

Call of Duty - One Shot Collection

things no one likes to talk about

Von abgemeldet

Kapitel 17: Aww shit...

Alison and Dave had moved to Hereford as well. It had been hard for the boy, but Jordan's parents agreed to bring her every second weekend and they really did. Alison payed their gas so they had a deal.

She got a better, more important job for the press in Hereford and much better times to work, so she a lot of time for her little brother. And he had to admit, that he welcomed it. A lot.

One day, it was in April, 2017, Alison made a quick call and jumped into her car, to drive to Credenhill. She wanted to, no she NEEDED to talk to Emily, because she didn't know who to talk to instead. Well, she knew, but she was to frightened of.

Alison was waiting in Emily's office, trembling in her nervousness and she felt like she was about to melt. The heat rising in her body was nearly overwhelming but it cooled down, as soon as Alison looked into Emily's eyes. She got of, hugged her best friend and sat down again.

Emily watched at her hands after she had touched Alison and smiled, kind of unsure.

"What the hell is wrong with you? I mean, if you feel sick, why don't you go, see a doc..? Well, I know, I am a doc, but I can't help you as usual, so-"

"I know, I know. And I am not here, because I feel sick. I need to tell this to at least one person. Well, actually I need to talk to John about it, but I am scared of."

She looked down at her hands, which were still shaking and Emily's eyes widened.

"You're... pregnant!", she said, a little too loud and Alison looked up, kinda shocked, like it was the first time, she heard about it.

"What? Am I right?"

And as soon as Emily had finished her sentence, Alison burst into tears.

Fast the young doc got up, hurried to her friend and kneed before her. Her hands rested on Alison's legs and she looked in sympathy to her.

"I'm sorry, but.. what's wrong?"

"He doesn't want to have a baby.", Alison cried, and fought the tears, but lost.

"What do you mean? I mean, he asked you to marry him."

"Sure, but when we talked about it later, he didn't sound that sure anymore. And kids? No chance. He just loves his job, too much and he doesn't want to take the risk of making a baby if his every mission could be his last... I mean, I understand this, but I don't want to have a baby, when we are that old, that he can be retired."

Emily nodded in understanding. She understood both ways.

"You thought about.. well, it might sound hard, but,... abortion?" She looked uncertain

to Alison who widened her eyes.

"Hell no! I could never do this. I mean, I can't destroy a life without even giving the chance to be."

Alison understood, that there were women who decided the right way, when they chose a abortion. She didn't know, that Emily did it already, and she wouldn't judge her, if she knew, but she was just too kindhearted to do that.

Both didn't say a word for a while when Emily just rose.

"You have to tell him. Maybe he would think different, now that it already has happened."

"And what if, he just continues to think that way? What if he wants me to kill it?"

Emily shook her head. "I am sure, he wouldn't do that. I guess, he'd need some time to think about it. But he would never force you to do that, Alison. You should know."

"I know, Emily, but at the moment.. I can't think straight. I'm just too scared of what will happen... "

"Do it. It's the only way to get clarity."

Alison just nodded, needed some time to calm down again.

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At night, when John came back home, Alison was laying on the sofa. He kept watching her for a moment, until she opened her eyes. Though the light was dimmed, he saw she had been crying a lot. Her eyes were still red and her face was pale.

By the time, she looked at him, he sat down, next to her and put an arm around her.

"What happened, darling?"

She just looked at him, smiling shortly, just by the fact, that he had asked.

"I... well, we... made a mistake, I guess... "

John watched her, a little confusion in his eyes.

"You want to go back to Ayr?"

Again Alison laughed. Why did you thought about that?

"No.. I mean... we made a mistake in bed..."

And her smile vanished, as did his calm look.

He slowly let go off her and got up.

His hands raised to his head and he held it, like it was about to fall off.

"Fuck...", he hint and walked around the sofa.

Alison already felt the tears coming back, by his reaction.

And when he heard her sobbing, he finally turned around.

