

Read Novel Her Unwanted Mate On The Throne Chapter 225

Her Unwanted Mate On The Throne Chapter 225

Who are you

Doris turned to see Daemon across the empty hall from her with his hands shoved deep in his pockets. He looked even more wicked in the light but she supposed all of Eldon looked that way. At least he had a bit of kindness in his gaze to round it out. "Doris, isn't it?"

Doris glanced around to make sure no one was around them, especially not William. This man was brave to seek her out when he was near. Hadn't he heard of William's reputation?

She had just finally gotten her baby back to sleep when he arrived. She moved Alec's face against her shoulder and eyed the mysterious stranger.

"And who are you?" Doris asked.

"I should have known that you were more special than just a servant. It was foolish of me to think for a moment." The side of his lips pulled up. "It made much more sense when I saw you at the king's side. A girl like you would move kingdoms, just as I thought."

Doris wasn't sure where this man's confidence in her came from, she had only just met him and it was all misplaced. She was a white wolf with no power yet. Better to let him believe she was everything he thought than useless.

"I asked who you are. A normal messenger boy doesn't attend private royal dinners with royalty." Doris raised her chin.

Daemon scratched the back of his head. "Ah, I suppose you could call me their advisor. They don't trust many people to do this sort of work in Eldon, so I'm here to do all of the jobs."

"All of the jobs?" Doris raised her brows. "Then you must know why those rulers are truly here?"

"They want peace for our lands, that is the only intention I've heard of." Daemon said with a slight shrug. "They think he is young and they don't want him to make immature decisions regarding their own kingdom. They just want to remind him that they are in support of him." "Interesting..." Doris said quietly. She glanced down the hall where the meeting still went on. She knew she should be back in there, but she didn't want Alec to

wake again. He clearly hated meetings— perhaps that was why William forgave Doris so soon. The thought left a bitter taste on her mouth. He had nothing to forgive her for.

“You should go back to your rulers. I’m sure they wouldn’t like to know that you’ve been slacking on all your jobs.” Doris moved to turn away.

“Aren’t you going back in too?” He asked.

“No, I have to put my baby down for a nap. William knows how to handle these things better than me.” Doris offered a small smile before it faltered. “You shouldn’t seek me out again. My king doesn’t like when men follow me around unless he’s paying them to. In fact, it makes him quite mad.”

Daemon gave her an innocent smile that only made him look more sinister. “Oh, of course. I didn’t mean to intrude or offend.”

“You haven’t yet. Let’s end it like that.” Doris bowed her head slightly and turned to leave. This time, he didn’t follow.

It wasn’t until hours later that William returned. Doris had just finished eating at the table with Alec when he entered like a storm.

The dark circles around his eyes had grown. He raked his fingers through his messy hair and pulled off his jacket. So many thoughts crowded his mind, she could tell with just a simple look that he was overwhelmed.

“How did it go?” Doris asked. She stood and placed Alec in his bed before she went to him. “Are you hungry?”

“I already ate.” He gripped her shoulders and pulled her closer while he eyed Alec’s crib. “It went well. I think it’s a good thing they’ve come.”

“Why do you say that?” Doris moved her hands up his chest and started to unbutton his shirt. They hadn’t been very intimate since the baby came. After she healed down there, she had been waiting for him to sneak his hand up her skirt but he had been too busy to try it. It made her ache for him in a way that she wasn’t used to. It made the back of her mind wonder if he even found her still desirable —if he even wanted her at all.

His blue eyes finally met with her own, it made her catch the breath in her throat. She couldn’t get over how handsome he looked even at his messiest times.

“They want our kingdoms to be allies. It’s the first one that has come forward to want such a thing. Not even my father had other allies in kingdoms.”

“Don’t you think it’s a little strange that they came out of no where for this? You didn’t even hear from them when you were crowned or when the baby was announced. You even said that they didn’t like your father very much.”

