

## Chapter: 13

\*Carlys POV\*

Life as a member of Xaviers pack has treated Aiden and myself good. Our new pack is so much different from our old one, everyone is treated with respect and they act as more of a family then a pack. Though Aiden still asks about his father every once and a while he is happy here and that is all I need to be happy.

It has been a week since Aiden and I joined the pack and it now seems as if almost all of the other members have excepted us. We got some weary looks at first but now everything is going back to normal. Everybody at school has calmed down and they hardly ask me questions anymore.

I groaned as my alarm clock went off, making me jump in my bed. I sighed and rolled over to see that Aiden was still peacefully asleep and as I turned the alarm off I gently brushed the hair out of his eyes. Today is Saturday and though I should be asleep right now Gracie decided that today would be the perfect day to go shopping.

I had fought with her for at least half an hour until I caved in when Xavier told me that he would give me one of his cards. I had only agreed to use Xaviers card because Aiden and I are in need of quite a few things and I dont have a job meaning I dont have any money.

I kissed Aiden on his soft cheek before rolling out of the bed and yawning. I made my way to the bathroom that was connected to our room, grabbing a change of clothes, and started to get ready. After doing all of the necessary things I applied a light coat of makeup and got dressed in a pair of skinny jeans and a loose fitting sweater.

It was the middle November and the temperature was starting to drop. Winter clothes is one of the many things that Aiden and I are in need of. The winters back home never got colder then sixty degrees so we never really needed winter clothes like we will here.

I walked out of the bedroom and slipped on a pair of converses before carefully scooping Aiden out of the bed. His small head rested on my shoulder and his arms draped over my shoulders. As soon as I made it down the stairs Gracie and Faith were at my sides in seconds.

"Morning Carly, you ready to go blow up my brothers card?" Gracie asked, a smirk on her lips. I rolled my eyes and walked into the kitchen, in search of Xavier.

"Gracie Im not going to blow up Xaviers card." I answered. Gracie shrugged her shoulder.

"Well why not? The card is unlimited and hes giving it to you for the day, so why not go crazy?" She said it as if it was the most obvious thing in the world. I didn't answer her and instead smiled when I spotted Xavier sitting on the couch in the front room.

As soon as Xavier saw us he stood up and flashed a bright smile. I walked up to him and as soon as he was within arms reach he took Aiden out of my arms. Aiden adjusted himself but didn't wake up.

"You ready to go shopping?" Xavier questioned, sitting back down on the couch. I gulped in a breath before sitting down next to him.

"Not really. Your sister is going to kill me." I said dramatically. Xavier laughed while Gracie yelled at me from the kitchen.

"Well just try to have fun and dont let her make you buy anything you dont want to." He said as he gently rubbed Aidens back. I smiled before standing up, seeing as Gracie was staring at me from the front door, obviously ready to leave.

I smiled back at Xavier and Aiden before walking out the door and getting into Gracies car. The drive to the mall took a little while because we had to go to the next town over. Gracie and Faith seemed to know the place well and proceeded to drag me all around the mall, into countless clothing stores.

I managed to buy an entire winter wardrobe for Aiden in between the stores that the girls dragged me into. I also managed to snag a few things for Aidens new bedroom. Xavier had told me that there was a empty room across the hallway from mine and that Aiden could have it if I want.

I had said yes and then we had went online to order furniture. I had bought some baby blue paint along with curtains, a rug and other small things to decorate the room. I had gotten him some new toys as well, seeing as I like most of them.

By the time Gracie pulled into the driveway I was exhausted. My legs were aching and my body felt raw from trying on so many clothes. The front door opened and Xavier walked out with Aiden right on his heels. A smile appeared on my lips and Xavier took me by surprise because as soon as I got out of the car he engulfed me in his arms.

My eyes widened but after a few seconds I wrapped my arms around his waist and rested my head on his chest. Aiden ran up to us and crashed into our legs, giggling up a storm. Xavier chuckled before pulling back a few inches so he could look down at my face.

"Did you have fun?" Xavier questioned. I laughed and shrugged my shoulders.

"Well it definitely wasn't boring." I answered before reaching down and scooping Aiden into my arms. Aiden smiled, showing his small teeth, and wrapped one of his arms around my neck.

"Mommy." Aiden muttered.

"Aiden." I replied. This made my son giggle for some reason but I didn't question him on it. I glanced back at Gracie's car to see that she had some of the boys from the pack helping to bring in our bags. We had been marking the bags with our initials as we shopped so that our bags didn't get mixed up.

I felt bad because the boys were carrying in our bags while I was just standing here but I knew that they were happy to help.

