

Sold To The Scarred Alpha Chapter 1

MALIYA

"You never do anything right, can you?" Kane, my mate snapped at me as he pushed me off him, adjusting himself on the bed.

"I'm... I'm sorry..." I apologized, staring at him with worries.

"You almost bit my dick! Can you even do it right? Will you ever do it right?" He glared at me.

"But... I'm trying." I stuttered.

"How are you trying? We've been together for a while but you can't even take dick. How are you going to please me in bed? He chided.

"I..."

my whole

He cuts me off. "I don't want to hear anything I'm tired of you saying you are trying but don't even try." He got off the bed and I followed him, wanting to pacify him.

"Why don't you guide me then? Maybe if you teach me and guide me, I'd be able to please you better," I suggested, hoping that he doesn't take offense.

He scoffed. "You can't even put my dick into your mouth fully without biting it and you want me to guide you? You are going to cut off my dick then!"

I watched as he adjusted his pants trousers, and put on his shirt.

"Where are you going?" I quivered.

"Are you seriously asking me?" He glared at me.

"But you said you'd sleep over tonight," my voice came out lower than I anticipated.

It has always been like that whenever I tried to explain myself to him. He doesn't make it easy for me to be able to speak without fear of what he might say or do to me.

I couldn't lose him. He's my ray of sunshine and the reason I believe my life isn't totally bad.

My name is Maliya Vincent and I am the illegitimate daughter of my father or rather the outcome of his mismanagement.

My mother died giving birth to me and my father took me in not because he wanted to but because he had no choice.

Everyone tagged me as the girl who brings misfortune to whoever she meets and wherever she goes. I have never been treated right in the pack. My stepmother doesn't fail to beat me every day and gives me impossible tasks and my step sister never fails to remind me of status.

My life changed when I found my mate who turned out to be Prince Kane. Kane is the Alpha second son from his second wife. In my twenty years of living, I would never expect my mate to be someone of royal status considering my birth and the belief I have of myself.

Prince Kane didn't reject me to my surprise and it made me happy. He was the first person to ever treat me right. We have been together for four months but it felt like years already as everything between us took a fast pace.

We connected well and easily and the past three months have been my best until last month when he started to act differently and cold towards me.

Nothing I do seems to please him. He complains about everything I do. He never had an issue with me each time I took his dick into my mouth but lately he complains about it and I end up apologizing because I cannot lose him.

"You want me to teach you how to please your man? Have you gone mad?" He snickered.

He took an intimidating step towards me, every step he took only made my heart race faster than normal.

"I thought tonight might be different but as usual, you are just a boring and inexperienced mate. I wonder why the moon goddess decided that it was best for someone of my status to be with someone like you."

Ouch! His words hit me hard. I felt burns in my chest. He looked me in the eyes he said those words as if wanting to let me know how unhappy he was with me.

"I'm sorry Kane. Please don't leave. I promise to do better," I pleaded, ignoring my feelings and wanting to appease him.

He was my first priority and every hurtful word he said to me didn't matter even if it hurts.

"You have said it like one hundred times yet you cannot take my dick in your mouth properly!" He sounded brash and I was startled by the sound of his tone.

“Just one more time: I will do better, I pleaded, taking bold steps towards him.

I held his arms, pleading with my eyes that he doesn't leave but he pushed me away from him to the point I almost lost my balance and fell.

“Just stop this okay? I do not have time for this. I have to be somewhere. Your presence disgusts me. I don't want to see you right now he remarked harshly.

“I'm sorry. Please don't leave,” I cried, pleading with him to stay.

He kept walking and I followed him as he walked towards the door.

“Don't touch me!” He warned through his teeth and I did just as he requested but didn't touch him. I pleaded until he walked out the door without looking back, ignoring my tears and pleading.

For days I didn't hear from Kane nor did I see Kane. I tried reaching out to him but couldn't and so I decided to go over to him. I cannot lose him. It would kill me if I lost him.

I went to Greenwood castle, that's where the Alpha and his family reside. It was afternoon when I went over to see Kane. I made my way towards Kane's room determined to get his forgiveness no matter what it takes as I would rather die than to lose him.

Once I reached his room, I lifted my arms to knock but halted when I heard sounds.

I placed my ears on the door to listen and observe because I didn't want to make any mistakes and make him angry again.

“When will you get rid of her? You don't want her. My father is willing to help you.” I heard a familiar voice say.

“I'm so irritated by her presence. It is my mom who wants me to be with her. I would have left her but I can't because of what I want.” I heard Kane's voice.

“Alpha Xander is in town and he...”

“It's wrong to eavesdrop on people's conversation,” I scolded myself, refusing to listen to his conversation. Whatever and whoever he was speaking to was private and I shouldn't be listening to it.

As much as I'd love for him to speak to me about his troubles, I wouldn't force him to do that and I will wait for him to comfortably tell me when he's ready.

I waited for a little while hoping his guest would come out soon but she didn't so I decided to knock.

I opened the door gently without waiting for him to ask me to come in. In front of me was Kane and my step-sister. They were standing so close to each other that one would have misunderstood the situation but I trust Kane.

I didn't fail to notice the frown that formed on Kane's and my step sister's faces when I stepped in. What was she doing here and when did they get close.

I didn't want to read any meaning to why my step-sister was with my mate because it would mean I was doubting my mate and I didn't want to make him any more angry.

"What are you doing here? Who asked you to come here?" Kane reprimanded before I spoke.

"I didn't hear from you for days, so I..."

"I don't want to hear it." He cuts me off sternly.

He was still angry. I didn't like to see him angry and it hurt each time he was.

"You can leave Raya, we will speak another time," Kane said to her.

"Alright." She said before walking past me, her shoulder bumping against mine.

As soon as Raya was out of sight I went towards Kane immediately.

"I'm sorry Kane. I promise I won't disappoint you again. Please give me a chance. I promise I will get it right," I pleaded.

He doesn't say anything. He ignored my presence and it felt like I was wasting my time. I kept pleading until he finally said a word to me.

"If you want to appease me then you'd have to do a little more than that," he said to me after a while and my eyes lightened up.

I did have some worries in my heart as to why he suddenly changed his mind but I quickly let go of that feeling as I didn't want to ruin the mood and make him angry again.

"What is it that you want? I will do whatever it takes to please you," I said to him, almost immediately.

"Are you sure?" He asked and I nodded my head in assurance.

"Alright then. Get ready, tonight we are going out," he said to me.

A smile found its way to my lips. "Really?"

"Yes." He replied.

"Maybe I should go home and change to something else. What do you think?" I suggested.

"No. Not at all. You don't have to. You look good just the way you are," he said to me and I blushed hard.

He rarely compliments me but when he does, I could feel the sincerity from his tone.

"Does this mean you are no longer angry with me?" I asked.

"Of course. I am not. If you will go out with me tonight and promise to do what I ask then I will forgive you," he assured me with a smile on his face.

Hearing him say that made me happy. The past few days without him having been disturbing and heart aching.

"Alright then. I will go with you and I promise to do what you ask," I assured him, grinning widely.

Later that day, in the night, I went with Kane to where it was that he was taking me. I had no idea where he could be taking me but I knew it was going to be good and I trusted him to take the lead.

I felt grateful that he had forgiven me and given me a chance and I promise to not make him angry and do well in pleasing him.

"We are here," Kane said to me. I looked out the window of the carriage to see where we were.

"Where is this place? I have no idea," I said to him.

"You shall find out soon," he replied with a smile on his face, one that warms my heart.

I stepped out of the carriage with Kane by my side.

"This place is lovely. Where is this place?" I couldn't help but ask Kane once again.

"You shall find out soon," he replied, making me more curious to know.

"Welcome Prince Kane. We didn't think you'd come." A man said to Kane.

"I also didn't think I'd come too," he replied.

We made our way into the room and there were men seated. They weren't just men but judging from their presence, I could tell powerful Alphas of the different pack and Betas too.

