

Sold To The Scarred Alpha Chapter 21

MALIYA

Alpha Xander's offer was a trap. I could feel it in my soul. It was too good to be true and I'd be stupid to believe that he was actually going to grant any of my wishes, irrespective of what I asked.

I stood frozen, my eyes fixed on Alpha Xander's piercing gaze. My mind raced with doubts, but I still wanted to give benefit of doubt.

For all I know, he might be serious about granting my request since I was carrying his child, but I don't want to expectations.

"I can't trust him," I thought to myself. My eyes narrowed slightly as I weighed my options. It's too good to be true. He's hiding something.

My body language betrayed me as my weight shifted subtly from one foot to the other. My fingers drummed against my thighs I thought of what to do.

Why am I even considering his offer? If there is something I need the most right now, it is my freedom. I know he would never grant me that and dying doesn't sound that bad either.

I just needed to escape the reality. I am tired of living, I want to die so badly but I can't even bring myself to do something that I might end up regretting.

Alpha Xander's eyes never left mine. He stood there, waiting patiently for my response but all I could think about was leaving this dreadful world to find some peace,

"I don't have all day, Alpha Xander broke the silence and my heart skipped a beat. I was tempted to ask him for my freedom but I knew he would never grant it, not even in my wildest dreams.

"You should consider my offer while I am being nice. You don't have to do this the hard way, because either way, you would be following my order," he pointed and I sighed.

Of course, what was I expecting anyway? That he was suddenly going to change and be nice to me because I was carrying child?

He had no heart. There was no way he would care whether I ate or not

I blinked away the tears that were threatening to fall from my eyes and gripped my dress tight to the extent of almost ripping it apart.

For some reason, I felt disappointed even though I wasn't surprised to hear what he had to say. People don't change that easily, especially not a heartless man like Alpha Xander.

his

"You will eat and take care of yourself, starting now. I won't have you harming my child through neglect. He said sternly and I swallowed the lumps in my throat.

I felt a surge of anger at his commanding tone, but a part of me was relieved that he wasn't yelling or threatening me. Yet. "You will eat a healthy meal every day, and rest when you need to. I expect to see an improvement in your condition by the time Treturn."

I nodded reluctantly, my eyes fixed on the floor. I couldn't meet his gaze, afraid of what I might see there.

"I will be back soon to hear your response, he continued. "I expect you to make the right decision. Don't think that you have a choice, because you don't. You will do as I say, for the sake of our child."

I felt a shiver run down my spine at his words, my heart pounded in my chest and I knew that I was trapped, with no escape from his demands.

"Yes, Alpha," I whispered, my voice barely audible.

Alpha Xander nodded, his eyes never leaving mine, "Good. I will be back soon."

With that, he turned and left the room, leaving me feeling scared and trapped. I knew that I had to make a decision, but I was torn between my desire for freedom and my fear of Alpha Xander's punishment if I went against him once again.

What am I going to do now? I thought to myself, I can't escape even if I want to and I can't defy his orders as long as I am here.

I felt tears prick at the corners of my eyes and I could no longer hold them back. Years streamed down my face as I thought about his words over and over again.

All my life. I have been treated unfairly and if there was anything I wanted, it was to make the people who turned me into a mere slave suffer the same fate as mine, but in a much crueller way.

Wiped my tears away harshly as my mind went back to the way Kane sold me off without sparing me a look.

I meant nothing to the people that meant the world to me and I wanted to ruin them for all the pain and suffering they have cost me.

I don't care if that is the last thing I accomplish before I die, but I will get my revenge on every single one of them

I need my strength. Before I can fight anyone or even plan to do anything, I need to be in good shape.

Just then, a maid came into the room with a tray of food in her hands.

"Madam Rosalie said you should eat or she would be forced to punish you," the maid said, as she placed the tray carefully on

the bed.

I pulled the tray closer and the maid's eyes widened in shock. She had expected me to thrash the room and break the plates like I had been doing for the past few days, but I was determined to survive this time, and I wouldn't give up.

My stomach grumbled out loud as I took a spoon and it felt like there were a bunch of pins in my stomach that stung me at once as soon as I took the first bite.

I hadn't eaten in so long and my stomach was hurting so bad.

I winced from the pain and closed my eyes, but I reminded myself that I could not give up.

I stuffed the food in my mouth, ignoring the pain that was eating me up as I continued to chant to myself.

I need to fight my enemy. I need to be strong. Before I can take down anyone who has ever crossed me, I need to stop being

weak.

My eyes glint with tears as my stomach burns from each bite I took but I didn't stop eating until I finished eating everything on my plate.

I am going to survive no matter what it takes.

Alpha Xander

I went back to my room after speaking the girl, but I couldn't help but wonder if she was really going to listen to me,

I knew she was stubborn from the onset and that was the only reason why she could even survive for this long, but the fear of her harming the baby with her stubbornness makes me desperate.

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I don't know if she would take my offer seeing how unamused she was, but I hope she does.

Alpha, Madam Rosalie is here to see you, one of the maids announced.

Just then, Madam Rosalie came in and bowed to show her respect.

"What is going on? Why do you look so bothered? Is something bothering you?" Madam Rosalie asked with a concerned look on her face.

I sighed at our pathetic my current situation was.

"All my life, I have been treated badly. When I needed love the most and was desperately begging for it, nobody was there to support me." I chuckled at the memory and Madam Rosalie just watched me speak.

“When the late Luna informed me that I could never be a father, I cried secretly every night. I was so sad that I thought of killing myself a couple of times because of the shame,” I sheered.

“Do you know how hard it was for me to move on?” My gaze met with Rosalie and she only watched me speak. There was no sign of sympathy or judgement in her eyes. She just listened and I smiled.

“I hated everyone for not only ruining my life but also, my family line. I wanted to break them even in their death, but then a miracle happened.”

I turned to look at Rosalie in the eyes once again without breaking eye contact this time.

“A maid is carrying my child... that child is a miracle and I'd be damned if I let anything happen to the baby.”

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XANDER

I'll do whatever I can to get Maliya to eat. The girl might be a little stubborn, but I won't allow anything to happen to the baby she's carrying.” Madam Rosalie assured me.

“None of this should be happening if not because of that evil woman, I hissed at the thought of begging a woman to treat herself well so that nothing could happen to my miracle because I was afraid I might never see that kind of opportunity again.

Do you know how much I hate my father? I blamed him for everything that happened, and I still do. He allowed his evil wife to treat me however she liked and even belittle me himself for being a child of an omega,” I scoffed in disbelief.

“If he was that ashamed of who he slept with, why did he bother sleeping around in the first place?”

Madam Rosalie cleared her throat but remained silent. If there was anything she had learnt since I became the Alpha, it was the fact that her opinion was not needed, so she learned to listen without making unnecessary comments.

“It all started when I first moved here. They made me feel like a piece of trash. They didn't even eat with me because the Luna claimed that I was smelling. Father didn't object either because every time he looked at me, he was the result of his mistakes-one he wished that it would have remained hidden, sneered at the thought.

I could still remember clearly how he looked at me when he first saw me. The exact words he used to question his Beta to confirm if I was his, the disappointment in his

head when he saw the papers that proved that I was indeed his son, I could still remember it all.

I let out a dry laugh, a cold, mirthless sound and I watched how Madam Rosalie shifted uncomfortably from her seat.

“Oh, I could still remember how I wanted to ruin them so badly, I hissed, and my eyes glint with a mischievous grin.

