

# Her Unwanted Mate On The Throne by Caroline Chapter 187

Chapter 187 Off they go

Martin stared at William with a bit of emptiness in his eyes. She almost felt bad for him—if he hadn't threatened her earlier. As well as try to bargain for her life as if she was a prize to be won. It boiled her blood to sit here silently while they argued about her—but Beth flashed in her mind and she remained silent. She was good at that, she could be silent for her best friend even when her mind screamed at her to stand up for herself. Daily new chapters in

"What can I offer you,"

"Nothing. You can't offer me anything for her." William leaned forward a little. "You can't buy her. You can't threaten me for her, you can't do anything that I would agree to. This issue is dead, you have nothing I would want more. And I will kill you if you think about trying to take her from me."

"There is ... there is nothing for me at the palace. There is nothing for me here or there—" Martin glanced at Doris again. She kept her face free of pity, the last thing she needed was to encourage him. He eventually looked back at William. "My family is gone. Our father is on his death bed and you—my only brother—you would rather me dead than give up. You want this crown more than you want your family."

William said nothing. He only watched as Martin spilled out his feelings as if it was the first time in his life that he had ever said them out loud. Martin shifted in his seat and wiped his wet eyes aggressively.

"I wasted my life training to do something for my family, and now they're gone and I have nothing." Martin leaned back in his chair as if his shoulders were starting to feel heavy. She could practically see the heavy weight he held there.

"I tried to be perfect, but all I ever did was mirror what was expected of me. What's the point of this life if we can't enjoy it? Will you enjoy being king for our people? Can you handle all that responsibility that never ends? All it does is crush you until you're six feet under and no one is left to defend your name. Our father was wise to not let it affect him—"

"It did, though. Every single day of his life. Ever since he lost his mate he tried to act as if it didn't but it did. He was not one to ever escape the weight of responsibilities." William said, a bit more gently. "You don't have to be something you don't want to be anymore, Martin. You don't have to live for other people when you can live for yourself. Even if it's not at the palace, there's a place for you somewhere that won't feel like a chore.." Daily new chapters in

"Who am I if not the next king? Who am I if I can't hold on to the title that was forced upon me? Now my brother wants to take the only thing I have left in this life. I'm nothing without that crown and you know it. You've always known it, I don't understand why you would leave me with nothing."

"You're telling me that you want to rule this kingdom by yourself? Your mother isn't here to pull your strings. Our brother isn't here to whisper in your ear of what is right or wrong. Do you truly believe you would know what's best for this kingdom without them?"

Martin stood suddenly. "I should have had you killed the moment you declared your intentions to my crown. You're lucky I don't put a blade through your neck right this instant."

William sat still and calm. He watched as Martin gripped the table angrily. The guards that stood near her broke off and he added down by the table where the princes faced off. She wonder if they forgot about her, or if they thought something worse was going to happen down there.

"Why? Because you realize that you couldn't do it? You know deep down that you're not capable. You may have been in all of those classes, but you didn't absorb any of it. You left your hand be pushed and pulled as if it wasn't even part of you. Everything you did was perfect."

"And you did? You never showed up for a lesson in your life! You were too busy sleeping all day and wasting your life!" Martin spat. He looked like an animal that was about to be caged and he didn't like it.

William on the other hand, remained perfectly calm. "I read every book. I kept up with every detail in the kingdom since I was twelve years old. There is not a single thing that I don't know about this kingdom."

"You can't take my spot!" Martin shouted, it even made Doris flinch. Something came over him that made him feel as if he had to defend his title that he admitted he didn't want. Perhaps he realized that he was nothing without it and it finally sunk in. .

He clung onto it as if it was all he had left even if it didn't make him happy.

"Martin. Think about what's best for the kingdom. Think about having to do all of it alone if you stay." William stood cautiously. Martin glared at him. "I don't think our kingdom deserves someone who is just

going to recycle the way our father ran it."

"What's wrong with the way he did things? The first war we've had in decades is because of you! You started this rebellion and now it has upset those that live here. They can't find peace because you ruined that for them by making them choose a side! That is not what a good king does for his people."

"Our father encouraged rogues to be casted out from villages and treated horribly. He didn't care what happened to the poor, he only cared that the rich were happy." William spoke calmly despite Martin's aggression. Doris was only glad that the table still separated them. Daily new chapters in

"I know you hate our father, but he is not a horrible ruler. He has always cared about this kingdom—"

"He hasn't cared since his mate died and you know it. You may think differently because it's all we've ever seen, but the way he has done things is not right. He has only created a greater divide between the people he was always supposed to protect."

