

Chapter : 31

Carly

These last few days have been filled with preparations. Xavier and I have been working hard to try to straighten things out with the surrounding alphas.

Xavier has made a personal phone call to every last one of them, trying to explain the situation and whatnot.

I'm not exactly sure what kind of lies Mason has been pumping into them because they all had an extremely hard shell to break. Xavier was able to convince two out of the three alphas that he wasn't lying.

It actually took a lot of speaking on my part, I had told them about how Mason had treated me and that it had been my decision to leave him.

Though Mason now only had one pack on his side I was still extremely nervous about it. I know how Mason is and he will stop at nothing to get what he wants.

So along with the calls Xavier has been having extra training sessions with the pack warriors, preparing them for the attack that we all know is coming.

Somehow word of the attack had leaked out to the entire pack and Xavier and I have been reassuring men and women alike that we are prepared.

Alpha Wyatt le shortly a er he arrived. I couldn't tell him enough how much of a help he had been, if it wasn't for him then we would have had no knowledge of the attack at all.

"Mommy!" Aiden called as he ran into the room, breaking me from my thoughts.

I smiled down at him as he climbed onto the bed with me. I scooped him up and held him against my chest, looking down at his adorable, grinning face.

"Well hello to you my baby." I told him as I brushed his smooth cheek with my pinky. Aiden smiled and relaxed against me.

I had been watching a movie on the tv in our bedroom, well trying to at least.

Aiden didn't say anything, he simply cuddled into me and placed his ear against my chest, listening to my heart beat.

This brought a smile to my face because that is something that he has loved to do since he was a baby.

I gently stroked his smooth hair and tried to concentrate on the movie.

"Mommy?" Aiden questioned, his voice sounding tired.

I looked down at him and a smile tugged at the corners of my lips.

"Yeah?" I answered. Aiden seemed as if he was having trouble keeping his eyes open and I found it adorable.

"Why doesn't daddy love us?" His small voice spoke. I felt the smile slowly slip fade away and my eyebrows pulled together in a frown.

I held Aiden closer to my chest and sighed. For some reason tears pricked at the corners of my eyes but I pushed them away.

I slowly straightened up and li ed Aiden so he was facing me.

"Aiden, your daddy loves you so much. I know that sometimes it may not seem like it but your daddy loves you." I told him slowly, trying to convince him.

Aiden balled his hands into fists and rubbed his eyes tiredly.

"But daddy took me away from you mommy, and he hurt you." Aiden ended in a whisper, his bottom lip wobbling.

I continued to stroke his hair, trying to calm the emotional toddler.

"Well baby, sometimes people do things that they don't mean to do and sometimes people get a little bit to mad but just because daddy does that doesn't mean that he doesn't love you." I tried to explain to him the best I could.

Aiden was frowning and I could practically see the wheels turning in his small head.

"Well I don't like people who hurt my mommy and daddy does so I don't like him." The stubborn boy said as he crossed his arms.

My frown deepened and my mouth hung open for a few seconds.

"Aiden you don't mean that, you love your daddy." I said, my lips pursed.

Aiden shook his head firmly, scrunching his face up.

"No! I don't like daddy because he hurts you mommy! I wish that Xav was my daddy." Aiden muttered angrily.

My breath got caught in my throat as I stared at my son. I couldn't seem to believe that he had just said that.

Though I despised Mason and all that he had done to us I still believed that he should be involved in Aiden's life, if that was possible.

With this upcoming war I wasn't exactly sure what the outcome would be but if Mason survives, because I know that there is a good chance that he won't, I do want to work something out with him.

I know that it isn't fair for Aiden to keep him away from his father so I am willing to put aside whatever feelings I have for him and work something out.

"Baby-" I began but Aiden leaned forward and buried his head in my chest, gripping my shirt in his small fists.

I sighed and ran a hand through his hair and began to rub his back. I knew that what Aiden was saying wasn't true, he loved his father, but because of recent events he was having a hard time taking everything in.

