

# Love's Unexpected Awakening: Elowen's Choice Novel Chapter 113: Chapter 113 -

Chapter 113 The Seal Of Authority Chapter 113 The Seal Of Authority His uncle saw it , immediately snatched the seal away , and delivered a sharp kick that sent young Alaric sprawling . His chin had split open on the floor , pain and tears flooding his senses . Paralyzed with fear of this uncle , he hadn't dared make a sound , Clutching his bleeding chin , he had fled in disgrace . +20 Free Coins Later , when his father learned of it , there was no sympathy , only a hard slap to the back of his head and a furious shout : " You little fool !

Set foot in your uncle's study again , and I'll beat you to death ! " The incident had left a deep scar of fear . Seeing the seal now made Alaric's head buzz , a cold sweat breaking out on his back . How ? How could Uncle have given this away ? " Before His Grace departed this morning , " Gerda explained , her tone cool and measured , " he expressed concern . He feared Her Grace , being young , new to the household , kind - hearted and gentle , might encounter shameless types at Falconcrest Manor and be taken advantage of . As he could not arrive immediately , he entrusted me with this seal .

Anyone who offends the Duchess of Duskmooer offends His Grace . " Her gaze swept over them . " Your Highness , Lady Daphne , I would advise careful consideration . " " What seal ? This is just a trick , " Daphne scoffed , tugging at Alaric's arm . " Your Highness , surely- " " Be silent ! " Alaric cut her off harshly , shaking her hand away . Daphne flinched , startled , and immediately fell quiet . Gritting his teeth , Alaric turned and bowed toward the seal in Gerda's hands . " My respects , Uncle . Aunt . " Daphne stared , stunned . Alaric turned on her , his eyes frightening . " Bow !

" Tears welled in Daphne's eyes , but under his fierce glare , she bit her lip and performed the required curtsy , her movements stiff . Watching Alaric's reaction , Elowen grasped the profound significance of the seal . She was astonished . She had known Cassian would support her , but she hadn't anticipated such a powerful , unmistakable declaration . He really is ... exceptionally good . " Remember this well , " Elowen said , assuming an air of authority . " Any further lapse will not be met with such leniency .

" Gerda stood beside her , the seal held reverently in both hands , its silent presence a formidable deterrent . Alaric and Daphne dared not utter a word of protest . Seeing them forced into a posture of grudging respect when they clearly despised her filled Elowen with a profound , almost giddy sense of satisfaction . 1/3 11:52 am Chapter 113 The Seal Of Authority At that moment , her gaze traveled past them and landed on a familiar figure just alighting from a carriage . It was Rowena , having just arrived .

+20 Free Coins They hadn't seen each other for a few days , and Elowen had missed her a little . She didn't say more . She ran over , cheerful and light . Alaric's brow remained tightly furrowed . Daphne watched Elowen's retreating back , her fingers clenched so tightly they ached . Endless jealousy and malice churned in her eyes . Enjoy your triumph while you can , Elowen , The Duke is coming , you say ? Perfect . I have a spectacular scene prepared just for you both . Let's see how brightly you smile then ! On the other side- Elowen , drawing closer , saw that Rowena wasn't alone .

Following a few steps behind was Kaelan , dressed in a dark green , close- fitting fine wool tunic , secured by an ornate leather belt inlaid with silver filigree . Kaelan's gaze was fixed intently on Elowen . With a mix of deference and reluctant resignation , he greeted , " Your Grace . " Elowen smiled warmly , " Mr. Page , you and your aunt have such a close relationship . " Kaelan inclined his head slightly . " Your Grace may call me Kaelan . ' Mr. Page " is too formal . " Elowen accepted easily , " Alright , Kaelan . " She looked him up and down .

" The more I look , the more I think you're easy on the eyes . On a blazing day like this , and you still accompany your aunt to view lilies . " Easy on the eyes , huh . Kaelan felt a flush of pleasure at the compliment . Elowen turned to Rowena with a sigh . " I wish I had a nephew like this . " Kaelan's pleasure instantly evaporated . Nephew was not the role he wished to play . Rowena laughed gently , " Well , Kaelan's maternal grandfather and your husband are brothers . That makes you family now . " Elowen tilted her head , thinking . " Then ... would Kaelan have to call me ... Grandma ?

" Kaelan felt a wave of dizziness . Rowena corrected softly , " According to Vanelle custom , it should be ' Grandaunt . " " Kaelan's heart sank . Grandma , Grandaunt - what's the difference ? 2/3 11:52 am Chapter 113. The Seal Of Authority +20 Free Coins Elowen looked a little embarrassed . " I've never been good with family titles and relations . In the past , I'd just look to my mother when meeting relatives . She'd tell me what to call them , and I'd say it . " But her mother was gone now . There was no one left to teach her .

Rowena , aware of the Hale family's tragedies , softened her smile and patted Elowen's hand . " Your mother raised you well . " The sun was still gentle , the morning young Cedella Cedella is a passionate storyteller known for her bold romantic and spicy novels that keep readers hooked from the very first chapter.