

Her Unwanted Mate On The Throne by caroline above story

Chapter 1 Chapter 1 My... mate!

"Have you found Prince William yet? The ceremony will begin soon! Where the hell is him?" Mr. Carson asked the servants who rushed towards him, their cheeks flushed from the cold night air. As the Head of Servants' at the Golden Palace, they all looked to Mr. Carson for answers he didn't currently have. He pulled at his fine collar as if he was suffocating from the pressure. "No-no, not yet. We've searched-" "No?" He interrupted one of the girls who looked as if she were about to faint. "Then what are you coming to me for? Keep searching the grounds!" Today was the most important ceremony between Royal House Arnold and Warrior Reilly Pack. As some other packs with the massive army were trying to conquer Royal House Arnold, the only way to retain the power of the Royal House Arnold was to connect with Warrior Reilly Pack by marriage. To show great respect to Warrior Reilly Pack, Alpha King Charles had given the order that all the royalty members have to attend the wedding on time, including Prince Daniel, the fourth in line, who had traveled back from the military just to celebrate it. However, as the third prince of Royal House Arnold, Prince William hasn't shown up yet. The servants rushed off in all different directions to find any trace of a Prince who was never easy to find. Mr. Carson sighed heavily. Sweat slowly dripped down the back of his neck. He wiped his palms on his trousers when he heard the music grow louder from the ceremony whenever a servant pushed through the grand doors. Laughter and light conversations filled the air inside that hall. The crown prince Martin Arnold and his Lady Grace Reilly were busy enjoying their fresh wedding with the respected royal families and lords.

Lady Grace Reilly, the distant niece of Luna Queen, was perhaps the most beautiful creature in the entire kingdom. Not a single soul came close to her beauty, werewolf or human, they simply couldn't compare.

House Reilly shared half the kingdom with House Arnold. No one had ever dared to cross the Reilly family, not even the Alpha King Charles himself.

It was truly a big day for the entire kingdom to have their families merge - which made each passing second without Prince William feel as if Mr. Carson was standing in his own grave.

Mr. Carson forced himself to glance inside the ceremony to see if anyone had noticed. Prince Martin seemed happy enough, whispering in his lady's ear as drinks were set in front of them. The rest of the party didn't seem to notice the absence of William yet - or he'd thought so until he locked eyes with Luna Queen.

The look she gave Mr. Carson made him shiver worse than the cold outside had when he realized he would be left alone with the blame if the prince didn't show up. The sky darkened horribly since their search began-guests would surely eat this up as their nightly gossip if he didn't resolve this soon.

"What are you standing there for?" Mr. Carson shouted at the closest group of servants when he turned

from the door. The color drained from their faces as he neared them.

"Find Prince William right this instant! Foolish omegas and humans, if he is not found soon it will be on all of your heads!"

"Yes sir!"

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Doris knew she should've stayed inside to help the other servants with the party, but she allowed her mind to wander just enough that she ended up alone in the gardens. Freedom was something Doris had been looking forward to since she was 16 years old. Five long years were spent quiet yet dedicated to serving the Royal House Arnold as best she could. She always made

sure to keep her head down and out of trouble. And three months later, she would be allowed to leave the Palace. The news was distracting enough to make her turn back towards her duties.

The stars shined high above the castle. For a moment, she imagined she was only a guest in the castle.

Someone who came just for the party and was free to come and go as she pleased. She couldn't imagine herself ever coming back if she had the chance to leave, but it was nice to dream on a night full of love.

Moments later, she found her get lost by the lakeside she'd never been before. Doris hurried her steps back to the path she strayed from. It wouldn't be wise to be caught out here. She wasn't allowed

anywhere she wasn't told to be. Especially outside? A deep growl interrupted her own silence, Doris's steps froze from the noise. It sounded as if it echoed

all around her, for a moment - she wasn't sure where to turn.

"Stop... don't move..." She felt his hot breath caress against the back of her neck when he whispered

behind her, she moved too slow to prevent the man from forcing her to the grass beneath them.