“I wanted to watch them suffer, to see the fear in their eyes as they beg for mercy. I imagined how I’d enjoy every moment of it, every scream, every plea for a very long time,” I chuckled.

My laughter grew louder, more maniacal, as I thought about the revenge I had always planned.

“They thought they could break me, thought they could destroy me with their cruelty and their hate. But guess what I did?

I leaned in closer to Madam Rosalie, my voice dropping to a whisper. “I made sure to become strong and brought my fantasies to reality. I killed every single one that has ever looked down on me and laughed at how they begged for my mercy,” I grinned.

Madam Rosalie blinked her eyes nervously as if she just pictured everything in her head and I smiled at her.

“Have you ever thought about how I killed my dearest stepmother? The woman who made me this way in the first place and poisoned me so that I can be celibate?” I grinned at the memory and Madam Rosalie simply shook her head

“I went to her room while she was still grieving her husband’s death. Of course, she has learnt her lesson and she has come to fear me, but it wasn’t enough. I couldn’t bring myself to breathe in the same air as her so I sent her away in a grand style.”

“I sent her the most expensive dress at that time and made her dress up like a bride. The maids did beautiful makeup for her, I smiled at the memory.

“And I enjoyed watching her helpless as she did everything I ordered. Do you know how pleasing it was? The same woman who couldn’t stand me was doing everything I asked.”

“Nothing excites me more than watching her beg for my forgiveness as she pleads for her freedom, I grinned.

“After ensuring that she was dressed like the beautiful queen she was, I slit her wrist and watched the horrific look on her face while she bleed to death,” I clapped my hands as I laughed at the memory.

“Interesting, isn’t it? I always have a way of getting back to people I went back to my seat, feeling a bit refreshed as I sat comfortably.

“What do you plan on doing now?” Madam Rosalie cleared her throat as she asked the question.

“I need to find out how the girl managed to get pregnant for me when I haven’t been able to impregnate any woman all along.” I said, and my mind went back to the stubborn maid.

“This could not be a coincidence or a mere miracle. I need to find out exactly what happened because only then would I truly be at ease.”

“I’d be lying if I said this is not a little shocking for me too. I’ll find the best seer and bring him to you so that we can get to the bottom of this matter,” she assured and I nodded.

Maybe all of this makes sense medically, but I can’t just accept that things are different now after learning to accept my fate since I was barely seventeen.

“I’ll be waiting for your response,” I said, and she nodded.

“If you will excuse me now, I need to get back to my work. The maids can’t do anything right without a proper supervision,” Madam Rosalie said before leaving my room.

I couldn’t stop thinking about the number of doctors that have come to examine me out since I became the Alpha.

I thought maybe money could fix my problems but I was wrong. They all had one thing to say.

“I’m sorry, but you cannot give birth. Giving you medicines or injections is just a waste of time.”

Their words stung like a bee each time as if I was hearing them for the first time, and I couldn’t help the pang in my chest.

I thought killing my stepmother would help me feel better, but there was no difference. I have always wanted to be a father and the thought of being a barren for life hurts me so much.

“Maliya, just who are you and how did you manage to get pregnant?” I said out loud.

Sold To The Scarred Alpha Chapter 23

MALIYA

It's been three days since Alpha Xander came into my room and asked me to request a return, following all his orders.

I have been thinking about what to ask for all day and night, but couldn't bring myself to ask him anything. The one thing I needed the most was freedom and as long as I was carrying his child, he would never let me go.

That much was obvious from the way he visited my room every morning and night to make sure that I was feeding well and taking my drugs too.

He even brought a doctor over to check how I was doing and the baby's condition too. For a second, I wished the baby would die or be in some kind of critical condition so that Alpha Xander wouldn't have any choice but to abandon me but when would my prayers ever get accepted?

The baby was in good condition despite how I deliberately starved myself for a few days.

It felt like I was in a shackle with the child growing in me, but every day, I kept on reminding myself that I needed to survive somehow so if feeding well is what it takes, then I won't starve myself for another second.

Alpha Adonis has been surprisingly nice to me since the day he proposed to grant my wish. I don't know how long it would last or if he was merely acting so that I wouldn't self-harm myself until I could deliver his baby, but living in this hell hole has been a little bearable.

Madam Rosalie was no longer on my neck either and the only thing they all troubled me about was taking care of my health.

I bet it was all the Alpha's order, but no amount of kindness he shows me would ever make me change my impression of him. He was a beast and he would always remain a beast.

Speaking of the devil, the door cracked open and he came in with an apple in his hands. The maids bowed to show their respect before they began to leave the room one after the other again.

It has become a ritual now. Whenever the Alpha came in, the maids would leave the room immediately as if they were trying to give us some kind of privacy.

I rolled my eyes as they walked out and the Alpha doesn't seem to mind one bit.

“How are you feeling?” He asked as he tossed the apple in his hands to me.

“I’m fine.” I whispered, surprised to see how eager he was to keep his baby in good shape. Does he even bring me fruits now? I scoffed in disbelief.

“Are you feeling any kind of discomfort?” He asked again and I wondered what was with the enquiries.

“No, I’m fine,” I said again and he nodded.

“Good. Today is Alpha Maxwell’s birthday party and you will be accompanying me, he announced, taking me by surprise.

“Alpha Maxwell?” I asked. I don’t know who that was as I never really got to meet important people while I was with Kane-

He stopped me from associating myself with the other maidens too so I barely knew anything that was happening not to talk to hearing gossip.

“Yes, Alpha Maxwell.” He confirmed. The Alpha of the Blue Ray pack.”

Why am I accompanying him to an Alpha’s party? I am just a slave and I am very much aware of the fact that not just anyone is invited to parties like that.

He could have asked someone else if he didn’t want to go alone Why should I accompany him?

“Do you mind if I ask why?” I tried to sound as polite as I could and he nodded.

“Since you are carrying my child, you have to go everywhere with me. I don’t trust you on your own and you have proven that the maids are not enough to watch over you countless times he said.

Even if it was true that I do not listen to the maids, it is not enough reason to take me to such a party. I won’t only feel out of place, but I also won’t be comfortable.

“If you are worried about me doing something stupid then be rest assured that I have no intention of doing anything. Moreover, the guards are here and there is no way I could run away even if I want to, I pointed out

He moved closer to me and my heart raced with anxiety. No matter how nice he was pretending to be, I always remind myself that he was still the beast from the very first day and I can not forget that.

I shifted uncomfortably on the bed as he leaned close, and my heart drummed against my ear.

I felt intimidated by his presence but I pretended as if it was nothing.

“You will be accompanying me because I want you to be there, he said in a low voice that sent chills down my spine and I nodded immediately, unable to argue not even if he was standing that close.

He took a step back and I released a breath I didn’t realize that I was holding.

“What if I don’t want to go with you? Will you kill me?” My heart skipped a beat as I asked and he chuckled.

His smile was so beautiful and I couldn’t help myself but stare at him in admiration.

“I won’t kill the woman carrying my child,” he assured me but it only made me feel even more uncomfortable.

Would he kill me for defying his orders if I weren’t carrying his child?

I swallowed the lumps in my throat as I began to imagine it in my head. I released a shaky breath, but he didn’t seem to be aware of how I was feeling. Or maybe he doesn’t care.

“I’ll send a few people over later to help you get dressed and prepare you for the night,” he said before taking his leave.