"There are no females in this room. Is there another room that I should be in?" I asked him.

"No, my darling. You are in the right room." He replied firmly, making me confused.

As much as I wanted to ask what he meant by that, I didn't say anything as I didn't want to make him angry.

"Welcome Prince Kane. It's a surprise to see you here. And you are not here alone, who is she?" A huge-looking man with beards covering his face asked.

"She's my slave," Kane replied firmly.

My eyes widened in shock. What is he talking about? His slave?

"I..."

Is Alpha Xander inside?" He asked, cutting me off.

"He is." The man replied, giving me a creeping look.

"Alright then. We shall go see him." Kane replied before heading towards the room the man I presumed to be the room Alpha Xander was in.

"What did you mean by that Kane? Why did you tell that man I am your slave?" I asked him.

He didn't say anything and kept walking, holding my hands firmly. I was worried. It hurts to be introduced to another by your mate as his slave but yet again, I said nothing.

Kane opened the door and we stepped into a room.

"Alpha Xander, I am Prince Kane of the Greenwood pack and it's an honor to meet you." Kane introduced himself.

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A man appeared in front of us wearing an eye patch. Judging from his height, he stood over six feet with broad shoulders.

The man removed the cloak around his shoulder revealing his arms that were covered in tattoos and his face to us.

I had never seen him before but judging from what was in front of me, it was evident he was powerful.

“What brings you here and who is this beauty that you have with you?” Alpha Xander asked, staring at me.

I looked away from him. I couldn't look at his face, something about him scared me, was like his presence oozed danger .

“The girl with me is my slave and I want to sell her to you in exchange for you granting me a favor,” Kane replied.

I gasped in disbelief.

Sold To The Scarred Alpha Chapter 2

MALIYA

“What... do you...mean?” I stuttered, still trying to understand what was going on here and what Kane meant.

“She's beautiful. How old is she?” Alpha Xander asked.

“She's twenty years old,” Kane replied, ignoring my questions.

“Hmm. Perfect. Just the perfect age.” Alpha Xander remarked, still scrutinizing me from head to toe.

“Fair skin, pretty fair, hazel eyes.” He remarked.

There was something off about him. I didn't like him. I wanted to leave this place as soon as possible.

“I...”

“You will shut up and you will obey me, is that understood?” Kane snapped, sending chills down my spine from fear of how his voice sounded.

“As you can see, she is beautiful and I promise that you won't regret it if you buy her from me. She can do anything you want. She can serve you in all aspects,” Kane said to Alpha Xander.

Alpha Xander stared at me with a smirk on his face.

“Spin around,” he said to me.

“Come on, go ahead. Do not make him repeat himself. Spin around,” Kane said through his teeth.

I felt embarrassed by how he was treating me in front of another but I did as told. I spun around with tears threatening to stream down my cheek.

“She will do. So what is this favor that you want from me?” Alpha Xander asked.

Just then someone walked in. “Alpha, there is something I must tell you.”

“One minute, Alpha Xander said to us before walking to speak to the man who asked for his attention.

“Kane... what are you doing? I am not your slave. I am your mate,” I spoke up, wanting to remind him of who I am to him.

Kane scoffed, turning to look at me with a blank expression on his face. “You promised to do anything that I asked, didn’t you?”

I was reminded of my promise to him. “Yes I did but I didn’t agree to accepting being called your slave.” I remarked.

“I am your mate,” I reminded him.

“No.” He replied.

“No?” I was taken aback.

“You were my mate.” He uttered firmly, now turning to look at me.

“What...do you mean by that?” I furrowed my brows in confusion.

“It is as I said Maliya. YOU. WERE. MY. MATE.” He repeated, making emphasis on his words.

My heart was already aching from the situation I was yet to comprehend and now he was saying this to me?

“If this is your way of punishing me then I’d apologize again. Just please tell me it’s a joke,” I pleaded.

Kane chuckled. “And why do you think so?”

“I’m sorry Kane. I told you I’d get better. I thought you said you’ve forgiven me? Please Kane,” I pleaded, tears streaming down my cheek profusely.

“You can cry for eternity and I wouldn’t give a damn because my mind is already made up, Maliya. Don’t you get it? You have nothing to offer me. You only bring bad luck to whoever is with you. You are not fit to be with anyone. You suck at everything. You don’t even have a wolf! Your présence is sickening. I tried tolerating you but it’s not just possible anymore and I cannot do it.” He uttered exasperatedly.

“And selling me off will do what exactly?” I questioned in tears.

I felt the knot in my stomach tightened as my heart burned.

A mischievous grin formed on his face. “Yes, selling you off will do me a huge favor. I will finally get what I want.”

“Listen and listen carefully Maliya because I won’t be repeating myself…” he trailed off, locking eyes with mine.

“I, Kane Hales, son of Alpha Marcus Hales and Isabel Hales, reject you, Maliya Scott as my mate.”

Ouch!

My chest tightened. My stomach churned. I suddenly forgot to breathe. It felt as if every part of my body stopped functioning at that moment.

I waited for him to burst into a fit of laughter and tell me that he was kidding but the look on his face doesn’t seem to convince me

It wasn’t a nightmare. It was real. Kane had just openly rejected me as his mate and had. sold me off to another claiming that I was his slave.

I opened my mouth to speak but my voice failed me.

“You… you don’t mean it, do you?” I managed to speak, struggling to breathe.

I felt pain in my chest. It burns my heart like a flaming fire.

Alpha Xander returned just then.

“As I was saying earlier, she is now mine, right? Since you’ve sold her to me,” he stated.

“She’s yours to have,” Kane replied assuringly.

My knees gave up on me that moment I fell to the floor. It hurts. Everything hurts. It hurts because not only has he rejected me but he sold me off to another.

This was the highest level of betrayal. Just what have I done to deserve such from him?

Tears streamed down my cheek in pain. I felt numb to all that was happening around me. Kane continued to speak to Alpha Xander

“We shall speak again Prince Kane and when we do, I look forward to hearing what you want in return,” Alpha Xander said to Kane.

I looked at Kane with pain and anger in me. He actually sold me off. Kane knelt on one of his knees as he looked at me without emotions or remorse.

“It would be in your best interest if you act nicely and be the good girl that you are. Alpha Xander isn’t a nice man. You wouldn’t want to see the bad side of him so soon, would you?” He smiled mischievously at me before standing back on his feet.

“You don’t have to worry about her. She is a good girl and she will serve you well,” Kane said to Alpha Xander before walking away.

I watched his retreating step. Every step he took only made me realize that it wasn’t a nightmare. It was real and he had indeed sold me off and rejected me.

The pain was more than I could take. I have never been this hurt in my life before. I have never been treated well by people. I have been looked down on. I’ve been called names. I’ve been beaten and mocked by the members of the pack before and as much as it hurts, none were compared to the pain I felt.

My father hates me. He calls me the fruit of his mismanagement. My stepmother hates me, she calls me a misfortune as that’s what I carry with me.

My step–sister despises me, she calls me a thief and a slut. No one wanted to associate with me and they constantly reminded me that it was my birth that killed

my mother.

They called me the girl who brought bad luck wherever she went. When I discovered that I was mated to the Prince of my pack, I honestly didn’t know what to expect but he accepted me.

His mother, the second wife of our Alpha, loved me. For the first time in my life, I thought that maybe things were finally going right.

Each time Kane was angry with me, I made sure to plead with him. I couldn’t lose him. I did whatever it was I could to please him. Losing him would mean I truly had no luck with me and so I did my best.

Even if I wasn’t wrong, I begged. All I did was beg, begging to be in this relationship, begging to be accepted but in the end, it only made it worse.

He sold me off and rejected me without batting his eyes. He walked away from me without looking back to check if I was alright. He never cared. It was all in my head because the truth was, he never cared about me or how I felt.

“Get up. We have to leave soon,” Alpha Xander said.

“Don’t make me repeat myself. We will have to leave now if we want to be in the pack house before tomorrow night. Alpha Xander won’t be pleased if we return late,” he added, making me confused.

