

## **Saving Allison - Free Novel**

### Chapter 8: Lying To Gideon

Allison

“The papers are looking excellent.” Mr. Tompson smiled as all the pairs handed him their papers. “Thank you Allison.”

I gave him a small smile as he took my paper.

I slowly walked back to my seat with my head down so I wouldn't make eye contact with anyone.

I stopped once I saw a hand in front of me.

I gulped when I saw Vanessa and her friends glaring at me.

“Stay away from Tommy.” Vanessa sneered. “He's mine.”

I nodded and walked quicker to my seat as I heard them snicker.

‘Finally.’ I thought to myself as I sat down.

I jumped as I felt someone tap my shoulder.

“Allison.” Tommy's voice sounded through my ears.

I cringed in fear. He sounded mad.

I slowly turned around and met his angry eyes.

“H-hi.” I said giving him a small wave.

“Where the hell were you yesterday at school?” He asked clenching his fists.

I gulped as I saw his knuckles turn white.

“I-I uh finished t-the paper.” I whispered.

“You could have told me. I was worried sick when you didn't show up.” Tommy sighed.

I mentally sighed in relief when he unclenched his fists.

“S-sorry.” I said hanging my head down and looked away from him.

I flinched again as I felt sparks on my chin.

I watched as Tommy lifted my head up and gave me a smile.

“Why are you sorry?” He chuckled as he moved his hand to my cheek. “You don’t have to be sorry. I’m sorry for yelling at you.”

I watched amazed as he admitted he was sorry.

No one has ever said sorry to me. Tommy was the first person to ever say it.

Gideon always made it seem like it was my fault and if I didn’t say I was sorry, he would beat me until it came out.

“Allison?” Tommy asked waving a hand in front of my face.

I snapped out of it and looked at his worried face.

“Huh? Oh right. Uh sorry.” I stammered.

The bell finally rung and I was out of my seat like my life depended on it.

“Wait!” Tommy yelled as I ran out of the room with my book bag.

I looked over my shoulder and saw Tommy trying to get around people.

I kept running and saw the girl’s bathroom up ahead.

Pushing the door open, I smiled as I leaned back against it.

This should keep him out.

I nearly jumped out of my skin when I heard pounding on the door.

“Allison open up.” Tommy growled as he continued to pound on the door. “Do you really think I won’t go in there? Because I will.”

Drat...there goes that idea.

I sighed and pushed myself off the door.

The door immediately opened and a pissed off Tommy stood there with a worried looking Adam and Michael.

“What the hell was that?” Tommy asked as he walked in here.

I gulped and backed up in fear.

“Don’t ever try to pull something like that again.” He growled as he narrowed his eyes at me.

I flinched and fell to the ground with my hands in front of my face.

“I-I’m sorry.” I cried as I started to shake. “Please don’t hit me.”

“Tommy!” I heard someone yell. “Knock it off! You’re scaring her!”

“A-Allison?” Tommy asked as he touched my hand.

I flinched and tried to scoot back farther into the wall.

He sighed and I felt him wrap his hands around my arms and pull me up.

I squeaked in fear as I felt my face make contact with his chest.

“I’m sorry.” He said as he kissed my head.

I slowly brought my hands down and I saw his black shirt.

He hugged me tighter and kissed my forehead.

Why am I feeling so many sparks right now?

“I’m so sorry.” He said.

He sounded hurt. Almost like he was in pain.

“I-it’s okay.” I whispered.

“No it’s not.” Tommy yelled as he hugged me tighter. “I scared you. That’s not okay.”

Why is he being like this? Why does he care so much?

“Uh Tommy?” Michael laughed. “We have to get to class. So does Allison.”

Tommy groaned and kissed my forehead one more time.

If he keeps kissing my forehead, I’m gonna pass out from the amazing sparks that I keep feeling.

Tommy pulled back and rubbed my hand.

“How about I take you out on a date somewhere? We can go get lunch or something.” Tommy smiled.