William suddenly pulled away and went to take off his shoes. Doris dropped her hands in defeat. “Nobody really liked my father. He was ruthless and only cared about his own intentions. They want to start fresh with my kingdom.”

“Do they have allies in other kingdoms that you know of?” Doris went to sit on the edge of the bed next to him.

“We haven’t discussed other kingdoms, just our own.” He grumbled. He didn’t like when she questioned him. He always wanted her to agree with everything he did and said.

“I just... I felt off from their visit. I want to make sure that they aren’t here with bad intentions.”

William rolled his eyes to the ceiling. “ Perhaps if you stayed like you were meant to, you wouldn’t have such thoughts. They aren’t bad people.”

Doris opened her mouth to defend herself, but closed it. It wasn’t worth it. He would fight until the sun broke and then go to his meetings like a zombie.

“Okay.” Doris said carefully. “I only hope you proceed with caution. People might think you don’t know what’s good for you so they target you.”

William scoffed and pushed off the bed. “I know more than any ruler of this kingdom ever has!”

“I didn’t say you didn’t.” Doris said calmly. She stood and put her hands on his shoulders. “You are a brilliant king and this kingdom is lucky to have you. I only don’t want you to be taken advantage of is all.”

William’s hardness softened just a little under her touch. His brows relaxed and she could see the exhaustion. Doris leaned up on her toes to kiss him gently and he leaned into her as if she could hold him up all on her own.

His hands gripped her waist and he pulled her to the bed. She felt her heart race in her chest when they hit the sheets, only for it to calm again when he pulled away and closed his eyes.

He was out before she could even say goodnight.

Still, the uneasy feeling kept her up at night.

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Simple words

Doris barely left her room while William was in meetings all week with the Eldon rulers. He came to their room later, sometimes drunk from socializing or so exhausted that he barely kissed his baby goodnight before he passed out.

She tried to ignore the ache inside her that longed for him. She tried to remember that he was busy—of course he was busy. He was a king and he had better things to do than spend all of his time with them. Or at least some of his time with them.

Still, she knew her baby missed him as much as she did. Sometimes when she couldn't quiet him down, Doris wondered if it was because he wanted to be held by his father. Or perhaps she was a failure at everything.

Her nights and days blurred together, she rarely got sleep and when she did—it was pure bliss.

It was a rare morning when she woke up and found William was still sound asleep next to her. She carefully slid out of bed and fed Alec as quietly as she could. The last thing she wanted was for him to wake and run out of here to his next meeting.

Alec fell right back asleep after he was fed. She sighed at his peaceful face and dressed for the day in a simple cream day dress.

Doris almost flinched when she felt William's arms wrap around her from behind. She hadn't heard the bed creak or his steps tap across the wooded floors when he approached her. His scent filled her up and made her lean back against his strong chest just to linger in the moment.

His lips pressed against her neck and made her shiver. Doris closed her eyes as his mouth moved up to her temple. She didn't dare breathe too loud in fear it might ruin the moment for them both.

"I wanted to spend the day with Alec." He said against her ear. Doris felt her heart stop in her chest at his words as the disappointment flooded in.

She turned in his grasp and looked up at him. "Just with Alec? I could go down to the kitchens and get a picnic for us—"

“I wanted some alone time with him since I haven’t seen him all week. Perhaps tonight we can have a dinner together as a family.” William kissed her head before he pulled away. °

Doris wrapped her arms around herself just to get back a bit of warmth as she watched William disappear into the bathroom. The distance between them thickened daily and she didn’t know how to close it.

“Give him some space. He will come around when he misses you.”

Cordelia said quietly. Doris went and kissed her baby before she left the room. ‘

“He doesn’t even want me around for his days off. He hasn’t touched me since I gave birth—perhaps he just isn’t attracted to me anymore.” Doris said inside her mind to Cordelia. She passed a tall mirror and stared at herself.

What was wrong? Had she changed and didn’t even realize it? Perhaps he just wasn’t attracted to mothers and he was done with that part of their relationship. Or maybe it was her body he was bored of.