“What do you mean?” I asked the man frantically.

He chuckled. He took off the eye patch from his eyes before speaking. “I am not the real Alpha Xander. I am his double. I’m the one that goes to places on his behalf. Oh well, that’s a secret only a few people know and now you know it.”

No wonder I felt something was off about him.

a, help her get up so we can leave. We cannot delay anymore,” Alpha Xander double said.

A lady came towards me. “Hey. Can you stand?” She asked softly, her voice shaking.

I didn’t know how to feel. My emotions were all over the place. I have been sold. The thought filled my head and I couldn’t do anything about it.

“You don’t want to make Lord Williams angry. Get up,” she said to me.

“Williams is his name?” I asked her, referring to the Alpha Xander double.

“Yes, that’s his name. Do not call him without his title. He is not a forgiving man,” she whispered.

“Who is Alpha Xander?” I couldn’t help but ask.

If this man wasn’t Alpha Xander then who was he and how is he?

“You mean you’ve never heard of him before?” She asked and I shook my head.

She looked around as if wanting to know if there was anyone a

“Alpha Xander is known as the scarred Alpha. He is Vicious, merciless, and unapproachable. He is someone you don’t want to offend. He is known as the Alpha of Alpha’s. I cannot tell you anything more for I’m afraid that if I say too much then I might lose my life,” she replied in a whisper whilst looking around to make sure that no one heard her.

My heart sank. “Just what have I done to deserve this?”

“Claudia!” Williams shouted.

“We have to go now,” she said to me, pulling me along with her.

Sold To The Scarred Alpha Chapter 3

MALIYA

I haven't been able to breathe. I haven't been able to think. I haven't been able to do anything. It felt like my body was available and my spirit was gone.

“You don't even have a wolf! You are useless!” Kane's words rang in my heart, shattering my already shattered heart.

It hurts like hell. After Kane rejected me, I felt pain but it only worsened with each passing time. Nothing seemed to make sense to me no matter how hard I thought about it and then I remembered his conversation with my step sister.

“Alpha Xander is in town.”

If only I had continued to eavesdrop on their conversation then maybe I'd have heard what they were talking about. Maybe I'd have seen all of this coming and prevented it.

It hurt so much as I wanted so badly to scream and cry out loud but I couldn't. The pain was hanging in my throat and made my throat feel sore,

It all made sense why he suddenly forgave me so quickly. He already had his mind made

up. He didn't want me anymore. I saw the signs yet I ignored it and it hurts. It hurts because my life has been nothing but painful with lots of people hating me and wishing the worst on me.

We will take a few minutes break here so do well to e

be another one.” I heard Lord William say.

“Hey.” I felt a nudge on my shoulder.

yourself because there won't

I tilted

my

head to look at Claudia.

“Are you alright? You look pale,” she remarked with concern laced in her tone.

I didn’t know if I should smile at her and tell her it was fine but I’d be lying then and I didn’t want to lie.

“It would be best for you to get rid of whatever feeling you have right now because it won’t do you any good but harm,” Claudia whispered.

I said nothing in return. She didn’t understand how I felt. She doesn’t know what’s happening to me so I couldn’t blame her for expecting me to let go of my hurt as if it wasn’t real.

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Chapter 3

“I...”

“Hurry up everyone! We have to leave now!” Lord Williams announced.

Claudia left my side and went back to where she was as she continued our journey.

We finally arrived the next day, close to evening. The pack was completely different from the Greenwood pack.

There seemed to be more happy people here as people were roaming around the streets and dancing in joy on our way to the castle where the Alpha resided.

It felt foreign to me to be anywhere else besides the place I grew up. Reality hit me hard when I realized I was miles away from home or rather my former home as the Lava Pack is now my new home.

“Welcome Lord Williams,” A Red-haired lady said to Lord Williams as soon as we arrived at the castle. The glass castle so it’s called, is made of all fine elements I have no idea of and built with the best building ingredients as Claudia said.

It was more grand than the Greenwood castle where the Alpha resides. There were men all over the place standing in a firm position while guarding the castle and all dressed in the same uniform.

They seem more coordinated than organized

“Did you bring anyone?” The woman asked, looking around as if she was looking for someone.

“Oh, I did. Someone who would be of the Alpha’s interest. She is just as he likes them,” Lord Williams replied.

“Where is she then?” The woman asked.

My heart, which I thought had already stopped beating because of my heartbreak, began to race faster than normal when the woman’s eyes landed on me after Lord Williams had pointed at me.

The woman walked towards me. She scrutinized me from head to toe, making me more nervous than I already was.

“Fair skin, average height, pretty face, hazel eyes. This will do. Just as the Alpha likes them,” the woman uttered.

“Bring her along, we have to clean her up and get her ready for tonight.” She ordered as she walked away.

Two women came towards me and held my arms.

“Where are you taking me to?” I questioned frantically.

I didn’t understand what was going on. They kept talking about the Alpha likes without caring about who they had brought. What does the Alpha want me for? What will he use me for? All of those words rang in my head as the ladies took me along with them.

“Claudia!” I called in fear as soon as she entered the room I was in.

“Please what’s happening? Explain to me. Who is this Alpha Xander and what will he do to me? Am I going to survive or will I die?” I asked, my voice quivering from the thought of the worst happening.

Claudia gave me a pitiful look but didn’t say anything. Her eyes were telling me a lot but I didn’t know exactly what they were trying to say.

“It’s not as bad as you think. You will survive,” she smiled but as usual, they were fake. “What do you mean by that? Can someone explain to me?” I panicked.

I was brought into the room, they cleaned me up, got me dressed in this linen material and said nothing to me.

“You might want to keep your voice down!” The woman from earlier said as she entered the room, her voice oozing with authority.

“I...”

“Shush!” She cuts me off.

She leaned towards me. “You are a slave. You were bought and now you belong to the Alpha. You will do as told and not act stupid okay?”

“But...”

you will do as “Don’t be a stubborn girl. You will be taken now to the Alpha room and told. You will be quiet, you will obey him and you won’t complain, is that understood?” She remarked, emphasizing her words.

“Is that understood?” She asked again and I nodded my head in understanding as if I had been hypnotized.

“Good. Now get up and follow me,” she said and I did just as I was told.

I followed her as she walked without uttering a word. I have been sold off to a life I had no idea about and no matter what I try to do, I don’t think I’d be able to escape.

My life has gotten worse.

The door opened and the woman gestured for me to go in.

“Remember to not make a sound and when the Alpha comes in, you will do as told, alright?” She reminded me and I nodded my head.

A drop of tears slipped down my cheek as I entered the dimly lit room. There was a king-size bed in the middle of the room but what caught the bed but what was on the bed.

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Chastity Belt, Whip, Gag, Collar. I took slow steps towards the bed to look at the rest and find out what they were.

My hands fell on the handcuffs that were hidden under the Chastity belt and I gasped in disbelief. What are these and what were they doing here?

“It’s not as bad as you think. You will survive.” The words of Claudia rang in and I shook my head whilst my hand shook.

my head

I couldn't stay here. I cannot stay here. I refuse to stay here because it would only lead to my death.

The sound of the door opening made my heart skip from fear. A man walked in, he had a cloak covering his head just like Lord Williams. The door closed afterward.

I'm guessing he is the real Alpha Xander of the Lava pack.

Every step he took towards me made my heart race rapidly. I didn't know what to do. It was as if my body had failed me and froze.

The man came to stand in front of me. Slowly he revealed his race by getting rid of his hood. I felt a jolt of electricity run down my spine from the look on his face.

The man standing in front of me is Alpha Xander of the Lava pack.

Sold To The Scarred Alpha Chapter 4

MALIYA

I remained frozen in the same spot, unable to move or run as my instincts had been telling me all day. I couldn't bring myself to look away from the man standing in front of me either I was so completely lost and stunned that I couldn't even think straight.