I was alone in the room when I began to hear sounds from the hallway before the door was pushed open.

A few maids came in with different bags in their hands and I wondered what was happening.

“The Alpha said we should help you get dressed,” one of the maids said and I wondered why there were so many bags when all I would do was just stand beside him the whole night like a fucking bodyguard

“Come and sit here so that we can get started,” the maid pointed to the seat in front of the dresser and I nodded.

I sat down in front of the dresser, and the maids started working immediately. The lady applying my makeup started by applying a light layer of makeup, enhancing my features without making me look too done up. Then, they moved on to my hair, styling it in loose waves that fell down my back.

I sat there impatiently, eager to see the result of what they had been doing for almost an hour now.

Finally, the maids—brought out a beautiful gold dress from one of the bags on the floor and I couldn't help but appreciate its beauty.

The fabric was glowing in the light and I wondered how much it cost. The maids helped put it on. The first thing I did was turn to the mirror to see my reflection.

“Omg! You look so beautiful Claudia exclaimed as she walked into the room.

I couldn't blink from my reflection as I stared at the beautiful woman staring back at me.

The dress was a long, flowing gown, slit in the front enough to show my legs and stopped mid-thigh.

It hugged my curves in all the right places, and I felt like a queen rather than a slave that I was.

The maids had done an amazing job with my face and hair too. My hair was shiny black and my face was beautifully baked.

I continued to stare at the mirror and all I saw was a beautiful woman with grace. For a second, I wished my life was different but I know I was wishing for too much.

“The Alpha is waiting outside, Claudia announced as she led the way out, but I didn't miss the sad smile that flashed on her face.

“I wish you could look like this every day,” she whispered.

“That is too much to hope for,” I said with a small smile and she nodded.

She led the way out and I was being careful not to ruin the dress or I'd be in trouble. Alpha Xander added matching heels to the dress which made me feel a little uncomfortable while walking.

True to Claudia's words, Alpha Xander was already waiting downstairs. His back was on me and he had both of his hands tucked in his pocket while he stood with grace.

The way his muscles flexed as he spoke to a maid was so attractive and I couldn't stop myself from staring.

Just then, he turned back to face me and it felt like time froze for a second. I felt my breath catch in my throat as I stared at him.

He was even more handsome than I had remembered, his piercing eyes made my heart race as I admired his perfect body.” His dark hair was perfectly styled, adding to his beauty and all I could think about was how perfect he was.

“No matter how handsome he is, he is still a beast,” a voice said in my head.

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XANDER

I wondered why I bothered asking Maliya to accompany me to the party. I wasn't the type to take anyone along with me when I intended to go out. Not even my Beta would dream of following me to parties.

I'd always go on my own, but now that she was carrying my child, I needed to keep her close.

Like I said to her face, I don't trust her around the maids and I knew how stubborn she can be. I don't want to risk anything, not when she seemed to be mentally prepared to die anyway.

My mind went back to the look in her eyes when she asked if I was going to kill her. I could tell that she was prepared to die. She would do anything to get out of here which makes me more eager to keep her safe until she gives birth to my child.

I'll keep her close and protect her no matter what it takes. I'd make sure that neither she nor the baby would get hurt during the pregnancy period.

Just then, Madam Rosalie came into my room and I gave her a questioning look.

“Alpha, the maids are already dressing up for Maliya for tonight Is there something you would like me to inform them about before they finish dressing her up? She asked.

“I believe I have given the maids the instructions they would be needing

had ordered the pack's designer to send a beautiful dress and even ensured that all she would need was available. She only had) one role and that was to sit down and allow the maids to dress her up. That doesn't sound difficult, right?

Just then, a maid came out of nowhere and brought a perfume to my face, riling me up in the process.

“Get that off my face!” I snapped at the maid who was trying to spray my body from up close.

“I—I'm so sorry, she stuttered.

“Get out of here!” Madam Rosalie yelled at the maid before I could even snap at her.

“What are you still doing here?” I glared at the rest of the maids and they hurried out of the room.

“My apologies, Alpha, I will train them better,” Madam Rosalie said

“Why are you here?” I asked, ignoring her apologies.

“I have sent a word to the seers as planned and they have all agreed to come here tomorrow. Finally, you all your questions,” she said with a polite smile and I nodded.

“Good job. Did you tell them anything beforehand?”

“Of course, not. I thought you would like them to hear things from you directly.

u can have answers to

True. I’d have reprimanded her if she had gone ahead to tell them why I needed their attention without my permission.

“I will be outside if you need anything then, Madam Rosalie said before taking her leave.

For a moment, I wondered how I’d feel if it turned out that all of this was just a stupid imagination or a dream to remind me of my past.

“Why then would two different doctors confirm that she was pregnant?” My wolf spoke for the first time in a while.

Nothing is impossible, not when it is a dream.

“Let’s be realistic here. This woman is pregnant and there is no other way to impregnate a girl other than sleeping with then which you did,” my wolf pointed and I sighed.

For all I know, she could be carrying someone else’s child. If it’s really not Prince Kane’s due to the duration, then maybe she has been sleeping around with other guards.

“Do you believe that? Which guard would dare to sleep with your sex slave? Not to talk of you met her as a virgin,” my wolf reminded me and I sighed.

I could still remember how tight she was the night I fucked her as a punishment. It was definitely her first time which means she couldn’t have gone far with Prince Kane.

Nothing makes sense and at this point, I don’t even want to think about it. I’d wait until the seers arrived and tell me exactly what was going on.

I don’t believe in miracles and the Moon goddess who has been watching me suffer all along couldn’t possibly provide a solution out of the blue

I need a logical reason to justify why all of this is happening and why now,

I took a final look at myself and once I was satisfied with my look, I went downstairs to wait for the Maliya.

I expected that they would be done by now seeing how I gave the maids a time duration but she doesn't seem to be ready

yer.

"Hey, come here," I frowned at a random maid who was passing by.

She bowed immediately to show her respect and I furrowed my eyebrow.

"Go and fetch the maid I asked them to dress up for. Tell her to meet me here this instant," I hissed and the maid hesitated for a while.

"Did you not hear my order?" I snapped at her.

"Erm.... she is standing right behind you, Alpha."

I turned to look at her, and my eyes widened slightly as I took in her appearance.

She stood tall in the beautiful dress, as she showed off her long legs through the open space between the dress.

The dress hugged her curves in all the right places as it revealed her tiny waist and cupped her breasts up, revealing a handful of cleavage.

Her hair was styled in loose waves that cascaded down her back, and she looked—beautiful.

I have always known she was a pretty woman from the very first time I met her. She was exactly how I liked my woman to be, but there was something that made her look even more attractive tonight.

Maybe it was the way she was dressed, but she had a different kind of glow today. She was undeniably beautiful.

My gaze roamed over her, taking in every detail as she stood there fidgeting nervously.

I have never found a woman attractive before so this could only mean one thing. It was because she was carrying my child.

"Alpha," she muttered as she moved closer to me.

I could sense her fear from the way her breath hitched but I ignored it. I linked my arms around hers and walked outside where the carriage was already waiting.

One of the guards opened the carriage for us and Maliya got inside first before I went in after her.

I noticed how distant she was in the carriage. She stared out through the window, while her hands trembled under her dress.

“Drive,” I said to the man driving the carriage.

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MALIYA

I felt quite uncomfortable throughout the ride. Alpha Xander’s sharp gaze made me feel uneasy and I couldn’t bring myself to turn and look at him.