Though, Doris didn't think there was anything she could have done that would've prevented this man from getting whatever it was he wanted from her. She was afraid to find out what exactly that might be.

He shouted as he straddled her against the cold ground, the darkness blinded her from his identity. His

grip was strong and rough as he pinned both her wrists above her head with one hand, she could smell

the alcohol on his breath when he whispered the word over and over against her ear.

"My... mate!"

Chapter 2 Chapter 2 Please don't

"My... mate!" The man shouted as he straddled Doris against the cold ground.

"I don't-" Doris gasped when he ripped her maids' uniform off with little to no effort, leaving her almost

bare in her undergarments. She struggled uselessly against his hold, the cold air stung her exposed skin.

Doris didn't understand what this man meant by mate. She didn't have a mate - he was obviously very drunk and had the wrong girl. She tried pulling this man away, but he was so powerful that she could only be trapped in his muscular arms. The man leaned forward and buried his head under her silk-like hair. God, she could feel his hot breath on her neck.

"Please don't-" Doris cried out in pain when she felt his teeth latch onto her neck.

He bit down with no hesitation, as if he were claiming her at that moment to feast upon for eternity. The burst of pain slowly passed when he kissed the mark he just made upon her skin almost tenderly, her eyes fluttered open at the sensation. A wave of heat burned her entire body as he trailed his lips down

her neck, only stopping to explore the tops of her breasts.

Goosebumps coated her skin beneath his touches. Her breath quickened, she saw him tilt his head towards her in the darkness as if he listened to every slight sound she made. His free hand moved to caress her breasts where his mouth wasn't. She felt disgusted with herself-

"Oh!" Doris tried to swallow her moan and flushed red when she couldn't hide her own reaction to a man that attacked her. She didn't realize her body was so sensitive to touch in certain areas - even to a beastly man like him.

Doris didn't want this, she knew she didn't. But the way her back arched towards his touches - her body just wasn't listening to her mind. The shame she'd felt could've burned her alive, it only seemed to encourage him.

His rough hand ran down the side of her body, surely feeling the heat he caused beneath her skin. The man leaned up to whisper in her ear the same word he'd said dozens of times, the one that confused her more than anything. "Mate..."

"Please, I'm not-" Before she finished her words, the man captured her lips and sucked her sweetness.

With his hand traveled down along her spine, Doris felt she was caught up in a whirling vortex of desire.

"Prince William!" Mr. Carson's anxious voice came along the path by the lake. Approaching footsteps

stilled the man's wandering hand once and for all.

He stood, and a shaft of moonlight poured through the dappled shade and fell on their half-naked

bodies. For the first time, she saw the moonlight shine on his face enough to reveal who her attacker

was. She couldn't believe-

"Prince W-William..." Her tiny whisper escaped from her lips.

The attacker was Prince William, whom all the servants were anxious to find for the whole night.

William's dark eyebrows furrowed as he grumbled his response in annoyance. Doris used her aching

hands to attempt to cover herself as she took in his rogue appearance.

His raven black hair was disheveled and blue eyes looked as if they glowed from where she was. She

almost lost herself on the sight of his lips, the way they turned down slightly before he masked his

expression to something more cold and distant. The top of his white shirt was unbuttoned enough to

show his chest.

Doris had never seen royalty so unkept before. It wasn't nearly as shocking as what he had just done to

her despite his nasty reputation. Anger replaced the heat inside her, she swallowed it down like she

always had to do when royalty mistreated her. Never had one gone so far, she was too afraid to speak.

Seizing the opportunity that Prince William let go of her and turned around, Doris picked up her torn

dress and slunk away. William looked at her receding figure with contemplative interest, but he didn't

mean to get her back.

"Prince William!" Mr. Carson appeared, out of breath and wide-eyed with sweat glistened on his brow.

