

## Sold To The Scarred Alpha Chapter 46

MALIVA

Silence fell in the room as soon as the doctor left and it was starting to feel uncomfortable. It doesn't matter how long I have stayed here. I just can't get used to these things.

"Are you okay Alpha Xander asked as he moved closer.

I'm fine cleared my throat, feeling even more uncomfortable at how close he was getting. He sat down beside me and I shifted a little, leaving enough space between us.

It was enough that I was constantly being watched like a criminal I can not afford to stay this close to him either.

Sometimes, I wonder why he bothered asking me to move into his room when he already had more than a thousand eyes watching my every move.

He was as if he just wanted to make sure that I was going to remain uncomfortable as long as I stayed there.

Alpha Xander seemed to notice how I was feeling when he broke the silence.

"You know you don't have to be scared of me, right?" He said, making use turn to look at him. I don't know if he said that to comfort me and make me feel better, but he is doing quite a bad job here.

I feel quite the opposite of what he said. So telling me not to be scared gives me more reason to want to stay as far as I could get away from him.

As if he could read my mind, he added again. "You can actually relax and breathe in my presence. I am not going to punish you for that," he said and I had to resist the urge to roll my eyes

He wanted me to be calm around him, and his comforting words were he wouldn't punish me for it. Is that supposed to make me feel better?

I watched him speak, but I couldn't even bring myself to come up with any good response.

His expression switched and just when I expected him to lash out at me for being quiet, he did the exact opposite.

"I don't like it is when you are too quiet, especially when I am talking to you," he said, taking me by surprise.

I could still recall the anger in his eyes the last time I spoke back to him. Even though he did not act on it, I could tell how angry he was and now he suddenly hates my silence. Just what exactly does he want from me?

I watched his expression and for the first time in a close distances and i just couldn't help but feel drawn to his looks.

He had an eye patch on his face as usual. One would think the eye patch was enough to make him look ugly, but he was just too attractive to be called ugly.

When I look at him in the face like I am doing right now, I do not see the ugly monster who had been tormenting my life since the moment I met him.

He was the unbelievably handsome man I saw on the very first day I set my eyes on him. His sharp gaze, and his smooth. face, they would add to his charm and I couldn't stop myself from staring.

I have never looked at him for more than thirty seconds before would usually feel chills down my spine and look away, but I don't know where I was suddenly getting my confidence from but I can't stop myself from staring at his beautiful blue eyes.

It looks so inviting, I can drown in them. There is something about his eyes that captivates me, and I don't want to look away.

If he was annoyed about my new confidence, he didn't show it.

"You know, you can be calm and free around me. I'd actually like to hear you speak casually too," he added.

If this was coming out of someone else. I'd laugh in their face at their poor attempt at deceit. Within the past three months that I've been here, I have come to learn the rules to live with Alpha Xander.

Don't talk back to him, he is not your friend. Never speak casually to him. You always have to be conscious around him because if you take in the wrong breath, you are as good as dead.

Alpha Xander is anything but friendly and I bet all of this was just to make me feel at ease while I carry his child, but he is overdoing it..

"If you are doing all of this so that I can stay then you have nothing to worry about. I have no intention of running away so you can stop with the act now, I blurt out.

"I'm not bothered about that. Even if you attempt to run. I'll always find you. You can't escape me, Maliya, so when I'm being nice, just accept it without much thinking." he said.

I wondered if that we meant to make me feel better.

“I sec..” I said, still mesmerised by his beautiful eyes. He looked at me as if he was trying to figure out what was going through my head and I didn’t realize when started speaking what was on my mind.

“Your eyes are so beautiful,” I pouted. The more I think about it the more I find you unworthy of such beautiful eyes. It just doesn’t suit a man like you,” I said, as I continued to stare at his ocean blue eyes,

ARE YOU CRAZY? A voice snapped in my head and only then did I realise what I just said.

My goodness! He is not going to spare me

My face widened out of shock and I slapped a hand on my mouth immediately, but I guess it was already too late.

He already heard me.

My heart began to beat frantically as I wondered if he would let this pass or actually punish me for talking down on him.

I didn’t miss the shock on his face. He seemed just as shocked as was at my words before he masked it up with a blank face, making it impossible to know what was going on through his head.

I’m doomed if he finds my words offensive and decides to punish me for it.

“How about you tell me? What kind of person is worthy of my eyes?” He asked and I bit my lips.

Why did I have to say that out loud for fuck sake? Why couldn’t I keep my mouth shut?

7-1-1- I’m so sorry, I didn’t mean it that way. My mouth was faster than my brain, so I didn’t even think before making such a stupid comment. I’m so sorry, I begged, hoping he would really let it

I pass this time.

“This is the first time anyone would compliment my eyes, not to talk of calling them beautiful,” he said, taking me by surprise.

His eyes are undeniably beautiful. The last thing I wanted to do was to admire Alpha Xander but even then, I can’t help but admit how attractive those eyes are.

I can see it, every other person can see it too.

“Are you for real?” I asked again, thinking this was just a joke and he nodded.

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“I wouldn’t lie over such a thing. Nobody has ever looked me in the eyes not to talk of complimenting me before,” he chuckled lightly as he finished and I found it hard to believe.

People will always appreciate good things if they find one. If no one has complimented him before, then I believe it is a reflection of his personality. Every time I look at him, I fear that he will punish me.

It is the same for the others too. Everyone is always self-conscious around him and no one would dare to say things like that to his face.

Thinking about how he was always on the edge made everything believable and I nodded.

“It’s not like they didn’t want to compliment you, it’s actually your personality and attitude that scares everyone away,” I blurt out before I can even realise what I was saying.

What the hell is wrong with me today? Where am I suddenly getting all this confidence! What if he actually punishes me for real this time?

My eyes dropped to the floor as I waited for him to lash out at me.

“You don’t know anything, so don’t jump to conclusion,” he said in a really solid tone, taking me by surprise. It was the contrary to what I was expecting.

My eyes met his and I think I saw a hurt flash in them for a second before he masked it up again. For a second, I felt sympathy for him.