“I feel as if I’m waiting for him to tell me he doesn’t want to get married. He used to be all over me to the point where I couldn’t walk in a room without his hands on me. Now he barely looks at me.”

“When wolves are mated, the first few months are hard to keep hands to themselves but that does pass. He’s busy now and has a lot more on his plate than he’s used to.” Cordelia said gently.

Doris couldn’t shake the feeling that he would do exactly as she always feared he would.

He would replace her once he grew tired of her. Once he found her used up and old news. Doris always felt that it would happen, that was why she fought her feelings for him for so long. She refused to be the next maid that was casted to the side because the man got tired.

Had she walked down that path like a fool? He swore to her every night that he would never leave her and how much he loved her—perhaps that changed. She knew what she agreed to the moment he first kissed her. She knew he could change his mind faster than the weather. He was quite famous for doing just that when it came to women.

“Perhaps there is something more that we don’t know of yet. He might be dealing with something that he can’t take his mind off of and he’s worried you will ask about it.”

Doris frowned and continued her walk down the long, empty halls. Her steps echoed off the walls and sounded so lonely to her ears. "That makes it sound like he's cheating or thinking about it." Doris mumbled. "Oh no, I would sniff it out on him if he was cheating and then I would let you unleash whatever rage you have on him. It's not that, it's something else."

"If we are to be married, I wish he wouldn't carry the burdens on his own. He should feel free to talk about them to me even if he thinks it will worry me. I would rather know than be left in the dark."

Cordelia said nothing and Doris was once again left alone with her thoughts. She followed the halls to the outside and let a brisk wind blow through her hair. It left her in shivers.

As she passed through the side of the palace towards the gardens, she stopped short when she heard voices. "It's ridiculous to think of. I don't know how long this will take." The man muttered. Doris moved slowly to peer around the corner and see the rulers of Eldon and their guards around them as they sat in the garden.

"We knew from his reputation that he was strong-willed. Just look at all he did to get this crown." She replied and scoffed. "We need to find his weakness and poke at it until he comes undone. He's still new to this, we can only hope he won't know what we're doing."

"I'm not so sure about that. He's guarded on all fronts—he barely lets us see into his kingdom business. If we can somehow get him to trust us..." Doris felt her heart speed up. How could they talk so openly about William like this?

"I determine that his patience will last until the end of the month for us. By then, he will see that his people haven't warmed up to him as much as he wanted and we can only offer our... advice."

The woman laughed and shook her head. "This won't be easy, but it will be worth it."

Doris backed away from the wall when she heard the rulers get up. She hurried back inside the palace before they could see her.

She may not have heard the full conversation, but she heard enough. They were after William's crown.

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Gossip kills

Doris hurried through the halls back to their room. She wasn't sure if William was going to take Alec out for a walk—but he had to tell him before he went into another meeting with those people. What if they had already started trying to sway his people in this palace to trust them? They had to be stopped before it got out of hand—

“My lady—is something wrong?” A guard asked as she passed him. Doris knew her face must have been in as much of a panic as she felt.

Doris slowed her steps and turned to smile at the guard. She couldn't let the palace know that there was something to be worried about. Not yet at least. “I'm fine. I just have to talk to William about something. Is he in the room still?”

“Yes, my lady. He hasn't left the room today yet. He ordered lunch—“

“Thank you.” Doris turned away and pushed inside her room.

William was lounging on the couch with Alec asleep on his chest. His head was propped up by his fist and he raised his chin a little when she entered. A ghost of a smile touched his lips when he saw her. She swore she was about to melt from the sight. This was her little family—her beautiful family.

“We missed you.” He said when Doris closed the door behind her. She felt her heart skip a beat in her chest at his words. She sat next to him and ran her fingers through his messy hair. “I shouldn't have sent you away, we thought about you the whole time. I just thought Alec might have needed some alone time with me but I think we both prefer when you're around.”