He spared one glance at her torn clothes scattered on the grassland but said nothing as he faced Prince

William. It was as if he didn't see it at all. "My apologies, your highness. We've been looking everywhere - I've been sent to retrieve you for the Alpha King. He insists on seeing you at once."

Prince William stared at Mr. Carson, the man seemed to shrink beneath his gaze as each second passed until he finally turned away. The prince sat in his own misery once the rest of the servants fled the area - but not too far.

Prince William took his time to gather himself. The pain was written across his features as he rubbed his temples. It was obvious he drank more than he should have on a night like this.

He spared one last glance at the ripped maid's uniform before he stood once more and followed the trail back to the castle.

He didn't once ask what the girl's name was. As if nothing happened between them at all.

Chapter 3 Chapter 3 His bride?

As William walked into the palace, the hall fell into an awkward silence. The lively music stopped and the wedding ceremony was interrupted momentarily.

His rude behavior didn't match his noble status. All the royalties and lords were staring at him. Scorn, ridicule, and fear hid in their eyes. In low voices, they discussed the rumors about him, and even his mother.

He was not Luna Queen Cara's son. As Luna Queen Cara gave birth to the crown prince Martin and the second prince Jack, Alpha King Charles met his fated mate, William's birth mother. However, his mother died after giving birth to William and rumors said that Luna Queen Cara drugged her out of jealousy.

And the truth is... God knows that!

Ignoring others' gazes, William loosened his tie and rolled his sleeves up, which made him look undignified. He didn't like wearing black tailcoats. If weren't for Mr. Carson, he would wear his pajamas to attend the ceremony.

He grabbed a glass of whiskey from the passing servant and walked toward the stage.

Seeing that William approaching, Lady Grace Reilly couldn't help clenching the bouquet in her hand.

Several minutes ago, she was glad that William was absent, then she could finish her wedding ceremony smoothly. As soon as he showed up, the happiness in Grace's heart was replaced by nervousness and worry.

As the distant niece of Luna Queen, she was perhaps the most beautiful creature in the entire kingdom.

Not a single soul came close to her beauty, werewolf or human, they simply couldn't compare. She

believes every male creature would fall for her at the first sight of her.

When she was a little girl, she was dreamed of climbing onto the peak of power someday. But the first

time she came to visit Luna Queen Cara, she happened to meet Prince William and they fell in love soon.

It could be a perfect romantic story. Unexpectedly, Luna Queen Cara arranged for Grace to get married

to Crown Prince, Martin. To be the Crown Consort, Grace dumped William and decided to marry Martin

without hesitation.

That's why William got so drunk tonight. His beloved girl now becomes his sister-in-law.

Alpha King Charles didn't know what happened between them. Seeing William finally showed up, he

peeked at the royalty members from the Warrior Reilly Pack sighed in relief. Even if he was the Alpha,

Charles dared not to provoke them.

He stepped forward and patted on William's shoulder, "William, you are late. You should drink a toast to your brother and his bride."

"His bride?" Cruelness showed clearly in William's tone, which made Grace shiver uneasily, "Martin, I apologized for being late for your wedding."

As he said these, William didn't take a glance at Grace as if he didn't know her at all. Once finishing his

words, he drank the wine in his glass in one gulp then left, without saluting to anyone.

"What a rude bastard!" Luna Queen Cara frowned. As the unpleasant interlude finished, the wedding continued and everything was in a cordial and harmonious atmosphere.

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Doris stumbled along in the dark, heading to the servants' quarters. Luckily, all the servants were busy working at the party, so no one saw her running in the hallway, with only a piece of torn maid's uniform covering her chest. She rushed into her bedroom, slammed the door, and bounced into the bathtub.

She needs to take a bath RIGHT NOW!

She soaked herself in the cold water, trying to forget what happened to her just now. Doris bit the inside

of her cheek to keep from crying at the thought of Prince William. Her skin still burned from his hands,

she could still feel his lips on her neck and she felt... ruined. On the inside and outside. Never before had

she been touched in such a way, she still felt the shame like a fire inside her that refused to be put out.

