

Sold To The Scarred Alpha Chapter 11

Maliya

Tears glint in my eyes at the sound of his voice. If there was anything I hated the most, it has to be taking a dick in my mouth. No matter how much I tried to satisfy Kane, he only ended up cussing me for not being good enough.

Reluctantly, I went on my knees and parted my mouth to take him in. All the lectures Kane had given me flew out of my head and I became ignorant all over again.

“Open your mouth wider,” he ordered and I did as told.

I parted my lips enough to take him in and I couldn’t hide the disgust that burned down my throat.

I slowly moved forward and began licking his dick from the base, trying to recall how Kane used to order me around. I licked it from the base to the tip and ran my tongue over the head, before lifting his dick higher so that I could lick his balls too.

Tears streamed down my face as I continued to go at a slow pace, confused about what to do.

Alpha Xander stood there like a statue. I could tell he wasn’t enjoying it one bit. Just then, he shoves his dick into my mouth, and gripped my hair in his hands, guiding me as he fucked my mouth.

Tears burned my eyes as I felt him hit i

my throat.

I gagged. I was choking from how fast he was going and I was also going to pull away when but he wouldn’t let me.

His grip tightened on my hair, bobbing my head back and forth on his dick, it was only my mouth a matter of time before his dick hardened even more in my

He was too big for me. My mouth felt filled and I struggled to breathe.

He held my head as he thrust faster and deeper into my throat, restricting my breathing, not caring even as I gagged and coughed. His dick went in and out of my throat.

He thrust faster, hitting my throat deeper and harder and my head began to feel light.

I struggled to get out of his grip but he was too strong. Tears streamed down my face as I struggled to breathe but he kept on thrusting in my mouth forcefully.

My stomach clenched in disgust and when I couldn't take any more of it, I bit his dick, forcing him to pull out and I inhaled sharply

"You bitch!" He pushed me away from him, making me fall to the ground as he released a grunt.

It took me a while to steady my breath and my heart began to beat frantically again. Alpha Xander looked pissed and I could tell that I was in trouble.

"Are you crazy?!" He snapped and I went on my knees as I pleaded for his mercy.

"I—I am so sorry, I didn't mean to... I..." I stammered, unable to think straight.

For the first time, he seemed to be short of words and he groaned out in annoyance.

"Get the hell out of my sight," he ordered.

I don't need to be told twice before running out of the room.

I went back to my room and broke down in tears immediately. I bet the Alpha was already planning how to punish me in a more cruel way.

My mind went back to the words Kane used to say, "You are completely useless. There is nothing you can do right. You disgust me."

Tears streamed down my face as I hit my chest continuously. How long do I have to keep this up?

The door cracked open and Claudia came in. Her expression turned sour the moment saw me crying on the floor.

"You can't keep crying like this every time. You will only feel stuck. You need to find a reason to survive here... you need to gather your strength. Only then will you be able to break through," she whispered.

"This is too much... I don't even think anyone here is suffering as I am. Why does he hate me so much?" I cried harder

"You are not the first one to go through any of this. Ask any of the maids you see, each of them has been through worse. It is always like this at the beginning. You just need to accept your situation, and live with it."

"I can't... this is too much, Claudia, I can't take it anymore." I sniffed back my tears. "Is there a way I could get out of this hell hole?"

"I have told you, Maliya. You should forget about running away because it cannot end

well. Even if you manage to escape, you are here because you were sold. You have nowhere to return to," she pointed and I cried.

I don't know which was worse, going back home to see Kane or remaining in this hell hole. I sucked in a deep breath and Claudia pulled me into a hug.

"It is okay, you will be fine," she patted my back, comforting me. "You need to stay strong and wipe your tears."

I don't know how long we stayed there in that position until she finally pulled away.

"I need to get back to work now," she said and I nodded.

I remained in the same position, staring at the ceiling when the door cracked open again. I wondered if Claudia had forgotten something and raised my head to ask what she wanted when Rosalie came in.

"Alpha Xander has requested for your presence. You need to get dressed. You know he is not a patient man," Rosalie said and it felt as if something broke in me.

She dropped a dress on the bed. "Change into that and be at your best behaviour," she ordered.

I stared at the dress on the bed and my eyes glint with tears. The thought of having Alpha Xander touching me made me want to throw up and tears streamed down my face.

Sold To The Scarred Alpha Chapter 12

MALIYA

A couple of months has passed and one would probably think things would get easier, but no. It is either one torture or another punishment. My life has been nothing but torment since the moment I got here..

I hated my life more than anything. I was convinced that maybe I am the one with the ill fate seeing how everyone was doing quite alright except from me..

I have lost count on the amount of times that I have thought of taking the easier route. I thought killing myself would make things easy, but no matter how much I tried, I couldn't bring myself to make such a decision.

I feel like a coward. No one would miss me when I am gone. No one even gives a damn about me. My death would just be another news that won't even last for five minutes, yet, I couldn't bring myself to do it.

"Maliya, you need to be fast. You still haven't cleaned Alpha Xander's room and you know he doesn't like to stay in a dirty environment," Claudia reminded me and I sighed.

I have a pile of clothes to wash and another work was already waiting for me.

I have come to accept my fate in this place. I was just a mere toy to Alpha Xander at night and a slave to everyone else in the morning.

If there was anything I have learnt so far, it was the fact that I could never rest until the six months is over and he finally gets himself a new toy.

"Maliya, are you even listening to me?" Claudia snapped, gaining my attention.

"Huh? I mean, yes, No, I muttered and she shook her head.

"What are you thinking about? Where is your head at?"

There was no point repeating my problems to her again. She has heard it at least a thousand times and she always comes to the same conclusion.

"You need to stay strong."

Strong is the only word to use for how I have been trying to adapt to things since I got here, but it hasn't been easy at all.

"I'm fine," I lied.

