

Saving Allison - Free Novel

Chapter 2: Meeting The New Girl

Tommy

“Boys!” I heard my mom yell as she walked through the door. “Come help me with the groceries please!”

“Coming!” I yelled.

Adam which is my beta, Michael which is my third, and I all stood up and walked the door.

“Thank you Tommy.” My mom smiled as she got the last bag from the car.

“What’s for dinner?” My dad asked.

“Whatever I feel like making.” My mom laughed as he kissed her cheek.

“Well you are an amazing cook. So whatever you feel like making will be good.” My dad smiled.

I smiled at them. I hope that’s me and my mate when we get older. Well of course, after I find her.

I need her. It’s killing me not to have her in my arms.

‘Well. We need to find her. And fast.’ My wolf, Ian, said.

‘Duh.’ I sighed to him. ‘I want her too. Being an alpha without a Luna is tough.’

“Coming dear?” My mom asked.

I snapped out of talking to Ian and looked at my mom.

“Huh? Oh ya. Coming.” I said grabbing a bag from the floor.

“You on drugs dude?” My little sister, Zia, teased.

I rolled my eyes at her and looked at my dad as he walked up to me.

“You okay son?” My dad asked as he placed his hand on my shoulder.

I nodded.

“Don’t lie to me.” My dad said sternly.

I shrugged. “I don’t know. I guess I just wish that I would find her already. Everyone can tell that you and mom are in love and so happy. I want that.”

My dad gave me a small smile. “You’ll find her. You’ve only been looking for 2 years. You’re only 19, Tommy. Some wolves don’t find their mates until they are in their late twenties. You can’t rush the moongoddess.”

“I know.” I said. “But I want to find her. It sucks not having her with me.”

He nodded in understanding. “That’s how I felt. It was awful ruling over a pack without your mate. But if I could do it, you can too.”

I chuckled. “So does that mean if I find her, I kidnap her like you did with mom?”

My dad froze. “Uh. You see. Funny story actually.”

“Really?” My mom asked leaning up against the wall smirking. “Enlighten me.”

My dad gulped.

“Don’t forget about my husband, Sam.” My Aunt Kyrn laughed. “Uncle Jay did that the same day Xavier did.”

“In the safety of my own house.” My mom said dramatically.

“But I wouldn’t have found my mate if I didn’t.” My dad said trying to reason.

My mom scoffed. “When he told that to my parents and grandpa, they were really thrilled.”

“I miss great grandpa.” I said sadly.

“Me too dear.” My mom said as she came over and hugged me.

My great grandpa died about 10 years ago. He was 92 when he passed away in his sleep from old age. But even when he was that old, he was still kicking these wolves into shape.

“Oh.” My mom said suddenly as she unpacked the groceries. “I met a lovely girl today at Walmart. She’s gonna go to Northwestern High and she’ll be a sophomore.”

“Ooh. Fresh meat.” Michael smirked.

“Knock it off.” Aunt Chloe warned.

“Just kidding mom.” Michael said laughing.

“Men.” Zia said rolling her eyes as she grabbed a water bottle and walked upstairs.

“She’s right.” My mom said looking at us. “I don’t want anyone to mess with her. I don’t think she has a good life.”

“Why do you say that?” I asked sitting down.

“She has bruises. I caught a small glimpse of one on her arm. Her sleeve accidently rolled up a little and she didn’t catch it. And now that I think about it, her makeup looked a little heavy today.” My mom said sadly. “I want you guys to keep an eye out for her. Even though she isn’t a werewolf, it’s a common courtesy to look out for people.”

“What’s her name?” Adam asked.

My mom shrugged. “I didn’t ask. She looked like she was in a hurry. And judging by that bruise, I think keeping her there any longer would be a bad idea.”

“Do you think she’s being abused?” Aunt Kyrn asked. “Because if so, then I can go kick the bastard’s ass myself.”

“I don’t exactly know. It could be an accident or it could be from bullying. She did say she just moved here yesterday. Maybe she had a problem at her old school. But it won’t hurt to watch her for a couple days. Make sure everything at home is okay.” My mom suggested.

“Good point.” Aunt Chloe said.

“How’s Sabrina doing?” I asked Aunt Kyrn.

“She’s doing wonderful. I just got done talking to her actually.” Aunt Kyrn smiled.

Sabrina found her mate in another pack that is a couple hours away. She fully moved in at the beginning of this month.

