect her and keep her safe.

Smack!

Tanya closed her eyes. However, the slap that she was expecting didn’t hit her.

Surprised, she opened her eyes. Joel was standing in front of her and holding Hillary by her wrist. His brows drew together and he said, “What are you doing?”

It was then that Hillary realized that she had lost control of herself for a moment there.

Her eyes reddened and she immediately hung her head sadly. She said, “Joel, I was just too anxious just now... You should also know that Tanya was misunderstood about me in the past. When I saw that Mia had fallen ill, yet she was holding her... Mia was in kindergarten the whole time. How did Tanya even get near her...”

Joel let go of Hillary and she took a step back.

In an extremely cold voice and with an even colder attitude, Tanya said, “Hillary Jones, I was in the kindergarten because I am the dance teacher that they specially hired at short notice!”

“The dance teacher?” Hillary sneered, “Why did you just have to go to the Golden Sunshine Kindergarten when there are so many other kindergartens in the country? Are you trying to get close to Mia on purpose? What are you trying to do to Joel’s and my daughter?”

“Joel’s and my daughter”...

The four words were just like a knife twisting in Tanya’s heart.

Someone she had considered her sister in the past was now with the man she loved the most...

She took a deep breath and said, “Believe it or not, when I joined the kindergarten—and even just a moment ago—I was completely unaware that Mia is your daughter!”

“Is that so?”

Hillary found her claim dubious. However, Joel’s expression darkened even further the moment she said that. She immediately took a step forward and let out a sigh. She said, “Sorry about that, Tanya. I was just too concerned about Mia... But now that we’re here, you don’t have to stay here anymore.”

She went on and said, “Joel has already transferred Mia to a VIP ward in the hospital, so we won’t be staying here anymore. Please return my daughter to me!”

She deliberately emphasized the words ‘my daughter’, causing Tanya’s fingers to tighten a little.

She was right. This was her and Joel’s daughter...

Tanya stood up carefully. Perhaps because she was reminded of her own child who had gone missing at birth, she actually developed an unwillingness to part with Mia.

As if she had sensed Tanya’s pain, Hillary’s lip corners curled upward. She reached out, took Mia into her arms, and said, “Thanks for taking care of our daughter, Tanya.”

But as soon as she said that, Mia’s little hands clutched Tanya’s clothes tightly and she whispered, “Mommy, don’t leave me...”

Her soft whispers caused a jolt to go through Tanya.

For how many days and nights had those words appeared in her dreams...

Tanya's eyes widened and she looked down at Mia. Just as she was about to take a closer look at her face, Hillary stepped forward in a panic. She took Mia's hand and said, "Mommy's here, Mia. Here, let Mommy carry you..."

Tanya froze again, feeling as though her heart had been pricked by something.

What was she thinking? Mia's mother was Hillary. She didn't have anything to do with her.

Yet, because Mia had fainted, in her daze, she seemed to be convinced that Tanya was her mother. Her little hands clutched the corners of her clothes tightly and refused to let go, seemingly afraid that she would leave.

A piercing look appeared in Hillary's eyes at the sight. She immediately broke into a frown and forcefully unfurled the girl's fingers straightaway. This made Tanya's heart ache, and she couldn't help but grab her wrist.

"Don't be so rough..."

Hillary paused and emphasized once more, "Tanya, she's my daughter. Please let go."

Tanya slowly loosened her grip...

The way Hillary kept repeating 'my daughter' over and over made her feel as if there were thorns stabbing into her heart.

Indeed, what right did she have to question the girl's mother? Despite her heart aching terribly for the little girl because the pain was causing her to frown even while she was comatose, she couldn't say a word.

At this point, Joel stepped forward and grabbed Hillary's hand forcefully. The usually mild-mannered man commanded sharply, "Let go!"

Hillary was taken aback.

Joel pushed her away and looked at Tanya. His lips moved a little. After a long moment of hesitation, he said, "Ms. Turner, Mia has become confused in her sleep. In order to avoid injuring her, can I trouble you to carry her to the VIP ward?"

'Ms. Turner'...

He had called her Ms. Turner.

Tanya felt like the man was using a voice and a face so familiar to her to say things that sounded so foreign to her... The acerbic and unbearable pain made the look on her face change again and again. At last, she smiled and said, "Sure."

After Tanya carried Mia upstairs and left the ward with Joel following nervously behind her, Hillary clenched her fists tightly. A vicious look shot out of her eyes.

Mia was her only hope of holding Joel down!

She would never allow anyone to take her away!

With that in mind, she hurriedly went after them.

In the VIP ward.

Mia continued to clutch Tanya's sleeve even after she placed her on the bed. Ms. Lynn and the school doctor softly reminded her, "Remember not to offend Mr. Smith, lest he holds the kindergarten accountable... It's going to be a little tough on you, but please try your best, Ms. Turner!"

