

# Love's Unexpected Awakening: Elowen's Choice Novel Chapter 118: Chapter 118 -

Chapter 118 A Fragrant Trap Chapter 118 A Fragrant Trap +20 Free Coins The senior maid spoke hurriedly . " Mrs. Wrenner just received word that Miss Wrenner slipped out of the house , and no one knows where she went . Mrs. Wrenner was terribly worried she might get into trouble , so she rushed back home immediately . It was an emergency , and she didn't have time to tell you personally . She instructed me to inform you and ask you not to worry . " Elara slipped out of the house ... A sudden jolt struck Elowen's heart . Could she be heading here ?

As soon as his duties at the army camp were concluded , Cassian prepared to leave . " Your Grace ! " A tall , burly officer called out , chasing after him with an earnest , smiling face . " My personal matter before caused quite a stir in the camp . Thanks to Your Grace for not holding my past mistakes against me and even offering counsel to help resolve the trouble . It's a rare quiet day today . Allow me to buy you a drink! " This was the officer whose marriage to another woman had led his former lover to cause a scene at the army camp . Without a moment's thought , Cassian refused . " No.

I've got plans . " " What matters , Your Grace? All the camp's affairs are settled for today . You don't have to go to the palace either . What could be so urgent ? " " I'm going to Falconcrest Manor , " Cassian stated flatly . " My wife is there . " . The officer was taken aback for a second , then chuckled and nodded . " Ah ! Of course ! Your Grace is newly wed . How thoughtless of me ! Please , go ahead . Her Grace must be waiting for you ! " A faint flicker passed through Cassian's eyes . Is Elowen waiting for me ?

He said nothing more , boarding his carriage and departing the camp for Falconcrest Manor . As they passed a side gate , Cassian heard shouting from outside . " Duke Cassian Duke Cassian ! Duke Cassian ! " " Stop . " The coachman obeyed , halting the carriage promptly . Cassian pushed open the carriage door and saw a round - faced servant boy standing by the side gate , bowing and scraping with an ingratiating smile . Cassian looked down at him coolly . " What is it ? " The servant offered a sycophantic grin . " Duchess Elowen sent me , Your Grace .

" At the mention of Elowen , Cassian's face eased . " What about her ? " " Her Grace is perfectly well , resting in the west wing at the moment , " the servant replied eagerly . " She sent me to fetch you the moment you arrived and bring you to her straight away . " 1/3 11:53 am Chapter 118 A Fragrant Trap Cassian's eyes narrowed slightly . " My wife asked for me . Did she say anything else ? " +20 Free Coins The servant seemed surprised by the question . He paused , pretending to ponder , then sighed with feigned concern . " Your Grace , you wouldn't know .

Today , Lady Daphne fell into the water , and after being rescued , she had the gall to accuse Her Grace of pushing her ! From what I saw , Her Grace was quite wronged . She told me if I saw you , to hurry you over . She looked like she might cry . " Cassian stared at him darkly . His fingers tapped the armrest of his wheelchair - soft , unrhythmic . The servant grew nervous , looking down at his own feet , his heart uneasy . " ... Lead the way then . " After a long moment , Cassian spoke slowly The servant finally breathed a sigh of relief , his smile returning . " This way , please !

" With the servant leading . Bran followed at a distance , pushing the wheelchair . Halfway there , the servant turned to Bran with a smile . " Sir , perhaps let me push the chair ? It's terribly hot .

You could take a rest . " Bran ignored him , looking to Cassian instead . A silent exchange passed between their eyes . " You may rest , " Cassian said slowly . Bran understood , acknowledging the order with a nod . Overjoyed , the servant took over , pushing Cassian forward . He glanced back frequently , confirming that Bran was not following , a faint , triumphant smirk touching his lips .

Entering the west wing , the servant pushed Cassian directly to a room's doorway . Even through the door , Cassian's keen senses caught a strange , familiar scent . He knew that smell . The servant stepped forward and knocked on the door with false ceremony . " Your Grace , His Grace is here . " Without waiting for a response from within , the servant pushed the door open and wheeled Cassian inside . Inside , the scent was stronger , its source a censer on the table where incense burned . A wine jug and two cups also sat on the table . " Her Grace will be here shortly .

Please wait a moment , Your Grace . " With that , the servant left without a backward glance , closing the door behind him . Footsteps sounded from the left . Cassian looked over , but the face that met his was not Elowen's . Elara stood there , clad in a gown of pale , moon - white gauze , her expression delicate and pleading . " Cassian , " she called softly . 2/3 11:53 am Chapter 118 A Fragrant Trap +20 Free Coins Cassian's face showed no emotion . " Was it not Elowen who wanted to see me ? " " It was , but she hasn't arrived yet .

" Elara walked to the table , poured a cup of wine , and approached Cassian , holding the cup with slender , delicate hands . " Her Grace asked me to see to it that you have some wine first . She said you must be hot and weary after traveling under the scorching sun all this way . Please have a rest first . " She offered the cup to Cassian , her voice sweet and cloying , worming its way into his ears . " Cassian , won't you drink ? " The round - faced servant retreated from the room , meeting a maid by the rockery at a corner . The maid asked nervously , " Well ? How did it go ?

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