I don't know what went wrong, but I suddenly began to feel sick. My stomach began to turn and I felt so much unease.

My head began to spin around as my eyes began to blur.

"Maliya, are you sure you are okay?" Claudia's words became an echo before darkness consumed me.

"How is she doing? What is wrong with her? Is she sick? What will happen to her now?" A familiar voice asked.

I struggled to open my eyes and I found myself in my room. I don't know how I got here or how long I was out for. I suddenly began to feel faint and the last thing I remembered was Claudia's voice.

My eyes adjusted to the light when I finally opened it and I saw Madam Rosalie and Claudia looking at me with a concerned look.

“Ah, you are awake,” Madam Rosalie said and I forced out a small smile.

“Move back a little, I need to run a few test on her,” a man I assumed to be the physician said.

I didn’t even realise he was there until now.

Claudia and Madam Rosalie stepped back and waited for him to run a few test on me. He raised my hands up to check my pulse and continued to examine me for a while before he finally broke the silence.

“Have you been going through some stress lately?” The man asked and Rosalie spoke before I could.

“She does her role in this place. Tell us if something is wrong, don’t keep us in the dark.”

“Nothing is wrong for now. She fainted because of the stress but things could get worse if she doesn’t relax,” he said and my heart skipped a beat.

As if Claudia could read my mind, she was the first one to ask.

“What do you mean for now? Are you saying things could get worse?”

“The doctor sighed before looking at all three of us. Considering her condition, yes, things could get worse if she did not get enough rest. I noticed she is suffering from malnutrition too. She needs to be in good form.”

“Don’t keep us in the dark, doctor. What condition are you talking about?” Madam Rosalie and my heart began to beat fast.

I was already thinking of the worse scenario. What if I was suffering from a deadly disease and only have a few months left to live? What if there is no cure?

The doctor gave us a strange look before he clears his throat, making my heart beat frantically.

“I thought you must have noticed the symptoms but seeing how ignorant you look I guess you don’t,” he looked at me before he continued speaking. “You are pregnant,” he announced.

It felt like the time stopped for a second and I couldn’t process the news. How? When? No. no, no. This can not be true.

“Are you sure about this? Do you want to run another test? It’s not possible... I don’t care how many times you need to run the test but we need to be accurate. I’m sure you made a mistake,” I blurted.

Tears pricked at the corner of my eyes, but I refuse to believe the news.

“Yes, doctor. It is impossible. There is no way she is pregnant. Why don’t you run another test on her, please?” Madam Rosalie said with a disturbed expression.

Claudia just stood there with a widened expression and I couldn’t even blame her. We all know what was at risk if it turned out to be the truth and not the doctor’s mistake.

“Madam Rosalie, I have been doing this job for as long as I can remember and I can never make a mistake. She is pregnant and I don’t know how, but it is not a mistake, at least not from my side.”

Tears streamed down my face and I buried my face in my palm. Please, let this be a mistake. This cannot be true. I cannot be pregnant for a heartless man like Alpha Xander.

I cried quietly unable to think of anything else as I thought about how miserable my life was about to become.

Sold To The Scarred Alpha Chapter 13

Alpha Xander

I had just finished a meeting with the elders and I went back to my chamber to get some rest. The bed looked exactly how I left it in the morning which shows that Maliya. hadn’t cleaned my room today.

A frown spread across my face upon seeing everything exactly how I left it.

“Anyone outside?” I yelled and a maid rushed in immediately.

“Why is my room looking like this? Where is Maliya? Why hasn’t she cleaned the whole place?” I glared at the maid standing in front of me.

She shifted her weight from one leg to either as she trembled nervously

“I- the... I’ll get her right away,” she stuttered.

I felt a surge of anger course through my veins as I looked around the whole place. I liked my things in a certain way and seeing how my room was only rile me up.

“Alpha, can I come in,” someone called out, and I dismissed the maid.

“Come in.”

“Madam Rosalie is here to see you,” the maid announced.

I was certain that I didn’t send for her so I didn’t understand what she was doing here. It was unlike her to disturb me without a reason.

“Let her in,” I commanded.

“Yes, Alpha.”

The maid went out immediately and my eyes scanned the room back in disgust.

Just then, Rosalie came into the room looking a little worried.

“Alpha,” she greeted with a bow to show her respect

“What’s going on? And why is my room in this state? Where is Maliya? Why hasn’t she cleaned the whole place?” I frowned and she looked around for a while before speaking

up

“My apologies, I will send over to clean the place.” She assured.

“That doesn’t answer my question.” I crossed my arms. “What’s going on, Rosalie? Spit it out.”

She cleared her throat, her eyes avoiding mine. “It’s about Maliya.”

My gaze narrowed. “What about her? Has she been slacking in her duties?”

Rosalie hesitated, her hands clasped together. “It’s more serious than that, Alpha, Something just happened and I’m not sure if should believe it myself,” she muttered.

“Don’t keep me in the dark. Tell me what is going on,” I ordered.

“Erm... the thing is... she fainted earlier while she was working,” Rosalie cleared her throat before she continued.

“At first, I thought maybe she was suffering from a big illness seeing how the doctor kept on talking in parables, but-”

“But what, Rosalie?!” I snapped, my patience wearing tiny.

“Maliya is pregnant, Alpha. Maliya is pregnant and we both know that it can not be possible considering your health,” Rosalie said with a shaky breath and my jaw dropped,

She—she’s pregnant? That is impossible. I can not have children. That is a fate that I have come to accept. There is no way she could be carrying my child.

“Are you sure you heard the right thing?” I asked in disbelief.

Rosalie took a deep breath, her words spilling out in a rush. “We’re not sure, Alpha. I mean, did the doctor confirm that she was pregnant, but I am just as confused as you are right now.”

I stood there, my mind reeling in shock, my eyes were fixed on Rosalie as if she had just spoken blasphemy.

