

Love's Unexpected Awakening: Elowen's Choice Novel Chapter 119: Chapter 119 -

Chapter 119 I Don't Want To Force You ! " Of course it went smoothly ! " the servant boasted , his eyes gleaming with self - satisfaction . " You doubt me ? " +20 Free Coins The maid was still uneasy . " Are you sure you didn't arouse his suspicion ? The master emphasized that the Duke of Duskmoor is notoriously cautious , not easily fooled . " The servant chuckled , " Well , maybe marriage has dulled his wits . The moment I mentioned Duchess Elowen , he was hooked ." Seeing her lingering doubt , the servant insisted , " I swear it's true !

I sent Bran away and wheeled His Grace right into the room myself ! He's probably face - to - face with Miss Wrenner by now ! " Convinced by his earnestness , the maid relaxed slightly , a sly smile curling her lips . " Good . Not a waste of my effort , hauling Miss Wrenner out of the house . " " Now it's up to her to get him to drink the aphrodisiac wine . " " Even if he doesn't drink , it won't matter much , " the maid said with a knowing smile . " The incense burning in that room is just as potent , if not more so . " The servant nodded in satisfaction .

" So now we just wait for the Duke to succumb to the effects and get tangled up with Miss Wrenner . The master's task will be complete ! " The maid shook her head . " Not enough . " " Not enough ? " the servant frowned . " The Duke merely taking Miss Wrenner to bed isn't enough . The master said that given the Duke's immense power , he could simply deny everything afterward . " " Ah , true enough ! " The servant slapped his forehead . " Then what do we do ? " " We need them caught in the act ! " The servant grew eager . " Should I go lure some guests from the garden party over ?

" The maid snorted , " Our job is done . Why expose yourself ? If someone remembers your face , it could lead back to our master . I already have a better candidate to lure people over . " " Oh ? Who ? " The maid tilted her chin toward the neighboring room . " In there - Lady Daphne , daughter of the Lord Chancellor , the future Crown Princess . She's supposedly very close to Duchess Elowen . Who better to gather a crowd for a scandal ? " The servant's face lit up with understanding . " Brilliant ! And today she's already claiming Duchess Elowen pushed her into the lake .

If she finds out the Duke is dallying with another woman , she'll do everything to blow it sky - high , make it the talk of the town, humiliate and break Duchess Elowen's heart ! " Inside the room , Cassian's gaze rested on the ripples in the wine cup . He spoke slowly , " Who helped you sneak out ? " Elara suppressed a flutter of panic , her voice a soft murmur . " Whatever do you mean , Cassian ? I came with my mother . I simply happened to meet Duchess Elowen here . No one helped me ." 1/2 11:53 am Chapter 119 I Don't Want To Force You ! Cassian's expression remained icy .

" Your mother would not bring you . " He knew Rowena's character well - reasonable , discerning . +20 Free Coins it was precisely because she had sensed Elara's inappropriate infatuation that she had abandoned their house in Vanelle and lived elsewhere for years . Had it not been for the letter from her husband , she would never have come to Duskmoor Manor . After the scene Elara caused there that day , Rowena would have kept her daughter under strict watch at home . Without help , Elara could not have escaped . Someone had bribed a Falconcrest servant , prepared the incense and wine .

Whoever was behind this had some serious pull . Elara faltered , her complexion shifting subtly . She forced herself to take another step closer , " Cassian , don't ask about that ... Just drink the

wine ! I don't want to force you ! " At that , Cassian actually laughed . Force me ? It had been a long time since he'd heard those words . In this world , only the King could force him to do anything . Everyone else either hadn't been born yet or was already dead . Seeing his laugh , Elara's hands trembled , a sudden unease gripping her . " This ... this incense . Can't you smell it ?

" Cassian's gaze shifted fully to her face . " The scent of this incense will drain your strength , Cassian . I took the antidote beforehand , so I'm unaffected . But you , already limited in your movements , after breathing this in , you'll be completely at my mercy ... " She spoke as if bolstering her own courage . Cassian raised a single brow . " Elara , you are far less clever than your father ." He paused . " Seems you won't tell me who is behind this today ? " Elara bit her lip , throwing herself to her knees before his wheelchair . " Cassian , I swear , there's no one behind me !

" Tears welled in her eyes , making them misty and pleading . She lifted the cup with both hands , looking up at him with a pitiful , desperate gaze . " I arranged everything myself ! I just love you so much ... Cassian , please , drink this . I'll do everything to please you , to make you happy ! " The door's insulation was poor . Every word carried clearly into the hallway , falling straight into Daphne's ears . Her eyes widened , then gleamed with a spark of vicious excitement .

2/2 11:54 am Chapter 120 Caught Red - handed Cedella Cedella is a passionate storyteller known for her bold romantic and spicy novels that keep readers hooked from the very first chapter. With a flair for crafting emotionally intense plots and unforgettable characters, she blends love, desire, and drama into every story she writes. Cedella's storytelling style is immersive and addictive-perfect for fans of heated romances and heart-pounding twists.

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