

Saving Allison - Free Novel

Chapter 28: Semi Driver Saves The Day

Allison

“Can I at least have a window seat?” I asked as Gideon shoved me in the middle seat and took the ductape of my mouth.

‘Shit that hurt.’ I thought as I rubbed my mouth.

“Why? So you can escape?” Gideon sneered.

“If you haven’t realized, my hands are bound and I’ll have a seatbelt on.” I mumbled.

“Fine.” Gideon grunted.

I smiled and scooted over to the window seat and Thomas buckled me in and then buckled himself in.

“So where are we going?” I asked as Gideon started up the car.

“None of your fucking business.” Clay said as Gideon laughed.

“Assholes.” I whispered.

About half an hour passed and I was starting to get bored.

I sighed and rested my head against the window as I saw the trees zoom by.

But what really got me interested was when Gideon pulled off onto a street and took a ramp to the interstate.

‘Why are we on an interstate?’ I thought to myself.

I went to ask Thomas what we were doing, but he was knocked out sleeping.

I looked at Clay and he was out too.

I caught my dad looking at me but I pretended I didn’t see him.

He scoffed and passed a car that was going really slow.

I groaned internally as I looked down at the ductape.

Wait a minute!

I looked out my window and waited.

I did a mental happy dance as I saw a semi about to pass us.

Making sure dumb and dumber were still sleeping, I looked back at the window.

The semi got closer and closer until I could see him.

I brought my hands up to show him the ductape.

“Put your fucking hands down!” Gideon yelled.

The semi looked at me and smiled and honked his horn.

I quickly put my hands down and groaned.

I didn't want you to fucking honk your horn dumbass!

Does he think I wanted to hear the horn?

I groaned as the semi sped on by.

“What the fuck do you think you're doing?” Gideon asked as he looked at me through the rear view mirror.

“I had an itch on my nose.” I lied.

“Itch my ass.” Gideon mumbled as he rolled his eyes.

I cringed in disgust.

Ew. I will pass.

Ya nasty!

I was about to close my eyes, but I saw a bright green semi truck about to pass us.

Now's my chance!

The truck was right next to us and I waited for Gideon to look away.

Right as he looked away, I held my hands up.

'Help me!' I mouthed to the truck driver.

He looked confused for a second before I waved my taped up wrists.

His eyes went wide and he nodded frantically.

'Thank you!' I mouthed as I gave him a small smile.

He looked determined as he grabbed his talkie for the radio.

I watched as he yelled something in it and quickly sped up.

Once he was in front of us, another semi pulled up next to our car.

The truck driver looked at me and gave me a short nod.

"What the hell is this guy doing?" Gideon yelled as he honked on his horn.

Another semi pulled up behind the car so we were blocked in.

"Why the hell is he going so slow?" Gideon groaned as he slowed down. "We are fucking blocked in by all these dipshits!"

I smirked.

Oh believe me. They aren't the dipshits. You are.

"I can't wait till we get there." Gideon laughed as he looked at me. "I'm gonna wipe Tommy and everyone else out."

I narrowed my eyes at him. "You wish. Our pack will wipe you guys out."

"Foolish child." Gideon snorted.

I looked over at the semi truck driver and nodded.

"No." I laughed. "You're the foolish one."

Gideon gave me a confused look and opened his mouth to speak.

But he was cut off when the semi truck behind us bumped his car.

“What the hell!” Gideon yelled as he gripped the steering wheel.

The truck next to us slowed down a bit and nicked the bumper of our car.

That caused our car to swerve.

“Shit!” Gideon yelled as he lost control of the car.

I held onto the ‘oh shit’ handle as we went into the ditch.

Gideon groaned as he smacked his head off of the window.

I would have laughed at him but I did the same thing.

My door was suddenly ripped open and someone grabbed me.

“You’re okay.” A man whispered softly and he tore the seatbelt off of me and picked me up.

“Get...back here.” Gideon mumbled as he held onto his head.

I looked up at the man carrying me and I recognized him as one of the semi drivers.

“We got them.” The other two truck drivers stated as they glared at Gideon.

The truck driver that was holding me nodded and he ran back to his truck with me in his arms.

He opened the door and buckled me in before running back to his side of the truck.

“Thank you so much.” I mumbled as he sped off.

He looked over at me sadly. “You don’t have to thank me. Here, let me get this off of you.”

He took his pocket knife and carefully cut the ductape as he was driving.

“Who was that guy?” He asked as he put the pocket knife in one of the cup holders.

“My dad.” I said as I looked out the window.

“What?” He asked astonished.

I nodded. “It’s a long story. You wouldn’t understand.”

“I won’t pry.” The man said. “I’m Tom.”

I felt tears prick my eyes at that name.

“Are you okay?” Tom asked worriedly.

I nodded as I wiped my eye. “My boyfriend’s name is Tommy. I was with him when I got kidnapped.”

“Oh.” Tom said sadly. “Here. Call him.”

I smiled as he grabbed his phone and handed it to me. “Thank you so much. I’m Allison by the way.”

I dialed Tommy’ number smiling.

Ring...Ri-

“Hello?” Tommy’s voice filled the air.

I cringed at how he sounds.

“Tommy?” I asked.

There was a long pause.

“Allison!” Tommy yelled.

I giggled. “Hi.”

“Hi.” Tommy breathed. “What the hell happened?”

“I’ll explain everything when I see you. I’m with a truck driver named Tom.” I explained.

“Thank you Tom!” Tommy yelled.

“He says thank you.” I repeated for Tom.

Tom laughed. “Tell him that he is welcome.”

“He says you’re welcome.” I told Tommy.

“I missed you so much.” Tommy whispered.

I closed my eyes and a giant smile made its way on my face.

“I missed you too.” I admitted.