Pregnant? Maliya, pregnant? With my child? The impossibility of it all echoed in my mind like a cruel joke.

“No,” I whispered. “That’s not possible.”

Rosalie remained quiet as she allowed me to digest the news.

I felt like I’d been punched in the gut. The news of Maliya’s pregnancy reminds me of my stepmother and all her evil deeds.

She had made sure I would never father a child in this lifetime and it was a cruel fate that I had come to accept.

Hearing this now felt like a slap on my face—as if the life was mocking me for being infertile.

“How...?” I trailed off, my mind struggling to comprehend. “I was told it was impossible. My stepmother... she made sure of it.”

Rosalie’s expression softened, her voice gentle. “It seems the impossible has happened, Alpha.

I shook my head, trying to clear the fog. This couldn’t be real. It was some kind of mistake, but Rosalie’s words kept echoing in my mind.

“Maliya is pregnant.”

“I need to see that girl immediately and call another doctor to confirm this news. It refused to believe that she is carrying my child. This might be just a scheme to make her work reduce,” I announced.

Even I cannot believe my own words but it was the most logical excuse I could come with.

up

Seeing how she left my room untended, she probably needed an excuse to avoid being punished.

I refused to believe anything until another doctor come here and run a test on her. I have to hear it with my ear or nothing would make me believe that it was true.

Rosalie nodded and sent a maid to fetch another doctor.

Rosalie led the way to Maliya's room and I saw her sleepy figure on the bed. She jolted up upon noticing my presence and I didn't miss the dried tears on her cheeks.

Just then, the doctor came in and bowed to show his respect.

"You sent for me, Alpha," he said and I nodded.

"Run a proper test on her. I need to know how she is doing," I ordered and the doctor nodded.

"Please lie down," he instructed Maliya, and she did.

I watched the doctor's move like an ogle, making sure that he knew what he was doing and he didn't make any mistake.

I watched how he raised her wrist to check her pulse. He continued to examine her for a while before he broke the silence.

"Alpha, she is a week pregnant," he announced. "She is in a very delicate state and her pulse is weak so she needs to get enough rest and stay away from anything that might threaten her safety or her baby." The doctor announced, leaving me in shock.

Maliya is pregnant.

Sold To The Scarred Alpha Chapter 14

Author's POV

(Fifteen years ago)

"Alpha, are you busy?" Marcus, Alpha Theo's Beta asked as he walked into his study room.

“What is it?” Alpha Theo asked without raising his head.

Marcus turned to the little boy who was standing behind him and brought him forward.

“This is Xander, Amelia’s son,” Marcus introduced, and Alpha Theo’s head snapped up.

He recognised the name immediately because Amelia was a bartender from the club he often visited whenever he was feeling stressed or just needed to relax.

He gave Marcus a questioning look before looking back at the boy. He looked exactly like his mother; Weak, thin and probably useless too.

“What is this about?” He frowned and Marcus cleared his throat.

“I saw a strange note sometime last week, and I thought it was probably a prank, so I decided to find out who was behind it,” Marcus began to explain but Alpha Theo was impatient.

“I didn’t have all day, Marcus. Why is this boy in my house? What if she is Amelia’s son? How should that concern me?” He furrowed His eyes in annoyance.

“I know you are confused, but could you give me a few minutes to explain? I’ll make it fast,” He said and Alpha Theo sent him a glare but waited for him to continue away.

“When I got there, much to my surprise, the owner of the message turned out to be Amelia.”

“So?”

“She was sick and the doctor said she wouldn’t last another week so she called me over to tell me the secret she has been hiding since Marcus explained.

Alpha Theo could no longer hide his annoyance from how slow Marcus was getting to the point.

“If you don’t complete this stupid tale in a word, then I do not want to hear it.” He frowned.

Marcus turned to the boy again and sighed.

“This is Xander, your son. Turns out that Amelia got pregnant with you eight years ago and she hid it because she was just a bartender and...”

“And what?” Alpha Theo cut him off. “And what, Marcus?!” He snapped, unable to believe that the boy standing in front of him was his son.

Xander had a pair of shorts and a T-shirt on. His hair was rough and his clothes were dirty as if he hadn't changed them in a couple of days.

Sweat was visible on his forehead and armpit which disgusted Alpha Theo even more.

space and

If there was anything he hated in his life, it was having poor people in his now, the boy that was no different from a beggar was supposed to be his son.

"I'm sorry, Alpha. I was going to tell you properly, but Amelia died this morning and he has nowhere else to go," Marcus gave him an apologetic look and he couldn't hide his disgust.

"Be respectful," Marcus scolded Xander and he stepped forward to greet his father.

He bowed to greet him and when their eyes met, Xander didn't miss the disgust in the Alpha's eyes.

He was only seven and could not understand what was happening properly, but what he knew was the Alpha didn't like him and it scared him.

"How can I take your words for it? Did you run a proper test on him to believe that he is my son?" Alpha Theo looked between Marcus and Xander in disgust.

"She was a bartender and she is no different from a whore. What if other men sleep with her every time like I did? How could I be sure that this one is mine?"

"I took him to the family doctor last week, and the test came out today." Marcus stepped forward to give the Alpha a few files.

"Those are the proof that he is indeed your son. The doctor confirmed it," Marcus said and Alpha Theo could no longer hide his disgust.

He scanned the file in front of him at least a thousand times and squeezed the paper in his hands before throwing it away.

"Get him out of my sight." He grunted.

Marcus nodded and took Xander out as the Alpha had commanded. He took him to a room and Xander looked around in awe.

Marcus ordered a few maids to take care of Xander before leaving to attend to other things.

The news of the Alpha having another son spread around like wildfire and it soon got to Luna too.

A few minutes later, Luna barged into the room angrily to confirm the news and she couldn't hold back her anger upon seeing Xander.

"Everyone, leave the room at once!" She yelled and the maids rushed out nervously.