"You're absolutely sure?"

"You think, I would tell you, if it wasn't sure? I know, you wouldn't want to let this happen... Why should I just tell you?"

"Alright, alright, calm down.."

"I can't John. How could I? I feel like loosing value to you."

"What.. ?"

He sat down again, next to her.

"Don't say such a thing.. I mean, how.. didn't you take the pill?"

"Yes, I did, but you remember that one time, you have been that bloody horny, you just fucked me in Price's office? You didn't use any fucking Durex(actualy the British word for 'Gummi' x,D) as well..."

"And?"

"And? We always used one so I never realized, that I am one of very few women whose body doesn't react on that stupid pill... "

He sighed and looked at her again.

"I'm sorry.", he just said and she didn't know, how to respond but to nod.

"I have to think about this, Alison.", he commented and got up.

She heard his voice was honest, so he really meant it this way. He couldn't change the fact anyway and he knew her, he wouldn't ask her to get rid of the baby.

When they went to bed, they just said good night and they only spoke the most important the next morning. Alison had an appointment with her gynecologist and John just went back to Credenhill.

He was sitting in his office, alone, chewing his lip, like he always did, when he was nervous or thinking too hard, the whole day until lunch time.

But he didn't notice and to be honest, he didn't have any appetite anyway.

His head rose, when Price was suddenly standing in his quarters.

"You don't wanna eat, son?"

John just shook his head.

"No, Sir."

The old man walked in, closed the door behind himself.

"What's wrong? What's bothering you?"

Actually he didn't want to talk about it, but he knew, Price would find a way. A way he wouldn't like now, but soon.

"Alison is pregnant."

Price smiled.

"Good job, son."

And again, John just shook his head.

"Why not?"

Price's eyes widened.

"It's not yours?"

The younger one raised his head and looked a bit angry.

"Of course it is! And that's the problem... "

"Well people would call it a miracle. The miracle of life you know?"

"Price.. seriously. I don't want to be father already?"

"Why not? You'd make a great dad."

"No I wouldn't. I am a soldier. And I want to stay one."

Price started laughing. He sat down, compared to John and smiled.

"You are childish, you protect your beloved ones, you even already got some experience with your brother in law, you are trustworthy and serious when you need to be, you are a born leader, which means you have the right intuition to raise a child. You'd absolutely would make a great father."

John just thought about what Price said. All true facts but they didn't convince him.

"What if I fail?"

"You know, a lot of parents have these doubts, Soap. But.. who dares wins, so just take the risk."

Soap groaned because his head ached this heavy.

"Soap.. let me ask you one thing: Did you really have been serious when you asked her to marry you?"

John looked at him, not sure where this question was leading him to.

"Of course."

"Did you ever talk about it after?"

"Yes, we did."

"And?"

He lowered his look.

"I got it now."

"What?"

"I asked her because I finally realized how much she means to me. When I had lost memories, and finally got them back, I nearly cried, when I remembered her. I couldn't stand how much I've missed her all the time."

"So you have your answer."

"But what if I'll die on duty? I mean, really! I had a lot of luck during my time here, but even this ends someday."

"You have a life more to fight for, that should be enough reason not to fail."

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When Alison left the doctor's office, she went over to the front desk again, to make a new appointment in a few weeks and went outside. When she walked over to the parking lot, her eyes suddenly fixed John.

"What are you doing here?"

That was exactly what he'd expected, but he kept smiling.

His arms surrounded her and he kissed her forehead.

"I just wanted to pick you up, darling."

She didn't know, what to say and suddenly she managed to look into his eyes.

"So you thought this through?"

"I did. And I made the decision, to keep it, and become happy with it."

She swallowed heavily.

"And your job?"

"Well... I'm sorry..."

And Alison just nodded. She rested her head on his chest and closed her eyes.

"I love you."

"Love you, too, darling."

And after a short moment of silence, she opened her mouth again.

"Price talked to you, didn't he?"

He cleared his throat.

"Aye..."