“Oh yeah?” Doris smiled as her world started to shift back into place. Her worries started to melt and all her horrible thoughts sounded silly in this moment. William moved slightly to lay his head on her lap. “I missed both of you too. I always miss you when you're away from me.”

“What did you do?” William asked with his eyes half closed. Doris suddenly wanted to talk about anything but the kingdom. She wanted to stay in this moment forever and hear the sound of his sleepy voice as they talked lazily about their days.

But she had to tell him—it wouldn't be right to keep it from him for her own selfish reasons. Even if it meant wrecking this perfect moment that she had waited weeks for. It was more important.

“I went for a walk around the palace... Doris started. She traced his relaxed brow as he listened to her. “Hmm?” William closed his eyes when she brushed her fingers through his hair again. It was one of her favorite things to do and she didn't think that would ever change. “I um... I heard something interesting on the walk.” Doris hesitated. “I was going towards the gardens and overheard the rulers from Eldon talking. They were talking about you.”

William stiffened a little under her touch. She looked down to see his eyes had opened a little. Already she knew he was on alert and she wondered if it was because of her tone.

“What were they discussing?” William asked.

“I,.. that’s what I came back here to talk to you about. I almost raced across the palace when I heard them.” Doris said. William sat up and put Alec in his crib before he focused on her. His blue eyes turned into a light storm as if it didn’t know how harsh the winds would be just yet.

“I didn’t hear everything, but it sounded like they were plotting to get on your good side so you would trust them.” Doris took a breath. William was deathly still as he watched her. “I... It didn’t sound good, it was almost cynical the way they were talking about you and it gave me a bad feeling”

“What else did they say?” “Something about how it was going to be hard because you’re strongwilled but worth it... They want to find your weakness and poke at it until you come undone. I think they’re going to try and come for your crown, William. I had chills just listening.”

William stood at once. Doris stood as well when he started to move across the room like a storm. He grabbed finer clothes and changed into them before he brushed out his messy hair into something neat. He only ever did that when he had to make a scene and wanted to look like a king.

“What are you going to do?” Doris asked.

“I’m going to confront them and get them out of my kingdom. I should have known—I should have been more careful.” He turned to her. “ Grab Alec, you are coming as well.” “Me?” Doris’s eyes grew wide. “ Wouldn’t this be royal matters—” “You’re coming. You heard them, not me. I don’t want to confront them without you at my side.”

Doris gently took Alec out of his crib and cradled him to her chest with a blanket before she followed William out the door. He was a force when he was angry. Hallways parted for him and not one person spoke a word when they saw his face. He went up to one of his guards who looked as if he wanted to blend into the wall.

“Take me to the rulers of Eldon. We have important matters to discuss that can’t wait.” William said.

“Yes sir.” The guard bowed before he led the way.

Doris felt hot suddenly. She wasn’t used to confrontation with strangers. Part of her wanted to stay in the room and hide from any sort of arguments that may arise from this.

They came to a stop at one of the large guest rooms in the west wing. The guard knocked on their behalf before he stepped away.

Doris glanced up at William to see his jaw clenched tight. She wanted to kiss it and kiss him until it was all better and smooth again. She didn't even notice the door had opened.

"Your highness, we didn't expect you." King Sail said. He had a light smile to his face as if it was a good surprise to see the young king that looked as if he wanted to burn a hole through him.

William didn't wait to be invited in, he walked right past the king and his guards and Doris followed.

"What do we owe the pleasure? We thought we weren't set for another meeting until tomorrow."

"I came here because my lady heard something peculiar while out on her walk." William said. Queen Pearl stood from the couch and went to stand by her husband, Her face also held a light expression as she glanced between Doris and William.

"Oh?" King Sail said.

"Yes. She overheard both of you speaking about my kingdom. Tell me, was it your intention to come for my crown when you set out to visit? Or just when you realized it would be a fun challenge?"