Damn it, get out of her mind! Please!

"Doris!"

The bathroom door slammed opened and Doris barely had the chance to cover herself before the shouting continued.

"Where on earth have you been all night? Do you even realize how many miles I walked searching for

you-" Beth held her tongue when she took in the sight of Doris shivering.

A small sense of relief bloomed

inside Doris to see her best friend stand before her, the look of anger melted off her roommate's features

and formed into concern. "What-why are you bathing now? The water must be freezing!"

Beth stepped closer, Doris shakily stepped out of the tub entirely and tried to ignore the water that

dripped from her skin as she tied her towel around her. It formed a puddle at her feet, one she would

have to clean later. What a ridiculous thing to worry about after what happened to her last night.

Absently, she touched her long brown hair and made sure it still covered the mark on her neck from

Beth's view.

"I felt..." Doris hesitated, her voice sounded hollow to her own ears. Numb. "Tainted."

"Tainted?" Beth's brows furrowed. "Doris...what happened?"

"I..." Her voice cracked, Doris almost flinched from the sound. She couldn't possibly tell anyone what happened yet. The words burned on her tongue as if they were poison, she closed her eyes and tried to banish the images of the night before from her mind.

"Are you feeling alright? Your voice is all hoarse and scratchy." Beth grabbed another towel to soak up the puddle at her feet. "I told you never to take a cold bath, Doris!" Doris watched her friend clean the water that dripped from her skin. Her throat hurt, she could barely speak, she knew it was because she'd been up crying all night. She couldn't have just returned to her room after what Prince William did, Doris hid herself away and let her emotions take over every ounce of her. She cried until she choked, until she couldn't breathe. It didn't make anything better, it only left her empty and disconnected from everything around her.

"It's fine, poor girl." Beth gave her a big hug but still can't warm her.

Chapter 4 Chapter 4 Find the girl and..

Morning.

"God, what happened to your eyes? Did you cry for the whole night because you didn't marry the Crown Prince?" Melody mocked Doris arrogantly. Melody was the maid that Doris and Beth dislike most because she always felt superior as she pointed and laughed at others. Doris didn't want to argue with Melody. Her eyes were puffy from crying but unfortunately, she was on duty this morning. So she had to duck her head, trying not to attract anyone's attention.

"Fine, just answer my question: what made your eyes swollen?" Melody nudged Doris playfully.

"I-I didn't sleep well last night," Doris muttered, with her face going down lower and lower.

"Don't even think that I would trust your cock-and-bull story." Her voice was high-pitched, making Mr. Carson roll his eyes at them.

"Shh- Be quiet! The King and Queen will arrive here soon." Then all the servants lowered their heads, well-trained and politely.

It was the first morning banquet since Lady Grace married into Royal House Arnold. As a royalty tradition, the royalty members would have a family feast this morning. As usual, Prince William was late again. Alpha King Charles was angry. He ordered Carson to bring William here in ten minutes. Mr. Carson secretly sighed and immediately rushed towards Prince William's palace.

"Don't be angry, darling." Luna Queen Cara gently persuaded her husband, "William has his own life. He mustn't have meant to be late."

"What makes him so busy? Huh? Why can't he learn from his brother?" Alpha King Charles pounded the table angrily.

"Of course, he did. I heard that he marked a maid last night." Luna Queen Cara put on a meaningful smile.

Her words made the whole hall fall into an awkward silence. Lady Grace was wide-eyed and her expression showed how surprised she was. Instantly, she calmed down and pretended as if nothing had happened.

Doris was holding a teapot, standing by the table, shivering uncontrollably. A feeling of panic boomed in her stomach, which tore her into pieces.

Hell, stop this conversation, please!

"Mark a maid?" Alpha King Charles frowned and he distrusted what Cara said. Could it be true? William did sleep around, but he never marked anyone. A maid? That's ridiculous!

"I think we should find who is this maid. She could be William's mate..." Cara chuckled, with cruel mirth clear in her tone.