"So you are the bastard everyone has been talking about," she at out.

She looked at him from head to toe and scrunched her nose in disgust, unable to take the smell that was coming from his body.

"Have you ever heard of bathing? Why do you stink so much?" She hissed as she glared down at the boy.

Xander looked scared. Being in an unfamiliar place with different people scared him so much and to talk of how everyone was looking at him made him want to cry.

His mother was the only one she was familiar with and now, she is not by his side to protect him.

"I can't believe Alpha could give birth to a trash like you," she scoffed in disbelief and Xander began to cry from the harsh words are in and hold your lips!" She snapped. "You don't get to act like a child when y

"Shut are just a beggar. If you think coming here would change your life," the Luna paused to laugh briefly, scaring Xander more before she continued.

"This is just the beginning for you. You are a stain to this family and I will make your life a living hell. Your whore of a mother slept with my husband, thinking it would change her life, but since she is gone, you will have to suffer the consequences."

Xander began to shake fearfully. He was too small to understand what was happening but his stepmother scared him so much that he cried out of fear.

"I told you not to cry!" She slapped his face as she yelled at him.

"I can't believe my son has to share blood with someone like you. I hate you! You should have just died with your mother," she hissed before storming out of the room angrily.

Xander sat on the floor and cried out. He missed his mother a lot. It has only been a day and he was already in so much pain.

He spent the night crying before he fell asleep and continuously called his mother in his sleep.

"Mommy, please come back," he cried

Sold To The Scarred Alpha Chapter 15

ALPHA XANDER

I couldn't stop thinking about the news as I paced around my room in shock. Just then, the door cracked open and Lord Williams came in.

"Alpha, you sent for me," he said with a bow.

"Have you heard the news?" I asked, ignoring his greetings.

"Yes, I met with Madam Rosalie on my way here," he said carefully.

"I do not believe the doctor. It is not possible for the girl to be pregnant for me. It has never happened before so is this supposed to be some kind of miracle?" I shook my head, unable to believe the news.

No matter how much I thought about it, it just doesn't make any sense.

"As much as this is hard to believe, the doctor said the girl is a week pregnant and she has only been with you since she got here," he reasoned. "If she was two months pregnant or three, I would have said it belonged to Prince Kane, but she is only a week pregnant."

As much as all of this made sense logically, none of it sits well with me. She can not be pregnant for me.

It doesn't make any sense because my stepmother had ensured to turn me to a barren. for as long as I could remember.

Seventeen years ago when I turned sixteen was the exact day I first turned into a wolf. It was the happiest day of my life because I have always felt so useless but after turning to my wolf, I felt fulfilled.

It was the best birthday gift ever. I didn't know how to control it yet, since it was my first time, but I ran into the woods and kept on shifting back and forth just to test my abilities.

My stomach bubbles with joy at the moment and it felt as if nothing else mattered.

I rushed hope that day, knowing how much my father despised me. I thought he would at least be proud of me and throw me a party as he has always done for himself whenever something good happens.

"You cannot go in, Alpha had requested to be alone," the guard at the entrance tried to stop me but my excitement wouldn't allow me to listen.

I pushed my way through and met with my father's cold gaze. My heart sank immediately, but I brushed it off.

I bet he didn't even remember that it was my birthday. I could live with that. I have been trying so hard to get his attention and I guess that was my chance.

"Father! I finally turned into a wolf!" I yelled excitedly.

I had expected his face to light up and tell me how proud he was but he didn't even act like I was in the room.

"Father, did you not hear me? I can finally shift to a wolf now, I repeated myself. This time, the excitement was gone but I tried to be optimistic.

My words fell on deaf ears as he pretended that I was invincible yet again.

"Father, please look at me," I found myself begging as tears pricked in the corner of my eyes.

"You are not worthy to be looked at. You are the son of an Omega which makes you a slave and not worthy of my royal blood," he spat out. "You are weak and useless and it is by luck that you get to be my son."

I ran out of his room in tears, feeling heartbroken all over again. I thought he would finally accept me now that I have finally turned to my wolf, but it doesn't seem to make any difference to him.

I went back to my room in pain and all my excitement was gone. I lay on the bed, staring at the ceiling when a maid came in.

"Luna asked you to join her for dinner," the maid said, and I jolted up in surprise. Luna wanted to have dinner with me. That was shocking.

Luna has made it clear that she can never accept me into the family, thus, I always eat by myself and do everything alone.

I rushed outside before she changed her mind and I was surprised to see a lot of food. on the dining table.

A few of my favorites were there and other foods I had always wished I could taste whenever I watched them eat from across the room.

"Xander, you are here. Happy Birthday!" She greeted me with a smile.

I was even more shocked by how polite she was and I couldn't help but stare at her in disbelief.

"T- thank you," I muttered.

"Have a seat. I called you over so that you can enjoy all these foods," she said with a smile and I pulled back a seat, still surprised to see how nice and polite she was.

I watched all the food in awe and I couldn't stop myself from asking questions that had been playing in my mind since the moment I got here.

"I don't mean to be rude, but what is the occasion? Why do you invite me to join you for dinner?" I asked wearily.

"Now that you have a wolf, I thought it wouldn't be a bad thing to celebrate you after all. you are not exactly the misfortune everyone assumed you to be," she said with a smile.

That was the closest thing to a compliment I could get from her so I took it with a smile.

I wasn't sure if I should believe her because everything seemed so new to me but I didn't want to offend her so I kept a polite smile on my face.

"Go ahead and eat," she urged me and I nodded.

I put a moderate portion of food on my plate and began to eat carefully. I was being cautious about how I ate so that I wouldn't get on her nerves.

"Eat everything. I prepared them for you," she said, and I nodded.

I ate everything until I was full and she watched me with a smile. Once I was done, she stood up with a smug face.

"It's a good thing you ate everything," she let out an evil laugh. "At least he won't be able to produce any more of your kind," she said with a devious smile on her face.

