

Sold To The Scarred Alpha Chapter 43

XANDER

Breakfast was ready and a maid came into my study rooms earlier to inform me about it. I went downstairs to eat and found the table filled with different foods

For some reason, it felt as if something was missing and I could help but wonder what it was. The table was set exactly how I had always wanted.

Everything I would be needing is on the table and the maids are out of sight. Exactly how I liked it

I was used to eating by myself and I have never felt uncomfortable with it. In fact, eating in the same room with people annoys me now so everyone knows better than to show their face while I'm eating, but everything feels different this morning.

"Anyone there?" I called out, and a maid came rushing in.

Yes, Alpha

"What is Maliya doing?" I asked out of curiosity as I looked between the foods in front of me.

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"I believe she is in the room," The maid said.

"Go and call her over. Henceforth, she will be eating with me so inform the rest to always set a table for two," I commanded.

Her eyes widened in shock at my words. "I do you mean... I should go and call her to join you for breakfast?" She stammered

"Did I stutter?" I frowned and she shook her head before running off immediately.

I had expected that Maliya would come down immediately after hearing my orders, but five minutes passed and she still

wasn't there.

I was starting to get impatient as I waited for her. I have never waited for anyone before and all of these were just strange to

me.

I'm going to become a father soon. I should get used to things like this. I need to learn

to eat with others because once my child's father arrives, I'd never allow him to eat alone or do anything alone.

He will always have me beside him.

I don't know why Maliya was taking longer than usual, but I kept on reminding myself that I wasn't doing this for Maliya. I am being patient and attempting to try things I've never done before because I need to be a perfect father for my unborn

child.

Right now, Maliya is the vessel carrying my child, and until she gives birth safely, I cannot let her out of my sight.

My mind went off to how I was strolling in the garden yesterday when I saw her. She stood in the opposite direction and didn't even notice my presence, but I felt a strange connection towards her at that moment.

I watched how she traced her hands on the flowers, inhaling their scents before watering them. She seemed engrossed in what she was doing and she didn't even realize that I was watching her.

I watched her every move and she looked breathtaking, Maybe it was the way her hair cascaded down her back, or maybe it was the way the wind was blowing her hair. She looked so beautiful, and just then, a smile spread across her lips as her gaze fell on a flower she probably didn't notice earlier.

I didn't take her for someone to be interested in things like this, but also, I never really expected much from her either.

Her thoughts would probably never have crossed my mind on a normal day if she was carrying my baby

I stood in the same position, just looking at her and there was this undeniable glow in her that made her sparkle today. Or could it be because she was standing under the sun!

Even a sun reflection wouldn't make someone look this attractiv

Snap out of it, Xander.

I cleared my throat as if I had just been caught doing something bad. There was no way I'd be attracted to a mere maid. This is the effect my child has on her. The connection is so strong that I was starting to think maybe she was the one that looked different

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I guess this is what it means to be a father. I brushed it off and left before he could find me staring at her. I wouldn't want her to misunderstand the situation. And even if she does, what difference does it make!

"Alpha," her voice snapped me out of my truce and I looked up to see her looking at me with a confused look

"You sent it to me," she said.

I called you to join me for breakfast," I corrected.

If she was surprised or had any problems with it, she didn't show it. She nodded and pulled a chair backwards to sit down.

A maid came in shortly with another plate and Maliya dished her food.

The entire time, I watched her do everything gracefully, and I couldn't stop myself from staring at her.

It has never happened before. She looked so good that I didn't want to blink my eyes or miss her beautiful look for a split second.

I wondered if she had always been this beautiful or if she was different from my child. If she has always been beautiful, how come I never noticed her?

That answers my questions. The only reason she was looking more attractive every day was because of the pregnancy glow Because of my child.

"How are you?" I finally broke the silence.

"I'm fine," she said simply without making attempts

to continue the conversation.

Once she was done serving herself, she began to eat silently, and I did the same. Neither of us tried to break the silence as we ate, only that she was the only one who seemed to be at ease.

I watched her from the corner of my eyes, and I couldn't help but notice every detail about her.

Maliya is such a beautiful woman. From her forehead to her pointed nose, to her flawless face, I saw them all.

She has natural long lashes and they looked beautiful on her. I watched the way she frowns each time and I wondered what was going on that little head of hers.

She seems to be oblivious to all of this as she continues to eat carefully.

My eyes fell on her lips, and they looked so soft and inviting. Memories of how warm her mouth felt against my dick invaded my mind and my dick hardened from the mere thoughts.

She looked so innocent, yet I heard the moans she tried to swallow when my dick hit her throat each time.

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I recalled how vulnerable she looked with her mouth filled with dry dick, and I suddenly wanted to create the memori

The way she took me every time made my cock grow harder and groaned.

The longest time I have ever stayed without sex was three days, but I have been trying to control myself pretty hard from the moment I found out that she was carrying my child.

I could have bent her over and fuck her right on this table to release my sexual frustration, but the thought of going too far and harming my unborn child was enough reason to make me col myself

Just then, she hummed loudly after taking a bite of the vanilla cake. My eyes fell on her lips again, how she swallowed down her throat and pictures of what I could do to that mouth flasher in my head.

I pushed my chair back angrily, as I suddenly lost my appetite. The way she was invading my thoughts got me so pissed and

I hated how I lost focus around her.

I left the dining room angrily to bury myself in work when I met Lord Willums on the way

“Alpha, someone is here to see you,” he announced

“Who the hell dared to come here to seek my presence without my permission?” I hissed at the disrespect.

“It is Prince Kane of the Greenwood pack. He was the one who sold Maliya to me,” he announced, and my stomach twitched in disgust