“How’s school going?” She asked.

I groaned. “We’ve only had a week of school since we got back from Christmas Break and it’s miserable. The teachers think it’s ‘let’s bore the kids with a bunch of homework’ month or something. All the teachers have doubled up on homework.”

“Do I hear the whambulance?” My dad asked teasing.

I stuck my tongue out at my dad and walked upstairs.

“Good morning.” My mom smiled as I walked downstairs after I got ready for school.

I yawned as I hugged her. “Good morning.”

“You better get to school.” My mom said smiling.

I nodded and met Adam and Michael outside.

“I hate school.” I groaned as I opened my truck door and hopped out.

“You say that everyday.” Adam laughed.

I shrugged as we made our way through the school doors. “It’s true.”

“Man.” Michael smirked as a girl winked at him. “Being a higher up sure has its advantages.”

“Keep your disco stick inside the case.” Adam chuckled.

“Hey.” Michael shrugged. “They know what they are getting into. I don’t do romance.”

I rolled my eyes. “You? Don’t do romance? I would never have guessed.”

Michael laughed as we walked down the hall. “It’s true.”

“Trust me.” Adam laughed. “I know. Those poor girls.”

“They aren’t as innocent as you think.” Michael winked.

I was about to laugh, but I heard something.

“Hold on.” I said shushing them. “Do you guys hear that?”

Adam and Michael stopped talking and listened carefully.

“Is that..” Adam’s voice trailed off. “Is that someone crying?”

I ran down the hall and the crying got louder.

I stopped in front of a girl’s bathroom door and listened.

“The person crying is in there.” Michael said.

“I swear.” Adam warned. “If you made a girl cry because you told her you don’t romance-“

“It wasn’t me.” Micheal said cutting him off. “Trust me. I would never make a girl cry.”

“Wait.” I said breathing in.

I wanted to melt as I smelt watermelon and vanilla.

“Do you smell that?” I asked smiling.

“Uhh?” Adam asked giving me a weird look.

Micheal shook his head. “No. But I smell. Oh shit. I smell blood.”

I stood up straight as I smelt it too.

“Oh my gosh!” I yelled as I barged through the door.

‘Mate!’ Ian growled.

“My mate.” I said worried.

“Is she the one crying?” Adam asked running towards the stalls with Michael.

“Yes!” I yelled as I reached the first stall.

‘My mates crying! Oh my gosh! My mate is crying!’ Ian whimpered.

‘Get yourself together man!’ I yelled slamming the stall door open, breaking the lock on it.

I gasped as I looked at the girl in front of me.

She was sitting on the toilet which made her dark blonde hair cover her face as she hugged her knees.

Her hair looked matted and dirty and she was really tiny.

Her sleeves on her long, blue tshirt were pulled up and you could see the bruises clear as day.

But what really got my blood boiling, was the fact that they were in the shape of hands.

They looked fresh too.

Adam and Michael came and stood by me.

“Oh my gosh.” Adam whispered sadly as he saw her.

“A-are you okay?” I asked trying to keep my voice from cracking.

She jumped in fright as she looked at me.

I gasped as I saw her face.

She has a huge gash on her forehead that was still bleeding, and she had a black eye.

‘I guess we know where the blood smell was coming from.’ Michael said, his voice had a hint of worry.

But what really got me, were her eyes.

They were a beautiful electric blue with tears forming in them.

Ian whimpered in hurt as we looked at our mate.

'What happened to her?' Michael asked.

'I don't know.' I growled. 'But whatever happened, I'm gonna kill the son of bitch.'

'Right there with you.' Adam said pissed.

"What's your name?" I asked carefully as I slowly took a step closer.

The little angel let out a squeak of fear and I immediately stopped.

"It's okay." I said smiling. "I won't hurt you."

I went to take another step, but she screamed and jumped up.

I sucked in a breath when I felt the sparks when she pushed me away.

I went to go after her but Adam held me back.

"Let her go man." Adam said. "I know you're pissed, hell I am too. But she's already terrified. Don't make it worse."

I sighed as I looked at the door that she just ran out of. "You're right."

"I think that's the girl that your mom was talking about." Michael said. "So she goes here. I'm sure you'll see her again."

I nodded. "I hope so."

"And when we do." Adam said smiling. "We can help her."

I nodded determined. "Whoever did this has a one way ticket to hell."