"You think you can solve things because you have the rogues eating out of your hands?" Martin scoffed. "They'll betray you the moment you turn your back. Once they're finished using you for all you're worth."

William stayed silent for a few long, agonizing moments. Doris could hear Martin's heavy breathing as he watched his brother.

"You can't have the crown. You won't take everything from me, it's all I have left."

"You can be whatever you want to be, Martin. Don't do this. Don't force yourself into something you know you don't want."

"Who am I, if not this?" Martin gestured to himself. "Who am I if I give up the crown and everything I am?"

"You'd be Martin. Prince or not, you can find your space in this world—"

A hand wrapped around her head and cupped her mouth shut. Before she could thrash and scream, a familiar voice silenced her and eased her fear.

"Shhh," Enzo said against her ear. It sent thrilled chills down her body to hear him again. "Let us leave them, they have more to discuss without us."

Doris glanced up at him with pure relief. She gripped his hand and followed him out of the back door that

she must have missed when she first came in.

"I can't believe how long it took for those guards to leave you alone. Though, I admit the fight was getting rather thrilling." Enzo rolled his eyes and stepped over passed out guards. Op... she hoped they were knocked out rather than dead.

"How long have you been here? I'm so glad to see you!" Doris threw her arms around Enzo, he caught her with a laugh and scooped her off the ground.

"We came early this morning and scoped out the place. Once William went in for the meeting, I found an alternate way in that wouldn't be noticed." Enzo smirked as if he was proud of himself.

Doris smiled before it quickly faded. "We have to rescue Beth..." Daily new chapters in

"Beth?" Enzo raised his brows as he looked down at her. "Is that your maid?"

"Yes! Martin took her to the lower cellars. He said if I didn't agree to send William away, he would har her." Doris gripped Enzo's hand. "We must hurry before the guards notice I'm gone!"

"No need to fear, my dear." Enzo followed her down a long hall. "I'm quite used to saving the day." .

## Her Unwanted Mate On The Throne by Caroline Chapter 188

Chapter 188 It's a rescue mission

Doris led Enzo through the house as silently as she could. They looked over every corner and tried to take paths that wouldn't lead them straight to one of Martin's guards. This wasn't the palace, she couldn't pretend to be a maid and blend in with the crowd. They all knew exactly who she was, and where she wasn't supposed to be.

"Do you think they'll work it out?" Doris whispered to Enzo as they crouched in a corner. Two guards lingered down the hallway they needed to pass through and were taking their sweet time to move on.

"Some people are never meant to be in each others lives, even if they're related." Enzo said quietly with his eyes on the guards. "I think if they want to work it out, they

will. But it might take years before they get to a place where they're okay. I was almost afraid to leave them alone together, but William wanted you out of there."

"I know that deep down William wants that sort of connection. I can see it on his face." Doris said sadly. The guards down the hall started to finally move towards the exit. "Perhaps one day they can find that with each other. Or at least some sort of peace. I know he cares so much for Daniel."

"Their issues are so deep into the surface, I fear they would drown with one misstep. I'm not sure if either of them are capable of healing each other. But Daniel is a different story. I'm sure there's plenty of hope there once he forgives William for all of this."

Enzo gripped her hand and led her across the hallway silently. Once they were through the doors, Doris stopped him. "I have no idea how to get to the lower cells, what if we're going the wrong way?"

"We won't know the right way until we try." Enzo pulled a knife from his belt and pressed it into her palm. "Use it if any of them try to grab you. Do not hesitate because they wouldn't hesitate for you."

"Thank you. My wolf is still sleeping, I don't know when she'll wake." Doris sighed and rubbed her chest.

Enzo looked at her strangely until it seemed to hit him. "They have the drugs that the rogues used on you? I wasn't told that the kingdom had any sort of supply here." +

"Martin said that his mother got them from the rogues, I'm not sure how much they have or if they used most of it on me." Doris whispered. They walked briskly down the empty hall and paused at the end.

"Just be careful, we don't want them to inject you any more. The drug hasn't been tested enough. I don't know how bad of an outcome it will have on your wolf if you get too much in your system at once. She might never wake up if they overdose you."

