

Read Novel Her Unwanted Mate On The Throne Chapter 246

Her Unwanted Mate On The Throne Chapter 246

Don't go anywhere

"I don't think your boyfriend would like you luring me out into the forest so late at night." Daemon said. Doris narrowed her eyes but he only continued with a smug look on his face. "If you wanted to talk, you don't need to put on such a show."

"I don't understand what you and your parents hope to gain from this kingdom. You have clearly overstayed your welcome." Doris crossed her arms over her chest. "Your lies have been told, it's time for you to go."

Daemon chuckled to himself and started to pace the clearing. Beth glanced at Doris with raised brows.

"Your king has already made that clear. We leave soon, so hopefully you and your prince will sleep better at night." He said. "I know how it feels to sleep with one eye open."

"Did you get what you came for? Did all these weeks lead up to anything?" Doris asked. "I would hate to hear all the nights you watched me led to nothing."

Daemon smirked a little when he looked at Doris. Even his handsome features couldn't hide his devilish looks. "I think this trip was successful. Perhaps one day you will see why. But that is the fun part, isn't it?"

Beth took a step closer and Doris had to grip her arm. She knew her friend wasn't foolish enough to approach him, but the look in her eyes made Doris a little doubtful. They locked eyes and she lowered her eyes and stepped back.

"You're trying to turn the people against the palace, aren't you?" Doris asked. Beth glanced over at her with a surprised expression. Daemon shrugged and brushed his fingers across a leaf. "One might say that a strong kingdom could never lose its following. If you think your palace is so strong, I don't think you should worry about a thing like that."

"That might be true, unless someone has fed them lies and put a crack into its foundation. I find your presence here very alarming. Even my friend here has noticed the shift in energy of this palace."

Daemon glanced at Beth before he met Doris's eyes again. "If you were afraid we were going to leave without a goodbye, don't be." Doris narrowed her eyes at him. The way

the side of his mouth lifted as if he knew all the secrets that she wanted. She felt foolish to have even considered being nice to him when he was someone that lied to her from the start. He started to back out of the forest and bowed his head. "Goodbye, my lady. And her friend."

The girls watched him leave and stayed silent for a long moment. Beth finally turned to Doris with wide eyes. "We have to warn William! I can get Enzo—" "I think he already knows." Doris said quietly as she stared at the place where Daemon was a moment before. "Why does he have such an interest in my white wolf? I knew he would follow me out here."

"I don't trust him. How long has he been following you out here?"

"Weeks. He would always come when I was at the end of it. He would try to push me to be more than what I was." Doris said quietly. Something felt off about it all. She knew it wasn't a secret that she was a white wolf, but many people still didn't know about it.

Beth was quiet for a long moment. She went to Doris and took her hand. "Let's get back. This place gives me the creeps."

Doris followed Beth back into the palace and felt that shift of energy again. Whispers quieted the moment she came through the door. Servants scurried off and out of sight as if they were afraid she would approach them.

"We should find William." Doris whispered. Beth only nodded and they tried not to look as if they were in a rush as they picked up their steps. The clouds darkened as they exited the palace again. It was perfectly suited to how Doris felt inside. Everything felt as if it was slipping out of her grasp and she couldn't hold onto it.

William stood like a dream across the field in his riding gear holding their baby against him with one arm and talked with the men around him. If it was any other time, Doris would have slowed her steps to admire him. The way his black hair grew even more of a mess from the wind. If her hair looked like that, she would look crazy. But it always made him more attractive.

"William." Doris called. Every head turned to her the second she opened her mouth. William broke away from the group instantly without a word. He came up and grabbed her arm to lead her away. Beth hurried her steps to follow. "What happened?" He asked.

"There's something strange going on. I—I don't know how to explain it, but something isn't right.

"Doris whispered. She glanced over her shoulder to see his group staring at them openly as if they were a show. "I think those rulers have started something with your people."

William furrowed his brow. "They're set to leave tomorrow morning, Doris. This game has gone on for too long."

"What game?" Doris asked. "I don't understand—"

William sighed and ran his fingers through his hair before he passed Alec to Beth. It sent a warm ping through her heart knowing that he trusted her.

"I have someone looking into them while they've been here." He said quietly. "They're at their kingdom now. I already ordered for them to pull back before the rulers leave but I think I got everything I need."

