

Her Unwanted Mate On The Throne by Caroline Chapter 209

Chapter 209 What to do with a thing called freedom

Doris went to take the steps up to the palace, but something stopped her. It felt as if she hit an invisible wall and her feet didn't want to take her any further. "What are you doing?" Cordelia mumbled deep inside her. She sounded as if she was taking a nap. "Doris backed away from the palace. The guards at the top of the steps stared at her curiously, perhaps they thought she had lost her mind. She turned and quickly walked down the path that led to the woods by the palace. Fresh air, she needed fresh air. "Where are you going? You just sobbed for two hours, why aren't you going to clean up?" "I need... I don't know." Doris glanced back at the palace and still no one followed her.

It felt as if the last few months were starting to crush her chest. All of the mistakes, all of the changes. (This novel will be daily updated at)It came rushing back to her faster than she could handle. Her lungs couldn't find air, she felt as if she was about to collapse. The weight of her freedom crushed her, of how much her life has changed faster than she could grasp onto it. She could run and run without the fear that she would be caught and thrown in a cell for it. She could change her name and live free in a small town or large village. She could live at sea or in the forest. She was free. Wasn't she? Why didn't she feel as if she was free like Beth did?

"Doris." Cordelia said. "Let me take over." Doris didn't question her word, she only obeyed. It was easier than fighting all the thoughts that wanted to destroy her sense of happiness that she worked so hard to gain. Cordelia stepped into control and the shift ripped through her body and tore any of her previous thoughts away. She fell to the ground as fur coated her arms and her hands shifted into paws. An aching breath later, she was her wolf. "Don't let your fears consume you. It's time you learned to let them go." Cordelia said. It sounded as if she was all around her as her voice echoed deep inside her.

Cordelia took off through the trees and ran as fast as she could. The cold wind made her eyes water. She ran past a long stream and past small animals that scurried away as they approached. She didn't stop running until they were high on a mountain where she could see the palace for all its glory. It was so big, so much bigger than she ever thought when she was inside it. Cordelia sat quietly as they gazed at the palace. It was strange to have two personalities live as one inside the same body. "I waited so long for you to find yourself." Cordelia said gently, It felt as if she was sitting right next other. "I watched you live for other people and never yourself. I watched you become a servant without a soul. I wanted to break through and tell you that you were so much more." "Was it dark when I couldn't feel you?" Doris asked. "It was. I didn't know when you would realize that you had a wolf until the night you were marked. And then all I felt was your sadness. I don't think I had ever felt you feel that weak after he attached you."

Doris swallowed. "I thought I was going to die that night. I swore he would one day finish the job. * "I felt that-how afraid you were of your mate. I felt you change and I worried that I had lost you forever.** Cordelia said sadly. "And then... and then one day you started to stand up for yourself. Just a little at first, but you did it. You never stood up for yourself once in your life, but you did with William. You told him na you stood your ground and did what was right. I think he fell in love with you the moment you first told him no."

"I thought he hated me. I-I just always felt so helpless. Sometimes I still feel that way."

"You knew that your life was always held up by a thin string. I never thought you would break it-but I can't explain how proud I was of you whenever you stood up for yourself. You are anything but helpless now. The Doris you were before is dead, I watched you bury her and become a new version of yourself. Even if it's still hard for you. Some people never grow as much as you have." Doris watched the palace, she couldn't take her eyes off of it. It was the one place she despised and now started to care for—because of who now owned it.

"William set you free because he wants you to choose to come back to him." Cordelia said gently.(This novel will be daily updaed at) It shocked Doris enough to look away from the palace even though she couldn't see Cordelia. "He knows what freedom means to you. And so do I. If you want us to be free far from this palace, I will turn now and carry us as far as I can. You never have to see any of it again."

"Cordelia—"

"I will. I will find somewhere safe for us and we can be free from anyone ever thinking they can own us. I can teach you how to be the most powerful version of yourself. Or... Or I can lead us back down to the palace if that is what you wish. Either way, it is your choice. From now on, you have the choice to live how you want to. No one will ever take that from you again." Doris glanced behind them. A long stretch of trees and road led far out of the kingdom and down to other villages along the way. The sun was starting to lower a little in the sky.

