

Love's Unexpected Awakening: Elowen's Choice Novel Chapter 117: Chapter 117 -

Chapter 117 He is My Husband Chapter 117 He Is My Husband +20 Free Coins The Duke of Falconcrest , sensing the escalating tension , quickly gestured to the maids . " Escort Lady Daphne to the west wing to change her garments . " " Yes . " As Daphne was led away , tears streamed down her face , a mix of humiliation and confusion . She couldn't understand it . She had pushed Elowen , so why had she missed ? And Alaric - he liked her , he was kind to her . Why was he so cold to her today ? The more she thought , the more her hatred for Elowen burned . It's all her fault ! She gritted her teeth .

She would have her revenge for today's disgrace . On the other side , Elowen had observed the scene quietly . She watched Daphne's display of wounded innocence and Alaric's utter lack of sympathy . Strangely , she wasn't surprised . She figured , in her last life , Alaric hadn't necessarily hated Elowen that much , and in this life , he didn't have to dislike Daphne either . It was simply his nature - impatient , and obsessed with his own dignity and face . Thankfully , this life's Elowen had made the excellent decision to stay as far from him as possible . " Everyone !

" The Duke of Falconcrest addressed the dispersing crowd with a practiced smile , clasping his hands . " A minor mishap , please pay it no mind ! Refreshments have been laid out in the pavilions . Please , enjoy yourselves ! " The guests , willing to oblige their host , gradually dispersed into smaller groups . The Duke then approached Elowen , his manner respectful . " I hope today's fuss didn't disturb you , Your Grace ? " This was the deference owed to the Duchess of Duskmoor , Elowen noticed Alaric's gaze also resting on her from a distance .

The look in his eyes made her skin crawl , though she gave no sign . She offered the Duke a polite smile . " I'm quite alright , my lord . Thank you for your concern . " " And will His Grace be honoring us with his presence today ? " the Duke inquired . Elowen nodded . " He told me he'd come once he finished his work . By now , he should be on his way . " 1/3 11:53 am Chapter 117 He Is My Husband The Duke understood and warmly invited Elowen to be seated in one of the pavilions .

+20 Free Coins With so many people around , no one noticed a round faced servant , who had been lingering nearby , react with a slight , uneasy shift in expression upon hearing their exchange . Seizing the moment , he slipped away unnoticed . Once Elowen and Kaelan were seated , the Duke took Piers aside to get a clearer account of what had just happened . A thought struck Elowen She turned to Kaelan . Your aunt said she went to see the golden koi . Where'd she end up ? Why hasn't she come back ? " Before Kaelan could reply , Alaric's voice cut in , unexpectedly close , " Aunt , seriously ?

You think Uncle Cassian'd be okay with this ? " Elowen looked up to see Alaric standing before her , looking down with icy disdain . She frowned . " What are you implying ? " Alaric's gaze flicked to Kaelan . " My uncle is occupied , so you seek the company of a younger man to alleviate your boredom ? " Elowen stared , then a wave of anger washed over her . Her brow furrowed deeper . " You see filth everywhere because your own mind is filthy ! " Kaelan also frowned , his tone polite but firm . " Your Highness , don't talk nonsense . I'm here with my aunt .

My aunt and Her Grace are close , so the two of us are together . " . " Is that so ... " Alaric's suspicious gaze traveled between them . He had noticed Kaelan earlier , standing beside Elowen . They looked disturbingly well - matched . And the way Kaelan looked at her -it was anything but innocent . Alaric remembered once , during an argument with Elowen in the past , he had shouted at her , " You've got a load of flaws . No man would ever like you . " Yet not only had she married his uncle , but now Kaelan appeared ... It rankled Alaric deeply .

" Whether it is or isn't , none of your concern , " Elowen snapped , her face pale with anger . " In this world , uncles and aunts may instruct their nephews , not the other way around . " Alaric's expression darkened . Elowen pressed her lips together , her voice laced with sarcasm . " Your Highness would be better served by checking on Lady Daphne , your future Crown Princess , She fell into the water trying to see some koi , lost all dignity , and then tried to falsely accuse me . Perhaps she needs your attention more . " Alaric's gaze fixed on her . " Did you push her ?

" " I said I did not , " Elowen retorted , her displeasure evident . " If her word is law , then I say Cassian instructed me to push her . Would you believe that and go question him ? " Irritation flared in Alaric . " Why do you always have to drag him into it ? " 2/3 11:53 am Chapter 117 He Is My Husband Elowen almost laughed in frustration . " He is my husband . What fault is there in invoking him ? " Husband The word was like a needle , piercing both Alaric and Kaelan . " Your Grace .

" A senior maid from Rowena's side hurried forward , her face etched with anxiety Elowen dismissed Alaric from her mind , taking a steadying breath . " What is it ? Where is Mrs. Wrenner ?
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