

Chapter:11

Carly's POV

The rest of the school week flew by smoothly and when Friday finally rolled around I couldn't have been more happy. Everybody had calmed down over the week and I hardly received any more questions but I still got an occasional glance or two as I walked down the hallways. I'm almost positive that Xavier had lived up to his word and said something to the pack members and that is why they have been leaving me alone.

Xavier is still, like always, very protective over me and he refuses to let me walk to my classes alone. Though he had said something to all of them it is clear that many of the teenage pack members still think that we are together. no matter how many times I tell them differently.

Aiden has been adjusting well to me being at school and though he misses me when I'm gone he isn't crying for me like he was at the beginning of the week. Melinda has been doing things and taking him places to keep his mind off it and I couldn't be more grateful to her.

School had just ended and Xavier and I were heading towards his car. Today isn't just any other day though, today Aiden and I are going to officially be joining the Dark Moon pack. Xavier had only told me yesterday and I may or may not have freaked out a little bit. By joining the Dark Moon pack I will be permanently cutting all of mine and Aiden's ties to the Blood Bound pack.

I am also aware of the fact that Mason is going to feel it when we cut the tie. Mason is the alpha of the pack which means that every member of his pack is bound to him, meaning that he will feel it if somebody was to go rogue or to join another pack. And seeing as I am his mate and Aiden is his son Mason is going to not only feel it but he is going to be in pain when it happens.

At first I was worried that joining the pack would help Mason in finding us but then I realized that there is hundreds of packs in the world and for all he knows I could be in China. It would take him years to visit every pack that exists and even then he still might not find us.

"You alright?" Xavier's voice broke through the walls of my mind, drawing my attention to him. He was staring at me with a thoughtful look upon his face and I gave him a small smile when I saw the worry in his beautiful blue eyes. Xavier flashed me a smile back before returning his eyes to the road.

We arrived back at the pack house shortly after and I was pleased to see Melinda and Aiden waiting for us on the front porch. I stepped out of the car and walked to the porch, scooping Aiden up in my arms when he was within reach, just like I do every day.

"Hi little one." I spoke to Aiden. My son flashed me his tiny baby teeth and balled some of my shirt in his hand.

"Hi mommy. How school?" Aiden asked me just like he did every day. We had developed a routine over the last week. When I arrive home from school Aiden and Melinda are waiting for Xavier and I on the front porch. I then pick Aiden up and greet him and in return Aiden asks me how my day was. Its always nice to have something constant like that.

"My day was good baby, how was yours? What did you and Melinda do?" I asked the toddler. So for five minutes after that Aiden proceeded to tell me all about his day. He told me how Melinda had taken him to the park and bought him ice cream, and how they had gone shopping together. One of my most favorite things to do is to listen to Aiden talk. Xavier walked up to us right after Aiden had finished speaking.

"Hey, the ceremony is going to be held at five so be ready by then." Xavier ordered. I nodded my head and smiled at him before he walked away. I checked the time on my phone and saw that it was currently four on the dot.

I adjusted Aiden on my hip before climbing the stairs up to our bedroom. As I walked into the plain room I reminded myself once again that I really needed to go to the store and purchase some furniture and other things to make the room my own. I had unpacked all of mine and Aiden's things a week or so ago so I dug around in the dresser and pulled out the clothes that we would be wearing to the ceremony.

I quickly stripped Aiden from his day clothes before dressing him in small black dress pants and an adorable green button up that made his eyes pop. I didn't even bother with brushing his hair because I knew that he would just mess it up again in about ten minutes.

After putting Aiden's shoes on I then got dressed. I pulled a thin sleeved cream colored dress over my head, smoothing it out when it landed at my knees. I also draped a white lace jacket over my shoulder and a pair of white heels on my feet. I didn't bother with doing my hair or makeup and instead slung Aiden onto my hip and carefully walked down the stairs.

It was four fifty on the dot when I arrived down the stairs and I was more than happy to see Gracie and Faith waiting for me in the front room. As soon as the two girls saw me they both rushed forward.

"You look gorgeous!" Gracie cried as she grasped my left arm in both of her hands.

"Xavier is going to be tripping over his own two feet when he sees you!" Faith exclaimed as she grabbed my right arm. I laughed at my two over dramatic friends and shook out of their holds.

"Oh be quiet you two." I ordered with another laugh. The pack ceremony was being held behind the pack house so as soon as the four of us stepped out onto the back porch my breath got stuck in my throat. At least three hundred people were gathered in the back yard of the pack house, all facing towards the makeshift stage at the back.

I released a large breath and nervously tightened my grip on Aiden. I spotted Xavier near the stage, talking with some of the men from the pack, and a few seconds later his eyes connected with mine. I watched as he stopped talking to the men and scanned his eyes up and down my body, a small smile coming to his lips when he was done.

The men he had been talking to noticed that he was no longer paying attention to them and turned their heads to look at me, causing me to blush and turn away. All Xavier had to do to gain the attention of the large crowd was clear his throat. It was actually freaky to watch three hundred people turn their heads in sync and give Xavier their undivided attention.

Xavier stepped up onto the stage and began to speak, his loud voice booming through the space.

"As most of you already know two rogues entered our territory about two weeks ago. I am aware that most of you have bad feelings about rogues but I have listened to her story and I have decided to let them join the pack. Now I want you to welcome Carly Faye and Aiden Grey to our pack." Xavier's voice was confident and his smile only widened as I walked to the stage with Aiden in my arms.

Xavier offered me his hand when I stood at the bottom of the small set of stairs and I happily gave it to him, letting him pull me to the middle of the stage. My eyes danced across the sea of people, taking in the different emotions. Most faces looked neutral or somewhat happy but there was a few people who looked rather unhappy to see us up here.

I didn't let the angry looks affect me and instead pushed my shoulders back, stood up straighter and put a happy smile on my face. Xavier stood no more than five feet away from me and a blind man could see the protective urge that he felt over my son and I.

"Let's get started." Xavier spoke to the crowd before turning to me. Xavier pulled a small, gold handled blade out of his pocket and motioned for me to come to him. I did as was told and made my way to him, holding out my right hand because I knew what needed to be done.

Xavier then took the blade and cut a small line in the middle of his palm, dark red blood immediately spilling out. He then handed the blade to me and I repeated his actions. A few ancient traditional words were spoken as Xavier brought our palms together, pressing our bleeding cuts together.

As soon as our blood touched I felt like something inside of me was breaking, like a chain was being broken. It was an uncomfortable burning sensation that caused me to bring a hand to my chest. I looked to Aiden to see that he was also feeling some sort of something, though it most probably wasn't as strong as what I feel.

I quickly wiped off my hand and scooped Aiden into my arms, soothing him. When a mother joins another pack she can mentally decide whether or not she wants her pup to join as well. I had decided that Aiden was to join with me and there for he was also feeling his pack bond break.

"Please welcome Carly and Aiden to our pack." Xavier spoke out, a large smile on his face. I also smiled a genuine smile when the large crowd began to clap loudly for my son and I. I couldn't help but to think about how much happier I am going to be here and for the first time in a while, I feel welcomed.

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Hey guys! Sorry it took me so long to update and sorry that its short.

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