This was him. The Alpha of Alphas. I was standing in front of Alpha Xander, yet, instead of fearing for my life, the first thing I saw was how handsome he was.

Contrary to what I was expecting, he was a fine young man. He stood tall in his all black attire, one that was supposed to leave an eerie feeling, but only made me feel more drawn to him.

He had an eye patch on his right eye, which made him look even scarier, but when my eyes

bore into his ocean blue eyes, all I could see was perfection.

For a man who was known to be ruthless and brutal, his appearance is quite a look. I don't know what I was expecting to see... if I was being honest, I wasn't even expecting anything. I didn't wish to see him. I didn't wish to be here but now, I am here against my will, and staring at the scarred Alpha everyone had something to say about.

Back at Greenhood Pack, I had always imagined him to be some sick ugly monster who derived pleasure in hurting others because he couldn't find true happiness with his ugly face but seeing him right now made me realize how wrong I was.

Is that what you should be worried about right now? Right or wrong, you have been sold off as a sex toy by your mate to this scary man! You don't even know if he would spare you, yet, all you could think about was how wrong you were to assume he was ugly. A voice snapped in my head, jolting me back to reality and I swallowed the lumps. That were starting to form in my throat.

I don't know if it was the black attire he was putting on or because of the way his long black hair cascaded down his shoulder, but he looked terrifying and I doubt that he would ever have mercy on me, let alone let me off this hook easily.

He buys new slaves every six months.. Does that mean he could use my body however he wishes for the next six months?! The mere thought was enough to make me sick to the stomach.

I doubt that there would be anything left of me once the Six months are over. I can not allow this to happen- I can... I'd die of shame.

I must have been caught up in my own thoughts to realize how he had been staring at me creepily all along.

His eyes scanned my body without a single expression and I suddenly felt exposed in front of him. I wrapped a hand around my body instinctively, disrupting his view of my chest when he finally spoke.

"Strip," he commanded. My eyes widened in shock from the coldness in his eyes and for a second, I think that I might have heard him wrong.

Str-strip? He is just meeting me for the first time! It's not even up to five minutes and he wants me to strip? Is he crazy?!

My heart was beating frantically in my chest as if it was about to explode. I looked around the room for help, anyone to help me talk to him, but I was completely alone with this demon.

"Strip naked and lay yourself on the bed," he said again and my leg suddenly became jelly. I lost my balance and almost fell from the shock and he only glared at me, looking unamused.

No. No. No... this can't be happening. I stepped on my dress and my knee hit the table that was beside me. I winced from the sharp pain but it was nothing compared to the rate at which my heart was beating fast.

I staggered backward and Alpha Xander began to trail forward. Each step was both intimidating and frightening.

Tears streamed down my face but I refused to do what he asked. I refused to allow someone to turn me into a fun tool for his own pleasure...

No- this can't be happening to me.

"Don't move close to me or I'll scream!" I warned with a shaky breath, but he wouldn't listen to me. He took a step forward with every step I took backwards.

What did I ever do to deserve this? Why do I have to go through all of this? It was enough that I was a powerless omega, why do things keep getting worse? I must have done something really cruel in my old life for this to be happening to me right now.

"I don't like repeating myself." He said sternly glaring at me with those sharp eyes. "Do as you are told or you might as well learn how to take orders the hard way," his voice was low and threatening and I bet he wasn't bluffing.

"I can't... no, I won't. I refused to turn to your sex slave," I stammered.

I don't know where I got the courage to speak back when all I wanted to do was plead with him to let me go.

A frown spread across his face and I could tell that he wasn't used to taking no as an answer.

My back hit the wall when I took another step backwards, and he was now standing in front of me. My breath was ragged and I could sense how dangerous he was from the way he was glaring at me.

Just then, he gripped my hair in his hands, making me whimper in pain.

"Don't—push your luck. Do as I say," he ordered and more tears streamed down my cheeks. He was too strong for me to fight. I tried to release his grip on my hair but it looked like I would have to cut my scrap to be able to do that.

Do something Maliya! A voice snapped in my head. I looked around the room and my eyes landed on the flower case that was sitting right next to me.

He won't let me get out of here alive if I do this.... I was still trying to talk myself out of doing something I might regret.

"Answer me, bitch!" He growled, pulling my hair by force. I struggled to get out of his grip, only for me to fall on the cold floor.

“Do you have a death wish?” He leaned closer to me but before he could do anything I carried the flower vase and broke it on his head before running out of the room with all my might.

Sold To The Scarred Alpha Chapter 5

XANDER

I stood in front of the mirror, my muscles flexing as the maids scurry around me, dressing me up. The soft rustle of fabrics and the sweet scent of perfumes filled the air as they fastened the buttons and fixed my clothes.

The maid in front of me wouldn't dare to look up even though she was just a few inches away from my face. I bet she was holding her breath because if there was anything I hated the most, it was having the maid's breath fanned against my body, or anyone at all.

She wasn't doing a great job of holding her breath though, because now, she looked like she would pass out any moment from lack of breath.

I pushed her aside as soon as she finished and another maid brought my tea forward.

The rule is simple. Do not talk unless you are asked to. Do not make any sound, and emotions are something I detest the most. If I notice a slight emotion on their faces, they would face the worst punishment ever. So before any maid could attend to me, they underwent proper training because their lives were handed on a small thread.

Just as they finished, a gentle knock resonated through the room and Rosalie, a middle, aged woman came in.

“My king, Lord Williams is back, and he brought a new toy with him,” she said.

“I see...” I said flatly, not surprised to hear about the new toy since I was the one who sent Williams there in the first place.

“The girl is just how you always like them. Fair skin, average height, pretty face, hazel eyes- exactly how you like them, sire.”

“Hmmm,” I hummed in response. I like my toys in a certain way, but that doesn't mean what they look like is something I want to discuss. They are mere sex toys and regardless of what beauty they possess, they will end up kneeling before me, pleasuring me in their most skilled way for the next six months.

The sooner they come to accept the better for them.

"I have examined her closely, sire, and she doesn't look like one that would.." Rosalie hesitated, her eyes darting around the room before fixing on mine. "She doesn't look like one that would... disappoint you, sire."

I raised an eyebrow, my gaze piercing. "Go on"

Rosalie cleared her throat. "She has spirit, sire. A spark in her eyes that suggests she might be more than just a pretty face."

I snorted, my lip curling in disdain. "Spirit? Ha! That's just a fancy word for 'defiance'. And defiance is something I will not tolerate"

Rosalie bowed her head, her voice barely above a whisper. "Yes, sire. I understand."

I waved my hand dismissively. "Very well. Go and prepare her. Bring her to me. I'll see if she's worth my time."

"Of course, Alpha. Be assured that I'd make her look presentable. I'll send her to your room tonight." She said, bowing her head before taking her leave.

I spent the rest of the day listening to boring news from the elders and once I had had enough of their nonsense, I dismissed them.

"When I said you should report everything happening in the pack in detail, I didn't ask you to bring irrelevant news just to make it seem like you are doing your work." I hissed.

"Go out there and bring me useful information. My people are doing fine and unless something is affecting them that I haven't heard of already, then I don't want to hear it. This is not a place for gossip, I want valuable information!" I snapped at them and they cleared their throats.

None of them dared to speak when I was talking, so they all kept my mouth shut.

"I am giving you until the end of the week. You know what to do."

The elders left the room and just then, Dan, my Beta came in.

"Alpha," he called and I sighed.

"What is it this time?"

"We have found the man who stole your gold he said and an amusing smile spread across my lips. Finally, some exciting news.

"Where is he?" I demanded.

“Come in!” Dan yelled, and the guards came in with a man who looked like he had been beaten up.

“I can see that you were already having fun with him,” I chuckled.

“He was a stubborn one, Alpha. We had no other choice.” If there was anything I liked about Dan, it was his brutality.

He wasn't some chicken who couldn't even rule if I wasn't around and he understood what he meant to be my Beta.

