

## **Saving Allison - Free Novel**

Chapter 13: Werewolves Are Real

Allison

I groaned as I fought to open my eyes.

I didn't want to wake up. This bed was too comfy.

Wait...bed?

I gasped as I shot straight up and looked around the room.

Dark blue walls and a gray carpet.

Why do these look so familiar?

I felt a headache coming on as I tried to remember yesterday's events.

That giant wolf running towards me, the men with the guns, then Bruce, Max, and Isaac that followed me around the grocery store, and then I saw Tommy shift back to human after he turned into a giant wolf.

Oh man. I must have really hit my head when I fainted.

"Great. You're awake." A deep voice said.

I screamed bloody murder and saw Tommy covering his ears.

"Allison!" Tommy yelled over my screaming.

I brought the covers up to my neck.

Wait...These aren't my clothes.

Tommy chuckled. "Don't worry. I didn't change you. My mom and aunt did."

I let out a sigh of relief.

But then my relief went away because that meant they saw my bruises and blisters from the leather belt.

“Why didn’t you tell me you were being beaten?” Tommy asked heartbroken as he sat down in desk chair.

“I-I.” I stuttered.

“I could have helped you.” Tommy growled as he glared at this hands. “Hell. I would have helped you.”

I was speechless. I didn’t know what to say.

“Dammit Allison!” Tommy growled as he abruptly stood up from his chair causing it to fall back from the force. “People care about you. I care about you! You should have fucking told me.”

I watched silently as he ran a hand through his already messy blonde hair.

How can he care about me? No one does.

“You need to know that everyone here cares about you.” Tommy said softly. “You might not know it now. But you are important to all of us.”

“Why?” I asked. “Why am I so damn important to all of you? You guys don’t even know me!”

I immediately froze when he turned his gaze to me.

Oh shit. He’s gonna hit me.

“I-I’m sorry Tommy.” I said quickly as he walked over to me. “I-I didn’t mean to yell at you. Please. Please don’t hurt me.”

I jumped in fear when he sat down next to me on the bed and pulled me into his lap.

I froze when he hugged me tight and put his face in my neck.

Is he...is he sniffing me?

“I’m sorry Allison.” Tommy said softly. “I’m sorry for yelling. And don’t think for even a second that I would hurt you. Hurting you is never an option.”

I gulped as he kissed my forehead.

“How?” I asked breathlessly.

These weird sparks were driving me crazy and I felt the urge to kiss him so badly.

“How what?” He asked confused.

“You said that everyone here cares about me. How?” I asked.

Tommy placed me back on the bed and stood up.

He paced around a little bit before sighing and turned to me.

“You’re their Luna.” He said with a small smile.

There is that word again.

“Why is everyone saying that word?” I asked confused.

“The Bruce guy almost called me it the other day and also Max or Isaac. I don’t remember which one. But when they called me the Luna, the guys with the guns gave me the creepiest smile ever.” I explained.

Tommy growled and clenched his fist.

“Those men will never bother you again. They are all dead.” He growled.

“What do you remember?”

I thought about it for a moment.

“Umm.” I said thinking. “I remember a giant wolf with red eyes chasing me. Then the guys with the guns showed up. Then three more guys showed up and they changed into giant wolves. I know crazy right? I must have hit my head pretty hard when I fainted.”

I laughed but stopped once I saw Tommy’s stone hard face.

“What else?” He asked.

What is he getting at?

“Uh I saw a blonde wolf kill the guy with the gun. Then it shifted into...you.” I said with wide eyes as I looked at Tommy.

He looked torn. Like he was having a battle with himself.

A second past and there was a knock on the door.

“Come in.” Tommy said.

Zia, Michael, Adam, Tommy’s parents, and two more girls walked in.

Oh my gosh. I love that girls hair.

“Hi.” The girl with purple hair said as she walked up to me. “I never got to meet you before because Tommy was being a stick in the mud. I’m Cali.”

I looked at her hand hesitantly, but shook it anyway. “Allison.”

“Oh trust me.” She laughed as a blonde girl walked up to us. “I know who you are.”

“I’m Lulu.” The blonde girl said.

“Allison.” I replied shaking her hand.

These girls are gorgeous. Then there’s me. Little broken, skinny me.

“Allison.” Tommy started. “What you saw in your “dream”, was real. All of it was.”