"W- what do you mean?" I stammered.

And she burst out laughing hysterically. "Did you enjoy your food?" She laughed and I wondered where this was going.

"I'm glad you did because I just poisoned your food."

My face flushed red as I began to cough out in disbelief.

“Calm down, you won’t die,” she chuckled. “The poison won’t kill you, it will only make you infertile,” she grinned. “You would never be able to have a child again in your life.”

Sold To The Scarred Alpha Chapter 16

MALIYA

“Hey, how are you doing?” Claudia asked as she came into the room.

I sighed in response, tired and sad about everything that was happening to me. The more I thought about it the harder it got and honestly don’t know what to do anymore.

“You need to keep your best attitude, the Alpha is coming to confirm the news of your pregnancy and he might not exactly be in a good mood so be careful around him,” Claudia warned and I sighed.

The man that fucked me like I was a toy every night without protection is coming to confirm if I was indeed pregnant for him or not.

Tears pricked in the corner of my eyes at the news and it felt like my heart had been ripped apart.

How could I be pregnant for the most heartless man alive?

He couldn’t even believe the result of his work and now I am going to keep on getting tested like a lab rat just to confirm if I was indeed pregnant or not.

Why did he bother sleeping around when he knew he was going to question us when he found out that someone was carrying his child as if it wasn’t already a torment?

All my life, I have dreamed of being happily married to my mate and having children. of my own running around in the house but what I have never imagined was losing my virginity the way I did or getting pregnant for a ruthless Alpha like Xander.

Kane might have been—an asshole who brought me into his hell hole in the first place, but at least, I was happy with him.

I knew my future was certain with him and I tried to do everything to please him, but where does that get me?

Tears streamed down my face and I brushed it away harshly. I hated how everyone was walking all over me for being so weak, but there was only so little that I could do.

I don't know if I should cry in my situation or just laugh it off. It's just another bad day, it will pass like the other days, right?

As much as I want to think of it that way, I knew this was different. I'd have to carry a child I can't even love for nine months and endure all the harshness every day.

Ending my life seems to be the only option to put an end to this misery but even that seems to be the most tasking part of all.

"Maliya, are you listening to me?" Claudia called my attention back to herself, but my attention was far gone. I was lost in my thoughts. Lost between ending my miserable life and wishing things would change for good.

I wished things were different. I knew my stepsister would never be in this situation. She would have found a way out, as she always does, which makes me hate myself more for being so weak and helpless.

"Do not cry in the presence of the Alpha. You know how much he hates seeing any kind of emotion in people, especially weakness. He despises it," Claudia warns me beforehand but if I was being honest, he would be doing me a favour by ending my right away.

Just then, Alpha Xander came in with his domineering presence as usual, and fear gripped down on me.

His eyes were sharp and cold and my heart skipped a beat from the intensity in his eyes. It was as if he was expecting to hear the opposite of the news.

He didn't look the least pleased and my hands began to shake under the covers.

life

Relax, Maliya. The worst he could do was throw you out. How bad could that be? I have been through worse by just staying here.

No matter how much I tried to keep calm, I could stop my heart from beating fast. I knew how heartless the Alpha was and I was afraid he could do the unthinkable to me.

Ever since I met him, he has been nothing but cruel to me and if I was being honest, he scares the shot out of me. I don't know if it was my luck but I have always gotten on his bad side no matter how careful I was.

I only have bad memories about him and there was never a good time where he seemed less intimidating or made me feel at ease.

One would think he would at least be a decent person since I was carrying his child, but he was just a cold blooded beast.

Right on cue, another doctor came in with Rosalie and seeing the look on his face, I bet he was the one who requested for another doctor to see if I made it up or if all of this was a lie.

“You sent for me, Alpha,” he said and he answered with a nod.

“Run a proper test on the girl. I need to know how she is doing,” he ordered with a cold glare and I couldn’t help the pang in my chest.

I was just a girl to him.

“Please lie down,” the doctor instructed, and I sucked in a deep breath.

Throughout the entire time, the doctor ran his test on me, Alpha Xander’s eyes did not leave my body. He watched everything carefully like a hawk, waiting for the doctor to make a mistake or maybe for me to send a secret message so that he could know it was a lie.

He watched as the doctor raised my wrist to check my pulse. He continued to examine me for a while before he broke the silence.

“Alpha, she is a week pregnant,” he announced, and my eyes met with Alpha Xander’s cold gaze.

He didn’t look the least happy, and I looked away in fear as my hands trembled under my clothes.

“She is in a very delicate state and her pulse is weak so she needs to get enough rest and stay away from anything that might threaten her safety or her baby.” The doctor announced, oblivious to what was happening and my heart sank.

“Check her pulse again. I need you to be certain that you are not making a mistake. I needed to be sure if she is pregnant, and if it is for me,” he said without batting an eye.

The doctor smiled and I could no longer hold back the tears that threatened to fall from my eyes.

“I have been doing this for long enough, Alpha. I can not make a mistake. She is a week gone. Surprisingly, her symptoms showed up early which could be due to fear, but she is indeed pregnant,” he announced, and fresh tears streamed down my cheeks.

Sold To The Scarred Alpha Chapter 17

MALIYA

I lay on the bed as I stared at the ceiling in agony. I wasn't just sad but I was also angry about everything that was happening

I had no control over the situation and I blamed myself every time for being so weak and vulnerable.

Nothing good has happened to me since the moment I moved into the pack and to make matters worse, I was carrying the child of a man who treated me like nothing but trash

I haven't stopped crying since the second doctor confirmed the news and now there were no tears left to cry.

"Maliya, starving yourself will not help your situation. If you don't care about your health, at least consider the growing baby inside you," Claudia begged.

I haven't eaten in two days in a row and my body felt numb from staying in the same position for two days.

