

# My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel

## CHAPTER 181

Posted by AdminHR, 1493 Views, Released on May 16, 2024

### Chapter 181

Xanthea scanned the display, and her gaze finally rested on a pair of crystal cufflinks. The brilliance and clarity of the crystals were striking, and she loved both the material and the intricate design around the edges.

Noticing her interest, the manager complimented, "Miss, you have an excellent eye. These cufflinks are crafted by the renowned designer Alessio and are exclusive to our Celestial Jewels Emporium here. They're truly one of a kind

"They are beautiful, but

As Xanthea picked up the cufflinks, she examined them closely. The side pattern looked like two hands tightly intertwined.

"They seemed like they're designed for couples."

Taken aback, the senior manager pondered.

Indeed, the cufflinks were a couple's set. Was it possible that this lady, who came to such a high-end luxury shop, wasn't planning to gift them to a boyfriend or husband?

"May I ask, miss, who are you planning to gift these men's accessories to?"

"A friend, Xanthea replied, then added, "A very special and important friend."

Understanding dawned on the manager.

Ah, the potential love interest in the ambiguous early stages! Gifting a couple's item could indeed advance their relationship.

"Maybe I'll look somewhere else."

"Please wait, miss!"

The manager stopped her as she turned to leave.

Although she was masked and hatted, her stature and demeanor hinted at someone from a wealthy or distinguished background. He couldn't just watch a potential sale walk away.

He picked up the cufflinks again, **and** started to bend the truth a bit, “You must have mis understood earlier, these are just regular cufflinks, not meant for couples.”

“Really?” Xanthea raised an eyebrow. “And the hands?”

“Oh, those interlocked hands symbolize mutual support and progress—perfect for a friend!”

Sunset Hills Estates, 3001

Holding a beautifully wrapped gift box, Xanthea rang the doorbell. The door swung open almost immediately, as if Orion had **been** waiting all along

“What a coincidence: were you heading out?”

She eyed the man behind the door curiously. Orion shook his head, “No, waiting for you .”

your voice so hoarse?”

“Why

y is y

Frowning, Xanthea examined him closely. Not only was his voice raspy, but his lips were pale, and there was a lack of **vitality** in his eyes. He looked even more worn out than he had the day before.

“Have you taken any medicine, and didn’t it help?” she hurried inside and expertly grabbed a thermometer. “Or did you have another bad – night?”

‘I slept well”

It seemed that he had never slept so deeply, soundly, as well as dreamlessly.

“**And how** do you feel now?”

“Good”

A few minutes later, Xanthea glared at the thermometer, which read 103.5°F. “This is your good? Didn’t you follow my instructions to take your medicine?”

“I did”

“You swear!”

“I swear”

Orion watched her worried and slightly angry expression, a hint of pleasure flickering in his eyes.

“That’s it, we can’t delay any longer. Come on, we’re going to the hospital.”

## **My Beloved Has Risen from Death’s Embrace Novel**

### **CHAPTER 182**

Posted by **AdminHR**, 1530 Views, Released on May 16, 2024

#### Chapter **182**

In a state of utter panic, she grabbed his hand, trying to pull him towards the door. But Orion just looked down at her hand calmly, while his feet were firmly planted on the ground.

“What’s wrong?”

“No need for the hospital. The fever’s come down. Ill be fine in a couple of days.”

“But if we delay, it might not heal as quickly.”

Orion had his fingers tightened slightly, brushing against the soft skin of her palm and sending a tingling sensation up her arm. Surprised by her own impulsive action, Xanthea quickly let go of his hand

an

Ice p

pack.”

“Alright then, since the hospital would just try to reduce the fever anyway. Here, sit on the couch, and I’ll get you

Xanthea soaked a clean towel in icy water, wrung it out, and carefully placed it on his forehead as she approached the couch.

She rushed here straight from a movie set at Studio 3001, still in her costume, having shed her Phoenix trench coat to reveal a snug, curve-hugging sweater underneath. As she folded the towel, the movement caused her sweater to sway enticingly in front of him.

Orion had **his eyelids drooped** slightly, and fixated his gaze on her, his voice was hoarse with a barely suppressed hunger as his Adam's apple bobbed with difficulty

That night at Marlowe Manor, he **had** felt how soft, how elusive she could be. Even though it was just a tease, it had left him deeply affected

After she applied the ice pack, Xanthea noticed the strained expression that briefly crossed his handsome features, as if he were enduring some great pain.

"Does it **hurt a lot?**"

"No,"

Orion struggled

**10**

**look** away, yet his voice was rougher than **usual**.

Stubborn as a mule!

That expression clearly showed that he was in a lot of discomfort.