Royal House Arnold is famous for its noble status and dignity bloodlines. How could a lowly maid be a Prince's mate? That's Impossible!

At this moment, Prince William strode into the dining room, followed by Mr. Carson who seemed to be exhausted. William didn't seem to have with a hangover although he drank much last night. Bathed in the sunlight, he looks gorgeous even he dresses with casual elegance. All the servants dared not to look into his eyes, or they would lost in his ocean-like storm.

Hearing what Cara said to Charles, he gave her a quick, upward look, then snorted with disdain.

Seeing William finally come, Charles gave him a rollicking, "William, I'm disappointed in you. You know, yesterday was the biggest day between Royal House Arnold and Warrior Reilly Pack, and you're late for your brother's wedding. How dare you disrespect Warrior Reilly Pack?"

"But I'm not the groom. Whether I was late or not, it had little impact on the wedding. Am I right?"

William retorted.

"Fine, I may let you go this time. How about marking a maid? Did you mark a maid last night?" Charles continued.

"I don't know. I was drunk last night." William shrugged and it seemed that he didn't give a damn about it.

Seeing that Charles want to continue, William quickly interrupted him, "Your Majesty, if you finished asking, would you mind if I start my breakfast?" With that, William curved his lips and put a forkful of fillet steak in his mouth.

However, his arrogant attitude annoyed Charles. And he made a visible effort to control his anger.

Elegant and noble, Luna Queen Cara quickly interrupted the quarrel between father and son, "Alright, sweetie. It's the first day that Grace attends our family breakfast. There's no point in getting angry. Try the mushroom soup. It's really nice!"

Charles endured his anger and shifted his attention to foods on the table.

Cara smiled gently and asked Carson, "Mr. Carson?"

"Yes?" Carson prostrated himself before the Luna Queen.

"Find the girl and..." Cara sneered as she made a gesture of chopping head, "We don't need a maid consort."

"Yes, Your Majesty," Carson replied obediently.

Hearing what they were talking about, Doris broke out in a cold sweat. Her hands were shaking uncontrollably. If people know that she was the girl Prince William marked last night, she would be in big trouble!

As a hint that it was time for Doris to serve, Carson nodded at Doris. With a blank-minded, Doris didn't notice that Melody stuck out her foot and tripped her as she walked towards William.

Doris stumbled and fell. The teapot smashed on the ground and the water splashed over William's clothes.

Chapter 5 Chapter 5 Your name is Doris?

"How dare you disrespect Prince William and the Royal House!" Melody was in front of Doris within a blink, ready to land a loud slap against her cheek. Doris was too stunned to move, her embarrassment was almost worse than the pain that burned her cheek.

She could feel their gazes on her, every one of them made each second grow more terrible to bear. Doris slowly lowered her head and closed her eyes. "I apologize Prince William. It was an accident."

"Your name is Doris?" William asked.

Doris lifted her head, a feeling of panic bloomed inside her stomach once again. "Yes, Your Highness."

"Go to the garden and get a branch of flowers for me, right now!" William ordered indifferently.

"Your Highness, m-may I ask what kind of flowers would you prefer?" Doris asked intensely.

She didn't know why Prince William asked her to get some flowers. Did he recognize her and try to help her get out of trouble?

No, that's impossible. Prince William always treats his mistress cruelly, let alone a maid he marked when he was drunk. He didn't even know her name.

Thinking about how William's last lady suffered, Doris shivered uncontrollably.

At the same time, Cara, as well as other servants, were unsatisfied with the way William treated Doris. A

maid who made mistakes was deserved to be punished. Get some flowers? Could it be a punishment?

Before Cara stopped it, William suddenly snapped, "Whatever, get the hell out of here, right now."

Doris bowed and turned around, with her head down. She didn't need any more attention on her than there already was. She could've sworn she'd felt someone's gaze burn into her back as she left through the large doors.

With that, William stood up and left, to change his wet clothes.

