

# Love's Unexpected Awakening: Elowen's Choice Novel Chapter 111: Chapter 111 -

Chapter 111 Sylvia's Resolve +20 Free Coins Marwen snorted dismissively , " His monthly salary ? How much do you think that was ? The rewards were many , yes , but I had to save ! What if something happened in my own family ? I needed funds to help them ! " " But , Mother , did you ever think of Father ? " Sylvia's voice choked . " When I was little , he took me to the market . I wanted a sweet pastry . He couldn't even find a single coin on him . Thankfully , the vendor recognized him and gave me one for free . That embarrassed look on Father's face - I could never forget it .

I used to blame myself for being greedy . Why did I want that pastry ? Later , I realized you were at fault too . " Sylvia swallowed a sob . " You think life was hard because Father had no title . My sister married into an Earl Manor . But is she happy ? Does any of her husband's family like her ? They treat her like an outsider ! Even her own husband is cold to her ... The only reason she's still in that house is that our cousin commands respect , and the Earl's family must save face for him ! You misjudge people , Mother . You aim too high and see only what glitters .

I was right not to listen to you . It's not a lack of gratitude ! " Marwen's face flushed red with rage , but she had no retort . In a fury , she raised her hand to strike . This time , Sylvia didn't flinch . She met her mother's gaze squarely . " Go ahead , Mother ! Strike me ! Better yet , ruin my face so I can never marry ! " Marwen froze at the defiance . She turned and slumped into a nearby chair , beginning to wail . " Grown up now , are you ? Don't need your mother ! Don't need your brother ! How could I have given birth to such an ungrateful viper !

" Sylvia felt no triumph , only a hollow ache as she watched . Her mother was crying out , but not a single tear wet her cheeks . Sylvia could bear no more . She stood . " If you say I am a viper , then I am . " Picking up her half - finished embroidery , she turned and left without looking back . Behind her , Marwen's curses grew louder , more vile . Sylvia's face remained impassive as she walked quickly away . Only when she reached the safety of her own small room did the tears finally fall . She leaned back against the door , her body shuddering with silent sobs .

It took a long time for the storm to pass . When she finally calmed , she stood and noticed a small cluster of lotus seed pods lying quietly on her table , a note tucked beneath them . She unfolded the paper . " The bitterness removed . " It was Piers ' handwriting . He had found a way to send it to her . She examined the seed pods . They were still fresh , dewy . More importantly , the seeds had clearly been carefully dug out , processed , and meticulously re - inserted . She picked one and found the tiny , bitter green core had been neatly removed from every seed .

Placing a seed in her mouth , she chewed . A tear traced a path down her cheek , but a small , genuine smile touched her lips . 1/2 11:52 am Chapter 111 Sylvia's Resolve +20 Free Coins The day of the lily viewing arrived as planned . At breakfast , Cassian told Elowen , " There's something at the army camp today . I have to swing by first ... " Elowen looked up from her food . " Please , don't let me keep you . I'm going to Falconcrest Manor with Mrs. Wrenner . We'll have each other for company and conversation . " Cassian gave her a long look , then finished his sentence . " ...

Once I'm finished , I will come to Falconcrest Manor to find you " Elowen paused . " Don't want me interrupting your time with Mrs. Wrenner ? " he asked . " Of course not ! " Elowen averted her

eyes , a little guilty . " I just thought ... you might be too busy to make it . " Cassian didn't call her out . He simply chuckled , " I'll make time . " " Alright then . " Elowen nodded . Well , that will cut my chat with Mrs. Wrennershort . Cassian left after the meal . Elowen attended to some manor affairs before it was time to depart .

Just before boarding her carriage , she stopped and looked around . " What is it , Your Grace ? " Mira asked , puzzled . " I thought Lady Marwen might come . " Elowen mused . Given Marwen's character , she would surely have tried to force her to bring Sylvia along . She had schemed her eldest daughter into an Earl Manor ; she wouldn't let the chance with the Falconcrest heir slip away easily . " Lady Marwen won't be coming , Your Grace , rest assured . " Gerda stepped forward , smiling . " His Grace gave specific orders before he left today .

Lady Marwen is to be confined to Rose Hall and is not to leave without permission again . This should prevent any disturbance to you . " Elowen was taken aback . A strange , warm feeling blossomed in her chest . Being looked after like this - it had been a long time . Cassian was ... truly good to her . In her past life , Elowen had been pushed into the pond . She'd meant to get her payback today . But now , for Cassian's sake , as long as no one messed with her in this life , she'd let it go . They arrived at Falconcrest Manor while the morning sun was still gentle .

As Elowen stepped down from the carriage , she lowered her head to adjust the silk ribbon at her waist Cedella Cedella is a passionate storyteller known for her bold romantic and spicy novels that keep readers hooked from the very first chapter. With a flair for crafting emotionally intense plots and unforgettable characters, she blends love, desire, and drama into every story she writes. Cedella's storytelling style is immersive and addictive-perfect for fans of heated romances and heart-pounding twists.

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