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He said, she said

King Sail looked across at William with a look of shock. He glanced at his wife who looked equally confused and it only made Doris more annoyed. She knew they were about to deny it before they even opened their mouths. How could they when she heard them plain as day?

"JT... we don't know what your lady had overheard, but we were not discussing you, your majesty." The queen said. She placed her hand over her chest as if the very idea of it was absurd. "We have no bad thoughts of you at all, or your kingdom."

“She heard you talk out in the gardens. Do not try to make her sound crazy.” William snarled. He held up his hand to stop Doris from saying anything. “I don’t appreciate my guests thinking they can disrespect me in my own palace.”

“Your majesty, we truly don’t know what she might have heard but all day we have been discussing the kingdom of Ron and their careless new leader.” King Sail said. “It’s been on our minds constantly, we think he might be bad for his kingdom as well as our own.”

William stiffened a little as he looked between them.

“I heard you talk about his reputation and how it won’t be easy to control him since he’s strong willed!” Doris said. They both looked at her as if she was crazy. “You said you wanted to find his weakness— “

“My dear, control him? We wouldn’t dream of it! We weren’t even discussing William.” Queen Pearl said with a light laugh. “We were talking about the ruler of Ron, of course. They have a rather young ruler and we were discussing him. He has been nothing but reckless since the crown was placed on his head and refuses any advice. We’re due to visit him after we leave here and try to talk some sense in him but to do that we need to find his weakness. I’m sure your King knows the rules in this political game.”

“Buyut—“

“Your majesty, we would never come into your palace and disrespect you like that. We see the ruler you are and we have so much respect for you and your kingdom.” King Sail said. “We all respect your lady and admire that she would be on alert for you, but she has been mistaken.”

Doris felt her cheeks burn red. William glanced back at her before he faced the two rulers again.

“I want it to be clear that I will not allow anyone in this kingdom — especially a guest — to think they can take the crown I have spilled blood for.” William said evenly. The rulers silently watched him. “I respect your kingdom, but I will not hesitate to protect mine.”

There was a threat in those words and all of them knew it.

King Sail swallowed and put on a light expression that looked forced. “We understand, your majesty. I would feel the same if I thought my crown was threatened. We assure you that yours isn’t.”

“I don’t want to hear another word that would make me think differently. Understand? I have no hesitation to act on my rage if you ignite it.” William said. His hands curled and uncurled at his sides. The rulers simply nodded. “Good. Then I will let you enjoy the rest of your evening. Goodnight.”

William grabbed her arm harshly and escorted her out of their chamber without another word. Doris glanced back at them and narrowed her eyes when the man smiled at her. Teeth and all. Doris yanked her arm free the moment the door closed and kept her distance from William as they walked separately the rest of the way back to their chamber.

She dreaded it when their door closed. He whirled on her with a glare that would have made normal men shake. She only ignored him as she set Alec in his crib gently. His sweet innocent face was oblivious to the world around him—and all of the storms too.

“What the fuck was that?” He growled. Doris turned back to him to see his wild eyes try to pin her down. He was a fool if he thought he could intimidate her.

“I told you what I heard them say! I was trying to help and I don’t believe them when they said it was about another kingdom—”

“Doris.” William said in a warning tone. “I can’t start wars over gossip.” Doris was taken aback by his words. “I wasn’t trying to make you start a war

” William raked his fingers through his hair and paced the area. “You made me look insane to them. I was seconds from banning them from this kingdom and that could have started a war.”

“William, I seriously think they weren’t being honest to you just now

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“Doris... just stop it. You know how important it is for this kingdom to have allies and Eldon is one of the strongest. Unless you hear the full conversation, I can’t have you whispering in my ear about it. It will only make me more angry and I’ll be forced to act on that anger.”

“You don’t need their help, William... not if they don’t have the right intentions.”

William stared at her in silence. She refused to look away or look weak. She lifted her chin slightly.

“I have to believe them.”

“Over me?” Doris asked.