"What?" Doris whispered.

"I think I have information that will bring their kingdom down. I'm waiting for the messenger to get back." William said quietly and glanced behind him. "They won't be able to come back from it."

"William—do you think they're here to do the same to you?" Doris whispered. She could feel his warm breath caress her face.

"They are, that much has been true. Which is why I need them far from this palace."

William waved to the group that was waiting on him before he turned and brought Doris towards the palace. "You should stay in your room until this is over. I don't know what they might do to get what they want."

"I don't want to hide away, that would make me a sitting duck to them!" Doris whispered. William's grip tightened on her arm. Doris said nothing until they were all in their chamber.

"Where's Enzo?" William asked when the door closed behind them.

"He's trying to find out where the bad energy was coming from." Beth said as she rocked Alec. "He's been wandering the palace for a few hours."

"I have to talk to him. You two stay here and don't leave this room." William said in a stern voice before he turned to leave. Doris and Beth stared at each other with an uneasy feeling in her stomach.

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Unusual objects

William's POV

Enzo was harder to track down than he should've been. He was breathless by the time William found him on the second floor by an old nursery. William grabbed his arm and hauled him into a random room.

“Nice to see you too!” Enzo said and straightened himself. William closed the door on his guards from following them in. It wasn’t that he didn’t trust them, he just had to be careful. It seemed everyone in the palace had started to look at him differently.

“What did you learn?” William asked. He didn’t want to admit that he was relieved to have Enzo here. He always handled things with a sense of ease that not many people could have. Still, Enzo would never let him forget it if he did admit a horrible thing like that.

“The entire place is talking about you—and not in a flattering way. There’s a different stream of gossip down every hallway you turn.” Enzo leaned against the wall and shoved his hands deep into his pockets. “Honestly, I regret staying away for so long. If I had known your palace has become so entertaining, we would have never left. u“

“Enzo. What sort of things are being said?” William asked impatiently.

“They think you’re trying to sell the kingdom to those rulers you have visiting. Others heard that you are bringing in some... bad people to help decide things for your villages. As for the rest of the rumors... I think it would be best if you didn’t hear those.”

“I have to get them out of my palace.” William muttered. “I don’t know why it feels as if something worse has happened. I can’t put my finger on it, it’s more of a gut feeling.”

“I feel it too. It’s in the air.” Enzo said in a serious tone. He pushed off the wall. “I already saw the rulers have their carriage packed. I assume they’re on their way out.”

“I need to make sure of that. I know they wanted to plant a poison in this palace.” William headed for the door with Enzo on his heel. The halls always silenced when he walked through, but now he felt more eyes on him than normal.

Or maybe it was all in his head. It was better to be overly cautious than to be sorry about it later. The last time he had a bad feeling like this, Doris had almost been taken from him. He wouldn’t let that happen again, even if he had to burn down their palace to prevent it.

“Where are our guests?” William asked one of his guards. The man straightened the moment he spoke up.

“They should be near the carriages by now if they haven’t gone already, your majesty. They said they hope to depart before nightfall.”

“Not even a proper goodbye? How rude.” Enzo said and lifted his head slightly. Their strides were long and fast. By the time they reached the stables outside, the carriage was already out of the main gates.

William stood and watched them leave for a long moment. It still didn't feel right even knowing that they were almost gone from his kingdom. They left their mark, it stained everything they touched. "Check their rooms. Make sure they didn't leave anything behind." William ordered. "Yes sir." One of his guards bowed and moved to leave.

"Perhaps we should celebrate. I didn't think this visit would be so exciting." Enzo said as he clapped his hands together. William only didn't snap at him because he knew he was trying to keep things light even when they felt so heavy. | "No, I think we should have a look around ourselves actually." William said and turned to follow the guard up to their room.

"What do you expect they left? Some sort of dramatic letter that a lover might leave another?" "Have you ever been serious for longer than a moment?" William grumbled. He headed for Daemon's room first.

"Not longer, no. But I do try to attempt it once in a while." Enzo followed William into the room. "What on earth would we be looking for in here? Every thing in this room looks as if it was someone else's—" They both froze when they noticed the box on the table.