It felt like my life had ended and my soul had left my body. I wanted to die so badly but the only thing stopping me from ending my own life was guilt of killing an innocent child whom I am about to drag into this shitty life with me.

"Even if you won't take more than a spoon or two, you need to eat something. The doctor said your pulse is weak. You will die before anything even happens at this rate, Claudia tried to persuade me, but I was done listening to everyone.

All Lever did was follow orders but where has that gotten me? I was sold by my mate because he deemed me useless and not worthy of his love, and here, I was just a tool to satisfy the Alpha Dying of hunger would actually be a huge favour.

"Maliya, I'm talking to you," Claudia tapped me gently, trying to gain my attention but I didn't blink or bother to look her way.

Everybody was the same here. No matter how nice she was, she couldn't help me escape the hell hole out of loyalty to the Alpha. I could have avoided this cruel fate if she tried to help, but no one cared.

Just then, the door cracked open and Madam Rosalie came inside.

Her eyes met with mine and her expression turned into a scowl. I no longer care about what anyone thinks or has to say. The worst they would do was punish me, and I hope wherever punishment they intend to give me would make the death come faster.

“What are you doing lying down like that? I heard you haven’t eaten in two days. What do you think you are doing? Trying to be rebellious? Act right before you are forced to act right,” she snapped.

“Can you just give me poison and make this pain end soon? I don’t want this child... I can’t give birth to the child—please save me from this misery, I found myself pleading desperately even though it was the opposite of what I—wanted.

Madam Rosalie stormed over to my side and I immediately sat up. I don’t know what I was expecting, but I jumped when her hands landed on my face, and my cheeks burned from the slap.

“You ungrateful bitch! How dare you think of dying when you are carrying the Alpha’s child? You don’t want to have a child?” She scoffed in disbelief. “You are carrying the Alpha’s child!” She snapped as if that was meant to make me feel any better.

“Alpha or not, it is still my body!” I yelled as tears pricked at the corner of my eyes.

“Your body is no longer yours, you are ingrained. Every single part of you belonged to the Alpha until he said otherwise. You only have one role, and that is protecting the child inside you,” she said with a frown.

“I’d rather die than give birth to a child that I can never love,” I hissed.

“Guards!” Madam Rosalie yelled, taking me by surprise.

Two guards rushed inside and I looked between them in disbelief. Are they going to punish me now? I am not even permitted to have my own opinion?

“Force her to stay upright if you must,” she ordered, and the guards rushed over to my side to yank me up.

“Handle her with care!” Madam Rosalie snapped and tears turned my eyes but I refused to let it fall.

“Get the maids to feed her, Madam Rosalie ordered Claudia and she hurried out of the room.

A few minutes later, Claudia came in with two other maids before standing behind Madam Rosalie.

“Feed her,” she ordered and the maids stepped forward immediately.

One held the tray while the other one fed me. The guards held me tightly and made sure that I couldn’t resist while they forced me to eat.

I refused to be treated like a toy. I spit out the food each time the maids forced it into my mouth without even attempting to chew or swallow it

“Proving to be stubborn won’t help your situation. Eat while I am being nice,” she warned sternly but I have had enough of being treated that way.

The maids kept on trying to make me eat and I continued to spill it out, refusing to give in to the pressure.

With a sigh, Madam Rosalie spoke again.

“Watch her every move and do not let her get out of sight, she ordered before storming out of the room.

“Just let me go!” I cried, suddenly feeling like a prisoner in the room. “If you keep on treating me this way, I’ll make sure to die with the child in my womb. Are you okay with that?” I threatened them, but nothing was working out my way.

“You don’t have to finish the whole food. Just take a few bites and have enough strength for your sake and the baby,” Claudia pleaded, and I shook my head frantically.

“I cannot give birth to this child, Claudia, I can’t,” I wiped the tears that burned my eyes and Claudia sighed.

“You need to understand that all of this is a little surprising. It is the first time something like this would happen, so don’t make it any more difficult, Claudia said, leaving me confused.

“What is that supposed to mean?”

Sold To The Scarred Alpha Chapter 18

MALIYA

I waited for Claudia to answer my question but instead, she turned to the guards and the maids in the room.

“Give us a moment,” Claudia said, looking between the guards and the maids.

“Madam Rosalie said-”

“Yes, I heard what she said. Be rest assured that she cannot escape because I won’t allow it. I just need to be worried about her alone, Claudia said with an assuring smile but they looked a little hesitant.

“What if we get into trouble for not staying with her? What Madam Rosalie said was to never let her out of sight, one of the maids said fearfully and Claudia gave her a stern look.

“You can stay by the door if that makes you feel any better, Claudia said, dismissing them and they left the room one after the other reluctantly.

Anyone could see the disapproval in their eyes but none of them asked any further questions.

I waited until they were out of sight before I turned my attention back to Claudia.

“What do you mean by this was the first time!” I asked anxiously, Seeing how she had to chase everyone out before she could answer my question, I bet what she was about to say could get her into trouble.

Claudia sighed before pulling me back to the bed. She rested her hands on mine, squeezing it in a comforting way as her eyes refused to meet mine.

What is with this suspense?

“Maliya, nobody has ever been pregnant for the Alpha,” she announced. Despite the way my heart was drumming hard against my ear, I remained quiet and waited for her to continue

“Every two to three months, a new sex toy is-

My eyes widened at the revelation and I immediately cut her off

“Two to three months? I thought he brought in a new slave every six months. That is what everyone says. If it is two to three months, why am I still here?” I furrowed my eyes

“It was true that he claimed to change his sex slave every six months, but the truth is none of them lasted for that long. Some survived for a week, some for three weeks, but they rarely last for a month,” Claudia said, taking me by surprise.

“By the end... Do you mean the Alpha got tired of them and replaced them?” I asked in disbelief.

“They eventually die because they can not bear the pain,” Claudia announced and my jaw dropped

“A—all of them?” I stammered and she nodded in response.