I watched as he put air quotes around ‘dream’.

“B-But that’s not possible.” I said shocked. “I watched three men turn into wolves and a wolf turn into you. It was only a dream!”

I watched as Sam walked up to me and sat at the foot of the bed.

“Allison dear.” Sam started carefully. “What you saw was real. You were talking to hunters. Those were the guys with the guns.”

“Hunters?” I asked confused.

Everyone nodded.

“Do you know about werewolves?” Adam asked.

I nodded. "Only what I know from books."

"Well those hunters that you talked to hunt werewolves. They think werewolves are all bad." Adam explained.

"But werewolves are only a myth." I said scared.

Tommy shook his head and sat down where his mom was.

"No they aren't Allison." Tommy said carefully. Like he was gonna scare me.

Well mission accomplished.

"N-No. They can't be." I said shaking my head back and forth.

"They are. And you are the Luna." Tommy smiled warmly. "Do you believe in mates?"

"Like soul mates?" I asked.

Tommy nodded. "Yes."

"Umm. Not really." I said as Tommy's face fell. "I've never really felt any kind of love except for my mom. And no one has ever really loved me back. So no. I don't believe in soul mates."

I jumped as I felt Tommy put his hand over mine.

"Mates are as real as ever." Tommy whispered. "We love each other so much. We would do anything for them. We protect them with our lives."

I watched as Adam pulled Cali to him and Michael pulled Lulu to him as well.

"D-Did you find your mate?" I asked Tommy quietly.

Tommy nodded with love dancing in his eyes. "Yes I did. She's beautiful. But she doesn't think so."

"Lucky girl." I mumbled to myself thinking that no one heard me.

"It's you." Tommy laughed as he brought my head up. "You are my soul mate. You are my Luna. You are the one to help me run this pack."

“Whoa.” I said. “I’m not a Luna.”

Tommy looked confused. “Ya you are. I’m the alpha. I’m the leader of this pack. And since you are my mate, that makes you the Luna.”

“Werewolves aren’t real!” I said for the billionth time.

“Yes they are dear.” Sam smiled as she grabbed Xavier’s hand.

Xavier nodded. “I was the alpha before my son. But once he turned 18, he became the alpha. He runs this entire pack. Everyone here is a werewolf.”

“Except me, you, and Tommy’s Aunt Kryn.” Sam laughed. “We are all humans.”

“Adam is my beta. Which is second in command.” Tommy explained. “And Michael is my third. Which is what it sounds like. He’s the third in command. And they have mates also.”

I looked over and saw Cali and Lulu tucked into their sides.

“We also have warrior wolves and guard wolves.” Michael said.

“And you are a leader.” Adam smiled. “You over rank all of us.”

“Even the alpha.” Sam winked.

Tommy laughed. “I’m the leader as well as you. We are both equal. Everyone here loves you Allison. You are their Luna. Their wolves respect you so much and look up to you. They would do anything that you saw without question. Their wolves have to follow you. Even if the human doesn’t want too, their wolf knows their place.”

“You guys are talking like this is all true.” I said frowning.

“She doesn’t believe us yet.” Adam said. “Should we show her?”

“I think we are gonna have to.” Sam said.

What are they talking about?

“I’ll do it.” Tommy said.

I started to panic as Tommy made his way over to me.

“G-Get away from.” I said scooting away from him.

Tommy stopped and closed his eyes. “I’m sorry Allison. Please don’t freak out.”

My eyes went wide as he removed his shirt.

Oh holy doughnuts.

That eight pack though...

“What are you doing?” I asked scared as he took off his belt.

Is he...

“I have to remove my clothes if I want to shift.” Tommy said pulling down his pants. “If I don’t then they will rip.”

I finally was able to look away when he grabbed his boxers.

I am not seeing his junk.

I quickly looked back at him though when I heard the familiar pops and cracks.

I sat there frozen when I saw fur sprouting on his skin.

Now in front of me, was the blonde wolf with the black patch around its eye.

I screamed and hid under the covers.

More pops and cracked rang through the room.

I screamed again when the blanket that was on top of me, was slowly taken off.

“Allison?” Tommy asked worried.

“G-Get away from me.” I cried. “All of you.”

“Come on son.” I heard Xavier say. “She needs time.”

I peeked through my fingers and saw a heartbroken Tommy.

I felt bad, but then remembered that he was right.