It was addressed to Doris. "What the hell—" Enzo went to pick it up and open the box while William grabbed the letter. "All it says is that only she would understand." William said as his anger spiked through his veins. He grabbed the box out of Enzo's hands to see a white stone necklace inside.

"How strange. Why would he give Doris a necklace like this? Did he know she was a white wolf?" Enzo asked.

"Yeah, he has been following her out into the forest apparently." William growled.

"These necklaces are meant for white wolves. They help the power flow through them more smoothly and they're quite rare to come by. This necklace alone is worth more than half a village." William's brows furrowed. "If they're in debt, why wouldn't he just sell this to help? Why would he give it to Doris?"

"Perhaps we should ask her." Enzo suggested. William didn't bother to look around any further, he let his guards do that as he stormed out of the room. He could barely hear all of the nonsense that Enzo was spilling out as he trailed behind him.

Doris and Beth had their heads bent together in conversation when William entered. They both stood.

"Why would Daemon leave you this necklace?" William shoved it in her grasp a little more harshly than he intended. She looked at him shocked for a moment before opening the box. He saw pure confusion on her face before a light went off. She went to the side of their bed and pulled out a book.

“What is that?” William grumbled. Alec was still sound asleep in his bed. It was a miracle that kid slept as much as he did even when his father lost his temper.

“It’s a book on white wolves.” Doris said absently as she flipped through it. Finally landing on a page with necklaces. “He left this for me?”

“Don’t sound so touched.” William snarled.

“I’m not touched, I’m confused.” Doris took the necklace out of the box to study it as if she didn’t believe it was real. “This is extremely rare...”

A sort of dazed look crossed her features. She glanced over at William. “I...” She quickly put the necklace back in the box. William went to her side and gripped her arm. “I don’t think I should have touched that...”

“What’s happening, Doris?”

“It’s a horrible pull... it wants me to wear it.” She whispered.

Enzo came and took the necklace far from her. She stared at it with a dark look as if she would have jumped across the room to get to it. William held her right where she was but it still didn’t feel like enough.

“Enzo. Make sure there’s nothing else like that in their rooms.” William ordered. Enzo was watching Doris with a curious look before he bowed his head and turned to leave.

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something bad is here.

In the dead of night, Doris woke to the sound of someone calling her name. She shot up straight in bed and looked around to find only darkness in front of her. She heard the soft sounds of breathing beside her and a smaller one across the room.

Something about the sight of her family calmed her almost instantly. Whatever that startled her must have only been a dream... nothing more. With all of the stress this palace has had, she wasn’t surprised.

William didn’t stir. He was further from her than usual on their endless bed, she expected his arms to be clamped tight around her small body like they usually were. It felt like mountains separated them and perhaps that was why he couldn’t feel her jerk awake.

“Doris...” The voice said again. She flinched at the sound that was so close to her yet so far away as if it wasn't there at all. It felt as if a hand had caressed her arm and pulled her from the bed by force.

“wait! No— William!” Doris tried to jerk free and turned to look at where William was, but all she saw was darkness. She was no longer in her room at all.

Her chest felt tight, almost as if she couldn't breathe. She clenched her throat and looked around to see herself in another room in the kingdom. She turned and the door was wide open behind her, but she didn't remember how she'd gotten there to begin with.

Doris turned and went to head back to her room, but something stopped her. It felt like a strange power was pulsing in the room. She turned and saw the same box from before on the table... but it wasn't there when she first looked around.

Doris glanced behind her and flinched when she saw the door was closed. “What is this?” She asked the air, would anything come out? Was this just another nightmare trying to warn her to teach her a lesson?

Her voice sounded normal again. Before, it was almost hollow and far away from her. Nothing answered her... had she been sleep walking?

“How did I get here?” Doris asked her inner wolf.

“Where...” Cordelia sounded drowsy as if she had been drugged or something. Suddenly, she felt an alertness inside her. “Why are we near that thing?” She hissed.

Doris neared the box but hesitated. “Why did it call me to it?”

“It wants you to put it on.” Cordelia said. “The power is calling to a host and you are the only one that can use it within miles and miles of this palace. Strange, though. Normally it wouldn't call for help unless something was happening.”

“Like what?” Doris whispered. “What would be happening?”

