

Chapter 218 No place I wouldn't find you

Doris woke and shot up off the couch without even a second to register what had happened. She knew one thing, her baby was gone. She could feel it in her heart. How long had she even been out? How long did that woman have her child? What... what did she want with her innocent baby?

Her mind spun violently from whatever drugs the maid had put in her food. The room doubled in her vision and made her want to vomit everything in her stomach—but she had to stay strong. She had to find her baby before it was too late. That thought scared her more than anything else could.

The question repeated in her mind—what could that woman possibly want with her child? How could she even attempt something like this? No matter where she went, Doris would find her. Nothing could keep her from finding her baby.

"I can smell her scent—let me take over. I'll find her." Cordelia growled. Her voice shook Doris to her core and she didn't hesitate.

Cordelia ripped through her body to take over control a second later. Doris didn't even feel the pain, she was high on rage and fear. She wanted to rip that maid in half and then curl up with her baby until the end of time. 1

How dare she touch her baby! 3

Cordelia followed the scent the moment her paws hit the floor. She raced down the halls as fast as light and everyone threw themselves out of her way as she passed. Every moment her baby was alone with that woman—Doris didn't even want to consider what could happen. She didn't want to know what she was capable of.

Her trail led her down the main halls, into the secret ones that the servants used. It was still quite strong, it must not have been that long ago that she passed through. And that was the only hope she had to hang onto.

Cordelia must have forced her awake—the drugs made her feel a bit sluggish still but she could barely feel it now that she was on the hunt.

Cordelia followed the scent out of the wide doors and back towards the small houses behind the palace. It stopped right at an old looking shack

that looked close to falling apart—surely no one lived here? A place like this should have been torn down.

Cordelia ripped down the door with a strength that startled Doris. It felt as if the power came from deep inside her. A place where she hadn't ventured yet—and wasn't sure if she wanted to.

A scream brought her gaze right to the maid who cowered in the corner with her hands over her head. Alec cried on the floor across from her as if she had dropped him there as the door opened.

Doris took back over and adjusted the clothes that hung from her frame in shards. It was just enough to cover what she needed before she tackled the maid to the ground. She didn't need Cordelia for strength—her rage was stronger than bullets.

"Why the fuck did you take my baby?!" Doris screamed in her face. She wrapped her hands around her throat and felt her scared pulse beneath her fingers. She wanted to snap her neck right there—if she was William, she would have. But she needed to know why first. She had started to trust this woman, and all she did was prove to her that she couldn't.

"You're—you're not supposed to be awake!" The girl choked, She gripped Doris's hands in an effort to breathe, but Doris refused to let up even slightly. "I.. I put enough in your food to knock you out for days..." 2

"Answer me!" Doris screamed and slammed the girl's head down against the floor.

"I... I was offered a lot of money for the royal baby ..." She whimpered. "I don't even actually work for the palace—I took the place of a young maid that wandered out by the stream and no one noticed for weeks."

Doris was stunned, she loosened her grip so the girl could talk more. "What the hell are you talking about?" She hissed. Did she... did she kill a maid and take her place?

"This... this man sought me out and told me he would pay in the millions for the royal baby..." She breathed. Her eyes were wide and watery, but not filled with regret. "I used to steal babies for people all the time but stopped when I realized that not everyone wanted them for nice reasons. But when he offered me that... I couldn't resist."

"You... you didn't work for the palace? How long

have you been here watching us?"

"For weeks. No one noticed I wasn't some girl named Penelope. She must not have had many friends." The girl grinned at Doris in a sick way. Her teeth were bloody from how hard Doris smacked her head against the floor. 1

"Did you kill the real maid?" Doris asked. She was almost afraid to hear the answer. Had she let a murderer near her baby this whole time? She shivered at the thought.

"I had to find a way inside the palace and she was the only one that had my hair color." The girl said without an ounce of regret in her tone. It made Doris's stomach turn in disgust.

"You sick bitch." Doris growled. Rage filled every fiber of her being and made her see nothing but red. "You wanted to... you wanted to sell my baby to some man? What man wanted my baby?"

"He never said his name—"

Doris had enough. Her hand turned into claws in a flash. She ripped the woman's throat out before she had the chance to say anything else that would make Doris angry. She knew the woman would never tell her who hired her—even if she did

know his name.

Doris dropped her lifeless body to the ground and wiped her bloody hands on the woman's clothes before she went to sooth her baby.

He calmed instantly at her touch as if it was all he needed to feel okay again. She hugged him gently to her chest, careful of his delicate body even though she wanted to squeeze him as hard as she could. His soft breathing made her racing heart tame—he was okay.

"It's okay... it's okay, baby. Mommy's got you." She whispered over and over again as she carried her baby back to the palace. 1

"My lady! What happened?" A guard came running up to her. She wasn't sure if blood was anywhere else on her, but it must have been all over her face if he was looking at her as if she was insane.

"Clean up that mess in there. And tell William to meet me in our room immediately." Doris said as she passed the guards. She didn't even care how she looked to them. She didn't care what anyone thought of her—she would kill the woman a hundred times over for even touching her baby. 1