

Saving Allison - Free Novel

Chapter 9: The Stake Out

Tommy

I groaned as I slammed my head down on my arms.

“How long have we been out here?” Adam asked.

I looked down at my phone.

“Almost 4 hours since she got back from the grocery store.” I sighed.

“Nothing is going on. I’ve never seen a house so boring.” Michael complained.

“I don’t care. I need to know what is going on.” I said as I continued to look at the window.

I smiled as I saw her through the window washing dishes.

“You have to know everything.” Adam teased as he opened his water bottle.

I made a face at him and looked back at Allison’s house.

I started to panic when I didn’t see her.

“Where did she go?” I asked.

I saw Michael shrug out of the corner of my eye.

“I don’t know. She was just there.” He said looking around.

We all relaxed when she popped up in the kitchen window again.

I smiled as I heard my guards let out a sigh of relief.

It’s really nice how they already care so much for her.

This is pretty much how the next 2 hours went.

Her leaving our view and then not even a second later, popping back up again.

“Wait. Get down.” I said as I heard a door slam.

We all got down just as we saw a man walk around the house to the driveway.

He paused for a second and started to look around.

‘Don’t make a sound.’ I said through the link and crouched further behind the leaves.

The man shrugged and got in his tiny silver car.

“We need to find everything out about that man. Layne and David go back to the pack house and find anything you can on him.” I said once he left the small driveway.

“Yes alpha.” The two warrior wolves said as they bowed.

I heard them shift and they took off.

“Bruce, Max, and Isaac.” I said turning to look at them. “I want you three to be Allison’s body guards. Follow her everywhere. Do not let her out of your sight.”

“Yes alpha.” They nodded.

I smiled in relief and looked back at her house.

But my smile quickly dropped when I didn’t see her.

“Where did she go?” I asked Adam.

He shrugged. “I don’t know. She disappeared about 5 minutes ago.”

‘Go to her!’ Ian yelled. ‘Something is wrong.’

“Something is wrong.” I said as I stood up.

“How do you know?” Michael asked.

“Ian seems upset. He said that something is wrong.” I explained as I sprinted to her house.

I ran around and went through the front door.

“Allison?” I called out as I shut the door.

Silence.

I stared to panic as I walked into the kitchen.

‘Do you see her?’ Adam asked.

I looked out her kitchen window and saw them watching me.

‘No.’ I said shaking my head.

‘Try the living room.’

‘On it.’ I said as I ran in there.

I growled when I didn’t see her.

“Allison?” I called out louder.

I was about to call out again, but I stopped when I heard crying.

‘Start running to her you dumbass!’ Ian growled.

I growled at him, but listened.

I got to her door and turned the knob.

What the?

I tried to turn the knob, but it was locked.

“Allison. Open up.” I said pounding on the door.

I heard her squeak.

“Open it now.” I said pounding harder.

A couple seconds later and the door still wasn’t open.

“Fine be that way.” I said as I backed up.

I lifted my foot up and kicked her door open.

She jumped and lifted her head up.

What I saw broke my heart into a million pieces.

“Allison.” I said carefully as I took a step closer. “Put the razor down.”

Allison

I sighed in relief as I put the groceries down.

Finally.

Those bags were getting really heavy.

But it was strange.

No matter where I went at the grocery store, these three guys kept following me.

One had blonde hair, another had black hair, and the last one had brown hair.

I would always see them following.

And I knew they were following me because I would make random turns and they would always pop up.

I decided to shrug it off. Nothing could be worse than living in this hell hole.

After putting all the groceries away, I started on the dishes.

I really needed to get these done before Gideon got here.

I sighed and started the water.

Almost 2 hours later, I heard the front door slam.

I gulped and tried not to look at him as I started to put the dishes away in the cabinets.

“Allisooooonnnn.” Gideon slurred as he stumbled into the kitchen.

Great. He’s drunk.

Such a shocker.

“I’m talking to you!” He yelled as he tried to swing at me.

I jumped back and ran into the living.

I could hear his booming footsteps behind me.

I ran to my bedroom door and reached for the knob.

Right as I was about to grab it, I felt a hand clamp down on my arm.

“Get back here!” Gideon yelled as he threw me away from my door.