I was grateful that he had decided to use a carriage big enough to give us enough space, but I still felt so little.

I kept my gaze fixed on the window, watching the beautiful sight of the pack for the first time. I was blinded folded when Lord Williams brought me here and ever since, I haven’t been chanced the set my feet outside the mansion.

I should probably feel free, right? The freedom that I have been craving for was here. I could push the door open and run out. Go to the event with him and escape while he is busy.

He didn’t have any guards with him or whatsoever this was the perfect timing, but I stood in the same position, as my hands trembled lightly from the fear of the consequences.

Alpha Xander is a heartless man. If I thought he would spare me just because I was carrying his child, then that would be the biggest mistake of my life.

The pack was beautiful, I must confess. I don’t know what I was expecting, and quite frankly, I wasn’t expecting anything either, but it doesn’t look like a bad place to live if the circumstances were different of course.

The ride was quiet and it was starting to feel suffocating when the driver finally stopped in front of a huge castle.

The carriage driver came out to open the door for us before I could push it open and I released a breath I didn’t realise I was holding as the cold breeze hit my skin.

I stepped outside and looked around the surroundings in awe when Alpha Xander linked his arms with mine.

We were immediately welcomed by the maids but Alpha Xander ignored them all while he led the way to the party.

Would it kill him to acknowledge people beneath him?

Does he acknowledge his own people talk less of a bunch of people he would never meet again? A voice said in my head and I heaved out a sigh.

Tonight is going to be long. I can feel it in my bones.

I don't know if Alpha Xander didn't notice how uncomfortable I was, or it just wasn't his business, either way, he stared ahead as he walked without sparing me a look.

We took a corridor and got to another part of the house and I couldn't help but look around in awe.

Everything screams LUXURY! From the interior decoration to the beautiful artwork that was hung around the wall, to the chandelier that was at every corner of the room, dazzling as it added its own beauty to the room, everything looked beautiful.

My eyes met with

an artwork that seemed to be hidden in a corner and I couldn't help but admire how beautiful it was.

Why did they hide it there when it looked like the most beautiful one among the rest? I couldn't take a closer look or try to understand its meaning since Alpha Xander was just walking straight like a robot, but my eyes couldn't look away from it.

Just then, a few people started approaching us as they showed their respect to Alpha Xander.

"Alpha Xander, what a pleasant surprise, I didn't think you would come to such an event," a middle aged man said and Alpha Xander only replied with a nod Would it kill him to be friendly?

"Look who is here!" Another one called from behind and Alpha under finally stopped to acknowledge him.

I'm guessing he must be someone important then.

"Alpha Xander? What a pleasant surprise," the man beamed proudly

“Alpha Luxwell,” Alpha Xander greeted him coldly, but the man didn’t seem to mind anyway.

I guess everyone was already used to his attitude.

“If anyone were to tell me that you would be coming here today. I’d laugh to their face and tell them that they must have mistaken you for someone else,” Alpha Luxwell said with a smile and Alpha Xander merely hummed in response.

“I know you are definitely not the type to attend parties like this. Did Alpha Maxwell offer you something?” He winked as he moved closer to us.

“I can change my mind at any time after all, it’s my choice, isn’t it? Whether he offered me something to attend his party or not surely isn’t any of business,” he said, dismissing the conversation but Alpha Luxwell was either clueless or just wanted to pester him because he didn’t stop with his questioning.

“True,” he chuckled before looking at our arms where it was linked before he finally looked at me.

I saw a glint in his eyes as he looked at me. One I couldn’t quite decipher but I didn’t question it much either.

“Who is this beautiful woman?” Alpha Luxwell looked between me and Alpha Xander before he continued to speak. I’m guessing she is your ride for tonight, isn’t she?”

He had a mischievous look on his face which made my stomach churn in disgust.

“I have always known you had a good eye, but this one here is exceptional,” he winked, as his eyes roamed my body lustfully.

I wished I could poke his eyes from the way he was creepily watching me. I felt goosebumps all over my body but I just stood beside Alpha Xander knowing he wouldn’t do anything, not when Alpha Xander was watching.

Just then, Alpha Xander stood in front of me, shielding me from his gaze.

“Stare at her like that again and see what I’d do to you,” he threatened lowly.

“I was merely appreciating her beauty,” he chuckled, but I didn’t miss the sly smile on his face.

“The next time you look at her or even show yourself in front of me, I won’t hesitate to cut off your head,” he said in a terrifying voice.

His voice sent chills down my spine and I swallowed the lumps in my throat. I could tell that he wasn't bluffing.

Alpha Xander wasn't one to make an empty threat. And if he could threaten an Alpha like that, I wondered what he would do to someone like me- a nobody.

I felt a little relieved that he at least stood up for me, but seeing the nervous look on Alpha Luxwell's face made my heart skip a beat.

He won't really kill someone because of that, right?

To sorry, Alpha Luxwell cleared his throat as he apologized.

Alpha Xander ignored his apologies and led me into the room where the party was already in full swing.

"Alpha Maxwell," Alpha Xander greeted with a smile.

"My goodness, I wasn't expecting you to show up personally. Thank you for gracing me with your presence, Alpha Maxwell said with a genuine smile.

"It's nothing. Happy Birthday by the way," Alpha Xander said with a small smile and Alpha Maxwell seemed to genuinely appreciate his presence.

At that moment, it looked like Alpha Xander was the Alpha of the Alphas. The way everyone respected him. The way they spoke highly of him and looked up to him was something I couldn't help but look around in disbelief.

"This really means a lot to me. I know how busy you are," Alpha Maxwell smiled.

"It's not a problem."

Just then, Alpha Maxwell's eyes met with mine and he looked back at Alpha Xander.

"Who is the beautiful woman?" He asked with a smile as he looked between the two of us and I couldn't help but wonder if I didn't make a mistake coming here.

The look on their faces makes me feel at the edge. It makes me constantly want to watch my back and I did the only thing I could think of.

I leaned closer to Alpha Xander out of fear.

Sold To The Scarred Alpha Chapter 26

ALPHA XANDER

I hate attending social functions more than anything. No matter how important they claimed it was, I'd rather sit in my room and think about how to progress my pack than sit among those clowns and try to mingle with them.

I'd send Lord Williams to represent me on different occasions, but for some reason, I wanted to come here tonight. I don't

know it because I haven't seen everyone in a while, but here we are.

I didn't miss the way everyone had been staring at Maliya since the moment we arrived but none of them had the nerve to say anything to our faces until Alpha Luxwell showed up.

He was nothing but a power-hungry fool who would do anything for attention, but even he knew where to act up or I wouldn't hesitate to put him in his place.

"Look who is here!" He grinned as soon as our eyes met. "Alpha Xander? What a pleasant surprise," he beamed proudly.

One would think he was smiling so brightly because he saw me but we both know that was not the case. The last time we met, he almost lost his neck and now he was a ding as if nothing ever happened.

He was doing it all for attention.

"Alpha Luxwell," I said coldly,

If anyone were to tell me that you would be coming here today, I'd laugh in their face and tell them that they must have mistaken you for someone else," he said.

I didn't miss the way he looked around from the corner of his eyes to see i

one was watching this.

if anyone

He was humiliated publicly the last time, so he was putting on an act now so propel could think we get along

I can read through him like an open book and I wasn't

t even surprised that he was still the dumb man I used to know.