A spike of pain pierced her chest when she looked that way. She quickly looked back at the palace.

"I don't know if he will ever truly be happy with me. What if he can't quit his old habits? I don't want to walk in on him with another maid and him telling me that it's just who he is. I refuse to be with someone that strays. What if that is all my future is?"

"If he were to ever stray, we would be gone before he could blink." Cordelia said quickly. A spike of rage flowed through her wolf as if she couldn't even stand the thought of it. "He won't, though. My mate knows his thoughts. He hasn't thought of anyone else since he saw you. But... I understand your fears. I'm sorry I can't take them from you." "I suppose I'm just scared." Doris whispered. "I don't ever want to feel him break my heart. I swore it was a dangerous road to go down and now I can never go back. I know that he is who I will always choose at the end of the day." Cordelia hummed inside her. She stepped forward and carried them

down the road towards the palace. Doris had made her choice and Cordelia knew it. She knew she could never leave him even with freedom dangled in front of her.

"I believe that he will always choose you, Doris." Cordelia said gently. "He will catch you if you fall."

"I already have fallen. I've fallen so deep that I know there is nothing else out there for me. No amount of freedom could ever replace the feeling of him."

Cordelia walked back the same trail they had just run. The stream sounded beautiful to her ears. Doris had never gotten to see it up close before, always from a tall window in the palace.

When they got back to the spot where her cloak was, (This novel will be daily updaed at)William was standing there with a dress in his hands-waiting for her. "How did he—"

"Our wolves are connected. You'll soon learn how to communicate like I do-it takes time."

Her Unwanted Mate On The Throne by Caroline Chapter 210

Chapter 210 Ever after

William placed her cloak over her before she shifted back. He turned away as she dressed herself in the dress he brought for her. Her heart couldn't help but skip when she realized how well he knew her without even having to say a word.

"I can give you more time to yourself if you need." William said. He shoved his hands deep in his pockets and glanced at the space around them before finally settling his stormy eyes on her. "I'll be here—" "William." Doris stepped up to him and cupped his cheeks. "I don't need more time to myself. (This novel will be daily updaed at)I want to be here with you."

William looked down at her with a little surprise in his gaze—as well as relief. Did he fear she would leave him?

"Have you—have you decided to make the palace your home?" William asked. His hands rested on her hips as he drew her closer. 2 "I think you told me just the other day that home can be a person." Doris whispered. "You are my home. Wherever you go, I will go.(This novel will be daily updaed at)" William leaned his forehead against her own and relaxed under her grip. She felt him melt against her as if he trusted her small form to hold him up.

Doris closed her eyes and inhaled his scent. He smelled of snow and berries, she wanted to bottle it up and drench everything she owned in the smell. It was intoxicating.

After a beat, William's hands left her. She opened her eyes to find him kneeling on one knee in front of her with a small velvet box in his hands. When he opened it, a rose shaped diamond ring sat inside with smaller diamonds decorated around the band. It was the most beautiful ring she had ever seen.

"William—"Doris gasped.

"Doris Goodwin," William said evenly as he watched her. "You are the only person I would ever kneel for. You are the best part of my days and the only reason I can't sleep when you're gone. I ask you for your hand in marriage, I ask you to stay at my side until we are nothing more than dust. I ask you to be my one and only queen." a

Doris's lips parted, she felt her heart beat bang against her chest as she looked down at him. They stood in this quiet, empty clearing with no one else around. He was the only beauty that she could see and it was... it was perfect. It was her favorite place in the entire world because he was here with her. "Doris Goodwin, will you marry me?" William finally asked. "Yes!" Doris almost screamed. Not even a beat had passed, there was no sense of hesitation or doubt. She'd never felt more sure about anything in her life—and she didn't know she would feel that way until he asked.

William slipped the ring on her finger and it fit perfectly—as if it was always meant to be there. He took her in his arms and swung her around and around the clearing until she could barely see through her tears.