“S-stop!” I yelled as I scooted away from him.

Gideon ignored my yelling and stalked towards me.

I looked behind me and grabbed the closest thing to me.

Of course it was a freaking pillow.

I shrugged and chucked the pillow at Gideon the best that I could.

He watched as it bounced off his chest and fell to the ground.

He gave me a dark chuckle.

“That’s the best you got?” He asked as he lifted up his shirt.

My eyes went wide. He wasn’t going to rape me, was he?

I shivered in fear as he took he belt off.

“Time to teach you a lesson.” He growled as he narrowed his eyes.

I stood up as fast as I could.

I let out a gasp as he grabbed my arm and threw me on the couch.

“You bitch!” He yelled as he lashed the belt out at me.

I cried in pain as it made contact with my thigh.

I looked down and saw a red line across the top of my leg.

“You ungrateful little whore!” He yelled as he hit me again.

“S-stop.” I cried as I tried to shield myself. “Please.”

He laughed. “This is all your fault.”

I sobbed harder as the belt hit me again.

This went on for a couple more seconds.

Every time he hit me, he would quickly bring the belt back and hit me again.

“Maybe this will teach you a lesson.” He said as he put his belt back on. “I’m going out with the guys to get ready for the meeting tomorrow. I’ll be back at breakfast. So it better be ready.”

“Y-yes sir.” I whispered in pain.

Gideon grunted and walked towards the door.

I waited until the door closed to scream in pain.

I slowly and carefully lifted my shirt.

I cried harder as I saw my skin beat red and already starting to blister from the leather belt.

Once the car started and I heard it leave the driveway, I ran to my room.

I fell to the ground and cried harder.

I slowly crawled to my bed and pulled out the small box.

I opened it and rubbed my thumb over the picture of my mom and me.

“I miss you.” I said crying silently.

I grabbed the razor that I had hidden in there and stared at its shiny surface.

“I’ll see you soon mom.” I whispered as I put the picture down and leaned against my bed.

I took a deep breath and put the razor to my wrist.

“Allison. Open up.” I heard someone yell as they pounded on my door.

I let out a squeak in fear.

Did Gideon come back?

“Open it now.” The male voice said pounding harder.

Wait. That’s not Gideon.

Shit. That’s Tommy’s voice.

“Fine be that way.” He said mad.

I jumped and lifted my head to look at my door swing open.

I looked in his eyes and he stared at me wide-eyed.

“Allison.” He said carefully as he took a step closer to me. “Put the razor down.”

“I-I can’t.” I whispered defeated.

“Yes you can.” He said quickly. “You can put it down. Please don’t do this.”

“It’s the only way.” I told him, still not moving the blade.

“No it’s not.” He said as he smiled. “That’s not the only way. You have me. Hell. You have Adam, Michael, even my sister.”

I gave him a humorless laugh. “Right. You expect me to believe that?”

I took my eyes off of him for one second and he used that opportunity.

Right as I dropped my eyes, Tommy tackled me to the ground.

I struggled beneath him and grunted in pain because of the whip marks.

Tommy grabbed the razor and threw it across my room.

“No!” I yelled as I tried to go get it.

“Stop!” Tommy yelled as he grabbed my arms.

I tried to break free so I could get the razor.

Tommy sat up and pulled me with him.

I tried to punch him, but he held my arms behind me.

He was breathing heavily and to be honest. So was I.

I cried in defeat and let my head fall on his chest.

I gasped quietly as I felt the sparks on my forehead.

Tommy let go of my hands and pulled me closer.

I cried even harder.

“It’s okay Allison.” Tommy cooed as he rubbed my back. “It’s okay. I got you.”

I buried my face in his neck and wrapped my arms around his neck the best I could.

“Let it all out.” Tommy said as he kissed my cheek. “I’m here for you.”

“T-thank y-you.” I hiccupped.

“You don’t have to thank me.” He smiled.

I went to say something, but a yawn came out instead.

Tommy chuckled.

“Are you tired?” He asked as he put some hair behind my left ear.

I gave him a shy nod.

“Okay. Come on. Let’s get you to bed.” He said softly.

I snuggled into his chest and he picked me up in his arms.

I felt my cool bed underneath me and soon I was out like a light.