"I know you are definitely not the type to attend parties like this. Did Alpha Maxwell offer you something?" He tried to hide his remark with a laugh.

We both knew why he said that. Just last week, he sent an invite to a party he was hosting but I didn't attend, and neither did I send a representative like I'd have done.

He is a nobody. Just because he has the privilege to become the Alpha doesn't make him important. He needs to learn his place.

"I can change my mind at any time after all, it's my choice, isn't it? Whether he offered me something to attend his party or not surely isn't any of business," I dismissed the conversation

"True," he chuckled.

He pretended to just notice that someone was with me, when in fact, he had been watching Maliya since the moment we walked in.

His eyes fell on our arms and I didn't miss the glint in his eyes as he looked at her. I could already tell that he was planning something dumb in his head, but if he had any self-respect left in him, I expected him to hold back, or I wouldn't stop with humiliating him alone.

"Who is this beautiful woman?" He looked between Maliya and me and rolled my eyes. He was always so predictable. I'm guessing she is your ride for tonight, isn't she?" He grinned.

I have always known you had a good eye, but this one here is exceptional," he winked, as his eyes roamed her body and he licked his lips from the sight.

I noticed how Maliya shifted uncomfortably from the way he was glaring at her and I began to feel irritated.

I took a step forward, blocking his view from Maliya's before I like the silence.

"Stare at her like that again and see what I'd do to you," I said coldly, and a smirk spread across his face.

"I was merely appreciating her beauty," he chuckled, but I didn't miss the sly smile on his face.

"The next time you look at her or even show yourself in front of me, I won't hesitate to cut off your head, I warned.

"I'm sorry," he apologized but his eyes were still fixed on Maliya

I always avoided parties like this because somehow, they always managed to get on my nerves and tonight was no exception.

I began to feel irritated and wanted to leave already. I could sense Maliya's fear beside me but I ignored it all.

I'd just greet Alpha Maxwell since I am already here before heading back home.

I noticed the surprised gaze on the guest's faces as I made my way to Alpha Maxwell but they were the least of my concern. I didn't come here for them, and I certainly don't give a fuck about them.

Alpha Maxwell, I greeted him as soon as we reached his side.

His face widened in shock as he turned back to see who it was and he could not hide his smile.

"My goodness, I wasn't expecting you to show up personally. Thank you for gracing me with your presence," he said.

"This really means a lot to me. I know how busy you are

"It's not a problem."

Just then, Alpha Maxwell looked between Maliya and me and a smile spread across his cheeks.

"When did you get married? How come I didn't hear anything about it? Don't tell me you didn't invite us on purpose!" Alpha Maxwell finished with a surprised look.

"No, I am not married"

Alpha Maxwell looked between Maliya and me again but before he could ask any more questions, I broke the silence.

"Happy Birthday, Alpha Maxwell."

His face lightened up immediately and a smile spread across his lips.

"This means a lot to me. Thank you."

"I thought I should drop by and say hi. I should be on my way now, I announced and he refused immediately.

That is not possible. Since you are here already you should enjoy the party. You can't just leave like that," he said with a frown.

"I didn't plan on staying long," I said and he shook his head.

“Even at that, the party is just getting started. Shouldn’t you at least eat and have fun?”

“Fine,” I agreed and he smiled. I haven’t been to a party in such a long time that I think I have forgotten how to have fun

I stood beside Maliya firmly as I watched everyone do their thing. Alpha Maxwell came to join my table and ordered alcohol.

We took shots to relax, but my attention was fixed on Maliya, I noticed how uncomfortable she was but before I could ask questions, she beat me to it.

“I need to use the restroom,” she whispered and I stood up immediately to leave with her,

“Where are you going?” She seemed a little taken aback and I gave her a look.

“Don’t you need to use the restroom?” I frowned.

“Yes, but I am only going to pee.”

“I never said you wanted to do anything else, I just wanted to make sure you are fine,” I said coldly but I could tell she was still uncomfortable.

“No, I’ll be fine on my own. It is the ladies’ restroom. Other women would need their privacy too, she argued and I thought about it for a while.

“I’ll make it fast,” she assured me before rushing over to the restroom.

Despite all the small talk Alpha Maxwell was trying to engage me in, I kept my attention fixed on the corridor Maliya had just gone to.

I played with the drink in front of me before taking another shot when Alpha Maxwell came to stand beside me.

Thank you so much for coming here today,” he said with a smile and I nodded.

“It’s nothing.”

“Do you have a moment? I have something that I have been meaning to tell you. Why don’t we talk where there is less noise?” He asked and my eyes went back to the corridor.

As if Alpha Maxwell could tell what I was thinking about, he broke the silence.

“You don’t have to be worried about the woman, nothing will happen to her in here and I’m only going to take a few seconds,” he assured and I nodded.

I guess she would be fine on her own for a couple of minutes.

I followed Alpha Maxwell out as I waited for him to speak up.

Sold To The Scarred Alpha Chapter 27

MALIYA

I went to the restroom to ease myself and I ended up spending a few more minutes in there, just staring at myself and thinking about everything.

I'd pretend to wash my hands each time someone came in so as not to look suspicious before I finally gave up and went outside.

At least no one was picking on me tonight. That is something to be grateful for. I was surprised to see Alpha Xander being nice to me. I had expected him to snap at me or threaten me when I told him not to follow me but there was nothing of such which surprised me.

I went out and met Alpha Luxwell leaning against the wall with cigarette in his hands. I tried to ignore him but the way his eyes scanned my body sent chills down my spine.

His gaze roamed over my body in a way that made my skin crawl. I could feel his eyes on me like a physical touch, and I shuddered inwardly.

His eyes darkened with lust and I felt a wave of disgust wash over me. I quickened my pace, trying to get away from him, but he pushed off the wall and fell into step beside me.

"Well, well, well, if this is not the trophy for the night, he said, his voice low and husky. I sucked in a deep breath from the sound of his voice but I refused to give him any attention.

I continued to walk at a fast pace, suddenly blaming myself for not allowing Alpha Xander to follow me when he offered to

"Look at you. You're quite the little runner, aren't you?" He chuckled

I quickened my pace as I cursed under my breath. Why was the hallway long anyway?

"Hey, I'm talking to you," he growled, his hand reaching out to grab my arm.

I shook him off, trying to keep my voice steady. "Please, Alpha Luxwell. Just leave me alone."

He chuckled, his eyes glinting with amusement. "Oh, I don't think so. You're far too interesting to leave alone."

"Alpha Xander told you to stay away. I know you are not trying to get on his nerves so I'll just be on my way," I muttered.

My heart was starting to race with fear and his expression switched from a playful one to a frown at the mention of Alpha Xander.

He stood in front of me, preventing me from moving forward, and I took a step back. My heart drummed against my ear as

flashed through his eyes before he chuckled again

anger

"Excuse me," I stepped aside to leave, only for him to drag me by my hands and pull me back to himself.

My chest almost collided with his from the pull but I jolted my hands away before, we could make any contact.

I sent him a glare despite the fear that was radiating through my body. If there was anything I hated the most, it had to be -having strangers touch me. I have had enough with Alpha Xander. I won't have another asshole lay a finger on me.

"Feisty, I like it," he chuckled

He was no doubt stronger and no one seems to be coming here, The only way I could get away from him was by running away and that was exactly what I did.

I tried to run, but his reflection was fast. He caught my hands before I could get away and pulled me closer to himself.

His breath fanned my face and my stomach churned in disgust.