“No, not over you. I know you had good intentions but you admitted that you didn’t hear all of what they said. I have to believe them when they said it was a misunderstanding... for now.”

“For now?”

“Yes. I will keep a closer eye on them and keep any information they could use against me more private. I still don’t trust them and I haven’t since they showed up out of the blue, but for some reason they came to offer me this alliance that they never once offered my father even when he wanted it.”

William sat on the edge of the bed and sighed. “I know you didn’t mean to cause harm. You were looking out for me and you thought that was the

right thing to do.”

“I was only telling you what I heard. I wanted you to know that they might be the wrong people to have around your kingdom.”

“I know.” William leveled his voice to something calm and neutral. It felt as if she was the king talking to her right now, not the father of her child. “Next time you hear a piece of gossip, try to make sure that you hear every part of it and not just the ending. My anger almost made enemies out of them without taking a breath.”

“Perhaps you should work on your anger, then. I was only trying to help.”

William said nothing. Doris backed towards the door slowly but he didn’t lift his eyes to her. How could he not think that they would be lying? Everything they said—she knew it was about William even if he didn’t want to admit it.

“I’m going to take a walk.” Doris said. She opened the door and left before he could say a word—though she doubted that he would.

“I think you’ re due for a run. What do you say?” Cordelia spoke up.

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Hello again

Doris hurried out the front doors and headed straight to the forest. Her feet crunched against the dry grass and she almost wished it would rain just to cure it. Perhaps it would awake something in her too.

She ignored the guards that tried to ask if they should follow—they were smart enough to stay behind. She did not need anyone lingering in the shadows as she tried to be free—she was through with that part of her life. The taste of the fresh air was exactly what she needed. It cooled down her hot skin and made her desperate to feel it

surround her as she raced through the forest as her wolf. How did she ever survive without the freedom her wolf gave her?

Doris stopped at the clearing she always did and set down her cloak.

“Is there going to be another... taste of power? Different than the one from before?” Doris asked her wolf.

“Yes. I think you might be ready to handle a bit more than what I gave you before. It might be a little overwhelming at first, but nothing you can’t handle” Cordelia said. “I will warn you though, if I feel you lose control—I’m taking it back before I can’t and it might hurt you.”

“Okay—” Doris froze when she heard a branch snap behind her. She turned quickly but nothing was there. “Hello?”

A bit of shuffling through the trees put her on high alert. Sometimes the forest could be dangerous if she wasn’t careful—she never knew who was hiding in the shadows but she was ready to defend herself if she had to. She was no longer a weak maid that needed to be saved.

“Show yourself!” Doris demanded. A moment later, Daemon popped out of the bushes and grinned at her. Her heart almost exploded in her chest and she hadn’t realized how afraid she was until she saw it was someone she recognized.

“Sorry to alarm you, I was just passing by.” He said. He shoved his hands deep in his pockets and glanced up at the darkening sky.

“What are you doing out here? Did you follow me?” Doris asked. She grabbed her cloak and put it on—there was no way she would shift in front of him and she knew Cordelia felt the same.

“Following—no! No, of course not. I always go out for a stroll when the sun starts to set. I always feel as if the air is at its best.” He looked Doris up and down slowly in a way that gave her shivers. “What are you doing out here?”

Doris hesitated. She glanced back towards the palace. “I was going for a run with my wolf.”

“Don’t let me stop you.” Daemon held up his hands and took a step back. “Sorry if I interrupted.” Doris narrowed her eyes. “How come you aren’t with your rulers? I thought you said that you’re doing most of the jobs for them.”

Daemon dropped his hands but his grin remained. “I am, they just gave me the day off to do whatever I pleased. They wanted to rest up in their room and do god knows what else.” He shivered.

Doris stomped across the clearing and neared him. He stayed where he was and looked down at her as if she was an interesting creature that was no threat to him at all. He was deadly wrong about that.