“So you are the one who dared to sneak into my room and steal from me,” I let out a dry laugh and he began to shiver on the floor

“Forgive me, Alpha. I have made a grave mistake- I was in dire need of money... I know I was wrong... forgive me, sire,” he pleaded and this time, I laughed for real.

“Forgive you? I might as well release all my prisoners and set them free since I have a generous heart, right?” I glared at him.

I stood up from my seat and moved close to where he was kneeling.

“It was a mistake, one that would never repeat itself. Please spare me...” he begged.

“I must confess, I like your boldness. How much did you sell it?” I asked and he swallowed the lumps in his throat.

“I don't like repeating myself,” I said and he visibly trembled from my cold voice.

“Two thousand,” he said and I felt a surge of anger course through my veins.

I grabbed the blade that was hanging on Dan's waist and slit his throat before he could even feel my presence.

Blood gushed out of his throat, staining my hands with his dirty blood.

“How dare you?” I hissed. “I bought that gold for fifty thousand and you sold it for two thousand? Is that how low you thought of me?” My feet connect with his face again, and my body only relaxes after watching him take his last breath.

“Dispose his body, I hissed, throwing the blade to the floor.

The guards carried his body outside but I was still staring at his blood on my marble floor.

I brought out a handkerchief from my pocket and wiped off the blood on my hands before throwing it on the floor.

“I want the floor to be sparkling when I come back,” I ordered before storming out of the room.

It was late already so I bet the sex slave must have been waiting in my room. I went into the room and a rather tiny girl was in my room.

She was fidgeting out of fear when I walked in, but as soon as she noticed my attention, she seemed to be taken by surprise.

It wasn't my presence that surprised her. Judging from how she wouldn't stop staring, it was my face.

I needed no one to tell me how good looking I was but it shocked me that it was the first thing she noticed when others would have been begging for me to spare their lives.

Rosalie did a good job with her, I must say. She was smelling like my favourite fragrance. Her hair was shining so bright and I bet it would even be softer when I grabbed it later while she kneeled on her fit to worship me with her mouth.

Her body looks so fragile; she looks like she could break from a single touch, but I have come to realise that girls like her are always the best in bed.

Rosalie did know my taste, I must confess.

“Strip,” I commanded. Seeing how she couldn't stop staring at me, I bet she was already dreaming about what I'd do to her. She was just like the rest of them.

Her eyes widened in shock and I saw the disbelief in them.

Strip naked and lay yourself on the bed, I repeated and she stood frozen in the same position.

Her face glinted with tears and I sighed inwardly. I hate repeating the same circle every six months. She is going to do exactly what I asked and no amount of tears would make me pity her.

She trails backwards in disbelief and I only step forward. I know how this would end. She would keep going until she hit her back on the wall. I will trap her little body and fuck her mouth for defying my orders.

“Don't move close to me or I'll scream!” She threatened and I almost laughed at her. She must think that her screams would change anything.

“I don’t like repeating myself,” I said sternly. “Do as you are told or you might as well learn how—to take orders the hard way.”

She shook her head frantically and just then, her back hit the wall. So predictable.

All of them are whore. They all want me to fuck them hard until they are screaming on top of their lungs. But just like the rest of them, this one too liked to be chased.

“Don’t push your luck. Do as I say,” I wrapped her hands in my hands, gripping them tight and she whimpered in pain.

They all keep forgetting that I am no gentleman.

“Answer me, bitch!” I growled, pulling her hair by force. She struggled to get out of my grip even though that was almost impossible. I released her on purpose, only for her to fall on the cold floor.

She didn’t even have strength, yet she wanted to fight me? Interesting.

“Do you have a death wish?” I leaned closer to her, but before I could see what she was up to, she broke the flower vase on my head, taking me by surprise.

She ran of the room before I could recover from the shock and I clenched my fist in anger. That crazy bitch!

“Guards! Bring me that bitch!” She just made the gravest mistake of her life and I will make her pay for it.

Sold To The Scarred Alpha Chapter 6

Maliya

I ran as fast as my legs could take me. I knew it wouldn’t be long for Alpha Xander to recover from his shock, but I needed to get as far as I could away from this forsaken place.

“Get her!” The guards yelled from a distance and a stream of tears forced its way out of my eyes.

“Moon goddess, please save me,” I prayed as I kept on running.

I can’t become a sex toy! I can’t... I’d rather die if he asked me to. I can’t have that man touch me or I’d never be able to look at myself the same way again.

The mere thought was so terrifying that I had to shake it off before it consumed me.
“Moon Goddess, I know I am not a good believer, but if you save me this once.... once and I will forever be able.”

...just this

-I looked around the hallway and made a turn to lose the guards that were chasing after me. I can't get caught. I need to get out of here no matter what.
I knew running would do me no good since I wasn't even family with the damn mansion so I hid in the first room I came across.

Thankfully, it seems to be an old warehouse and I don't think anyone comes in here judging from the dust and all.

“She couldn't have gone far. Look for her!” The guards yelled.

I could see their footsteps from as they ran passed the door and my heart beat frantically every time from the thoughts of getting caught.

I slapped my hands on my mouth to keep myself from screaming out of fright when the door was suddenly pushed open.

I hid behind the door when another came in

“We have searched everywhere, but we still can't find her.”

“The Alpha would kill us if he found out that we allowed her to escape,” one of the guards said.

“What do you think he would do to her if we find her?”

“I don't know, but she should consider herself lucky if he happens to spare her life.”

I hiccuped out of fear and they didn't miss the sound.

My heart drummed in my ear as I prayed fervently not to get caught but it was too late.
“There you are,” one of the guards said with a frown.

I tried to push my way out and flew but they must have calculated my movement. The guard pulled me back with a single touch and both of them dragged me out.

“Please don't take me back to him.. you said it yourself... you said he would kill me, I cried as I struggled to get out of their grip.

“You should have thought about the consequences of your action before doing anything at all,” one of the guards hissed.

“Don’t waste your strength on her. Alpha would deal with her,” the other said, ignoring my pleas.

They took me back to the room I was at earlier and tears streamed down my face. Alpha Xander is not known to be a forgiving man, he won’t spare me, but I must try my luck. I can’t die in his hands...

The door was pushed open and I was thrown to the floor. I felt a sharp pain all over my body and I cried harder.

I lifted my head to see Alpha Xander glaring at me with an unamused expression. His gaze was cold and intimidating. If looks could kill, this spot would be my grave.

“Have mercy on me...” I clapped my hands together as I begged with everything in me. My pride was long gone and I have come to realise that my life is in his hands.

“Please spare me... don’t kill me, please, I choked on my tears as I coughed out in pain. “I... I- I will do anything you ask of me. Whatever it is, I will do anything to make it up to you. Just let me go,” I pleaded and he finally rose from his seat.

He moved closer to me dangerously and I cowered on the floor, intimidated by his height. I have never seen a presence that felt so

ground would swallow me right now.

oring and scary and I wished the

I was frightened to the bone and I kept on crawling backwards as he moved closer until

I was now beside the pieces of the flower vase I broke earlier. If I made another move,

my hands would be laying on the broken pieces but I’d rather have my entire body bleed from the broken vase than have him touch me.

I crawled backwards again and this time, I mistakenly stepped on a broken part of the vase. My eyes shut close as pain burns through my very existence.

Blood gushed down my knee and just then, Alpha Xander grabbed me by my jaw and glared down at me. My knee was still lying on the broken vase, and he knew it, but there was not a single emotion on his face.

He didn’t care if I was hurting because this would be nothing compared to what he would do to me.

“I can see that you are a stubborn one,” he spat out. “But I will break every single bone in your body and those stupid wings of yours until you realize where you are and who you are messing with,” he said in a low, yet threatening way.

He stood up straight, leaving me terrified on the floor and turned to his men.

“Tie her to a tree after stripping her off her clothes. Leave a tiny piece of clothing on her body and let her get drenched in the rain.”

I didn't even realize that it had started raining until he mentioned it. The guards dragged me out of the room despite my weak knees. Nobody cared about me. Nobody was listening to me...

my skin.

