

# Her Unwanted Mate On The Throne by Caroline Chapter 158

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Chapter 158 The kinder side.

Clearly, she was dreaming. There was no way the prince had just told her he loved her. Doris parted her lips to speak, but he kissed her hungrily instead. It silenced all of her thoughts and worries and melted away the world around them. She wanted to capture this moment forever and take it with her into the afterlife. Even when she felt uncertain about herself, she felt right in his arms. William pulled her against him and had her straddle his lap. It sent a small wave of nausea over her that she wanted to curse until she was blue in the face. Now was not the time to be sick! Slowly, she pulled away when she couldn't ignore it any longer and clenched her eyes closed. "I'm sorry, I just feel a little sick and I don't want to get you sick." William's fingers ran through her long hair almost absentmindedly. "Sick? Since when? Nobody told me you were." "It's just a cold. Nothing to worry over. (This novel will be daily updaed at )" Doris opened her eyes when the feeling passed and smiled at William. His eyes were glued to her mouth. "Too much time in the snow, I assume." William didn't look entirely convinced. His eyes trailed her features as if there was another answer hidden within. Doris ran her fingers through his messy hair and felt her toes curl in her boots at the feeling. All the times she wanted to do just that, now she was free to do so when she wished. Doris took a deep breath. "I love" William covered her mouth with his hand and shook his head. "Don't say it. Not yet."

She deflated a little under his touch. He picked her up and carried her to her room and gently set her under the warm covers. All the energy left her and exhaustion replaced it. "I didn't think you had a kind side to you when I first met you." Doris whispered as she watched him pull off her boots. She thought he would roll his eyes or glare at her, but the side of his mouth lifted instead. "You're the only person that is allowed to see this side of me. I'll bury you if you tell anyone." Doris laughed and rolled on her side. "For a moment, I thought you were going soft on me." "Never." William glanced at the door behind him as if he wasn't sure when to leave. She resisted the urge to tug him on top of her. (This novel will be daily updaed at )" "A gown will be delivered in the morning for the play tomorrow." "Will your father be able to attend it?" "I was told he'll be there." William closed his fists at his sides. "I think the whole idea is ridiculous and should be canceled but no one wants to agree with me." "I do." Doris gripped his hand. He felt so tense in her hold. "I agree with you. I don't think it's a good idea to have the king out of bed just to have a silly play. It won't make him any better." William squeezed her hand. "Rest. I will come for you tomorrow." "You're not staying?" Doris leaned up on her elbows and furrowed her brows at him. "No, I have matters to discuss tonight. I won't have time for sleep." William released her hand and turned for the door. She wanted to wrestle him back into the bed but her head wouldn't let her see straight for more than a moment.

Once her head fell back onto the bed, she was out.

"Doris!" Beth called. She came bursting into her room and seemed embarrassed by her own actions when she realized Doris had been sleeping. "I'm so sorry, I