Xanthea raised an eyebrow, "I thought you looked pretty sturdy, like someone who works out regularly, but turns out you're just a pretty face. With a little fever you're down."

Orion's lips pressed tightly together as he stared at her, "I'm fine."

"Ha!"

Seeing his serious face which claimed that he was fine, **she** was reminded of last time in Willowdale, where she had provoked him only to have him prove himself through action.

"If you're really fine, then get well soon and show me."

"I can prove it now"

Now? How? Doing a hundred push-ups with one hand? With his current state, he'd struggle to do ten. Men and their strange obsessions with proving strength.

"Alright, alright, you're very strong, but let's not rush to prove anything right now. You're too weak—eat something to get your strength **back**

Xanthes pulled out her phone, and opened a food delivery app. The shooting schedule was so tight today, and I didn't have time to cook, but I found this great little diner"

Before she could finish, Orion took the phone from her hand.

"Are you ordering?"

"Is filming tiring?"

"It's okay. We've been doing a lot of action scenes lately. It's hard, but I find it really cool and exciting!"

"I think so too."

"You?"

As Xanthea heard him agree, she remembered he had taken a video clip from the direct or. She was about to ask which scene it was when he said, "Dinner's in the kitchen."

"What? You already ordered?"

With a puzzled look, Xanthea walked into the kitchen, only to find a full meal of four dishes and a soup stored in a warming cabinet.

## **62-60**

Orion's eyes crinkled with a slight smile, "Don't you like it?"

"I do, but you could have done it later. Why push yourself now?"

Chapter 182

She exploded, "Orion, you're sick like this, who let you cook?!"

Orion's eyes crinkled with a slight smile, "Don't you like it?"

"I do, but you could have done it later. Why push yourself now?"

## **My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel**

### **CHAPTER 183**

Posted by **AdminHR**, 1502 Views, Released on May 16, 2024

Chapter 183

His eyes narrowed suddenly, "Will you come again?"

“Maybe, if I get a chance, but definitely not these next few days!”

“Alright.”

There was still a chance.

Annoyed as he was, he couldn't let the food go to waste.

Xanthoa brought out the food from the warming drawer, amonging a complete meal of f our dishes and a soup on the table in the living room. “Let's not eat at the dining table to day. How about we watch TV while we ent?”

“Sounds good to me.”

Xanthea looked at the spread on the table, all looking so enticing and aromatic that she nearly drooled.

She had just picked up her utensils when a piece of the braised pork found its way into her bowl

Orion said, “Try this.”

She took a bite and immediately had her eyes smile in bliss.

“Mmm, delicious! Orion, your cooking is amazing, not even a cold can dampen your skill s! This is Southern style cuisine, nght?”

“Yeah.”

Xanthea raised her hand, “I know!”

“What?”

“It's not the cuisine I love—it's your cooking”

She leaned in to compliment him; her radiant face was magnified in his view. All he heard was, “I love you,” and his heartbeat stalled.

“You don't know, I went to a restaurant at noon, which claimed to be the best in Crestwo od, even more authentic than the local flavors. but it wasn't even a tenth as good as you rs, especially that soup, I couldn't even take a second sip. I wonder if I'll have another chance to enjoy your cook ing?”

She asked with her eyes filled with hope, but she saw him staring **blankly**, as if lost **in t** hought.

“Orion, Orion?”

**She** waved her hand in front of him, which made him snap back to reality, **he** picked up the remote with a flustered look, saying, “**Let’s**

watch TV.

Really? Changing the topic: does he not want to **cook** for her anymore?

“Alright”

Orion turned on the TV and flipped through channels rapidly, so fast **that** Xanthea doubted whether he was even looking.

After about a minute, he stopped, and the screen settled on a romantic urban drama titled “When it comes to Love.”

Xanthea thought she had seen it wrong and checked several times before turning to him in astonishment.

He flipped through the channels so quickly just to specifically find a drama starring Isabella Taylor?

“Orion, do you like Isabella’s shows?”

She frowned at him, forgetting to chew the meat in her mouth, while he looked puzzled, “What?”

“You didn’t know Isabella stars in this show?”

“No”

“Then why did you skip all those channels and settle on hers?”

“It’s coincidence.”

Orion put down the remote.

He had just managed to get his heartbeat back to normal.

Seeing him put down the remote, Xanthea had her eyes widened even more.

He was denying it, yet deciding to keep watching!

“You, **you’re** not...”

“No, that can’t be right...”

She murmured in confusion **and** shock.

Orion looked at her, puzzled, just as she suddenly said sternly, “If **you** don’t like it, change the channel!”

“Okay.”

Orion picked up the remote, ready to change the channel.

Seeing this, Xanthea let out a **relieved** sigh, and felt the taste returning to the meat in her mouth.