My eyes widen.

“Uh Tommy. I don’t think that’s a good id-“

I started to say but Tommy cut me off.

“Saturday at 12? I’ll pick you up. We can go for icecream.” Tommy smiled while Michael and Adam shook their heads laughing.

“Okay that’s great and all but I seriously don’t thi-” I said trying to decline, but once again he cut me off.

“Great. See you at your house.” Tommy winked as they all walked out the door.

I stood there shocked as I watched the door close.

What the fudge just happened?

I finally finished Gideon’s supper just as he walked in the house.

I’m completely terrified.

How am I supposed to tell him that I have a date Saturday with the guy he doesn’t like?

Of course I can’t tell him that. He’d kick my ass.

I gotta lie to him.

I shivered at the thought of what he would do if he found out.

He'd kill me for sure.

"Allison." Gideon said as he sat down.

"Y-yes sir?" I asked snapping out of it.

"I have a meeting with my friends Saturday. I won't be here all day." Gideon mumbled as he took a giant swig of his beer.

"Okay sir." I said not looking at him. "My art teacher wants me to come to the school Saturday to finish a project."

Gideon stopped eating and looked at me.

I gulped as he stared at me.

I was really worried that he would see right through it.

He narrowed his eyes at me.

Oh good Lord. He found out.

At least no one will be sad that I leave.

And maybe I'll have a nice funeral. Maybe some random person will put white roses on my tombstone. That would be nice of them. I would make sure nothing happened to them when I'm in spirit form. Oh maybe I'll see my mom! That would be awesome! We could-

"Very well. But I will be expecting breakfast and dinner when I get back." Gideon said as he turned back around and ate his food

Come again?

I wiped the sweat from my forehead and sighed in relief.

I get to live another day.

"T-thank you sir." I said quietly as I grabbed an apple and walked to my room.

This day has been so messed up.

Tommy

I sat in my seat and watched Allison give our paper to Mr. Tompson.

I growled at the thought on how she didn't show up last night.

Michael scoffed as Vanessa told Allison to stay away from me.

"She wishes that you were hers." Michael laughed.

"Exactly. She better keep dreaming. Because the day where I call Vanessa my Luna is the day that fucking pigs fly." Adam laughed.

I ignored them and tapped Allison on her shoulder.

"Allison." I said sternly.

I saw her cringe.

She slowly turned around.

"H-hi." She said giving me a small wave.

"Where the hell were you yesterday at school?" I asked clenching his fists.

I started to shake and I could feel my knuckles turning white.

"I-I uh finished t-the paper." She whispered slowly.

"You could have told me. I was worried sick when you didn't show up." I sighed.

It would have been nice to know before I sent out the search party.

But I was relieved when Bruce told me she was at her house.

"S-sorry." She said hanging her head down and looked away from me.

I watched her flinch slightly when I lifted her head up.

I smiled as I felt the amazing sparks.

“Why are you sorry?” I chuckled as I moved my hand to caress her cheek.  
“You don’t have to be sorry. I’m sorry for yelling at you.”

I looked at her worried as she spaced out for a second

Why does she space out for so long?

“Allison?” I asked waving a hand in front of her face.

“Huh? Oh right. Uh sorry.” She stammered as her cheeks turned a light shade of pink.

The bell finally rang and she hopped out of her seat like the school was on fire.

“Wait!” I yelled as I jumped out of my seat.

“Where is she going?” Adam asked.

“I don’t know.” I said pushing people out of my way. “Move!”

Everyone flinched and immediately got out of my way.

I saw her look over her shoulder before she ran into the girl’s bathroom.

I chuckled as I ran after her. Stupid idea Allison.

Once I got to the door, I started to hit it.

“Allison open up.” I growled as I continued to pound on the door. “Do you really think I won’t go in there? Because I will.”

I heard her sigh and I pushed the door open.