should have knocked! | thought you were up.” Doris groggily sat up to see Beth clenching a gown in her hands. She was practically bouncing on her toes with excitement. “Look what just came for you! Isn’t it the most beautiful gown you’ve ever seen?” In the gloomy light, it was quite the dress. It looked fitted at the bodice but flowed out in gorgeous pink waves and roses down the back that made her heart swell. Never had she seen something so beautiful... and it was meant for her. 1 “Are you sure that’s mine...? There’s no way it’s meant for me. It’s the prettiest thing I’ve ever seen!” Beth threw it over the bed to lay it out more. “Don’t be silly! Of course it’s for you! Prince William only wants the best for his lady, clearly.” Beth grinned. Doris slowly got out of bed and gripped the wall when the same feeling of dizziness rolled over her. Beth was at her side in an instant to hold her up straight. “Are you okay?” “I’m fine.. I just got up too fast. I forgot to eat dinner last night.” “Oh my goodness, I can’t believe I forgot to bring your dinner!” Beth slapped herself in the head and sat Doris back on the bed. “Wait here, I have your breakfast in the other room.” “Beth, it’s okay!” Doris called after her frantic friend. She was back in a minute with a tray of delicious food—but for some reason it made her feel nauseated. 3 “I had the kitchen make your favorite since I knew you would be nervous today. Pancakes and potatoes!” Beth placed the food on her lap before she drowned the sweet cakes in a maple sauce. “Thank you Beth... Will you prepare me a bath?” “Of course!” Her friend smiled and hurried to the bathing room. Doris forced herself to eat as much as she could before she laid back in her bed and prayed the feeling of sickness would pass. 1 “Okay all, Doris, are you sure you’re alright? You look pale.” Beth helped her sit up and cleared away the plates. Doris held her breath when it felt as if her breakfast was about to come back up. “I think I’m just nervous about today. It’s my first appearance as his lady... (This novel will be daily updaed at )” Not to mention the first time she’ll see Martin and Luna Queen since she rejected him. Had William already had the meeting with his brother? “Hm, I’m not sure if that’s it. You looked just as pale yesterday.” Beth helped her stand. “Do you think you can take a bath? You won’t pass out in there?” “No, no I’ll be fine!” Doris insisted. Beth helped her into the bathroom and she undressed the moment the door was closed. 1 And then the world shifted again. Doris managed to make it to the nearest bucket when she vomited up her entire breakfast. And then some. She ignored Beth’s banging as everything inside her came out. I “Doris! Open up!” Slowly, the world righted once her stomach was emptied. Everything made her feel as if she was about to vomit again. No sense of relief would find her. “Doris, please. I don’t think you should bathe!” “I’m okay!” Doris called weakly. She knew Beth was right. She cleaned herself up with the

unlocked the door. Beth took one look inside the room and made a face as if she was about to faint. “Doris. You can’t go to that play, you’ll pass out!” “It’s just a cold! The wolves are strong enough to be around me.” Doris brushed past her and went to lift the dress. “Are you sure it’s a cold?” Beth asked cautiously as she eyed her. “Nothing else it could be?” “What on earth else would it be? I haven’t been poisoned, I know those symptoms.” Doris sighed and stepped inside the dress. Beth quickly zipped it up for her before she led her to the vanity. “I’m just saying, I’ve seen similar symptoms with my mother-” 1 “Can we not talk about this right now? I feel as if my head is about to explode.” Doris groaned and rubbed her temple. (This novel will be daily updaed at ) “Of course.” Beth said quietly and started her hair. After what felt like hours, Beth finally allowed Doris to see her appearance. Her skin was no longer pale, but had some pink tones as if she put life back into her. Her long hair was pinned half up on the crown of her head with small roses that matched the ones on her dress. “Oh my, Beth! You... you’re amazing.” Doris breathed. She went to her long mirror and spun around in

her dress. It flowed around the room like an ocean of fabric. "I had a beautiful canvas, it wasn't hard." Beth smiled and handed her a pastry. "Eat before you go. You need energy." Doris felt her stomach rumble and ate the chocolate delight in two bites. Suddenly she was starving, but there was no time for dinner. When a knock sounded at the door, she wanted to melt into the floor. William was here.

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Chapter 159 A play to remember