Doris widened her eyes, but he gestured for her to stay quiet. They hurried down the next hallway and stopped at a door near the end. Cautiously, Doris opened it and saw a set of stairs that led down. "It might be down here. I didn't even know there were cellars until he said he put Beth in one. He showed me everything else about this house but conveniently left that out." Doris muttered.

Enzo gripped her hand and led her down into the darkness, careful not to let her fall. "Did your maid do anything that caused him to do this? Martin didn't seem the type to throw random maids into cells."

"No! She's the kindest person I know. He only did it because he knows how much she means to me." Doris paused when she heard someone's steps approach them. Enzo pulled her into a shadowy hole and held her still until they passed.

Enzo gestured for her to follow. They stayed low to the ground as they hurried along the walls. She wanted to take her boots off and throw them because they sounded so loud, but it wouldn't be wise. She needed sturdy boots in case they had to run. Still, it made her cringe every time she took a small step.

Enzo gripped Doris to stop when they hit another corner. At the end were three tall guards that stood in front of a metal door. Doris could only guess that was where the cells were located. Even from the outside it looked dark and unfriendly. It all only made her want to reach her friend sooner and free her from the scary darkness.

"What do we do? It doesn't look like they're going to leave." Doris whispered to Enzo.

He looked in thought at the guards as if he was trying to solve a puzzle in his mind. He suddenly gripped her shoulder and pushed himself up. "Stay here, they'll recognize you immediately if you come with me. I'll try to talk to them."

"Enzo, they will know who you are and will know that you're not meant to be there." Doris hissed, but he was already stepping out into their line of view.

Instantly, the guards were on alert when they saw Enzo. "Sir, what are you doing down here? This area is forbidden."

"I seemed to have gotten turned around from my group. Do you know where the main ballroom is?" Enzo asked as he kept getting closer to them. It set Doris's heart into a race.

Her heart banged in her ears, but not loud enough to prevent her from hearing something behind her. A large hand reached out to grab her, but she was faster. She moved out of his grasp and turned to see one of the guards from the ballroom glaring at her.

"You're not supposed to be down here!" His booming voice alerted the guards that Enzo was supposed to be distracting. Enzo immediately dodged their blows and stuck his knife in one of them before they could do the same to him.

The large man tried to grab her, she ducked under his arm and grabbed the knife at his belt.

"You sneaky little bitch!" He growled. He grabbed Doris by her hair and she stabbed him in the arm with his own knife. His screams could have torn down buildings. He shoved her away from him and pulled the knife out to send blood gushing from his wound.

"Get her!" He screeched. Two of the guards tried to break off away from Enzo, but he tackled one of them to the ground before they could reach her.

"Hasn't anyone ever told you to pick on someone your own size?" Enzo said as the guard shoved him off.

Doris took the knife Enzo gave her and pulled it out right when the other guard cornered her. He lunged to grab her arms before she could stab him, but he was too late. She plunged the knife into his stomach and he went down with a heavy thud.

The large man brought her to the ground when her back was turned. He slammed her head against the floor and made her see stars for a moment. She heard the sound of Enzo's grunts and knew he was too distracted to help with her.

She had to save herself.

The man wrapped his hands around her throat, but she knew he wouldn't kill her. Martin wanted her alive, she had that advantage:

The knife from the kitchen was still inside her belt. He tried to rid her of consciousness, but Doris wouldn't make it easy for him. She thrashed her body and kicked at his most sensitive area. He called her

every name in the book, but nothing sounded better than his silence when she stabbed him in the neck.

His eyes went wide, and she had a feeling she would see them in her nightmares with all the rest. Blood dripped down the wound, she shoved him off her and he fell like he weighed a thousand pounds.

Doris still heard the sound of Enzo's struggling. It was the only thing that cleared her mind from going somewhere dark where she couldn't return from.

Doris gripped the knife and pulled it out of his neck before she got up and hurried towards Enzo. He struggled with a guard who held a knife inches from his

throat, the other guard was already down with his eyes staring up lifelessly at the ceiling.

Doris snuck up behind the guard and stabbed him in the back without another thought. His grip on Enzo slacked instantly, Enzo finished the job by shoving the knife deep into his chest and pushing him off him.

Enzo's wild eyes were wide as he looked at Doris. Slowly, he pushed himself up off the ground.

"You just saved me." He whispered. "I always knew you were a badass."