I looked around, praying desperately that someone would come to save me from the bastard but I reminded myself that the party was full of the likes of him.

"Why are you running away from me?" He said with an amusing smile. He brought his hands to my face and began to give it a gentle stroke, making my stomach clenched.

"You are so beautiful," he groaned as if my beauty was a crime. One he couldn't stand. "What are you doing with an asshole like Alpha Xander? He is never going to treat you the way you deserve," he said, as he continued to trail his fingers on my face until they landed on my lips.

He rubbed his thumb on my lower lips, sending a surge of rage through my veins and I closed my eyes, unable to watch what he was doing.

Moon goddess, I know I have been asking too much from you lately, but save me once again. I cannot allow this bastard to have his way with me.

My breath hitched as I stood there with a trembling body. My legs became jelly and I could barely stand on my own.

“Let me go- please, just let me go,” I begged.

“Stop fighting it,” he chuckled.

I struggled to get out of his grip but he was way too strong for me, making me scream out of frustration.

“Let me go! Somebody help!!!” I yelled as I fought to get out of his grip.

He burst into laughter and I knew he probably thought I was a fool. There was no way anyone could hear me from where we were standing. Loud music blasted through the room and no one would hear my cry even if I screamed at the top of my lungs.

He pulled me closer as I struggled to get out of his grip, and I released a shaky breath. Tears pricked in the corner of my eyes as I prayed inwardly.

Moon goddess. Moon goddess, please, help me...

Just then, he slipped his hands between my waist, pulling me closer in the process.

My eyes burned with tears as he landed on my butt before he squeezed it.

I felt disgusted with myself as he touched me and I have never felt so mad at myself for being a helpless omega as I was right now.

“Please... stop,” I begged as tears streamed down my cheeks.

before? He leaned closer as he began to whisper in my ear. “How would you like to be fucked? Has Alpha Xander fucked you I bet he wasn’t gentle, was he? No worries, I’d be different. I’d touch you in all the right places and fucked you hard until you are screaming my name, that is if you want, of course.”

“Moon goddess, save me just this once, I begged as tears streamed down my face. I felt so disgusted that I could throw up from his words.

Why did I stop Alpha Xander from following me in the first place? Why do I have to reject his offer when he could have saved me from this situation?

I have never prayed for Alpha Xander's presence like I do right now. I wished he would just pass by and save me from this bastard.

I wished I wasn't so weak. I wanted to break away from him and slap him real bad but he was too strong.

His hands moved to my boobs and he began to fondle them. "I Heard Alpha Xander wasn't one to please a woman. Have you ever been touched before? I would focus on your pleasure. I'd take those needy breasts inside my mouth and finger fuck you until you cum all over my fingers," he said and I closed my eyes as I sobbed bitterly.

He moved his hands from my right breast to the left one and pinched my nipple through the material, making me wince in shock and anger.

"Has he done that to you before!" His other hand moved to my butt and he smacked it hard, making me whimper from the pain but he only seemed to be enjoying my misery.

His hands fell on the open space on my lap and he began to move them further to my pants. He stopped for a well to get rid of my dress but the material was thick.

He seemed to be a little distracted at that moment, and I took it as my cue to push him off and run.

I barely took a few steps away from him when he caught me. He slammed my back against the wall and slapped my face harshly, making me jump from the contact

"You crazy bitch! Do you think you are special? How dare you try to run away from me?" He slammed my back harder on the wall and tears streamed down my face.

"What do you take me for? How dare you ruin the moment and try to escape?"

His eyes flashed with rage while my heart raced with fear.

"I see that being gentle won't cut it. You are just like the other bitches who liked to be chased," he hissed.

"I am going to fuck you so hard that you will forget all the previous men you have been with, and it's best you cooperate because I'll have my ways either way," he snarled.

I looked at the end of the hallway, hoping that Alpha Xander would come and look for me but Alpha Luxwell only laughed at me as if he could read my mind.

"It would be best if you cooperate to make this easier. And if you think Alpha Xander is coming to save you, you are wrong. my dear," he said, pressing my boobs in his hands.

“You are just another toy to him and that monster doesn’t care about anyone but himself.”

I choked on my tears as I wept bitterly and time, he lowered his voice.

“I’ll treat you better than Alpha Xander ever would. I’ll give you everything you want, just name it,” he whispered as he began to kiss my neck.

I tried to push him off when he started licking it harshly, making sure to leave a mark there later. Helt dirty from within as he bit my neck before he licked it again.

I punched his chest repeatedly, trying to get away from him but it was all useless.

I gave up and closed my eyes while he continued to have his ways when he stopped his movement.

I snapped my eyes open only to see Alpha Luxwell lying on the floor with Alpha Xander standing in front of me with a ragged breath

Sold To The Scarred Alpha Chapter 28

ALPHA XANDER

Alpha Maxwell stopped when we got

to a minibar. There was not much noise here and we can see everything going on in the party from here. I kept my gaze fixed outside to see when Maliya came back from the restroom.

I noticed how uncomfortable she was even while I was beside her so she would feel out of place with me gone and nobody to look up to.

“Let me start by thanking you once again for coming here tonight. You don’t know what this means to me and I appreciate your effort.”

“It’s okay,” I said flatly. I was starting to think of why Maliya was taking so long. She said she needed to pee and it’s been over ten minutes now. Even if there was a long queue at the restroom she ought to have been done by now.

“I have been thinking of paying you a visit for a while but I knew you wouldn’t like me showing you without a prior notice. Seeing you tonight is just an opportunity for me,” he said with a chuckle and I nodded while I kept my gaze fixed on the party.

No one seemed to be going in or out of there. If there was a queue, I expected everyone to be coming out one after the other, but there was nothing of such.

Could she be hiding inside because she was uncomfortable?

We all know that your pack is lucrative when it comes to business and I have been thinking that maybe we can partner together, you know?" He paused for a while to examine my expression but my mind was far away from here.

"We can discuss this properly some other time since there are so many things to consider but I believe it would be profitable for both of us," he finished with a smile as if he had just come up with the most brilliant idea ever.

"What do you think? Should I arrange for a proper meeting soon? So far, your pack has been doing things on their own. I don't think it would be such a bad idea to expand things with me, don't you think?" He pushed further.

I checked my wristwatch and I was starting to feel uneasy. Maliya was gone for about twenty minutes now, and she still hasn't returned.

"Alpha Xander!" Alpha Maxwell called my name to see if I was listening to him but I was done with the conversation.

"Let's talk about this later, I have something to do."

"Alpha-

I walked out on him before he could ask me any more questions and he followed after me. I was ready to snap at him if he was going to ask another stupid question, but he didn't. Instead, he just followed behind me.

My eyes scanned the dance floor for the umpteenth time but there was no figure that looked like Maliya or stood out like she did.

I decided to go and check the restroom to see if she was indeed there.

She couldn't have run away, right? I thought to myself as I pushed my way through the dance floor to look for her. This is the first time she would be alone without anyone watching her.

If she wanted to flee, no one could stop her here, not when I wasn't watching or even in my pack for that matter.

Shit! I didn't expect her to run away, not when she was carrying my child, but she didn't have any reason to stay too.

I knew how much she hated me. I could feel fear from miles away and she could barely make an eye contact with me.

She was yet to tell me the one thing she wished for, but I could tell that it was freedom. That was the only reason she was hesitating to ask.

If my assumption were true, then she is not in any kind of trouble, she simply escaped.