Beth didn't hesitate like Doris did. She ran to the door and threw it open to reveal Prince William in all his finery. His suit was covered in gold lines and blue fabric. It formed close to his body and told everyone just who it was made for. No details were hidden, her hands itched to run over every line on his body to feel it pressed against her skin. Those blue eyes stuck out so startlingly, it took her breath away. She could only witness as his heated gaze traveled over every curve of her body and right back up to her blushing face as if she was a prize he had just won. "Doris ..." He breathed. Her name sounded like it was dipped in gold when he said it like that. Beth's eyes flickered back and forth between them until she finally slipped out the door and headed to her own quarters. It almost made Doris nervous to be alone with him when he looked like that. How was she supposed to keep her hands to herself? One touch and she might unravel his entire perfection and it wouldn't be fair of her to do something like that. "You look so handsome." Doris said shyly as she forced herself to step closer to him. His messy hair was gone for the night. (This novel will be daily updated at ) It was perfectly slicked back and she almost dared herself to mess it up again. She adored it when it was at its messiest. His large hands were on her body the second she was close enough to him. He brought her hips against him as if he couldn't stand the thought of them apart. Her skin lined with goosebumps as he ran his hands up and down her body as if he owned her. A sick thrill inside her wanted him to own her in that moment, especially if he looked like that. "You look ..." William sucked in a breath. "I've never seen a more beautiful woman." He finally said. His deep voice rough and a little desperate to her ears. Doris felt her face flame at his words. She only ever looked like a maid in makeup to herself. "Don't tease me..." "You know how I feel about liars." William said against her ear. Her hands clenched his shirt. Someone cleared their throat loudly near her door. They broke apart to see Patrick standing by awkwardly as if he didn't know what to do with himself. "William, we're late as it is. We were supposed to be there an hour ago for the preparations. I'm almost certain that it has already started without you." William waved away his words and took Doris's hand. "I didn't need to see them force my sick father from his bed just to go to this stupid play, Patrick." Patrick rolled his eyes and led them out towards the main hall where the play was to be held. "I thought your father couldn't walk..." Doris whispered to William. "Shouldn't he be in bed?" "They're going to have him in a wheelchair." William grumbled. She could see the tenseness in his shoulders-she knew this must have killed him inside. He didn't want his father to suffer, even if he couldn't admit it. Once they reached the hall, it was much quieter than she expected. Everyone was already seated and waiting for the play to start and it made her wonder how late they truly were. Enzo waved at her as they passed and gave them a wide grin as if he was also surprised to be there. He

wasn't alone, his entire group of rogues were gathered around him. William furrowed his brow at the sight of them. Clearly he didn't expect the palace to invite the rogues to this sort of event. Why would they even bother? Howard Ford came stomping down the aisle towards them once he caught them in his sight. William looked past him as if he didn't even exist. "Prince William, it's nice of you and your lady to finally have joined us. The play has been waiting for you to arrive for an hour, we almost went on without you." "A shame that would have been." William said as he walked right past the man with Doris on his arm. "My daughter is set to be the main act. Try to enjoy it." Howard sneered before he went to take his seat. William led Doris up to the front where the rest of the royals were and she felt her hands start to sweat. Was her entire body sweating too? How embarrassing! She shouldn't be allowed up here with them. She should be standing against the walls with the rest of the maids, she didn't belong "Sit." William whispered in her ear. Doris saw Daniel and immediately took her place next to him. (This novel will be daily updated at ) His bright smile was enough to make her heart calm for a moment. At least there was one friendly face. She didn't have the heart to seek out Prince Martin yet. The king was on the far end next to Luna Queen and her sons. It looked as if they were a wall that surrounded him and no one could dare get close enough if they wanted to live. His paleness and weak stance was hard to miss, she wished they had just listened to William and let the man rest instead of dragging him out of bed. William took one look at his father before he seated himself lazily in the front row. The room grew dark instantly once he did. How long would he be able to keep up his act of being careless to those around him? His armor was starting to crack and she couldn't have been the only one that noticed it. "Ladies and gentlemen," A beautiful woman took the stage. She looked a bit older than Doris but not by much. "I welcome you all tonight and thank you for joining our little play of dance and love. We hope this makes our king feel a bit better! Please, enjoy it!" Music drowned out the soft applause and the curtains pulled open instantly. Young girls in white ballerina skirts lined the stage and begun their lovely dance while young men were there to help them along. It was beautiful. They moved to the haunting beat and danced across the stage as if they were telling a story. Doris could almost understand what it meant. A lovely story of tragedy and devastation between the two main dancers that kept being pulled apart and finding each other again. She didn't realize she was gripping William's leg until he held her hand. One of the tall curtains fell from the holder and right onto several of the front dancers. The music continued even when they struggled to get up. Servants rushed to the stage to help the fallen children when suddenly a scream pierced the air. William's hold tightened on Doris. In the center of the stage, wolves broke out through the curtains and lunged right for the audience in a vicious matter that Doris knew wasn't part of the act. William hurled Doris to the side just as one of the wolves aimed for her head. She stumbled out of her chair and fell harshly to the ground just as Daniel did the same. "What's happening?" Someone screamed. Daniel stood and took stance immediately to fight