“Bring the rope,” one of the guards ordered and I was dragged into the rain. I shivered from the coldness as the rain damped my underwear, making it stick to my skin.

The guards ripped off my dress and I shivered from the cold breeze that hit

The guards tied me to the tree and left me all alone in the heavy rain.

Tears streamed down my face as I cried out in pain. I couldn't believe my life would turn from bad to worse in the blink of an eye. I wanted to scream at the top of my lungs and yell out my frustration for all the suffering, and hated myself for being such a weak fool.

My only crime was ever falling in love with that bastard and believing that I could make him fall for me by being submissive.

I am going to make everyone pay for treating me this way, I swear I'd become stronger than they could ever imagine and make everyone pay for treating me with so much disdain.

Sold To The Scarred Alpha Chapter 7

Xander

I have never seen a woman as stubborn as the new toy. By now, the guards should have come to report how she collapsed under the rain or how she kept on pleading all night for me to take pity on her, but there was nothing.

Perhaps, leaving her in the rain all night long is not enough punishment.

“Anyone there?” I called out and a guard rushed in with two maids.

“What is the girl doing?”

“Nothing sir. She is still tied to the tree. Although she looked like she could pass out any moment, she hasn’t said a word too,” the guard said, making my stomach fumed with anger.

That bitch! Is she trying to tell me that I cannot break her? Is that it? Well then, I shall become her worst nightmare. Let’s see if her strong will could make her last for six months without breaking.

“Send Lord Williams over, I commanded, and the guard disappeared immediately.

I couldn’t help but wonder why someone with such a petite body would not only dare to defy my order but also get under my skin. One thing was certain. Where she is from she hadn’t heard enough news about me.

A few minutes later, Lord William appeared by the doorstep and I signaled for him to come in.

“You sent for me, sire.” He bowed to show his respect.

“Have a seat,” I said and he gave me a grateful smile.

“I am sorry that I haven’t come sooner to greet you since I arrived. I needed a little time to settle down, Sire,” Lord Willimas said and I nodded.

“The last journey mustn’t have been an easy one, I suppose Isip my tea and Lord Williams has his eyes fixed on the floor.

“I wouldn’t say so, Alpha,” he smiled nervously.

“Where did you find that girl?” I finally asked the question that had been lingering in my mind but I didn’t miss the way Lord Williams’s hands trembled on his lap despite his composed expression.

If Lord Williams knows how to humble himself before me, how dare a mere slave to disobey my order?

“She is from the Greenwood pack, Alpha. Prince Kane decided to use her to seal our deal and since she was his mate, I thought it wasn’t a bad idea, my king.” He shifted uncomfortably in his seat.

“You thought? I didn’t realize you do all the thinking now and make decisions by yourself,” I glared at him and he looked everywhere else but my face.

“Did you bother to examine her at all? Why would you buy someone that lacks in every manner?” I hissed at the reminder of how she broke my expensive flower vase.

The vase is a rare one that was sent to me by an old friend and that idiot thinks that I'd spare her after insulting me like that? She must think she has the moon goddess behind her to be so confident.

"I... I'm- I apologize, Alpha. I didn't realize she would turn out that way," Lord Williams went on his knee as he pleaded for forgiveness.

"I saw how Prince Kane spoke to her and she looked like an obedient one. I didn't realize she would be rebellious once she got here and caused you troubles. Please forgive me, Alpha."

Lord Williams has never made a mistake or failed me before so I guess I could spare him just but then again, I wasn't known to be a forgiving one. Am I now?

sonce,

"As much as I am angry at that ungodly behavior of hers, there is something that pulls me towards her. I have the urge to break her bones, to destroy the wings she thinks she has and leave her vulnerable, just like the others," I smirked at the thought and Lord Williams swallowed the lumps in his throat.

I guess everyone knows what it means when I have a fixation on someone. I don't know what this is about, yet, but I bet it would be interesting. I'd enjoy breaking her into pieces and watching how she struggles to pick her pieces together but once I am done with her, that would be utterly impossible.

get rid of "If it is not too much to ask, can you give me a chance to redeem myself and get this girl? I will make her disappear without a trace," he assured me and I know him well enough to know he would do that, but what is the fun in that?

"There won't be a need for that. Since she is already here, I will have to deal with her by myself," I dismissed his thoughts before he could say anything further and he nodded.

"Of course, Alpha. Is there anything else you would like me to do for you?" He asked and I thought about it for a while.

"The elders. I gave them until today to find a solution. I believe they should have come up with something by now. Gather them in the hall and send someone once they are all here," I ordered and he nodded.

"Yes, Alpha."

Lord Willimas finally stood up from the floor and I watched how he walked to the door before stopping him again.

"One more thing," I let out, making him turn to face me.

“Prepare the girl for tonight because I will be visiting her again. I expect her to be in her right state of mind when I get there. Force manners into her head if you must. I cannot deal with disrespect anymore.”

“Yes, Alpha.”

Lord Williams left my chamber but I didn't miss the way his muscle relaxed as he finally got to leave without any more questioning,

I spent the rest of the day reading the report that was sent to me. As usual, there was nothing interesting and all I was seeing was mere disappointment.

“Do these people ever learn?” I sighed as I threw the papers away after reading just a line in each report.

“Alpha, the elders are gathered in the hall.” A maid came to announce and I stood up to hear what nonsense they had to say this time.

I went to join them in the hall but the panic in their eyes was all I needed to know that they still don't have answers.

“Elders, I believe you all are prepared for this. Let's not waste our time and get straight to the point, I announced, ignoring their attempts to show respect.

“Elders?” I called out again and they fell on their feet.

“Forgive us, Alpha, but this is taking more than-”

“What did I tell you about excuses? Shall I give your work to a more capable person to see if it was really time consuming or you are just lazy?” I frowned.

“Pardon us, Alpha.” They said in unison.

“You have two days. Give me what I want or you can kiss your titles goodbye.”

I stormed out of the hall angrily and met Rosalie on my way out.

“Alpha, we have done the needful with the girl,” she said and I nodded. I made my way into the room with the intention of teaching her a lesson.

Luckily for her, I was in a bad mood and now she will have to endure all my frustration.

I pushed the door open and saw her laying on the bed with her hands and legs tied to the edge of the bed as I had instructed.

Now, she will have to learn her lesson the har

Sold To The Scarred Alpha Chapter 8

MALIYA

I thought I'd die overnight with how heavy the rain was. Every time I heard the sound of the thunder, I'd lean closer to the tree as a shield but it didn't stop anything.

My legs felt weak and my body felt like it would pass out in another minute, but I must stay strong. I need to be strong. I can't die before having my revenge on Kane and everyone else. I can't give them that satisfaction.

Those were the thoughts that kept me together all night long. I cried my heart out until there was nothing left to weep. My heart raced with vicious thoughts when everything became quiet in the middle of the night.

I wished a lot of things were different but it was too late to be hoping and wishing. I don't know how long Alpha Xander was going to keep me here and I honestly don't think I could stay strong for another minute. As if the heavens heard my cry, Lord Williams came with the guards to release me.

My knee felt weak and I almost collapsed to the ground as soon as I was released when the guards caught me.

"Take her to Rosalie. She knows what to do." Lord Williams ordered and the guards dragged me away without any questions.

I hadn't eaten anything since I got to the pack and I was starting to feel dizzy. I didn't have any strength left in me to fight or disobey their orders knowing it would only get me into a bigger problem so I followed them gently.

"Tsk tsk tsk," Rosalie shook her head upon seeing my state. "I don't know what is going on in your head, child, but if you want to live, messing with the Alpha is not an option." She said before turning to the maids.

"She looks like a mess. You know what to do," she sighed.

The maids dragged me into the hot bath that had been prepared and forced me to bathe.

"The Alpha will be giving you another chance tonight. Fighting it is not an option, so just do as you are told. You are already so lucky that he hasn't killed you. Don't push your luck any further. Rosalie warned.