Since the accident had happened in the kindergarten, it went without saying that the kindergarten had to be held accountable.

As a substitute teacher, Tanya was also accountable to the kindergarten.

Therefore, Tanya took a seat by the bed and said, "I'll wait for Mia to calm down before I leave."

Both Ms. Lynn and the school doctor breathed sighs of relief. After that, they made up an excuse and left. After all, the school needed them there.

After the two of them left, apart from Mia who was on the bed, only three people remained in the ward—Joel, Tanya, and Hillary.

Tanya stared at Mia in silence.

Her face was very small and her upturned eyes were closed. Her frail and delicate physique made those who saw her wish only to care for her. She resembled Joel very much, yet had an aura around her that was different from her father's.

Tanya had once thought that Joel was so good-looking that were he a woman, he would definitely be a stunning beauty. She had wanted to have a daughter with him.

... He did have a daughter now, but she wasn't the one who gave birth to her.

A lump formed in Tanya's throat and she lowered her head.

Mia stayed in deep sleep for more than two hours.

Tanya pressed her hand against her stomach in discomfort.

She had been in the hospital since the morning and hadn't had anything to eat yet... Originally, going hungry for a meal or two shouldn't have been a big deal, but because she had been dancing since she was a child, in order to maintain her figure, she didn't eat much at each meal. As a result, she was prone to suffering from gastritis and needed to eat on time.

Joel suddenly stood up and went out without saying anything.

Hillary suddenly said, "I misunderstood you, Tanya. I'm really sorry."

Tanya, who had always been a lively and feisty woman, stared out the window.

"It's okay."

Hillary breathed a sigh of relief. She said, "Mia is the daughter I had with Joel. She has always been in poor health ever since she was a baby, so Joel dotes on her very much. I don't even know if she can be discharged today. She loves sleeping together with her dad and me the most... Sigh!"

'Sleeping together'... So, they are already living together...

Well, that made sense. They've already had a child together, and five years had also passed in the blink of an eye. The two of them should be married by now, right?

She suddenly thought of how Joel barely moved whenever he was asleep, whereas her limbs were everywhere when she was asleep. Every time she woke up, she would see Joel looking at her with a look of resignation on his face. She remembered that one time when she had opened her eyes and seen Joel with a black eye. She had received a huge shock at that time. Later, she learned that it was because she had hit him in her sleep.

At that time, Tanya had said jokingly, "Let's buy a bed that's ten feet by ten feet in the future. This way, it'll be fine no matter how we roll about on the bed!"

However, Joel had hugged her tightly and said, "No, it's fine. I'll hold your arms and legs down instead, lest you accidentally hurt our future children..."

Tanya lowered her eyes and forcibly suppressed all the memories buried deep inside her.

The door opened at this point.

Joel walked in. In his hands were two roast beef sandwiches, Tanya's favorite.

Waves rippled through the depths of Tanya's heart when she noticed the sandwiches.

Were they for her?

But when Joel slowly walked toward the two women, Hillary suddenly reached out and took one. She said, “Thanks, Joel! We haven’t had lunch yet, so I was indeed hungry!”

Joel was taken aback.

However, Hillary had already grabbed the sandwich and opened the packaging on the sofa next to him. Then, she looked at Tanya apologetically and said, “Sorry, Ms. Turner. Joel only bought two, so he didn’t buy you any...”

Joel looked at Tanya subconsciously—the woman’s head was lowered and she had a calm expression on her face. Her hand, that Mia wasn’t holding, was pressed against her stomach, but she instead said, “I’m not hungry.”

Joel cast his eyes down. Suddenly, he walked over to Hillary, took the sandwich from her, and said coldly, “I made a mistake. There are pickles in this, but you don’t eat them. Since Mia doesn’t need you here, you can go back home for now.”

Hillary, “?”

She raised her head. She was about to say ‘But I love pickles’ when she made eye contact with Joel’s dark eyes, which frightened her so badly that she swallowed the words back down.

Even though she was reluctant to, she didn’t dare to disobey Joel. She stood up and said, “Okay. I’ll come back tonight, then.”

After she left, Joel handed Tanya a sandwich.

Tanya stared at the sandwich and said, “I don’t eat pickles.”

Although Joel had a mild expression on his face, the look in his eyes was cold. He placed the sandwich on the cabinet next to her and said, “You can toss it if you don’t want to eat it.”

Tanya, “...”

At this point, a doctor making the rounds entered the ward. He apologized and said, “My apologies, Mr. Smith. I heard that one of our doctors mistook someone else for the child’s mother... We didn’t mean it. It’s just that your daughter somewhat resembles Ms. Turner, so...”

