

Love's Unexpected Awakening: Elowen's Choice Novel Chapter 112: Chapter 112 -

Chapter 112 The Seal Of The Duke Of Duskmoor Chapter 112 The Seal Of The Duke Of Duskmoor " Your Grace . It has been a while , " A familiar voice sounded beside her . Elowen looked up . It was Daphne . She remained silent . +20 Free Coins Daphne glanced past Elowen , a slight frown - and a hint of disappointment - crossing her features . " Is His Grace not attending ? I had thought the Duke so doted on you that he accompanied you everywhere . " Elowen smiled thinly , " Did you grow fond of kneeling under his orders ? If you wish to kneel again , I can arrange that .

" Daphne's expression tightened . Then , perhaps seeing something , she took a step closer to Elowen . " I just think the Duke doesn't care enough for you . If anything happens today , what then ? " She was too close . Elowen could smell the powder Daphne had used , mixed with the lingering medicinal scent from her unhealed knee . The combination was unpleasant . As Elowen moved to step back , Daphne reached out as if to grasp her wrist . Elowen instinctively pushed the hand away , using little force . Yet Daphne stumbled backward , landing on the ground with a soft thud .

Elowen was stunned . At that moment , Alaric's cold voice rang out behind them . " What is going on here ? " " Your Highness ... " Before Elowen could speak , Daphne's tearful voice filled the air . She remained seated on the ground , a picture of injury . " It was my fault , I shouldn't have asked Her Grace why the Duke wasn't with her today . But ... I didn't know it would upset her so ... " Alaric's brow furrowed . He turned his accusatory gaze on Elowen . " If my uncle isn't here , it's because he didn't want to accompany you . More likely you did something to displease him .

Why take it out on Lady Daphne ? Are you so jealous ? " Elowen's displeasure sharpened . " Jealous of what ? " Alaric sneered , " Lady Daphne is Azure , a woman of talent and renown . And furthermore ... " He paused , his gaze darkening . " You must have heard by now . My father and mother have decided that I am to marry Lady Daphne . She will be Crown Princess . " In his mind , both facts - especially the latter - must be sources of bitter envy for Elowen . Hadn't she always wanted to marry him ? He could think of no other reason for her to push Daphne .

To his surprise , Elowen's tone was dismissive . " I did not push her . She fell on her own . " 1/3 11:52 am Chapter 112 The Seal Of The Duke Of Duskmoor On the ground , Daphne shook her head , her expression the very image of wounded innocence Alaric clearly didn't believe it . " Nonsense . Who would throw themselves to the ground ? To what purpose ? " +20 Free Coins " To disgust me . " Elowen retorted , glancing at Alaric . " And as for your claim that I'm jealous she will be Crown Princess , that is truly laughable .

" She actually laughed , " Is the position of Duchess of Duskmoor inferior to that of Crown Princess ? When we meet , who is expected to bow to whom ? " Alaric's face darkened . " Moreover , " Elowen continued , her voice crisp , " whether she is Crown Princess or not , as the Duchess of Duskmoor , I am her elder by marriage . If I choose to reprimand her , or even push her , it is her place to accept it ! " She raised a brow . " Speaking of which , neither of you has offered the proper greeting to me . Is this how you show respect ? " Alaric felt a sharp pang of fury .

Daphne , helped up by her maid , now cowered slightly behind him , peeking at Elowen with feigned timidity . She tugged gently at his hand . " Your Highness , perhaps we should greet her . If the Duke hears of this disrespect , he will be angry with you again . " Alaric gritted his teeth . " My

uncle isn't coming today . No one is here to shield her . " " How do you know he isn't coming ? " " I was informed this morning that he went to the army camp . How could he come ? " " He did go to the army camp , " Elowen confirmed calmly .

" But he told me he would join me once his business was concluded . He also said that anyone who offends me offends the King and him , and I'm free to punish them . " Her gaze swept over both of them . Daphne shrank further behind Alaric . Alaric's jaw tightened . " No need to bluff . " Elowen raised a brow . " Gerda . " Gerda stepped forward promptly . " Tell them , " Elowen instructed . " Is that what the Duke said ? " Elowen had thought that Gerda , a senior maid who had served Cassian for years and had palace experience , would carry more weight .

If they wouldn't believe her , they would have to believe Gerda . She hadn't expected what happened next . Gerda pulled out a small , exquisitely engraved bronze signet . Elowen didn't recognize it . But Alaric , seeing it , paled visibly . 2/3 11:52 am Chapter 112 The Seal Of The Duke Of Duskmoor It was his uncle's personal seal- the seal of the Duke of Duskmoor . +20 Free Coins Alaric remembered , as a child , playing in his uncle's study . He had been captivated by the beauty of this very seal , holding it in his small hands to admire the craftsmanship .