I clenched my fist at the thought and I could feel a surge of rage course through my veins.

I didn't want to believe anything yet, but no matter how much I thought about it, I could only conclude.

She had either runaway, or something had happened to her.

It better not be the latter because I won't spare anyone that touches a hair in her body.

I stormed off angrily to look for her and finally made it out of the party. I went to the corridor she turned in earlier when I finally saw her.

My breathing hitched and anger blinded my vision at the sight of what I saw, and for a moment I wanted to believe I was seeing wrong.

Maliya's back was pressed against the wall as someone tried to force himself on her. I watched how she struggled for a second and it felt like my inside exploded at once.

It was Alpha Luxwell. I thought I told that bastard not to look at her or dared to show his face around Maliya and me.

My stomach churned in disgust as I watched how he tried to force himself on her and I didn't how I got to his side. My breath raged as I pulled him away from Maliya forcefully before punching his nose, and making him fall to the ground. Maliya's eyes were closed as tears stained her cheeks. Just then, she opened her eyes and our gaze locked.

I could see the pain and fear in her eyes and my anger surfaced. Who does he think he is to touch my woman?

I turned to see the bastard crawling like a coward that he was, and I marched towards him angrily.

I dragged him up by his collar and began to punch him continuously in the face, giving him no room to fight back or protect himself.

My anger doubled as I recalled how he was touching her. The way he was forcing himself on her despite her resistance.

How the hell does he think he is?

“I am going to fucking kill you!” I growled as I punched him harder.

A smirk spread across Alpha Luxwell’s cheeks and wanted to wipe them off, so I did exactly that by punching his face over and over.

He coughed out blood as I beat him up but I wasn’t done with him.

“How dare you touch her, you piece of trash! She is mine!” I growled as my fist collided with his face again.

“You should have listened to my warning because now you are going to pay for this,” I hissed.

“Alpha Xander! You are going to kill him!” Alpha Maxwell yelled as he tried to get me off him, but I was stronger.

Just then, the hallway was filled with a crowd and a few men tried to break the fight. I managed to push them away and my stomach clenched as I watched how everyone was trying to save the bastard.

“Alpha Xander, snap out of this!” One of the men yelled and they came to drag me off him once again.

Sold To The Scarred Alpha Chapter 29

MALIYA

I felt a rush of relief wash over me as Alpha Xander stood in front of me. I had thought the bastard was going to have his without anyone coming to save me but just when I was about to give up, he came to save the day.

way

I watched how Alpha Xander beats him up out of rage and watching someone in pain has never been so satisfying. I was a bit surprised to see how furious Alpha Xander was, but I was glad he stood up for me.

“How dare you touch her, you piece of trash! She is mine!” He snarled, not minding if anyone misunderstood his words.

One would think I actually meant something to him at that moment, as he continued to hit him nonstop.

“You should have listened to my warning because now you are going to pay for this,” he hissed, as his fist collided with his face once again.

Alpha Luxwell's face was a mess, and it was going to take a while for his ugly face to go back to normal, but for obvious reasons, I want Alpha Xander to keep beating him until he has no other strength left in him to attempt to rape another woman.

'Alpha Xander! You are going to kill him!' Alpha Maxwell yelled as he tried to get him off Alpha Luxwell, but he didn't budge.

Just then, the hallway became filled as everyone came out to watch the scene. A couple of men tried to break the fight. But Alpha Xander managed to push them off as his muscles tensed

"Alpha Xander, snap out of this!" One of the men yelled, trying to stop him from killing Alpha Luxwell, but sincerely wished Alpha Xander would teach him a lesson. They came to drag him off again, and they succeeded this time.

I watched how his chest rose and fell out of anger, as he glared at everyone that just saved Alpha Luxwell from his wrath.

"They might be able to save you now, but they won't always be there. I am going to ruin you, and that is a promise," Alpha Xander vowed and Alpha Luxwell glared at him through his messy face.

Despite how he was beaten up badly, he kept on glaring at Alpha Xander and I could tell that the war had just started between the two.

Alpha Xander came back to meet me and began to examine my body. His anger was immediately replaced with concern and I just stood in the same position, surprised she was relieved at the same time.

"Let's go," he said coldly, and I nodded.

Just then, Alpha Maxwell came to stand in front of Alpha Xander and I with an apologetic look on his face.

"I am so sorry for what happened. Please don't be mad, let my maids attend to her for a second, you can't just leave like this," Alpha Maxwell apologized but Alpha Xander doesn't seem to be having any of it.

"Why did you bother to organize a party when you can not take care of your guests? This will be the last time I'd be gracing any more of your requests or anyone's own for that matter, he hissed.

"I'm really sorry," Alpha Maxwell apologized, but Alpha Xander won't even spare him another look.

He wrapped his hands around my waist and pulled me close to himself protectively before leading us back to the car.

He opened the door for me and I went inside. I made sure there was enough space between us and I wrapped my hands against my body as I thought about what would have happened Alpha Xander hadn't showed up.

Would that bastard rape for a real? The mere thought sends chills down my spine and I have never felt so disgusted in my entire life.

The ride back home was quiet and no one tried to break the silence. I could feel Alpha Xander's anger from where I was sitting but I was more concerned about how dirty that man made me feel than anything else.

The way he was touching me made me feel sick to my stomach closed my eyes and inhaled sharply, as the memories rushed back into my head.

I can't even close my eyes now without seeing the creepy smile on his face while he touched me.

I fiddled with my dress throughout the entire ride and dug my nails into my palm, as my stomach clenched in disgust.

The car finally stopped in front of the mansion and I didn't wait for anyone to open the door before running inside.

I could feel Alpha Xander's gaze on my back while I ran but it didn't matter. He was the one who took me there in the first place and if I was being honest, there was no different between any of them.

They are all rapist. Bunch of predators who only prey on weak and helpless girls like myself and the other maids.

As soon as I got into my room, I took off the dress and ran into the bathroom. I scrubbed my body harshly trying to get his Touch off my body but the more I scrubbed the more I recalled how he was slapping my butt and squeezing my breast like a mad man.

Tears streamed down my cheeks as I just stood there. The water run down my body, but it didn't make me feel clean or better in the slightest way, it only made me feel like a piece of shit.

Why does this keeps happening to me? What did I ever do to deserve all of this? Wasn't it enough that I am carrying the child of an heartless man? What would have happened to me if he was successful?

I blinked the tears away, as more tears streamed down my cheeks. I don't know how long I stayed in the shower for, but the water went cold, and I knew it was time to leave.

I wrapped a towel around my body and looked at my reflection in the mirror was again and all I could do was shook my head

The beautiful woman that was looking at me in the morning was gone, and right now, I was nothing but a broken one.

I went back to the room when I saw Alpha Xander waiting for me.

My heart skipped a beat from the look in his eyes. He was still wearing the clothes from the event which showed he probably followed me here and waited for me to finish cleaning up.

"How are you feeling?" He asked in a surprisingly soft tone and inhaled a sharp breath.

"I'm fine," I said simply, hoping he would just leave me alone. I don't want to be with anyone right now, but I also know I'd be pushing my luck by telling him that just because he was being nice.

"I'm sorry about how the day turned out," he said with a genuine look on his face and my eyes welled with tears.

I sniffed back my tears, refusing to break down in front of him but it was difficult.