I thought of drowning myself in this water before that man got to lay a finger on me, but I also thought about how I'd make everyone win without even attempting to fight.

Even in my grave, they would still mock me.

I used the last strength in me to bathe and when I got out, the maids helped me change into much decent clothes. They applied a little make up on my face to make me look a little attractive since I was looking so sick and pale.

“Give her the tea, she would die before he even touches her at this rate, Rosalie said and one of the maids nodded.

I don’t know what tea they were talking about, but I know it couldn’t have been normal tea. Rosalie forced me to take it and I almost spat out from how bitter it was.

This is going to be a long night. I can feel it in my bones.

As soon as I finished dressing up, I was escorted back into the same room from yesterday. Everywhere was sparking and there were no traces of my blood or the vase that scattered across the floor anymore.

“Lie down,” Rosalie commanded and I raised my eyebrows to look at her.

I thought...

“Girls, force her if she won’t agree easily.” Rosalie commanded and before I realized what was happening, I was now laying on my back, tied to each side of the bed.

“Why are you doing this to me...” I cried out.

“It is the Alpha’s command. You should have listened while he asked nicely.” Rosalie said before turning to leave. The other maids followed after her, leaving me alone on the forsaken bed.

I felt trapped, exposed and vulnerable even though I was dressed, I was asked to wear something too revealing to feel decent.

Tears streamed down my cheeks as I struggled to get out of the rope. It was useless. Of purpose. course, they knew I’d try to get out so they tightened it on

My body was still aching from the pain I had to withstand last night, and now this...

Just then, Alpha Xander walked into the room and my heart skipped a beat. His face was stoic. Completely void of all emotions and I knew I was ruined.

What did I ever do to Kane to deserve this?

My heart raced frantically as Alpha Xander moved closer to me. His presence was domineering and scary, making me to tremble out of fear.

He brought out a knife from his pocket and just when I thought he would kill me, he cut the ropes that were tied to my hands and legs.

I closed my eyes as relieved washed over me. I didn't realize I was already crying again until I began to hear the sound of my whimpers.

"I don't force myself on women, they simply do as told." He said as if that was meant to make me feel any better.

"Now stand up, and strip naked. Get back on the bed and part your legs while you wait for me," he commanded and there was something about his voice that makes me know that disrespecting him again is not an option.

"Have mercy on me... please don't make me do this... I will be obedience- I will do whatever you asked, not just this," I pleaded, tossing my pride aside.

My life was about to become a living hell and the last thing I cared about was my pride. I never thought I'd lose my virginity in this way, let alone to a monster like Xander.

"Do not make me repeat myself," he spells out, rather coldly, making me shiver.

ours

Shame washed over me as I got up from the bed and began to undress. His eyes were fixed on my body like an ogle. He watched how I took off my dress, down to my underwear until I was completely naked before him.

Tears streamed down my face at the look in his eyes. He wasn't impressed or amused. I was just another toy to him when I'd be losing the most precious thing to him.

"Get on the bed," he ordered and I did. My cheeks flushed red as I opened my legs for him. I was certain he could see all of me from here he was standing.

I closed my eyes from the shame when I felt a cold metal in my hands. He had cuffed my hands to the bed.

He used a tape to seal my mouth, probably because he would be disgusted at my screams, when he undone is belt and stepped out of his pants.

He slapped my breast harshly and I winced from the pain.

"Now, you will have to learn some manners."

Alpha Xander climbed the bed roughly. I don't know what I was expecting when he leaned closer but without a warning, he slammed inside me forcefully, making tears stream down my face.

He kept on going forcefully, spreading my legs wider as he filled my cunt with his cock.

My body shivered from the pain that I was feeling inside. It was my first time and I was too tight to take him in. Even I know that, but he doesn't seem to care.

The tape in my mouth was refraining me from screaming like I wanted to. I cried out my heart and prayed for this to end and just then, he raised my ass up and began to fuck me from behind, hitting and slamming deeper and harder every time.

My heart broke into a million pieces but this man doesn't give a care in the world. When he was done, he pushed me away and my body went numb.

I had just lost my virginity in the most painful way I had ever imagined.

Sold To The Scarred Alpha Chapter 9

MALIYA

I remained in the same position even after Alpha Xander got off me. It feels like my heart has been ripped apart and I can't even look at myself in the same way. My body ached with pain and tears flowed freely from my eyes.

I closed my eyes in agony and for the first time, I wished that death would come and take me away. This was too much for me to bear. I can't... I just can't...

Just then, Alpha Xander walked to my side and released the cuff in my hands. My hands went numb and I wanted to rub the spot immediately but what was the point?

It wasn't just my hand that hurt. Every single part of me does. I was still lying naked in front of this horrible man with my legs spread apart. I knew he was done and I could finally leave, but is it left for me to protect?

He has stripped me of my pride. What more is left to protect?

"Get out of my room!" He snapped as he fixed his clothes as if nothing ever happened.

I tried to get up despite the humiliation that was eating me alive but it was painfully difficult. I was tied to the bed for too long and my body felt heavy.

I tried to lift myself up when I felt a sharp pain between my legs. He was too rough. At some point, I thought my pussy was going to tear from how he was forcing himself in with every thrust.

More tears streamed down my face as I thought about how useless I had become. I forced myself up from the bed and I shut my eyes immediately.

My body was on fire. I could barely move my legs and the pain in my legs wasn't helping either.

"Don't make me repeat myself," he threatened slowly, and I sniffed back my tears.

What did I ever do to him?

I ignored the pain that was breaking through my bones and picked up my dress. I changed back into it as fast as I could and ran out of his room.

I ran into the room that was given to me and broke down in tears. The pain was too much for me to bear. Becoming his sex toy wasn't even the worst part, I have a feeling this is not going to end any time soon.

Even if I offended Kane, why couldn't he punish me instead? Why did he have to sell me off just to get me out of his life?

What did I ever do to deserve this cruel fate? blamed myself for not eavesdropping on his conversation that day every minute that passed by.

If I knew what he was planning, I could have avoided it. I wouldn't have followed him to the pack, I...

It's too late now. There is no point crying over spilt milk.

I covered my face from the shame and more humiliation that was about to come my way and all I could do was cry.

The door cracked open and I didn't bother to look up. It is either Rosalie or the maids, or maybe the guards. Whoever it is, they are all here for one purpose; relaying the Alpha's order and that is not something I want to hear right now, even if I do not have a choice.

"How are you feeling?" A familiar voice asked as she wrapped her hand around me gently. It was the only person that had been nice to me since I got here so I knew it was

head Claudia without even lifting my up.

I leaned closer to her and cried in her arms. I don't know how long I could keep this up. I have only been here for a few days and things are already this difficult. What would happen to me in a week or two? Not to talk of so many months.

I'd die before then.

“How are you feeling? Do you need me to get some ointment for you?” She asked softly,

harder. making me cry

“I—I want to leave this place... it is too much for me to bear. I can not stay here any longer. Can you help me get away, huh?” I held her hand tightly, as I begged.

“It is too painful, I can not withstand it,” I cried and Claudia removed her hands and hugged me gently.

“I wish I could help, but leaving is not an option,” she said, making me break away from the hug.

“There has to be a way. Please help me... I’d do anything, I don’t mind what your request would be, I’d do it, please help me get out of this hell hole before I die, I pleaded desperately.

“Helping you come up with a plan is not the problem, but have you seen the security?

You cannot get past them. Even if you are lucky enough, you can’t get far before you would be caught,” she sighed.

“You don’t understand-

“I do. I won’t be here if I don’t. Nobody would accept you out there. You are here because your mate sold you. You now belong to the Alpha. If you try to escape, you will only make things harder for yourself.” She held my hands again and began to rub them gently.

“You can not leave no matter how hard you try. You just have to get used to it and stay strong. Survive however you can, but dumb the idea of running. It never ends well,” she said.