When he finally set her down, he kept a firm grip on her so she didn't fall and grabbed her face to kiss

again and again.

"Mine." He said against her lips. Each time he kissed her he said the same things over and over. "Mine. My beautiful mate. All mine." Doris wrapped her arms around his neck and he picked her up just to hold her. "My beautiful queen." 1 Doris blushed at his words. "Queen? I suppose I would be considered a queen." Doris chewed on her lip. She didn't have the mind space to worry about that now. He started to carry her back towards the palace like she was a bride. "You were made to be a queen." William said with a smile on his face. It was the first time she noticed that he couldn't put a mask on, he couldn't stop smiling.

"I hope you're right-I very much doubt it." Doris laughed when he rolled his eyes. He carried her through the palace doors with no intention of setting her down yet. His guards watched his every move, but he

walked by as if they didn't even exist to him. 1 "There's something I want to show you." He said as he carried her down the halls. Maids and servants stopped to watch, Doris no longer felt embarrassed like she used to when she passed them.

"I've been working on it since we got back from the camp." He walked them all the way back to his room—or their room—and stopped at the door next to it. Carefully, he set her down and covered her eyes with one hand.

"Oh, I'm dying to know now." Doris bounced a little on her toes as she heard him unlock the door and push it open. He led her inside and closed the door behind him before he uncovered her eyes. Doris immediately felt at a loss for words.

William brought her to a nursery meant for their baby. A crib sat in the middle of the room that was splashed with golds and white. A dresser, a changing table, toys and more filled the area and looked ready for a baby to be in there now, even though they still had many months to go before it would arrive. (This novel will be daily updated at) "Oh my..." Doris whispered as she stepped further in the room. Her fingers lightly touched the wood of the crib as she approached it. "It's... William... It's beautiful..."

She turned to look up at him. His blue eyes looked calm and happy as he watched for her reaction. No hint of storms or worry clouded his gaze. "I thought we could add more color to it once the baby arrives—" He scratched the back of his head. "You can change whatever you want in here if you don't like it. I just wanted you to see the place I had made for our baby."

"You did all of this?" Doris whispered. She cursed herself silently to not get choked up, she already cried several times just today. But somehow, she still had more tears ready to pour out. "I had it all made." William cleared his throat. "I know it might not be the best—"

"William." Doris placed her hand on his chest. She could feel his heart bang against her palm. "I wouldn't change a thing about this room. It's beautiful. I can't believe... you did all this. I didn't think you would have time since we got back," William brushed her hair behind her ears and cupped her cheeks. "You and that baby are a hundred times more important to me than that crown. Don't ever think differently."

Doris gripped his shirt and pulled him against her. She kissed him with every ounce of love in her heart. When she pulled away, she took a long breath. "Take me to our room. I want to kiss every inch of you until sunrise tomorrow."

A glint of lust flickered in his eyes as he lifted her up into his arms. He carried her out of their baby's room and right into their own where he locked it tight behind him. No one would dare bother a king on a mission

Doris kissed his face, his jaw and his neck as he brought her to the bed. "If only I was tall, I could kiss you up here all day long." "I like you being small and mighty." William grinned as he dropped her on the bed and immediately crawled on top of her. Their clothes were gone in just a few heavy breaths and scattered across the room like they were nothing. She made good on her promise and kissed every inch of him before he did the same to her. He dragged his tongue along her skin and marked every place that he owned with a bite and a kiss to render it. When he kissed her stomach, it was the only place he was soft and gentle with. She ran her fingers through his hair as he caressed the delicate skin of her stomach. They came together as one and didn't care who heard their earth

shattering moans. He wanted the world to hear his name on her lips so they knew who's heart he owned. William pushed inside her until their sweaty bodies were worn and exhausted but still craved more. Her ring shined even in the darkness and it was hard to take her eyes off of. "I love you." William said against her lips before he kissed her again. (This novel will be daily updated at) "I love you, my king." Doris gasped when he finally let her come up for air. They held each other all night and knew that the beginning of their lives together had only just started. There was so much pain and trouble around the corner for them, but they knew they could handle it if they were together. And nothing had ever made her happier.