Whoever she didn’t like, her best friend couldn’t either!

## **My Beloved Has Risen from Death’s Embrace Novel**

### **CHAPTER 184**

Posted by **AdminHR**, 1521 Views, Released on May 16, 2024

Chapter 184

“What do you want to watch, Xan

“Anything’s fine“.

As if granting a favor, Xanthea spared a piece of trout and placed it in his bowl. “Just nothing with Isabella in it. I can’t stand her

Cant stand her?

Orion glanced at the woman on the TV screen. Noticing his gaze lingering. Xanthea quickly snatched the remote and switched the channel “You don’t know, she used to mimic me all the time when we were little. She wanted to do everything just like me, it was like having a shadow, which drove me absolutely nuts

“Really?”

“Yep!” Xanthea nodded vigorously, eager to assure him since Isabella was one of his talents. She even held up two fingers as a vow “Cross my heart if you had been my classmate back at Crestwood Elementary, you would’ve known! Everyone there knew”

He knew.



Orion's gaze dropped slightly, he never felt anyone could match her, not even one in ten thousand. A firefly's glow could never compete

with the sun and the moon

"Hey, this looks good, it's a movie. Let's watch this one!"

Xanthea stopped at a film with a classic Hollywood vibe and set down the remote.

In the movie, the main characters were having dinner at a restaurant. Midway, the actress pulled out a gift box and slid it across the table to her co-star

Such a coincidence? She was also planning to **give a gift**—it was perfect timing!

Slyly, Xanthea pulled a small box from her pocket and, with a magician's flair, circled it a round Orion's face before revealing it with a flourish "Ta—dal Onion, this is for you. Open it up and see!"

"A gift?"

Orion eyed the elegant light brown box resting in her palm, feeling a surge of undefined emotions welling within him. "Why are you giving me a gift?"

"No reason, just felt like it. Come on, open it up, see if you like it."

"Alright"

He lifted the lid and inside a pair of sparkling blue and pink crystal cufflinks caught the light, drawing his gaze w

with anticipation

Seeing him freeze, Xanthea quickly waved her hands, "Don't get the wrong idea, these aren't meant to be couple's cufflinks, they're just regular cufflinks"

"This pair of hands?"

"It symbolizes friendship, you know, hand in hand!"

"Friendship?"

Orion paused, then slowly looked up; his deep eyes flickered with uncertainty.

He knew he shouldn't ask about it and shouldn't even bring it up, but he couldn't control the racing of his heart, hoping against hope for the answer he desired.

“Xan, do you consider me a good friend?”

“Of course!”

e as a friend?”

Xanthea saw a flicker of doubt in his eyes and frowned slightly. “What’s wrong? After all this time, don’t you think of me

“No, it’s not that.” He lowered his gaze; his thick lashes cast shadows **on** his cheeks. “Didn’t you used to hate me, Xan? if it weren’t for Realm of Elusions”

“What? I never hated you! Sure, there were some misunderstandings, and I **got** mad, but I never hated you. You don’t think I started looking after you just because you handed over Realm of **illusions** to me, **do** you?”

n they **were** kids? Xanthea cut him off, eager to clear the air. Mid-sentence, she suddenly remembered, was he talking about when She remembered back when they were kids, one **time** he had approached her carefully with a doll, trying to make peace, but she had. thrown it to the ground and stamped on it, proclaiming she hated him **and** would never be friends with such a crazy kid!

## **My Beloved Has Risen from Death’s Embrace Novel**

### **CHAPTER 185**

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#### **Chapter 185**

She couldn’t remember why she had said those things back then, nor could she recall why she had disliked him. All she vaguely remembered was that Matthew had said something to her, but what he said exactly had slipped her mind completely.

“The silly things I said as kid? You’re not still holding a grudge, are you?”

Orion had his lips tightly pursed; seeing his reaction, Xanthea realized it—of course!

He was a Scorpio, wasn’t he? After all these years, he was still holding a grudge?!

“Can’t you just forget those words?”

Xanthea grabbed his wrist, pulling out a pair of blue crystal cufflinks from the gift box and bending down to put them on him, “I really don’t dislike you, not one bit, on the contrary”

Due to past life memories, she considered him the most special and important person in her life, aside from her family.

Orion watched her carefully rolling up his sleeves and fastening the cufflinks, and the years of icy shadows in his eyes melted away under her attentive gaze.

**So**, his Xan had long stopped disliking him.

“Alright.”

“Really?” Xanthea finished with the cufflinks; her eyes sparkled as she looked up at him, “Then let’s make a pinky promise!”

Without waiting for his consent, she hooked her little finger around his slender one, and gently shook it. The blue crystal cufflinks shimmered like cat’s eyes, and the intertwined pattern of their fingers seemed to mirror their actions.