“Something... bad or dangerous. It pulls you to it to use your full power against it—but it can kill you if you actually do.”

“Kill me?” Doris took a step back. “What? How?” “I could drain all of your power and trap it inside the necklace if you don't hold on. If you don't take it off in time, it could also trap you to do it's bidding and no one could break you of the power. It's happened a few times before to other white wolves. They did whatever the power wanted them to do until it used up all the power or until someone killed them to stop it.”

“If I take it off in time... is it safe to use?”

“Well, I suppose. But there is always a risk.” Cordelia whispered. “Look what it did to you already, that’s not a power you should mess with. Only if it was life or death, do you understand.” Doris backed away from the necklace that seemed to glow inside the box. She opened the door with ease and left.

The halls were empty. Not one soul was standing at the walls or by the doors like they normally would be in the dead of night. The halls were dim, she had to grab a candle off a table just to find her way back to the room.

“Something isn’t right...” Cordelia said.

“I know, it’s been like that — “

“No, something else. Can you smell it?” Suddenly it was like a switch that turned her senses on. She could smell everything from miles away including — fire.

Doris gasped and took off down the hall. She ran as fast as she could to get to William and her baby. When she bursted through the door, William was halfway dressed. He dropped his shirt and grabbed Doris’s arms to pull her against him. She gasped at his embrace. It was everything she needed, his warmth and protection made her want to melt into him. “William—do you smell it e”

“I do. Where were you?” He pulled away to look down at her. She couldn’t help but glance at Alec who sat on the bed chewing on his own tiny hand. “I think I slept walk to the necklace— William

A guard threw the door open and William pulled her back behind him. The man had wild eyes as he looked at the king.

“Your majesty— forgive me, but the villages—it’s absolute chaos!” He stammered. He looked sweaty and out of breath, he could barely get his words straight. “There’s some sort of attack, everything is on fire! People are dying—“ William quickly finished dressing himself and turned to Doris. “Stay here.”

“William, I can help!” Doris tried to follow him but he pushed her back just as Beth and Enzo came into the room with wide, tired eyes.

“Stay here.” William growled before he followed the guard out. Enzo took one glance at Doris and Beth before he followed close behind William and shut the door once they were out.

Doris held Alec and Beth came to comfort both of them. “What’s happening?” She asked.

“Something is happening to the village! He said people are dying — “

Beth turned to the door with a gasp. “What should we do?”

“We have to help them! I know I can help if he let me, I’ve helped him before.” Doris stood and handed Alec to Beth.

Beth looked at Doris with wide eyes. “Doris — “
“I can’t sit here and be a useless excuse for a white wolf. I’m going to help them whether he likes it or not.”

Beth swallowed and nodded slowly. “You area star, Doris. I don’t think anything could ever take your light out.”

“Let’s hope not.” Doris turned to grab a cloak. Beth grabbed her hand before she could leave the room without another thought.

“I love you, Doris. Please be careful and remember that your son is waiting for you to return.”

Doris looked down at her beautiful baby and kissed his head before smiling a little at Beth. “I will return. Stay in here and lock the door, I will find a guard to watch you.”

Before Beth could change her mind or support of Doris throwing herself into fire, Doris hurried out of the room and went to find it.

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A fire and misery

William POV

The smell became more and more intense as he rushed down the halls. Everything was dark, but he saw an orange glow out the window that he knew shouldn’t have been there. Enzo was on his heel barking questions at him that he didn’t have time to answer—or even know the answer to. Soon, Enzo seemed to catch on himself and followed him quietly.

All of the guards were already out of the palace as if they were about to storm the villages to help. They surrounded William as soon as they saw him as if they remembered who they were supposed to be protecting.

“What’s happening?” William demanded. “ Where are the soldiers?”

“They were training on the battlefields overnight. We’ve sent for them already—they’re on their way and should be here soon—“

“Hunter wolves are attacking the village! They say that they’ve come on behalf of the palace!” One of the other guards shouted as he raced up to them. He stopped and put his hands on his knees to catch his breath.

“The palace of Eldon?” William growled. He was already heading towards the village with his guards on his heels. “They’re attacking one of my villages?”

Would they come for the palace next? William didn’t want to consider that. He would tear them all apart before they could get anywhere near his family. He should have been that way from the start instead of playing a political game that led to this.