"Did you get the paint and brushes for Aidens room?" Xavier questioned as we began to walk towards the house. Gracie and Faith had disappeared into the house already, probably to put away all of the new clothes that they had bought.

"Yeah and I got a few other things also, I hope you don't mind." I answered nervously. I wasn't comfortable spending other peoples money even though Xavier had told me to spend as much as I would like.

"Carly I told you to spend as much as you want. I have almost everything that I could ever want in this world, meaning that I don't have much to spend my money on and if I'm going to spend it I want it to be on you and Aiden." Xavier stated in one breath. I felt my cheeks heat up but I didn't say anymore to argue.

"Thank you." I said as we climbed the stairs together. Aiden was beginning to get heavy in my arms so I set him onto his feet and grabbed his hand, leading him behind me. Xavier and I had decided earlier in the day that we would begin painting Aidens room today.

I looked over and noticed that Xavier was already dressed in a pair of sweats and an old t-shirt, painting clothes. I smiled before throwing my bedroom door open and gently pushing Aiden in.

"Ill be right back, Aiden and I have to change into different clothes." I told Xavier, leaning against the door frame. Xavier nodded before crossing the hall and opening the door that will soon be Aidens room.

After dressing Aiden and myself in some older clothes we both joined Xavier in the room. The bedroom was large, though it didn't have a connecting bathroom like my own, with two windows and a high ceiling.

I had grabbed the buckets of paint from my bedroom when we changed so Xavier and I popped them open and we began painting. It took us about two hours to get the first coat of paint down and after that we took a small lunch break before starting again.

By the time it had started to get dark we had all of the walls painted a nice shade of baby blue. I had also bought a small bucket of white paint so that we could put our hand prints on the walls. The idea had been Xaviers and I agreed right away, knowing that Aiden would love it.

I poured the white paint into a container before gaining Aidens attention.

"Aiden watch mommy okay?" I questioned and smiled when he nodded and gave me his attention.

I then dipped my hand into the paint before carefully pressing it onto the damp wall. I was careful not to smear anything when I pulled my hand away though, seeing as the blue paint is still damp. I repeated this with my opposite hand and turned back to Aiden.

"Me try!" Aiden cried as he ran towards me. I laughed before taking his hand and dipping it into the paint. I pressed his hand onto the wall a few feet away from my own hand prints and smiled when he pulled away and his small hand was bright against the blue wall.

I looked back at Xavier to see that he was watching us with a small smile on his face. I motioned for him to come and join us and raise my eyebrows when he hesitated.

"Xavier come on, please join us." I pleaded with a sloppy smile. Xavier rolled his eyes playfully before striding across the room and smilingly dipping his left hand into the paint. He pressed it firmly to the wall and pulled away after a few seconds. His hand prints looked huge compared to Aidens and my own.

Scattered twenty minutes later hand prints covered the baby blue walls, scattered all around. I couldn't wait to get the furniture into the room and to further decorate. Aidens old room had been nice but it wasn't very personalized. Mason had let an interior designer decorate Aidens room before he was born so it was nice but not very special.

I sighed happily and let out a small squeak when I felt a pair of arms wrap around my waist and pull me back into hard chest. After a few seconds I pulled away but only to pick Aiden up and lay him in my arms. Once Aiden was secure in my arms I leaned back into Xavier and let his arms wrap around me and the sleeping Aiden.

We stayed like this, in silence, for what felt like forever but was really only five or so minutes. My eyes fluttered shut and a small smile lined my lips. My arms tightened around Aiden and I felt as Xaviers arms tightened around me

My eyes snapped open when I heard the sound of a small breath leaving a mouth and my face immediately began to heat up when I saw who was standing in the doorway of the room.

Melinda was leaning against the door frame of Aidens bedroom, watching us with wide teary eyes and a hand over her mouth. Xavier and I were quick to pull away from each other, him staring at his mother with a strange look and me blushing at the ground.

I continued to stare at the ground even when I heard Melinda smile. I watched Xaviers feet as he moved towards his mother. They whispered to each other for a few minutes before I watched as Melinda broke away from Xavier and walked to me.

My eyes widened as Melinda threw her arms around me and gently pulled me to her. She hugged me as tightly as she could with Aiden resting between us. Melinda began to stroke my hair and I felt as wet droplets began to fall onto my shoulder.

"I thank god for you every day." Melinda's voice floated into my ear, causing tears to come to my eyes. I smiled into her shoulder as she continued to hold me. I was beginning to realize that no matter what happened I will always be safe.

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Hey guys! So a lot happened in this chapter and I hope you found that interesting. Anyways hope you enjoyed and thanks for reading (:

**Continue to next part**