"You should get some rest," he said softly, and I nodded,

Alpha Xander left the room after that and I was left alone once again. I lay on the bed and tried to sleep but my mind was heavy and I could barely close my eyes without thinking of Alpha Luxwell lustful gaze or how he was touching me, disrespecting me despite all my pleading.

I toss and turned around for a while before I eventually fell asleep.

I could feel a presence in the room and without opening my eye, I could feel someone looking at me. I snapped my eyes open, as my mind went back to what happened at the party when my eyes fell on Madam Rosalie and a man dressed like a doctor.

"You are awake," Madam Rosalie said, as I tried to sit up on the bed

"I need to check your pulse, and run a little test, if that is okay," the doctor said and I nodded, but as soon as he leaned close, I flinched at the memory of last night.

"You are safe. We just needed to confirm that everything is okay with you and the baby," the doctor said soothingly, and I nodded.

I allowed him to examine me this time without flinching, but it didn't stop the way my heart was beating so fast, at this point, it might just explode.

"She just need to get enough rest. She is fine and the baby is in good shape too," the doctor announced before taking his leave.

A maid brought my food over and I found it hard to eat, but I forced myself anyway. I can't allow people to walk all over me. I need to get strong. I need to be strong.

I finished my food and suddenly needed a fresh air. I left the room to take a stroll but nothing feels right either.

I turned back immediately, feeling frustrated but when I got back, I couldn't find my belonging in the room anymore.

Just then, a maid come in to pick the last thing and I stopped her to ask what was going on.

"Where are you taking my stuff?" I frowned.

"Your room has been changed." She said, leaving me by surprise.

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MALIYA

"What do you mean my room has been changed? Who asked you to take my stuff?" I gave the maid a confused look.

"The Alpha had ordered that we take your belongings away from here. I'm sorry, but if you have any questions, you might have to ask the Alpha or Madam Rosalie yourself."

Just then, Claudia came into the room and surprised me by pulling me into a comforting hug

"Omg! How are you doing? Are you okay? Did you get a good sleep?" She asked as she broke the hug to examine my body.

I gave her a confused look when it suddenly clicked. She must have heard about Alpha Luxwell.

I was going to ask her how she heard when she spoke again.

Thope Alpha will put that asshole in his place for good this time. That bastard has no respect at all! Who does he think he is?" She hissed before giving me a sympathetic look.

“It must have been so hard. How are you?”

I’m fine, I assured her and she pulled me into a hug again.

“Do you have any idea why they are changing my room?” I asked Claudia and she shrugged like it was nothing.

“It was the Alpha’s order.”

“Where would I be staying then?” The idea of switching my room doesn’t sit well with me but as always, Alpha Xander doesn’t give a damn about what I think or how I feel. He simply makes the rules and expects me to follow them.

Claudia gave me a look that said ‘Ain’t you aware?’ And I only stared at her in return, waiting for her to speak up.

She cleared her throat before she finally spoke up.

“Your belongings have been taken to the Alpha’s room. You will be staying there from now on,” Claudia announced and it felt as if nothing broke in me.

I do not want to move to the Alpha’s room. I do not want him to look at me whenever he wants- day and night.

I’ve accepted my fate already. I knew he could never give me my freedom but at least, I was going to live with the space he gave me and now he wanted to take everything away.

I felt irritated at the thought and clenched my fist in annoyance Claudia sensed the change in my mood and gave me a questioning look.

“Is there a problem?” She asked and I shook my head.

“No, where is the Alpha?”

“He should be in his room.”

I left Claudia in the room that I had gotten so comfortable in to go and find Alpha Xander.

True to their words, my bags were already in Alpha Xander’s room and the maids helped me to arrange them neatly to fit into his closet.

The thought of waking up every day to see Alpha Xander sent chills down my spine.

“Alpha, can I have a word? I asked.

“Leave us alone,” Alpha Xander commanded without breaking his gaze away from me. The maids scooted out immediately, leaving just the two of us behind and my heart skipped a beat.

“What is it?” He asked dryly and I wondered if I wouldn’t be crossing the line by telling him that I do not want to be in the same room with him.

Even if he’s not going to agree, shouldn’t you at least try your luck?

I haven’t received any punishment in a while and he has been treating me fairly since he found out that I was carrying his child. Do I really want to ruin all of that by voicing out my displeasure?

“Erm. I noticed that all my belongings had been moved from my room and when I asked what was happening, they said it was your order. Can I ask why?” I tried to start as politely as I could even though what I wanted was to yell in his face and tell him to leave me the fuck alone and give me some space to breathe.

“Indeed. I asked them to move it here. Is there a problem?” He gave me a look that dared me to say something wrong and I knew it was my cue to forget the reason why I was here, but I couldn’t.

I might be a toy to him, but he doesn’t get to control me however he wants.

Are you listening to yourself? That is exactly what one does to a toy. Use and control however, they wish and toss it aside. once they are bored.

“Erm..” I cleared my throat as I summoned my courage. “I do not want to stay in the same room with you.”

My heart skipped a beat as I expected him to flare up and call me names or even punish me for what I said, but he didn’t

“Do I need to remind you of your place?” He said with a straight face and I anticipated the cruel words that would follow after.

“You do not have a say in this and I’d be the one to decide where you sleep or stay after all, you are carrying my child so be prepared to take my orders until you deliver my child in good health.”

“I don’t have to stay here to be in good shape or to have a safe delivery. I am perfectly fine where I was and I have been doing everything you asked, so you don’t have anything to be worried about,” I argued.

Alpha Xander took a step closer to me, intimidating me with his presence and my hands trembled nervously but I refused to give in.

“You will be in this room until you give birth,” he commanded, leaving no room for argument. “Your body is a vessel and you cannot act anyhow you want, not when your life is still in my hands,” he threatened and I felt chills down my spine.

I swallowed the lumps that were starting to form in my throat when he spoke again.

“It would be best for you to be at your best attitude and accept that I am the Alpha here. I own you and the earlier you accept, the better for both of us. This better be the last time you will try to question my intention, he said sternly, spelling out each word, as he ensured that they got into my head.

I don't understand why he suddenly wanted me to stay in the same room with him when I was already living under his roof. He had access to me. I follow his order, I do everything he commands, so why won't he just let me be?

I already felt suffocated saying behind the same walls every day. This place was like a prison. The only difference was I did not have a cuff on my hand.

I am constantly being watched. I can't even do anything I want and now, he wants to worsen the situation and make me stay in his room by force? This is annoying.

Or maybe he was just trying to protect you.

My mind went back to how he saved me from Alpha Luxwell last night and even fought him because he tried to molest me and I suddenly felt grateful.

It then clicked that I never really thanked him for saving me from that beast. It doesn't matter if he saved me so that his child wouldn't get hurt, what matters is that he saved me from another traumatizing night and I couldn't help but feel indebted to him.

“Thank you for yesterday,” my voice came out barely as a whisper. “If it wasn't for you, the man-“ I sucked in a deep breath as I recalled how he was close to forcing himself on me.

“I'm grateful for your help,” I whispered and the room fell silent.

I don't know if he heard me or not, considering how low my voice was, but if he did, he didn't acknowledge my

I turned to leave, feeling defeated when his words stopped me in my tracks.

“Where are you going?” He asked, forcing me to turn back and look at him.

“I just want to speak to Claudia,” I said, looking at his eyes for permission.

words.

“Henceforth, you are not permitted to step foot outside this room without taking a guard with you. You are not allowed to be alone and I believe you will do exactly as I say for your own safety and protection.” He commanded.