I stood there and stared at her. I could feel Adam’s and Michael’s worried eyes on me.

‘Be careful.’ Adam said through the link.

I ignored him and stepped into the bathroom.

“What the hell was that?” I asked as I closed the door behind me.

I don't want anyone seeing three guys in a girl's bathroom.

I watched as she gulped and took a step back.

"Don't ever try to pull something like that again." I growled as I narrowed my eyes at him.

I was too pissed to even think straight and my wolf wasn't helping me.

He was just as mad.

But I stopped in my tracks as I watched Allison flinch and fall to the ground.

I wanted to cry as I saw her put her hands in front of her face.

"I-I'm sorry." Allison cried as she started to shake. "Please don't hit me."

"Tommy!" Michael yelled. "Knock it off! You're scaring her!"

"A-Allison?" I asked as I touched her hand.

My heart broke as I watched her flinch from my touch and try to scoot back farther.

I sighed as I gently grabbed her arms and pulled her into me.

She squeaked in fear as soon as she felt her face make contact with my chest.

"I'm sorry." I said as I kissed her head.

She slowly brought her arms down and opened her eyes.

I hugged her tighter and kissed her forehead again.

I could never get enough of these sparks.

"I'm so sorry." I said.

I heard my voice crack and I squeezed my eyes shut.

"I-it's okay." Allison whispered.



“No it’s not.” I yelled as I hugged her impossibly tighter. “I scared you. That’s not okay.”

I can’t believe I did that.

‘I-I’m so sorry mate.’ Ian whimpered. ‘I-I feel like an ass.’

‘You aren’t the only one.’ I said sadly.

“Uh Tommy?” Michael laughed. “We have to get to class. So does Allison.”

I groaned as Michael interrupted my moment.

But he was right.

I kissed Allison’s forehead one more time.

I softly grabbed her hand and rubbed it as I pulled back away from her.

“How about I take you out on a date somewhere? We can go get lunch or something.” I asked smiling.

I watched her eyes widen.

“Uh Tommy. I don’t think that’s a good id-” She started to say, but I cut her off.

‘Don’t take no for an answer.’ Ian growled.

“Saturday at 12? I’ll pick you up. We can go for icecream.” I smiled while Michael and Adam shook their heads laughing.

“Okay that’s great and all but I seriously don’t thi-” Allison tried, but I cut her off yet again.

She should know that I’m not gonna take no for an answer.

“Great. See you at your house.” I winked as Adam, Michael, and I all walked out the door.

Once we got outside of the bathroom, Michael and Adam busted out laughing.

“Damn bro.” Adam laughed. “You weren’t gonna no for an answer were you?”

I shook my head smiling. "Hell no. I felt bad about scaring her. My wolf and I got mad that she ran away. I'm an alpha. I'm not use to people disobeying me. And I let get a little out of hand."

"Ya think." Michael said rolling his eyes. "You need to be more careful."

"He's right." Adam said as I looked over at him. "She is human. She doesn't understand any of this. And she's being beaten. She is gonna be frightened easier. You have to be more careful."

I sighed and nodded. "I know. It's gonna be hard. But I have to take it slow. And as for the beaten part, I'm gonna rip that bastard apart."

Michael nodded. "I'm with you. But who is it?"

I shrugged. "I don't know. There is this drunk guy that is always by her house, so he's on the list. But then there is her dad. He's at the top of the list. But I can't do anything about it until I know exactly who it is. I don't have any hard evidence."

"Why don't we spy?" Adam said smirking.

"What do you mean?" Michael asked.

"Well tomorrow is Friday." Adam stated. "After school, let's have a stake out at her house. Bruce told me that the forest line is in her backyard. We can set up there."

"That's perfect." I smiled as I highfived him.

"You know." Michael laughed. "I guess you aren't that dumb."

Adam did a bow. "Why thank you. I told you I got some brains."

"Ya. Some." I teased as we walked to our class.

Better get some wolves to help out with the spying.