Awakening Love Reborn to Be His Duchess

Chapter 849

Cassian sneered, “He isn’t fit to touch your shoes. I’ll find an opportunity to execute nuu...

Confused, Elowen whispered, “Isn’t that... a bit improper?”

Kissing the corner of her lips, Cassian murmured, “If Ella says it’s improper, I won’t do it.”

Looking at him, Elowen felt the Duke differed wildly from street rumors.

The next day, Elowen slept until nearly noon, bolting upright the moment she opened her eyes.

Custom dictated greeting elders on the first morning of marriage, and though his parents were gone, an aunt resided at the manor whom he deeply respected, yet she had slept straight through the morning!

Scrambling out of bed, the door pushed open as Cassian walked in carrying breakfast himself.

“Awake?”

Searching for her shoes, Elowen gasped, “I overslept-I must offer my greetings to Aunt!”

Cassian raised an eyebrow, “Aunt? Which aunt?”

Elowen froze.

Setting the tray down, Cassian remarked, “I’ve dispatched her and her son out of the manor, while Sylvia was sent off to Falconcrest Manor.”

In her past life, Aunt Marwen made a habit of throwing her weight around to torment Elowen, so Cassian naturally ensured she never crossed Elowen’s sight in this life.

“From now on, you are the sole mistress of this estate.”

Elowen stood dazed once more.

Stepping over to slip her shoes onto her feet, Cassian coaxed, “Eat first, and once you’re full, I’ll show you a gift.”

Guiding her to the table, Elowen found it loaded with her favorite delicacies, wondering how he uncovered her preferences, yet feeling genuine hunger.

Once she finished, Cassian personally dressed her and combed her hair, leaving Mira standing nearby , unable to find a single task to assist with.

Finally, Cassian led Elowen into the courtyard, where a sleek chestnut horse with long limbs stood at the center, whinnying joyfully the moment it caught sight of her.

Elowen froze on the spot, “...Ember?”

Eimber trotted over, lowering its head to nuzzle her shoulder affectionately.

Elowen’s eyes turned red instantly-the horse was a birthday gift from her grandfather that was taken away years ago, leaving her separated from it for years.

Hugging Ember’s neck, she gasped, “How are you here?”

Standing beside her, Cassian murmured casually, “I reasoned you missed it dearly.”

Elowen nodded vigorously, and turning back to look at Cassian, the quiet pool of anxiety in her heart rippled into grand waves of emotion.

The days that followed proved far more incredible than Elowen ever imagined.

Cassian summoned Doctor Hugh Dray to heal her leg ailment, while House Baker collapsed, Alaric was demoted to a commoner, and the Garrett estate was investigated-except for the maid named Iris, whom Cassian placed safely in the palace.

Within a single month, every soul in Vanelle who had mistreated, sneered at, or held potential to harm Elowen was dealt with thoroughly by Cassian.

Juggling court affairs, he insisted on attending to her personally-dressing her, combing her hair, and picking out every single bone before feeding her fish, waking at night if she tossed twice to ask if she felt unwell.

At first Elowen felt bashful, yet given b flawless care, she gradually accepted it with ease.

News of Alaric’s death arrived while Elowen lay basking in the courtyard sun, reporting that he attempted t contact former guards while being escorted to his fief, perishing under a volley of arrows.

Hearing the report, Elowen felt little emotion, softly murmuring, “In that case, there seems to be nothing left to do.”

Peeling grapes for her, Cassian chuckled, “Then establish Silverloom Exchange.”

Tilting her head, Elowen asked, “Silverloom Exchange?”

Offering the peeled grape to her lips, Cassian replied, “Granting talented women a platform to stand on their own strength.”

Delighted by the idea, Elowen asked, “Will His Majesty grant consent?”

Cassian stated, “He will.”

The next day, Cassian visited the palace, and by afternoon an imperial decree reached Duskmoor Manor- permitting the exchange and bestowing Elowen Lady of Grace and Virtue.

Staring at the decree, Elowen stood dazed before Cassian informed her that assistants were already selected -Finn and Scarlet.

Silverloom Exchange launched quickly, keeping Elowen too busy to ponder why Cassian knew her so thoroughly, observing only that everything he provided was perfectly tailored-removing obstacles to place her right where her heart belonged rather than keeping her caged.

A year later, the exchange gained fame as countless women arrived, while Elowen gave birth to a pair of children.

Caius and Emily.