I have a feeling that there is more to what she was saying but I didn’t bother to ask. Seeing how cruel the Alpha was, I could already imagine what he would do to anyone who got caught.

Kill or ruin them completely. If I ever attempt to escape, it is either I did it successfully, or I kill myself before getting caught. There is no in-between.

Claudia applied ointment to the bruises on my hands and legs and gave me pain relief to make me feel better before taking her leave. I sat in the same position, thinking about what to do next.

I cannot accept defeat without even putting up a good fight. It is too soon to give up. I need to fight for myself or I'd be no different from the other maids.

I sat in the same position all night long until the sun began to peep in through the window, which indicated that it was a new day.

The door was pushed open rather harshly this time and Madam Rosalie came in. She gave me a look I couldn't quite decipher before throwing the clothes in her hand on the floor.

"You should change into that," she ordered and I looked at the cloth to see that it was the maid's uniform.

I didn't realize how long I stared at the dress when her voice snapped me out of my truce.

"Get dressed right away. You can not be sleeping all day until the Alpha needs your service. You need to resume work," she said without a hint of emotion on her face.

I nodded and got up to change into the maid's uniform. Madam Rosalie waited until I was done before she spoke again.

"Follow me.

I followed her back into the Alpha's room and my mind skipped a beat as we went inside.

"Starting from now, you will be working as the Alpha's special maid. Your duty is to clean the Alpha's room and bath for the Alpha," she announced, taking me in shock.

Bathe the Alpha? This has to be the most ridiculous thing I have ever heard.

It wasn't enough that he slept with me like I was a toy that could be controlled with a remote, and now I am going to bathe for him. The mere thought made me want to throw up in disgust.

I will kill that bastard with my hands.

Sold To The Scarred Alpha Chapter 10

MALIYA

I have been cleaning Alpha Xander's room for the past one week and I couldn't help but feel grateful that I haven't seen him since the last time I was tied to his bed.

I don't know if I was just lucky to come in after he had gone out or if he just wasn't around, but I have never felt so grateful in my entire life.

Things haven't been easy as I tried to adjust to my new life here but it was bearable considering how the monster that calls himself the Alpha has been out of my sight.

I began to lay his bed as soon as I finished cleaning the room and for a second, I wished I could put pins all over his bed so that he could feel the pain everyone has been feeling once he tries to rest on it.

Before I could think further of any vicious thought, the door cracked open, revealing the devil himself.

Alpha Xander strolled casually and a small glint appeared on his face upon seeing me before they turned into a frown.

I don't know how to react to his presence considering how I was just starting to enjoy his absence.

I bowed to show my respect even though that was the last thing I wanted to do. He walked in casually, ruining the floor I just finished cleaning with the imprint of his shoe before he broke the silence.

"Don't just stand there, go and prepare the water for my bath," he ordered and I nodded.

I left what I was doing immediately when he furrowed his eyebrows. "You don't expect me to lie down on a bed looking like that, do you?" He frowned and I rushed back to fix the bed before going into the bathroom.

Rosalie had informed me about how he liked the temperature of his water to be. Lukewarm. Not hot or cold.

I made sure to leave the water exactly that way and poured petals inside the water as Rosalie had instructed me.

I went back into the room to see Alpha Xander standing in front of the mirror. He was such a handsome man.

His domineering stature, and the way he carried himself, it all added to his charm. If only he Could be less of a monster.

I caught his gaze through the mirror and swallowed the lumps in my throat.

"The water is ready, Alpha," I announced, still staring at his flawless physique in the mirror.

Just then, he turned away from the mirror and smirked at me. I tried to keep a straight face but his gaze was making me feel so uncomfortable. I looked away immediately when he stood in front of me.

His breath fanned my cheeks from the closeness and I tried to maintain my composure but it was ridiculously hard. His presence was not only intimidating but there was something about him that made me want to look at him....

Snap out of it, Maliya!

“What are you waiting for? Go and prepare my bath,” he ordered and my heart began to race frantically.

“I—it is ready,” I stammered.

“Then go and make another one. The water must have gone cold,” he said and I nodded.

I clenched my fist as I went back into the bathroom to get rid of the first water I had prepared at Rosalie:

I didn't care about this time, I knew he wanted to punish me for no reason, and he would probably ask me to prepare another one for him so I left the water hot and only added a small amount of cold water to stop the steam from coming out.

I added petals into the bathtub again, when Alpha Xander walked inside. He was still fully dressed and I thought he would be needing his privacy so I turned to leave when he stopped me again.

“I don't have all day, undress me!” He snapped.

I didn't want to touch him or go anywhere near him but the murderous look on his face told me that this wasn't even up for an argument. I have to do as he ordered whether I like it or not.

It was enough that I had to swallow my pride to be in the same room with him. What if he tried to sleep with me again?

My heart skipped a beat at the thought and my cheeks flushed at the reminder of what happened the last time. I want to get away from him this instant!

I sucked in a deep breath, trying to keep myself calm. The entire time, his face did not leave mine. I swallowed the lumps in my throat and wished I could just kill him right away.

I hate this man so much!

“I hate repeating myself, Maliya. Undress me right away!” he ordered.

There was something about the way he called my name. It makes me want to do whatever he asks.

What the hell are you thinking about right now?

“Do you want to strip instead?” He threatened and I shook my head nervously. I moved closer to undress him. My hands fiddled with his buttons as I looked away, unable to look at how miserable I had become.

I was no different from a dog now. I bark at the order of my owner even if it is against will. I will open my legs and do whatever he wants because as much as I hate to admit it, he owns me now.

My hands trembled and my body shook with anger as I unhook each button. I could tell that his patience was wearing thin from his breath but I didn't care.

I won't look at him.

I finished unbuttoning the lower buttons but he was a lot more bigger and taller than me, making it a little difficult to keep up as I moved up..

I tiptoed to unbutton his shirt and this time, I had no choice but to look at him. My face was just a few inches away from his.

My heart was beating so fast that I was afraid it would explode. I tried to calm my nerves but the way his breath fanned my neck made it awfully difficult.

I felt goosebumps all over my body and all I wanted was to get the hell out of this place right away.

My hands were shaky, but I was finally able to remove his shirt without making a mistake and I let out a breath of relief.

My eyes met with his toned chest, and for a second, I wanted to admire the fine art that was staring back at me.

I imagined what it would be like running my hands on those abs...

Maliya, focus!

My breath hitched and my hands became even more shaky as I moved down to his pants.

I have never undressed a man in my life, not even Kane, and now I...

Alpha Xander grabbed my hands forcefully, making me jump from the force. His cold glare sent chills down my spine and I held my breath for a second, waiting for what was to come next.

“Stop shaking for fuck sake!” He hissed and I could tell just how much he hated it from his tone.

I closed my eyes as I pulled his pants down, leaving him completely naked before me. I couldn't bring myself to look at him as my heart drummed against my ear.

Please ask me to leave... please... just let me go, I prayed inwardly. I expected him to get into the bathtub but he didn't take a step away from where he was standing.

What is he planning now?

I wanted to scream at his face and tell him to get the fuck out of my face, but I was tongue tied and just left my eyes shut.

“Open your eyes,” he ordered.

My eyes snapped open, but I looked everywhere else but at him. My heart raced with fear and I began to shake again.

“Look at me,” he commanded. His voice was cold and sharp, sending chills down my spine.

I shivered from his cold stare and I was forced to look at him.

My eyes fell on his well built body, and I couldn't help but lick my lips. He looked so hot. His body was like that of an athlete. Toned, and built with muscles.

His personality might be shit, but I can't deny that he has a fine face and a hot body.

“I asked you to look at me, not ogle at my body,” he snapped, jolting me back to reality.

My face flushed in embarrassment and I apologized immediately. “I'm sorry, sir... I didn't mean to stare,” I apologize nervously.

My eyes fell on his dick and my eyes widened. He was so big that I finally understood why I couldn't walk properly for a few days after he slept with me the last time.

“Go on your knees and take my dick in your mouth,” he commanded.