

The Boy Next Door(Continuation)

“Noah!” Clair Screamed, “Stop!”.

“Claire...I’m doing this for us!We can be happy!Forget your trash husband and son,we can start our own family.”Noah said.

“It doesn’t have to be like this.”Claire cried.

Noah stopped,he glanced at the knife in his hands and then made eye contact with Claire.

“You're so wrong,Claire.”Noah whispered.

“Noah No!” Claire screamed,as noah moved the knife to her husband’s neck.

“Claire”,Garrett whispered.

Claire just looked at Garrett unable to move her frozen body.

“Claire!” Garrett called, “Help-”

-nightmare ends

“Claire!” Garrett yelled.

Claire sat up quickly,breathing hard.She put her hand on her forehead and felt the sweat.

Garrett hugged claire tightly,kissing her temple over and over again,trying to soothe her nerves.

“Honey,I'm right here.you’re okay.”Garrett whispered

Claire melted into her husband's embrace, closing her eyes and slowing her breathing.

"It felt so real, Garrett." Claire whispered, her voice breaking.

"I know, it's okay, He's gone. He's never going to hurt us again. never." Garrett replied, kissing the top of Claire's head.

Claire leaned up and pecked Garrett's lips, then laying down, holding onto him to bring him down with her.

Claire got as close to Garrett as she possibly could, looking for both warmth and comfort. He of course, gave her what she was looking for.

Claire couldn't have been happier that she found Garrett. He was her life and happiness. He supported her through everything and never once thought about leaving her.

Claire was as delicate as glass. She was still tough and fought for what was right, but after that night with Noah, she had broken a bit. And Garrett, being the perfect man he was, made sure he put all the pieces back together.

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It had been six months after the accident and since they have moved into a new home. Their house was about an hour away from their old house. Claire despised that her and her family still lived close by but their new home was perfect for them and it was close to Claire's new job.

Claire had lost her teacher's license so she became a secretary for a big company that dealt with many things involving education. It wasn't her favorite thing to do, but she didn't want to be a stay at home mother.

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"Kevin! come on! you're about to miss the bus!" Claire yelled.

"Why can't you just drive me to school like you used to?" Kevin whined, as he descended down the stairs.

"I think it's better if you take the bus." Claire replied, giving Kevin lunch money.

Before Kevin could fight back, the bus stopped in front of the house and honked.

"The bus is here! Hurry and get going." Claire said, hugging Kevin goodbye.

Kevin rolled his eyes playfully and walked out of the house. Once he closed the door, Claire sighed and sat down on the couch in the living room.

She was awfully tired, due to the lack of sleep because of her constant nightmares. She wished that the thoughts would leave her mind, but she felt haunted.

Noah Sandborn, a boy-or a man as she liked to call him-was dead and still, it seemed as if he never died, it felt like he was always watching over her, daring her to breakdown even more and go crazy.

But, Claire knew better. She wasn't going to let her thoughts get to her completely. She was free of anything Noah related and she could do whatever she pleased.

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As Claire was in her thoughts, she didn't realize that Garrett had woken up. So, when Garrett walked into the living room and touched her shoulder, she gasped in fear and jumped off the couch.

"Hey Claire, it's just me. It's fine." Garrett said, in a soothing voice. With a hand over her heart, Claire sighed, rubbing her eyes and forehead with her other hand.

"Garrett," Claire whispered.

"I didn't mean to scare you." Garrett whispered back.

Claire looked at him with a soft smile. "I know, it's okay."

"Do you feel alright? After, you know, last night's nightmare?" Garrett asked sympathetically.

"I'm fine. I'm just really tired." Claire replied, walking towards Garrett and wrapping her arms around his waist.

Garrett kissed the top of Claire's head and rubbed her back softly. Claire laid her head on Garrett's chest and melted into his embrace, enjoying the feeling of being close to him.

"I think we should go out tonight? Just the two of us." Garrett whispered.

Claire smiled, lifting her head and nodding, "I'd love to,".

Garrett smiles wide and leaned down, kissing Claire's lips softly.

Claire pulled away slowly, looking into Garrett's eyes.

"I have to go get ready for a meeting but I'll be home right after."

Claire stated,softly.

“Alright,I'll be waiting for you to come back home.”Garrett replied. Claire smiled and pecked his lips once before pulling out of his embrace and running up the stairs to get ready.Garrett smiled and went to start the coffee.