“No.” The guard said and stopped short. He gave William an odd look. “They said that you sent them to the village.”

“To assure you that your king would never do such a thing.” Enzo snapped at the guard. He flinched and took a small step back.

William didn’t have time to dwell on that lie the hunters told. He could hear screams from where he stood and he knew that they were dying. The last thing he wanted to think about was his people dying and believing he was the reason why. William shifted into his wolf and raced down the palace steps with Enzo behind him. They moved down the path like lightning, it was hard to tell when his feet hit the ground with how fast he moved across the surface.

The flames lit up the dark sky. Normally he wouldn’t have been able to see his village at this time of night. But he could have seen it from miles away with how many flames lit up the sky. This was all wrong—he had to stop this.

The moment they entered the village, it was pure chaos as the guards told him. Survivors were in the dirt on the edge of the village looking on helplessly. Screams came from every angle and across the village, a building exploded.

What the hell was happening? How has it gotten so bad so fast?

William and Enzo broke off into different directions towards the closest screams. William could only hope his friend would be fine, they didn’t have enough help but he knew it was on the way.

William ran in through the first flames and ignored the burns as he pulled out a woman that was trapped in the corner. He dragged her out with the rest before helping a man on the second floor.

As he was about to go to the next house, a strange, dark wolf stood in his path. He growled as he kept his stance in front of William as if it was to scare him. William didn’t hesitate in the slightest.

He tackled the wolf to the floor and ripped out his throat before taking down the one that tried to sneak up on him. His rage burned through him. He felt as if he could have lit them all on fire with just his anger he felt burning through him.

The rulers that he had tried to treat with respect sent wolves to harm his villagers. He invited them to stay at his palace and all they did was sent death and misery in return. Perhaps they learned that William had a spy in their palace. Maybe they found out his own plans and tried to act first to win.

They didn't realize the wrath they caused with this. They wouldn't be ready to handle what William would do to them after this. He would take everything from them and laugh as they begged for mercy.

Doris was in the back of his mind. He knew she never listened and he loved her for it, but this time he hoped she stayed put. It was hard to see between all of the fire and what could be hiding in the shadows.

William moved as fast as he could. He moved through the fire even as it tried to burn his fur off and tried to find as many of his villagers as he could. This village was one of the largest in the kingdom and it seemed like there was only pain all around him.

He couldn't focus on the ones that were dead. He had to shove down the feelings that tried to arise at the sight of them. This was his fault. He played a dangerous game and his people suffered because of him.

They were dead because of him. If he had rejected their invitation and minded his own kingdom, this wouldn't have happened. He felt selfish and the selfishness only drove him to move faster and take down anything that tried to stop him.

Enzo was tackled across the fiery clearing. William brought down two of the wolves before Enzo caught his footing and was able to take down the rest. They worked like a force together back and forth. They both knew that the other had their backs without having to check.

A roof on a nearby home caved in and brought the entire thing crumbling to the ground. The sound of helpless cries broke his chest and made him want to run straight to their kingdom and do worse than what they did here. He knew that if there was anyone inside, he wouldn't be able to help them.

Enzo cried out and brought William back to the moment. He knocked a wolf off his back and skid across the clearing. He almost went straight into a pile of flames but something big came straight at him and knocked him back.

William didn't hesitate, he pushed back and snapped at the large wolf who tries to best him. He already had enough blood on him to fill a wolf, but he didn't mind taking more.

The wolf's large teeth clamped on William's leg the exact moment something grabbed William by his neck and tried to rip him apart. William thrashed as hard as he could to get it off him. They stumbled back and he tackled them to the ground to silence forever.

With his back turned, he didn't have a moment to notice the wolves that hanged up on him. He was distracted by the feeling of someone he knew well nearby. Someone he knew shouldn't have been there.

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A village in need

The necklace flashed in the moonlight. It filled Doris up to something she had never been before and never thought she could be. Doris didn't realize how little Cordelia had given her until this necklace was clasped around her neck.

It made her feel unstoppable. It made her feel as if she could bring down worlds and crush anything that tried to stop her. It vibrated through her before he settled into her bones and made her feel as if she could control it. Perhaps it would all be one big mistake... or perhaps it would be enough to save everyone.

