

Love's Unexpected Awakening: Elowen's Choice Novel Chapter 115: Chapter 115 -

Chapter 115 The Tables Turn Chapter 115 The Tables Turn Piers asked , " Lady Daphne , you believe in it as well ? " Daphne forced a smile . " Yes ... " " Well , since Lady Daphne truly wants me to go with her , " Elowen said with a touch of helplessness , " let's go . " Something about this felt off to Daphne , but she couldn't pinpoint what . Still , it Elowen was willing , that was all that mattered . " Good . " She had briefly worried Piers might follow , but he did not . Good . He wouldn't disrupt the plan . The pond's edge was already crowded .

People craned their necks , searching the water for a glimpse of gold . " Can you see it , Your Grace ? " Daphne asked , subtly edging Elowen closer to the water . Elowen allowed herself to be guided nearer the edge , counting silently in her mind . Three . Two . One . She sensed the faint rustle of fabric behind her . Drawing on her past life's memory , she shifted smoothly to her right . " Ah- ! " A sharp cry , followed by a heavy splash . Elowen looked down at the water , where Daphne thrashed and flailed .

+20 Free Coins In her past life , after falling in , Elowen had looked up from the water to see Daphne , standing on the bank , calling out , " Someone fell in ! Help ! " with an expression of pure , malicious glee . Elowen had always suspected Daphne was the one who pushed her . Later , after Daphne also entered the Crown Prince's Wing , Elowen had asked her directly , and Daphne had admitted it . She had said then , " I pushed you . But shouldn't you thank me ? If not for me , you'd never have known how little the Crown Prince truly cared for you .

You were in such a pitiful state , and he felt not an ounce of pity . " Now , Elowen was curious to see if Daphne would look just as pitiful in the water and whether Alaric would feel any pity for her . " Someone's in the water ! " " Help ! Help ! " The golden koi was forgotten . Shouts filled the air . Alaric had been in the main hall , conversing with the Duke of Falconcrest and several other high - ranking officials . A servant came running in , breathless . " Duke of Falconcrest ! Someone has fallen into the pond ! " Fallen in ?

1/3 11:53 am Chapter 115 The Tables Turn +20 Free Coins A strange , unsettling feeling shot through Alaric , An image of Elowen , panicked and struggling in the water , flashed unbidden in his mind . Forgetting decorum , he stood abruptly . " Is it Elowen ? " The servant was confused . " No , Your Highness , it is Lady Daphne ... " Alaric stared . Daphne ? How could it be her ? Only then did he notice the odd looks from the Duke and the others . His face tightened . He sat back down stiffly . The Duke turned to him , his expression respectful .

" Lady Daphne's accident is a serious matter Your Highness , shall we go and see ? " Alaric gave a stiff nod , frowning as he stood again . He couldn't shake the feeling that the Duke and the others , while saying nothing , regarded him with subtle , knowing amusement . It was humiliating , fanning the flames of his irritation . Back at the pond , Daphne , who could not swim , was choking , nearly drowning It was Piers who finally pulled her out . Drenched , her hair a tangled mess , Daphne knelt on the bank , coughing violently .

A ring of spectators surrounded her , their gazes a mixture of concern and morbid curiosity . Shame and fury burned within her . She looked up and met Elowen's cool , detached gaze from above . " It was you ! " she cried , lifting a trembling , accusing finger . " You pushed me ! "

Instantly , all eyes shifted to Elowen . Elowen adopted an expression of pure innocence . One had to admit , Daphne had nerve . In her past life , after being rescued , Elowen had simply shivered alone on the bank , knowing she'd been pushed but unable to name her attacker . Daphne was different .

No wonder , back then , Elowen had been her punching bag . In this world , the overly soft - hearted did not survive long . Kaelan stepped forward , his brow furrowed . " Lady Daphne , accusations require evidence . How can you be certain it was Her Grace ? " " She was the only one beside me ! Who else could it be ? " Daphne spat . 2/3 11:53 am Chapter 115 The Tables Turn +20 Free Coins Murmurs spread through the crowd . " I did see them go to the water's edge together . " " Could it really have been the Duchess ? " " Is she perhaps ... jealous ...

" The murmurs tactfully faded at that point . The noble circles of Vanelle all knew of Elowen's childhood bond with Alaric , and of its unresolved end - one married to the Duke of Duskmoor , the other about to wed Daphne . To suggest there was no lingering resentment was naive . Hearing the whispers , Daphne regained her confidence . She looked up at Elowen with feigned vulnerability . " Your Grace , I know you dislike me . You reprimand me , you punish me using your status - I have borne it all . But how could you be so cruel as to try to kill me ? You know I cannot swim !

I would have drowned ! " 3/3