Cara frowned and couldn't help complaining to Charles, "Look at him, it's impolite and ungracious." Then

Charles gently comforted his wife.

Grace looked in the direction that Doris left. For no reason, she was devoured by envy and hatred. She

had an intuitive sense of the relationship between William and Doris.

She knew him well. William had no

interest in flowers. He was just making an excuse to let Doris leave safely.

Why the hell did he protect this girl?!

"Babe, try this." Grace's husband, Martin, reached over with his plate, which was filled with chopped

steak. As if he didn't notice what happened during the breakfast.

With a guilty conscience, Grace put on a fake smile and thanked her husband, but she didn't realize that

she clenched her forks tightly.

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In the Garden.

After taking a branch of flower to Prince William's palace, Doris sat on the grass, to enjoy her peaceful moment.

Unexpectedly, Beth panted as she ran towards Doris, "Doris, I'm here to let you know Mr. Carson came

by the servants' quarters and requested that everyone to be present."

"Mr. Carson?" Doris almost squeaked. "Why would he be here?"

"No clue. Most likely to give us more orders. Anyway, dress yourself and don't be late." After saying that,

Beth ran away, leaving Doris alone with her horrible thoughts.

Her mind raced the moment she went back to her bedroom. Why would Mr. Carson want to see all of them? Was it because of last night? Had he seen her and pretended he didn't?

Doris picked at her nails nervously, "What should I do?" She whispered and wrapped her arms around herself.

Freedom was something Doris had been looking forward to. Five long years inside the castle - of being told what to do and who to serve. She always made sure to keep her head down and out of trouble. The more invisible she was, the better. A maid like Doris wasn't even allowed outside of the Golden Palace without the Alpha King's amnesty. She was quite literally a slave to all those higher up than her.

But after what happened the night before, Doris couldn't help but feel as if her chance at freedom had just been shattered to a million pieces. All the nights she dreamed of a land far from the Golden Palace slipped from her mind as if the dream were already taken from her. How could she ever be foolish enough to think she could one day be free? Why did she ever allow herself to dream of another life when being a maid was all she'd ever known?

Doris touched the back of her neck, there was a mark left by William. As long as she could hide it from others, then no one could know that she was the girl. The very thought must have reinforced Doris's determination to keep what happened last night a secret.

She quickly opened her drawer and grabbed her cheap container of makeup to cover the mark. Her shaky hands dabbed at the bite, she could still see a sense of bruising that the makeup just couldn't seem to cover.

It felt as if she were marching to her own funeral when she finally arrived at where the servants'

gathered. She could already hear the sounds of a chattering crowd. Whispers of gossip and quiet wonders of why they were gathered, Doris only hoped she remained unseen during this meeting as she slipped in through the back door. In the front of the crowd, Mr. Carson stood with Melody Harford by his side. Doris did her best not to frown at the sight of her. She was only two years older than Doris, yet charmed her way into the position as the head of maids. Many of the others liked to claim it was because of her beauty, while Melody's friends said it was because she was smart and sociable. Doris begged to differ. Melody wasn't exactly the best or kindest maid here. "What took you so long?" Beth appeared at Doris' side, it almost made her flinch. "Careful, someone might notice you're late." Beth whispered as she grabbed ahold of her arm and dragged Doris to the empty spot beside her. Reluctantly, Doris smiled at Beth and tried to blend into the eager crowd. She was surprised to see everyone else so awake when all she felt was exhausted. Though, she doubted any of them had been attacked like she was. She doubted they spent their busy night crying in a dark room. Doris surveyed those around her while they waited. No one else looked nervous or scared like she was. Many had their heads bent in conversation with each other - just another normal day in the Palace. Doris's wandering gaze had accidentally met the eyes of Mr. Carson when they swept across the room. The sight alone made her body shiver, she looked down at her hands in fear he might remember her from the night before. Had he been staring at her this whole time? Was he here because of her? Her heart pounded louder than those around her.

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