“What do you know about your rulers and their interest in this kingdom? I know there is something more that you aren’t telling me.” Doris poked his chest hard.

The side of his mouth lifted in amusement. “I know they think this kingdom is beautiful and they quite like William. Why?”

“Is it their plan all along to try and take this kingdom from William?” Doris poked him again but harder. Daemon winced and grabbed her hand, pulling her closer to him with a simple yank. She gasped when their bodies touched and tried to move away, but he held still as he gazed down at her.

“I have no idea what you’re talking about.” He whispered. His breath caressed her skin and she had to tilt her head back just to look up at him and meet his eyes. “What makes you think they would even tell me their true plans? Especially if it was something like that. I’m a messenger boy, all I do is tell people their business and intentions and they pay me to do it.”

Doris wasn’t sure if she had imagined it, but she swore he had inched closer to her as he spoke. His eyes flashed in the light and his lips curled up in a sinister way that made her want to get far away from him.

“I find it hard to believe you, sir. I heard them talking freely in front of their guards, I don’t see why they wouldn’t do the same for you.”

“Their guards swore their life to protect them and keep their secrets. I didn’t.” Daemon’s eyes flickered to her lips. Doris pulled away from him and took a few steps back.

“I don’t trust your rulers, and I certainly don’t trust you.”

“Smart and beautiful.” Daemon whistled. “That king is truly a lucky one.”

Doris scoffed. “What are you doing?” She crossed her arms over her chest when he stepped closer. “Do you think it’s wise to flirt with a taken woman? Surely you must not have heard of William’s reputation if you can’t seem to stop.”

“Oh, I’ve heard his reputation. Everyone in this kingdom and beyond has heard about William and his ruthless ways when he doesn’t get what he wants or is threatened.” Daemon closed some more space between them but Doris refused to back down. “It’s a shame you haven’t heard my reputation. Otherwise I doubt you would be shocked at my actions.”

“Your reputation?” Doris furrowed her brow. “What reputation does a messenger have?”

Daemon laughed. It was deep and traveled all the way up and down her body with one sound.

“I’m quite famous in my land for liking challenges. Especially deadly ones, those are my favorite.” Daemon said as he reached out to move her hair behind her ear. Doris swatted his hand away but he only looked more delighted.

“Consider this a challenge lost. I’m spoken for and none of your flattery or good looks will sway me differently.”

Daemon’s face brightened. “I knew you found me attractive. I could tell by the way your breath catches the closer I get.”

Doris rolled her eyes to the sky. “I’m only trying to keep myself from smacking you every time you got closer to me.” Doris pushed past him and headed back to the path that led to the palace. “Leave me be, Daemon.” She called over her shoulder.

“Not likely, princess. I’ve never seen a girl as pretty as you as well as feisty. That’s my favorite mix.” He called to her. She winced at the sound of his voice and hurried her steps.

Why did she always attract the crazy ones?

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Fire and passion

Doris closed her bedroom door and let out along sigh as she leaned back against it. What was she going to do? The last thing she needed was another problem when she already felt as if she was drowning from them—and she didn’t even get to blow off any steam! He interrupted her! That—irritating boy that wouldn’t stop his flirting! She didn’t want him to get hurt because of a stupid crush.

Doris rubbed her eyes and tried not to groan as loud as possible in case someone thought she was dying in here—

“Doris?” William said. She flinched at the sound, she almost had forgotten that he was even here. She was so used to him being gone or in meetings.

“Yes?” Doris pushed away from the door when William came into view dressed in black. She hated how his suits always fit so perfectly to his body—it made her want to unwrap him like a present.

Alec was sound asleep in his crib across the room and it was a miracle that he didn't wake from her sounds.

William closed the distance between them and grabbed her up in his arms without a hesitation. She barely had time to gasp before he kissed her. Long and hard.

William lifted her up off the ground and held her against his hard chest. She gripped his broad shoulders just to hold on to something but she knew he wouldn't let her go—he never did. She didn't even notice he had removed her cloak, all she could register was the feeling of his soft black hair between her fingers and the way his tongue moved along her own.