back, Enzo's group in the back shifted to fight against those that attacked them as if they had a target on their heads. "Get out of here!" William shouted to Doris. "They're after the royals, look at them!" He was right. The wolves circled the royals as if they wanted to corner them before they could strike. (This novel will be daily updated at ) Prince Martin looked terrified while Prince Jack covered his mother. William shoved Doris towards the door, but he didn't follow. She crawled between the benches towards the edge of the room. Her dress tore when it caught on the edge of the wooden seats and she wanted to tear the beautiful garment off her just so she could move better. A brown wolf caught her by her

ankle and dragged her back towards the royals as if he was trying to round her up with the rest. Doris angled her heel and kicked him right in the face and sent the wolf into a dazed state as it tried to regain itself. Doris hurried back to hide between the benches as the chaos continued. She saw Daniel fight like never before. He grabbed one of the wolves with his bare hands and threw them against the wall with a sickening crack. She almost didn't recognize him-how was this the same soft boy who talked her out of her worst thoughts? He fought like the warrior she always heard he was. And he didn't even have to shift. The rest of the room had cleared out but many guards covered the king like a human shield. William must have shifted and been lost in the crowd with the rest of the wolves that tried to tear the audience apart. She felt Cordelia hum angrily inside her and Doris let her have control.

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Chapter 160 Time to shine

It tore through her much faster and the pain hit her like a snap. Her dress fell in shreds as she gripped the ground in her transformation. The agony was blinded by her adrenaline and she was ready to face what was ahead. If only it always was that quick. Doris's senses found William across the room instantly. His attention went right to her even when he was tearing out another wolf's throat. It was like he knew she had transformed the second she was finished. A scream startled her back in the moment. She didn't have time to consider how mad William would be at her for shifting and wanting to help. Her wolf was right. It would never be easy unless she tried and now was as good as ever. (This novel will be daily updated at )Doris saw Daniel cornered on the other side of the room, she went right for him. Wolves stopped in their tracks when they saw her burst out from the row of benches. Her white fur shined brightly between all of the darkness they were covered in. It was a sea of black and brown with grey mixed into all of the blood, but no sense of white matched her. 1 She didn't think, she acted. Doris tackled one of the wolves that cornered Daniel so he could handle the other. The wolf's jaws snapped towards her viciously, she chomped down on his neck and heard a crack that normally would have left her sick to her stomach. When she turned, William tackled a wolf that was inches from taking her down. He silenced his whines almost instantly and threw his murderous gaze on her. She knew he would be screaming if he wasn't a wolf. He would be telling her she wasn't ready for this. He might have even dragged her out himself if he was in his human form-but he wasn't. With his rage centered on her, another wolf appeared behind William. She silenced her mind and lunged at the wolf to knock him off his tracks. William was on top of him in seconds and that was when she heard Daniel cry out again. They both went to him without a hesitation. Three wolves had brought him to the ground and started tearing his arms to bloody shreds. William wrapped his jaw around the biggest one and yanked him off his brother while Doris rammed her body against another. It was enough for Daniel to grab onto the last one and snap his neck even with blood pooling down his arms. Luna Queen was oddly still by the king as she watched the chaos around her. She gripped on tightly to both of her sons and that was when Doris realized they weren't after her or her sons. They were after everyone else. A few wolves growled at the Luna Queen as if they were putting on a show and Doris watched as they quickly moved on to



other royals in the crowd. Lords or ladies that were still there and didn't get a chance to make it out. (This novel will be daily updaed at )The sound of Enzo's wolf broke her focus. She saw him across the room under the mercy of two wolves. Doris darted around the chaos and headed right for him with William on her heel.(This novel will be daily updaed at ) He raced faster and beat her to him as he took out one that had Enzo pinned to the ground while she forced her weight on the one at his neck. The wolf was knocked away and Enzo finished him off before he had a chance to come back for Doris.