I shifted uncomfortably in my seat as my body began to tremble Fear gripped down on me and my heart raced with all -sorts of possibilities.

Did they face worse things than I was facing right now? Why didn't they try to escape? How come none of them thought of killing the Alpha?

As if Claudia could read my mind, she broke the silence.

"The last one that survived for two months tried to kill the Alpha and she was sentenced to death. None ever survived a month before her but none of them is also compared to you," she said, lifting my chin as tears trickled down my cheeks.

"H-how?"

You broke the record by staying here for more than three months and on top of that, you are pregnant for the Alpha. That was close to impossible," Claudia cheered as if that was enough to make me happy.

Carrying the Alpha's child has to be the most torturous part of all Now, my body does not even belong to me because I was just a slave carrying a child I shouldn't have in the first place.

I refused to believe that it was a coincidence that all the previous sex slaves died. They must have been through hell, it's impossible that all of them would kill themselves.

yes,

"Is it Alpha Xander who kills the previous sex slaves too?" My voice came out barely as a whisper as I thought about the possibility of having the same fate as the others.

but

"I honestly don't know. Rumour has it that he kills them once he gets bored. They said he killed them for fun but there was no way I could confirm that. I have never seen the bodies of those ladies to confirm if they actually killed themselves or maybe they were killed. She explained.

I don't know if she was trying to make me feel better by telling me that, but it only made me feel worse.

He is going to kill me too.

Fear gripped down on me and I began to shake nervously. I need to get out of this place. I need to be able to, or I'd end up like the rest of them.

I can not allow this to happen. I shook my head frantically, thinking about how unfair it was for the girls to die in Alpha Xander's hands.

I cannot go down like this.

"I know things are already hard as it is, but you need to be on your best behaviour around Alpha Xander. Even if you don't like your life presently, life is growing inside you and you need to survive to protect your child," she patted my back, trying to console me.

The thought of him killing me as soon as I gave birth to his child made me break down in tears.

I'd rather die before that happens. I can bear being at his mercy even while I was about to take my last breath.

"I am tired of living. Just get me some poison and let me put an end to this miserable life," I cried.

Claudia pulled me closer and I buried my face in her chest.

"You will be fine. Everything will be fine. You just need to stay strong," she continued to whisper in my ear as she patted my back.

As I stayed there, crying in her arms, the only thought that consumed my mind was how to run away. I have to leave no matter what. I cannot stay in this hell hole for another week or I'm going to lose my sanity.

Even if I were to ensure the whole pain, it can not be to stay here with a man like Alpha Xander.

For the past three months that I have been here, I have seen nothing but worse than I've ever seen in my entire life.

I thought my life would end when Kang sold me, but that was nothing compared to this nightmare.

Sold To The Scarred Alpha Chapter 19

XANDER

"Alpha, Lord Willimas is here to see you," one of the maids announced.

"Let him in," I ordered.

The maids scooted out immediately and Lord Williams came in. He bowed to show his respect before looking over at me.

"Alpha," he greeted.

"Lord Williams, have a seat

He pushed a seat back and sat down in front of me. He waited for a while to see if I was going to ask any questions but when there was none, he began to speak.

"I have invited the great seer of all our neighboring packs and in a day or two, they will be here," Lord Williams said with a smile and I nodded in response.

I couldn't stop myself from thinking about the news of Maliya's pregnancy. I had my doubts but after hearing the doctor's confirmation with my own ear, I no longer knew what to do.

I was certain that no one could be pregnant for me. None of the previous maids has ever claimed to be, neither could this be

I have done a lot of research myself to see if there was a disease that has the same symptoms as pregnancy symptoms, but there was none.

The timing and everything says the probability that she is carrying my child was high, but then, I refused to give myself some useless hope when I have always known that I was impotent

I can still remember how heartbroken I was when I found out about my situation. Seventeen years have passed, but it still feels fresh in my head.

I was shocked and angry. I felt miserable and that was the point I knew that there was no going back. I had to ruin them all! for what they did to me

"Why? Why would you poison me? I have always done all you asked. I kept my distance as you wished, so why would you do this to me?" I asked with a teary face and she only laughed at my misery.

"Why?" She scoffed in disbelief. "Did you just ask me why? I hated you before I even met you," she hissed.

"Oh, do you think a day would come when I would come to accept you as my husband's son, thus, my son? Is that what you were hoping for?" She let out a hysterical laugh and my eyes burned with fresh tears.

I'm sorry to break it to you, but you disgust me,' she spat out

"What did I ever do wrong?" My voice came out barely as a whisper. It doesn't make any sense. How could she hate me -before even meeting me?

She didn't even give me a chance to prove myself worthy of her love.

"You seem to have a lot of questions today," she chuckled lightly. Yes, I hated you before I met you and that is because of a reason you will never know and that is for me to know why, she finished with a frown.

It doesn't make any sense. How can you hate who you don't ever know?

"I have never been a threat to you. Why do you hate me so much Alpha wouldn't even spare me a look. Everyone deemed me useless, yet, you still want to ruin me? What did I do so wrong?"

"If there is anyone I detest most in my life, it has to be Omegas. Why? Because you are weak and useless and none of your deserved to be happy," she spat, revealing her evil side all over again.

I am not even an Omega... my mother was, but none of that seemed to matter. Alpha wouldn't look at me either because he believed I wasn't worthy of his royal blood.

Tears streamed down my face and I went on my knees, swallowing my pride as I begged for her mercy.

"Please forgive me. I'd do anything you want, just forgive me this once, I tried, but she only laughed at me in disbelief.

"This is a joke, right? You are just messing with me, right?" I asked, desperately hoping that it was all a joke when she burst out laughing again.

"Oh, dear. If you want to find out what the truth is, why don't you try to sleep with any woman? Of course, that is if anyone would stand so low and allow you to touch them," she giggled. "Then, see if you can reproduce or not," she finished with a wink and it felt like time froze for a second and I wished she would give me an actual poison that would kill me instead.