When he pulled away, she was out of breath and a little dizzy. "What —"

"I'm sorry for always blaming you." William said. He carried her to their bed and she felt as if her world was spinning as he laid her on their silky sheets.

Doris couldn't help but feel as if all words were lost to her when he crawled on top of her. What were they even fighting about? She couldn't remember. Part of her expected him to kiss her face and lay on his side with his back facing her as he went to sleep. But—he didn't. Not this time.

William moved up to pull off his shirt and toss it to the side like the beautiful silk was trash. Doris ran her hands down his torso slowly, feeling every muscle beneath her touch. A horrible ache started to throb between her legs and it had only just started. She knew he was the only cure to her body.

William leaned down to kiss her neck in the spot he knew made her toes curl. She bit her lip to muffle her groans when he moved slowly down her body. His hands had a mind of their own as they crawled up her dress and touched her bare skin. It sent a shock through her body that arched up against him.

"I missed the way you feel." William growled against her ear. Doris bit her lip when she felt another whimper form when his fingers dipped beneath her panties. "Try not to wake the baby

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William hauled her up just to pull her dress off her body and throw it with the rest of their clothes. Her skin tingled when she felt his bare skin press against her own. She almost forgot how good it felt just to be touched by him.

His large hands gripped her thighs and spread them wider as he positioned himself between her. She tried to control her breathing but they both knew that they could get loud the moment they lost themselves.

His eyes grew dark with lust as he took in the sight of her naked body that squirmed beneath him. His fingers tightened hard enough to leave small bruises on her thighs as his length teased her entrance. “Fuck—William...” Doris groaned quietly. He smirked at the sound and slowly started to push inside like the tease he was. He slid right inside her with how wet she was. She was practically dripping from his simple touches.

Once he was all the way inside her, he released her thighs and moved his rough hands up her body slowly, leaving goosebumps across her skin. He pulled out, and then pushed in with a speed that was almost torture. Her hips thrust up against his own eagerly and he had to pin her back down just to stop her.

“Bad girl...” He whispered against her skin as he kissed between her aching breasts. He took her breasts in his hands and squeezed almost roughly and she didn’t know why it always felt so good. Every rough and harsh touch made her core beg for more.

William pulled all the way out, and then slammed back into her hard enough to bang the headboard against the wall. Doris cut her nails into his back when she gripped onto him—she almost made her lip bleed when a scream tried to rip from her throat.

“William!” She gasped. He clasped his hand over her mouth as he moved inside her. Each thrust grew harsher than the last and forced Doris to groan against his hand over and over again.

William leaned down to bite her shoulder just to muffle his own sounds and she felt her lower stomach fill with a familiar warmth that only he could supply. Their bodies rocked together in a passionate embrace until both of them were about to spill over the edge.

He kept his hand over her mouth when he felt her tighten around him. It only took a few more harsh jerks before she felt her release spring through her and make every inch of her tingle with bliss. He slowed just slightly to let her enjoy it, and then picked up for his own.

When he was about to finish, he removed his hand and kissed her hard. She could have swallowed his groan with how he tried to muffle it. Her hips moved up against him as his movements slowed once more.

He kissed her again when it was over. Softly, almost sweetly as they rode out their last moments of bliss before he pulled out of her. She ran her fingers through his dark hair before he moved back to look down at her.

“I love you.” He said. The three little words filled her heart up when she swore it had been empty moments before.

“I love you too.” She whispered. A small smile touched his lips. Even in the darkness she could carve out that sight anywhere. She traced her fingers lightly across his face as if she was about to draw it herself.

He pulled out of her and laid beside her. Strong arms wrapped around her small body and pulled her close to his chest.

It was like magic. All of her worries and anger were gone in a blink and now all she felt was safe and happy. She prayed that morning wouldn't rip that away from her like it always did.