About ten minutes later I heard the even sound of Aiden's breathing and I knew that he was asleep.

I slightly jumped when the bedroom door pushed open and Xavier walked in. From the look on his face I knew that he had heard the conversation.

"I wasn't meaning to ease drop but .." Xavier trailed o , running a hand through his dark hair.

"It's fine, I would have told you about it anyways." I told him as he came to sit on the bed with me.

Xavier grabbed my free hand and interlocked our fingers. We sat in a comfortable silence for a little while, listening to Aiden's breathing and thinking.

"I need to talk to him." I finally said, knowing that Xavier would know who I was talking about.

"Are you sure?" Xavier asked as he turned to look at me. I pursed my lips and nodded my head.

"Yeah, it's something I need to do." I answered truthfully. Xavier excepted this and got up to lead me to his o ice.

Before we went I stopped at Aiden's room and placed his in his bed, kissing his forehead and closing the door behind me.

Xavier arm wrapped around me as we walked into his o ice and I got comfortable in his lap as soon as he sat down.

Xavier picked up the phone and dialed the number, handing it to me I slowly put it up to my ear.

It rang for about ten seconds before it was picked up.

"Hello?" The gru , familiar voice of my ex mate said. My breath caught and I slowly released it.

"What do you want?" Mason asked again, losing his patience as usual.

"We need to talk." I finally got out. Mason was silent for a few moments and when he did speak I heard a smug tone in his voice.

"About what sweetheart?" He questioned, his old nickname making me shiver in disgust.

"About Aiden. Im willing to work something out." I told him, leaning back into Xavier's chest.

"Alright, I'm listening." Mason told me. I sighed and held the phone tighter.

"If you call o the attack that I know you are planning on my pack then we can work out an arrangement for you to see Aiden." I told him, feeling nervous.

Mason was silent for a few moments before he sco ed.

"Figures that news would get around to you, but it doesn't matter. I'm not going to call o my attack." He told me angrily.

I hu ed, feeling my own anger begin to arise.

"And why not? Im o ering you a chance here Mason, a chance to peacefully work this out." I said angrily.

"Well I don't want your chance. I don't want to be able to see my son every other weekend or whatever else bullshit that you have in mind. I want him all the time, twenty four seven. He's not the only thing I want, I will have you back Carly." Mason's voice was eerily calm.

Xavier growled beneath me and reached for the phone but I pushed his hand down.

"I'm mated to Xavier, Mason, you need to except that fact and move on, find someone new. You need to think very carefully about refusing my o er because it is the only one I will be giving you." I said, my voice taking on an edge that surprised even me.

Mason growled and I heard something bang on the other end.

"No, I will have the both of you, no matter what it takes." Mason growled out and before I could respond the line went dead.

I sighed angrily and ran my hands through my hair, gently tugging. Xavier's hands were gently massaging my waist, attempting to calm me but it was only working slightly.

"Calm down love." Xavier's calming voice filled my ears as I slumped against him.

"Why can't he just listen to me and take my o er?" I asked. Xavier sighed beneath me.

"He's not that kind of person, you know that, he wants what he wants and if it means that he will have to go to war for it he will." Xavier told me what I already knew.

I sighed and turned slightly so that I could get a good look at him. Xavier had a small frown on his handsome face and I reached up to stroke his cheek, wanting it to disappear.

"Yeah I know. I just wish that things didn't have to be this complicated, I just want to be with you, no worries about him." I admitted.

Xavier smiled down at me lovingly, cupping the back of my head gently.

"I know, so do I." He said before he brought his lips to mine. I smiled into the kiss and wrapped my arms around his neck, taking comfort in my mate.

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Hey guys (:

So this chapter is a little but short but I wanted to get another one up so here it is, hope you enjoyed and thanks for reading (:

- Katelynn (:

Continue to next part