library a lot more than usual." Doris blushed when William threw her a look. She cleared her throat. "Tomorrow, then. You can meet him in there and make sure he's alone before you do." "Doris is right. That might be a perfect spot to do it." Enzo glanced at the fire. "Perhaps we should be there when you talk to him." "I don't think that would be wise. He might be distracted by my lady." William said bitterly. 3 Enzo raised his brows and looked between Doris and William. "Is that so?" "No." Doris said quickly. "He wouldn't be. If you think we should be there, we will be there with you, William." William stared at the growing fire. The exhaustion started to set in her bones and the world didn't feel right anymore. If she got up, she just might fall over this time.(This novel will be daily updaed at ) She sunk deeper into the couch and closed her eyes. 1 "Fine. Tomorrow we will meet with my brother in the library. Perhaps if there's more than one person there to convince him, he might be willing." "As long as his nasty mother isn't there to string him like a puppet, it should be fairly easy." Enzo grinned. He leaned back against the chair. "Are your other affairs in order if he says no?" Doris asked hesitantly. His eyes went straight to hers and held them there for a long moment. "My army is ready at my command if he doesn't hand me my crown."

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Chapter 161 Freedom, at what cost

"I didn't expect to see you in that form." Beth said gently as she pulled Doris's hair away from her face. Doris studied her friend in the mirror and wondered if it was fear she felt.

"I'm sorry to have startled you, I would have shifted back before I reached here but I didn't have any clothes." Doris admitted with a light blush. It was her least favorite thing about being a wolf-having to rip every outfit she wore. It wasn't like the books where the clothes shifted back with her body without a tear.

Beth waved away her words. "I'd much rather you come back here rather than run through the palace naked and bruised. Don't apologize to me for something you can't control."

Doris offered a small smile as her friend braided her long hair.(This novel will be daily updaed at ) It was the first time in a few days that she didn't feel as if she

was about to throw up all over the place. She felt. fine. A little heavy headed, but fine for the time being.

“So, if I may ask, where are you all off to today?” Beth asked lightly. She glanced behind her shoulder as if she worried someone would be behind them listening.

“William wanted me to join him as he speaks to his brother about kingdom matters.” Doris hesitated. “It shouldn’t take long. Perhaps we can have dinner tonight.”

“I thought you hated politics!” Beth gasped. Doris rolled her eyes.

“I do, I just. He asked me to be there so I’m going.” Doris lifted her chin slightly. Beth raised her brows.

“You certainly have changed quite a bit since you left for the north.” Beth said as she went to grab Doris’s dress. It was a lovely sea foam day dress that reached her ankles.

“I think anyone that went through what I did would change at least a little.” Doris stood and went to change before Beth could respond. She didn’t want to hear if her friend thought the change was good or bad.

When she came out, Beth smiled widely. “You were meant to be a princess! I always told you

SO!”

“Beth, you are more of a princess than I will ever be.” Doris laughed. Beth scrunched up her nose as if she was offended. “Me? Absolutely not! At least not at this palace.”

A knock interrupted their laughter. Beth hurried and answered the door before another round of aggressive knocking started.

“Oh, Prince William! Come in,” Beth bowed. Doris dismissed her with a smile and wave before William closed the door. His eyes swept over her frame quickly before his eyes locked on hers. “I think you should go in first to talk to him.”

Doris stilled. Clearly she had misheard him. “I’m sorry? Why would I go in first?”

“He’s in love with you. If you go in to soften his mood, he might be more willing to give up the

crown.”

“So you want me to flirt with him? Or what?”

William's eyes darkened. "Of course not. I just want you to warm him up for what's to come."

"I don't know if this is a good idea. I've rejected him already twice now-he might not be so willing if I do it again." Doris picked at her nails nervously. Enzo entered the room without a knock and startled her.