-At work

Claire listened briefly to the conversations happening in the meeting room.She couldn't have cared less about the budget cuts that were going to happen.She just wanted to go home to her perfect husband.

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Once the meeting was over,she got in her car and started driving home,but,an idea crossed her mind.She decided she wanted to go back to her old home.Just to see if the people who bought it,stayed.

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After an hour and a half of driving,due to the crazy traffic,she parked on the side of the road and looked at her old beautiful home.She still wished she lived in it,but it had too many memories in it that weren't good.

Claire got out of the car and examined the old home.There was a new for sale sign on it.It had only been six months and the new owners were already gone.Claire walked up lawn and started walking to the path she always ran in.

Once she got to the tire swing and the fallen tree, she saw the new fence that was stronger and was there to make sure nobody else fell into the huge abyss.

-At Home

“Kevin!” Claire called, “Time for dinner!”.

Kevin walked down the stairs and over to the dinner table. Garrett was already seated and Claire sat next to him, like usual. The couple had canceled their date just because they thought it was best to stay home for the night.

They all started to eat and had small conversations here and there.

“So, Kev, how was school?” Garrett finally asked.

“It was good. There’s a new boy in school. He’s a senior and him and I are friends now. I don’t know how, but he’s really nice and he randomly started talking to me after school.” Kevin explained

“What’s his name?” Claire asked, with a raised eyebrow.

“Lucas Lanny,” Kevin replied, “he looks familiar too. It’s kind of scary at how similar he looks to-”.

Kevin stopped. Both of his parents looked up at him, giving him questionable stares.

“Looks similar to who?” Claire asked, with wonder.

“Like um...Noah.” Kevin whispered.

Claire leaned back in her chair with shock and worry written on her face.

Garrett looked at his son with wide eyes but quickly dropped his stare and started eating again, like nothing was said.

“That’s not possible.” Garrett stated, “Noah is dead. yes, it sounds creepy that this kid looks like Noah, but there is no way in hell that this kid is Noah.”.

Kevin shrugged, “yeah, i know.”.

“Kevin,” Claire stated, “why don't you invite him over for dinner tomorrow? You can invite Chris and Ryan as well.”.

Garret and Kevin gave Claire a look. Kevin’s look was both excitement and shock while Garrett’s look was pure shock.

“Alright. I’ll invite them over.” Kevin said, excitedly.

Claire smiled and started eating again. The table was silent for the remainder of the dinner.

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“Claire! Are you kidding me?” Garrett yelled, quietly.

“Garrett, it’s not Noah. You even said it yourself. Noah died due to falling off the cliff behind the old house we once lived in.” Claire replied, while looking in the mirror and putting her hair up in a ponytail.

“But-”, Garrett stopped, closing his eyes to collect his thoughts.

“I’m just worried.”.

Claire walked over to Garrett, standing in front of him while he sat on the bed. She gave Garrett the softest and sweetest look ever. "Baby, he's dead. And I was worried when Kevin said his new friend looked like Noah, but maybe it's just a coincidence." Claire whispered, while running her fingers through her husband's hair.

Garrett held Claire's hips and looked up at her with a worried look, "I don't want this boy to come into this house and try to do what Noah did to you."

Claire closed her eyes in dismay and sighed hard. Claire then looked back into Garrett's eyes, "He won't. I promise nothing will happen."

Garrett squeezed Claire's hips and brought her closer to him. Claire watched her husband toy with the bottom of her night gown. It caught all of her curves perfectly. It was a baby blue color and it was silky and short.

To Garrett, it was the most perfect looking thing that looked good on Claire. She was stunning and always took his breath away when she looked the way she did now. Even if it wasn't her nightgown and it was the sweats and tank-top, she was absolutely gorgeous.

"You're beautiful," Garrett whispered.

Claire blushed and started playing with Garrett's hair again.

"How did I get so lucky, huh?" Garrett asked, kissing Claire's flat stomach through the nightgown.

Claire chuckled softly, "How did you get so lucky? No, I think I got lucky."

Claire leaned down and kissed her husband softly.

"I think we both got lucky." Garrett mumbled, against Claire's lips. Claire kissed Garrett passionately, Garrett started to lay down while Claire laid on his chest, neither one breaking the kiss. Claire then straddled Garrett's hips and pulled him up to take his shirt off. They continued their night, professing their love to each other in one of the only ways they knew how to.

