

## **Saving Allison - Free Novel**

Chapter 20: Moving In

Allison

“So.” Zia said with a smirk as Tommy and I walked in the front door.

“It was amazing!” I yelled with a smile. “I got to see a lake. And go on a boat.”

“You’ve never been to lake before? Or been on a boat?” Zia asked.

I shook my head. “No. I was barely let out of the house. My dad always thought that I would run away if I was gone for too long.”

“Did you ever see one when you guys were moving?” Tommy asked as he placed his hand on my back.

I shook my head again. “No. We were always on city roads. Never back roads. We were either in towns or on interstates and highways. No lakes.”

“That sucks.” Cali said.

“We’ll totally have to go to the lake soon. We can put that swimsuit that you got to good use.” Lulu winked laughing.

I blushed as Tommy smiled at me.

“What does it look like?” Tommy asked.

I blushed and slightly pushed his arm.

And of course. He didn’t even move an inch.

“It’s nothing special.” I said.

“It’s a neon green bikini with a black bow in the middle.” Cali smirked at my now red face.

“It’ll look beautiful on you.” Tommy smiled as he pecked my head.

“No. You can see my body. All the scars and bruises.” I said ashamed.

“And that’s why it’ll look good on you.” Tommy said. “Your scars are beautiful. Never be ashamed of them.”

Can he get any more amazing?

“Well it’s late.” Cali said walking over to Adam. “I’m gonna hit the hay.”

Lulu nodded as she let out a yawn. “That sounds like a good idea.”

“Come on.” Michael smiled as he kissed Lulu’s forehead lovingly.

“I’m too tired. Will you please carry me?” Lulu asked nicely.

Michael nodded and picked Lulu up.

Mental aww moment.

“Come on.” Tommy said as he faced me.

Tommy put his left arm around my waist and put his right arm under my legs.

He picked me up with ease and cradled me into his chest.

I sigh in content and snuggled closer to him.

“Good. I’m tired too.” I said groggily.

Tommy laughed slightly and walked up the stairs. “Okay baby. We can go to sleep.”

“We?” I asked confused as I looked at him. “Are you going to bed too?”

Tommy paused in front of his room.

He also looked really nervous.

“Hey Allison?” Tommy asked.

I lifted my head from his chest and looked at him. “Yes?”

“Would you like to move into my room?” Tommy asked as he bit his lip. “I like having you close to me and the one night you slept in my room, it was literally the best sleep I have gotten. And I loved waking up and seeing you curled up

next to me. It was really relaxing. Shit. I'm sorry. This is probably really fast and I shouldn't have said it. I'll take you to your room."

Tommy turned around so he was facing my door and set me down.

"Tommy." I laughed.

"What?" He asked quietly not looking at me.

I can't believe I'm doing this.

"Yes. I'll move into your room." I smiled.

Tommy whipped his head to look at me so fast that I'm surprised he didn't get whiplash.

"You will?" He asked shocked. "You don't have too. I said that we would go at your pace, not mine."

I nodded. "It might seem a little fast. But we are mates. It was probably going to happen anyway. And besides. That night was probably the best night ever. I didn't have one thought about my dad or anything. I've never slept so peacefully. Even when I was sleeping in the guestroom. I know I'm safe here, but it just didn't feel the same. And to be honest, I wanted to ask anyway. I was just scared."

Tommy beamed and did a little happy dance.

I giggled as I watched him.

"Let's go little mate. We can move your clothes into our closet tomorrow." Tommy smiled as he picked me up again.

I let out a yelp as he ripped his door open.

"What about my pjs?" I asked laughing as he sat me down on his bed. "There are in my room."

"I got it covered." Tommy smiled as he opened up his drawer.

The next thing I know, some soft, silky material hit my face.

"Wow. Thanks." I laughed as I removed his shirt and shorts from my face.

“No problem baby.” He smiled. “The bathroom is right there. You can go get ready.”

I nodded. “Good. I’m stealing your shower.”

“*Our* shower.” He corrected with a wink.

I blushed and fast-walked to the bathroom.

“Stupid Tommy for making me blush.” I mumbled as I turned the shower on.

“Heard that!” Tommy laughed from his room.

I groaned and stripped down my clothes.

Once I got in, I tried to hold in my laugh as I saw the girly body wash.

“Hmm. Pomegranate.” I said as I squeezed some in my hand. “Good choice.”

After my shower, I quickly got dressed and brushed my hair and teeth.

“Tommy?” I called out as I walked into hi-uh our room.

“Yes?” He asked as walked towards his bed.

Aw man. He’s wearing a shirt.

Part of me is disappointed, but the other part is thankful that he is respecting my wishes in going slow with all of this.

“Two questions.” I said. “One. Why do you have girl body wash in the shower? Two. Why is my brush and toothbrush in the bathroom?”

Tommy blushed slightly as he rubbed the back of his neck. “Well. When I found you, I got really excited about you living here with me and everything. So I kinda bought some girl stuff. Like body wash, shampoo, and conditioner. And well about your brush and toothbrush, I might have stolen them from your room today. I planned on asking you to move into my room for a couple days now. But then I remembered you wanted to take things slow and I was afraid you would say no.”

I smiled as I walked over to him and gave him a hug.

“Well thank you.” I said as he wrapped his arms around me. “I really appreciate you respecting my wishes.”

“Of course.” Tommy smiled.

“Ah!” I screamed as he scooped me up in his arms.

Tommy chuckled and laid me on one side of the bed.

He tucked me in and ran to his side of the bed.

“I know this is a lot for you right now.” Tommy said as he climbed into bed.

“And I just want you to know that I am not pressuring you to do anything. I didn’t want you think that now you will be moving into my room that we have to do anything. Okay?”

This is new.

Tommy looks so nervous. It almost looks like he is choosing his words carefully. Like if he says the wrong thing I’ll leave.

I placed my hand on his.

“Thank you.” I smiled. “I know werewolves usually move really fast with mates from what Cali and Lulu told me and I just wanted to say thank you for waiting for me. I’m sorry if it gets aggravating at times, but I’m learning more and more every day.”

“Oh Allison.” Tommy said with a small frown as he pulled me closer to him.

“You don’t have to say sorry. I don’t care how long it takes. As long as I’m with you I’ll be fine. Don’t feel like we have to rush things just because I’m a wolf and we are mates. Ian and I will wait forever if it takes.”

“Thank you. Both of you.” I smiled as a tired yawn came out of my mouth.

Tommy chuckled and pecked my lips. “Come one little one. Let’s go to bed.”

I nodded. “Goodnight.”

“Goodnight Alli. I love you.” Tommy whispered as he tucked my head under his chin.

“I love you too.” I mumbled as I felt darkness take over.