"Nonsense, your beauty will make anyone in a good mood."(This novel will be daily updaed at ) Enzo grinned at Doris and ignored the glare William had set on him. He was dashing in an emerald green suit that fit close to his form, she wondered if the palace had made it for him. Doris rolled her eyes. "I'll go in first to talk with him, but what am I supposed to even say?"

"Anything to make him calm and ready for the conversation." William said. "We haven't really talked much in years. He won't take my presence well if I went in first." "Alright. I will try to-calm him." Doris sighed.

Enzo clapped his hands. "Perfect, let's go."

Doris led the way to the library with the two men trailing a bit behind her as if they weren't even together. Sweat formed on her brow, it was hard for her to even concentrate on what she was about to do. She knew Martin didn't want to see her, he barely looked at her when they went to the play. Part of her didn't even think he would be inside the library anymore after what she said to him.

Sooner than she would have liked, they arrived at the library. She glanced back at them once before she pushed open the doors and left them slightly open for them to listen through-but not be seen.

Martin had his head bent over a thick book in his favorite chair where he always was. He

glanced up at her when he heard her small steps approaching him almost hesitantly.

"Doris. I didn't expect to see you here." Martin stood.

"I still love the library, it's one of my favorite places." Doris smiled up at him. It seemed to defrost his harsh side just a bit. "What are you reading today?"

"Oh," He lifted the red book. "Just another collection of poems I found. I quite like this one. Did you ever read the one I had gifted you?"

Doris felt her cheeks redden. She was fifty percent sure that William had discarded the book pretty early on in their journey-but she could never tell him that. "Oh! Yes, yes. I loved it. Thank you again for gifting me such a lovely book."

"A lovely book for a lovely lady." Martin said quietly. Doris picked at her nails when she didn't know what else to do.



"I'm glad to see that you still love to read poems." Doris said quickly. She smiled widely and glanced around at the shelves.

"Are you alright?" He asked. Doris quickly tamed her fake smile into something more normal.

"Oh, yes! I just wanted to come by to make sure you were alright after what happened yesterday."

Martin set down his book. "I should be asking you that (This novel will be daily updated at ). I'm sorry you had to be there when that happened." Martin glanced at the door and took a small step towards her. "That isn't the life I wanted for you."

Doris furrowed her brows. "I don't think it's the sort of life anyone sees for themselves."

"I know that, I just mean—" Martin cleared his throat. "A life here is dangerous. I always wanted you safe from the moment I met you."

"Oh, well

"I realized yesterday that here would never be safe for you-and I don't think it would be for me either."

"What are you saying?" Doris whispered.

"I'm saying-I know how much you want to be free Doris. I know that this isn't the life you want and you must know that too if you sought me out again." "I just came here to be friendly"

"I think I figured it all out." Martin gripped her hands in his own. She was too flustered to respond. "If we left the palace together, we could both be free-" 1

"I'm glad to hear you want to be free from the palace, brother." William said as he pushed the doors open widely. His voice boomed around them and made Martin take a step back from her. 2

"Are you always standing outside of the hallways waiting to make your grand entrance?" Martin spat.

"Just the ones where my lady goes." William stepped forward almost as if he tried to stand between them. Doris quietly moved back.

Martin's face had no trace of any vulnerability that it did when he was talking with Doris. (This novel will be daily updated at )It was as if a wall had slammed up and locked out any sense of emotion that she had brought out in him. She knew this wouldn't have worked.

"A shame that you don't let your lady have private moments."

"I do when she's with people that don't offer to run away with her." William lifted his chin slightly as if he was challenging his brother. Doris wanted to stomp on his foot-he was unraveling everything right in front of them. Instead of preparing Martin for the news, he was now antagonizing him.

"Ah, that's not true. I've asked her to run away with me at least a dozen times." Enzo said with a grin as he strolled in the room. He held out his hand to Martin as if they were old friends. "How're you doing, mate?" 2

Martin looked down at his hand as if it was infected before he decided to play nice and shake it. "Enzo, is it?"

"That's right!" Enzo smiled and leaned back against one of the desks.

Martin looked between the three of them. "What is this?"

"I'm glad you finally asked." William said. "I came to help you be free of this palace."