Her wolf warned her before she grabbed it, but Doris could feel each time William had gotten hurt as if they had the same body. Every cut or scratch he had was like one to her own skin. She could smell the ash and hear the screams, she had to do something and it had to be big enough.

Doris could handle it—she had no choice but to handle it. Her fur glowed bright in the darkness and lit her way all the way to the village. She was faster than the wind and her feet barely touched the ground as she moved.

How has she not been born with this power? It felt right... it felt as if it should have always belonged to her and not something she had to gain. It was her own. She knew it deep down and perhaps it was cruel to ever have it hidden from her. She could have been great from the start if only her wolf had trusted her with it.

It made her feel like a bigger force in the universe. She felt as if she owned a part of it and finally it belonged to her. Her wolf was silent as if it was trying to concentrate and let the power flow through her properly. This was all she had ever been made for. This was where she was meant to end up.

There was so much sound. So much sorrow and fighting happening from all around her. In one direction, she could hear crying. In the other, she could here the sound of an

army getting near— but not close enough to help in time. She could hear the screaming and claws clashing —it was all so loud.

With a breath, she cantered on what she needed to. She heard William through all of it and she knew she had to get to him. Her feet carried her across all the fire and broken buildings until she saw him across the clearing and she knew he felt her there.

His eyes found her instantly and she wanted to scream at him not to look at her when other wolves were about to jump him. He turned too late, but Doris was already there.

She shoved him back and took the blow of the three wolves—only it didn't hurt at all. They ricocheted off her as if she had a force around her. She saw them stumble in confusion, but once they saw why they had been pushed back—their eyes grew wide.

Doris growled and held her ground. Immediately William was at her side but she could tell he wanted to be the one in front of her. If he had a power like she did, she might have let him.

The enemy wolves doubled in seconds. They came from all directions as if they wanted to close them in a circle. Enzo backed up against them to eye the ones at their back but Doris didn't feel afraid.

It was almost as if she was out of her body, but inside it at the same time. She felt as if she was watching it far above her body but every move she made was her own.

The enemy wolves outnumbered them by dozens the more the seconds ticked on. She didn't have to look at William or Enzo to know they were worried. She could feel their energy pulse through her and give her a new reason to make sure they walked out of this alive. Their fear became her own and she had to push it down to nothing just to focus enough.

Doris closed her eyes and time slowed. She could see each of them even when her eyes were closed. Each of them weren't far from her at all. Almost as if she could reach out and touch them from where she stood.

She knew William and Enzo would fight to the death to protect this village and themselves. But she didn't have time to tell them it was all going to be okay. For once, she wasn't scared. She knew she had the power inside her to stop it. She knew she had everything she needed.

When she opened her eyes, the wolves had already started moving towards her. She planted her paws on the ground and took a small breath before she unleashed a bit of her power.

Time resumed and all the wolves around them flew back into the fire or against trees. Some of them were injured enough that they couldn't stand, while others immediately got up and rushed at her again.

William tried to interfere, but she was quicker. She raced ahead and met the wolves half way and her wrath was the last thing they saw before she dismembered them. It happened so fast, their limbs didn't hit the floor until she reached the last wolf.

Silence. Complete silence beyond breathing and fire crackling. Every soul was turned towards her as if she was a god but she didn't know if it was really her they were seeing.

Without another thought, Doris went through the village. She went through every house, every room even when they were about to crumble to dust. She pulled out every soul and she knew that William and Enzo were busy doing the same. She could feel them move as if they had a tracker on them.

Once it was finished, she didn't know how to help the fires. She closed her eyes and tried to find an answer that perhaps the necklace obtained. Maybe it would carry a power that could help the remainder flames and save what was left—if anything at all. She knew in her heart that they would rebuild this. She knew that William would make sure of it and she wanted to help.

But for now, she had to stop this fire before more lives were taken.

The answer came to her suddenly as if the necklace whispered it in her ear. She placed her paws down flat against the ground and stayed completely still for a moment, before the power erupted from her.

It felt like winds left her soul. She was glad everyone was behind her because it might have blown them straight to the sky. The necklace unleashed her winds and put out every inch of the fire in the village until it was no more.

As soon as she saw the last of the fire blow out, she collapsed to the floor.