Dying would have been better. Soon enough, everyone would find out that I was impotent and they would mock me for life.

I'd never be able to show my face outside so why didn't she just kill me instead?.

"W-why would you do this?" I choked on my tears as I found it hard to believe what was happening.

"Just like your mother gave birth to you by mistake, you should never give birth to anyone of your type. That way, we get to save the royal bloodline," she chuckled.

It felt as if my heart was being ripped apart and I ran into the wood with teary eyes. It started raining soon enough, but I didn't care. I stayed under the rain, drenched with the water, as I cried my heart out.

“What did I do so wrong, moon goddess? Why have you decided to punish me like this?” I cried bitterly, knowing that no one would come to my rescue.

I am going to ruin every one of them. I’d make them pay for all the mockery and humiliation they made me face. Just like how I am being punished for a crime I did not commit, I’d hunt them and their children for treating me this badly.

By the time I am done, I’ll make sure that none of them survive my wrath.

My eyes landed on the broken glass on the floor and I picked it up to cut my palm with it.

Blood gushed out of my palm and I clenched my hands, wincing from the pain as I made a vow to myself.

They are all going to pay for causing me so much pain.

Sold To The Scarred Alpha Chapter 20

MALIYA

My mind has been beating frantically since Claudia told me about Alpha Xander. The only thing I could think of ever since was leaving. I need to leave this hell hole. I cannot die in his hands, no, I refuse to.

“Madam Rosalie said we shouldn’t leave unless you eat something, one of the maids said, but I couldn’t care less.

I have gotten used to being constantly being watched like a hawk ever since they found out that I was pregnant. So what if they decided to add another day to it?

“T’d rather die than eat anything so don’t waste your time trying to force me,” I let out.

I sat on the bed and hugged myself while I thought about how to escape.

Will they allow me to go if I pretend to listen to me? Will they actually believe it and reduce the amount of eyes watching me?

I doubt it.

I sighed, feeling frustrated that I couldn’t come up with any idea no matter how hard I thought about it.

Just then, the door was pushed and just when I expected Madam Rosalie to come in, it turned out to be Alpha Xander himself

My heart skipped a beat and I quickly swallowed the lumps that were starting to form in my throat.

Everyone paid their respect and I was forced to bow before he forced me into doing anything out of the ordinary.

“Leave the room,” he commanded, taking me by surprise. Everyone looked equally confused, unsure of exactly who he was talking to.

“Everyone, leave the room,” he said and the maids bowed before taking their leaves.

His eyes did not leave mine the entire time and my heart began to beat frantically.

What is going to happen now?

Once it was now just the two of us left in the room, he spoke again.

“I heard you have been starving yourself,” he said with a straight face. There was no sign of a single emotion on his face and it hurts that I was pregnant for him, of all people.

“Why won’t you eat?” He frowned.

His nonchalant attitude was riling me up pretty badly. It’s not that I expected him to suddenly care because I was carrying his child, but what was he doing here when he knew he couldn’t even pretend to be worried? If not for me, at least, for the poor baby.

“Just let me go, I said without a care in the world. I don’t know, this was probably the worst punishment anyone could ever receive so what more is there to be afraid of?

Every day, I pray for death—to come quickly, the only thing I detest is dying in his hands and no matter what, I’d never let him end my life.

His face remained cold even at my request and I flared up.

“Why won’t you let me go! Why did you hate me so much! What did I ever do to you?! My story was already pathetic! Why do you have to make my life more miserable! Just why!!!” I screamed at his face.

I don’t know where I got my courage from. Maybe it was the anger burning in my skin or the frustration of seeing him maintain his composure while I was losing my mind.

I stopped up from the bed angrily and stormed over to his side,

“Why won’t you let me go! Do I have to kill myself before you realise how badly I want to leave?! Ugh!!!” I screamed out of frustration when I felt a big palm cover my mouth, shutting me up

My eyes widened out of shock as my breath ragged. I wanted to slap his hands away but I knew better.

Just then, my eyes fell on him and it had to be the most beautiful eyes I have ever seen. His eyes bore into mine as if he could read through my soul and I melt in his hands.

Why does he have a perfect face when he was nothing but an asshole!

He parted his lips to talk, and I couldn’t refrain myself from staring at his inviting lips. They looked so soft that I was dying to see what they’d actually taste like.

Maliya! A voice snapped in my head, drawing me back to reality.

Alpha Xander removed his hands reluctantly, and I didn’t miss the strange look in his eyes.

“I do not want to have your child. I am tired of this miserable life, and I just want to die,” I sighed.

I know he doesn’t care about what I want, but he can’t stop me from saying how I feel even if he’s never going to grant my wishes.

“Be careful of what you wish for,” he chuckled lightly. It wasn’t a smirk or anything, he actually laughed, taking me by surprise.

“You are lucky that you are carrying my child,” he said with an amusing smile. “Until the child is born, don’t even dream of hurting yourself. You will do everything I asked or I’ll be forced to hurt you in ways you’d never expect,” he threatened in a low voice, sending chills down my spine..

I swallowed the lumps in my throat when he continued.

“While you are carrying my precious child, you need to take care of yourself so that the baby will come out well,” he ordered and it annoys me so much that even now, I was just a toy to him,

“And it would be nice if you actually listen to me while I am being nice or I’d be forced to punish you in the cruellest way you could ever think of”

“If you are going to kill me anyway, just kill me now. My life has hit the rock bottom and I am not scared of dying anymore. Go ahead and kill me!” I yelled but he only laughed at me.

"I can see that you are a stubborn one," he pointed while my heart drummed against my head. I don't know why I was pushing my luck but I can't help it.

"Tell me, what do you want? I will grant your wishes but in return, you will listen to whatever I ask," he said, taking me by surprise.