Orion, observing their linked fingers, felt a deepening in his gaze, “Xan, do you know the meaning behind giving a man cufflinks?”

“Yeah, the salesperson told me that it means— having mutual encouragement and making progress together!”

Orion’s lips curved slightly.

Yes, to hold your hand, and grow old with you

“How about it? Do you like these cufflinks? I think they really suit your wrists and skin tone.”

It was mainly because he was just too striking; how could anyone have such sensually sculpted wrists that even the veins weaving across them looked attractive?

“I like them, like them a lot.”

His voice was husky, and the tail end of his words were tinged with a seductive drawl, which tickled her ears.

Xanthea looked up, unexpectedly falling into his deep, tender eyes that seemed almost soft enough to squeeze water from

What’s happening? Was it because he was sick?

Why did it feel like there was not a trace of his usual cold aura for these past few days, but instead, he was as gentle and adorable as a big obedient dog, making her want to ravage him wildly!

**She** was going crazy, thinking about ravaging a top-tier boss!

Xanthea shook **her head, and** suddenly withdrew her hand, “Let’s, let’s **eat**, and you need to take your medicine after..

“Honey, you’re amazing!”

Suddenly, from the TV, came a wave of ambiguous and intense panting.

Xanthea looked up in horror, only to find the male and female leads, who had been enjoying a cozy dinner, were now embracing each other, kissing passionately as they moved toward the bedroom, their clothes in disarray, bodies entwined.

The explicit scene was shockingly bold!

2 28 6 5 5

She glanced nervously at the TV, then at the man beside her, and frantically searched for the remote control.

What was with this movie? It seemed so artsy and innocent at first, but the content was so risqué!

She had picked the film herself, even copying the dinner scene where gifts were exchanged.

If Orion saw it, surely he wouldn’t misunderstand? Thinking she wanted to seduce him into bed after giving him a gift, just like in t

movie!

## **My Beloved Has Risen from Death’s Embrace Novel**

### **CHAPTER 186**

Posted by **AdminJ**, 1523 Views, Released on May 16, 2024

Chapter 186

Where’s the remote?”

It was right here a second ago, how could it vanish?”

The more flustered Xanthea became, the harder it seemed to find the remote.

As the movie on screen grew increasingly risqué, with scenes spiraling into the absurd, Xanthea suddenly stood up in a panic and dashed in front of the TV, spreading her arms wide to shield the not-so-ki scenes. She stuttered towards Orion on the couch, “Orion, don’t–don’t look!”

Orion hadn’t been paying attention to the TV until her antics caught his eye.

There she stood, arms wide, swaying side to side as if desperately trying to block the view. Yet, her slim figure, wrapped tightly in a sweater and jeans, showed off her curves in a way that drew Orion’s gaze like a moth to a flame.

Especially her flushed cheeks and slightly parted lips, combined with the faint moans from the TV, seemed as though she was the one making the sounds.

“I told you not to look, and you’re still looking!”

“Don’t your gadgets work with voice commands? Just change the channel already!”

Seeing Orion’s eyes intensely fixated on her, with a look so fiery it seemed to burn through her clothes, Xanthea felt her heart skipped a beat.

He was young and full of vigor. Could he be getting carried away? Was there still time for her to escape?

Just as Xanthea glanced towards the door, Orion picked up the remote, and said in a husky voice. “You’re blocking the view.”

“Oh, right.”

She hastily moved aside, revealing a screen filled with scenes that definitely needed censoring.

Xanthea almost immediately covered her eyes. How on earth did a movie like this get past regulations?

Orion paused—upon seeing the TV; she finally came to understand what she had been trying to block.

The lascivious sounds continued from the TV, and as Xanthea incredulously lowered her hands, she stared at Orion, who was now quietly watching with the remote in hand, her eyes wide in disbelief, “?”

“Orion, what are you doing? Change the channel already!”

Was he actually getting into it? So her moving aside was just so he could get a better look?

“Okay.”

Orion smirked slightly and switched the channel.

Xanthea though his smile looked mischievously odd, but the dangerous desire in his eyes had vanished..

Who was going on? Head watched for quite a while without reaction. What about before?

“Do you want to watch something similar, Xan?”

“Shnilar my foot!” Xanthea’s tongue tangled in her mouth, startled by his teasing. “Put on a cartoon!”

1/2

12:15

Chapter 186

As Orion observed her flushed face, the amusement in his eyes deepened, and Xanthea had an odd feeling, he was playing with her.

“Stop fussing, just finish dinner, take your medicine, and go to bed.”

“Alright.” Orion put down the remote, looking at her, “Will you stay with me tonight, Xan?”

Xanthea almost choked. Under normal circumstances, it was an innocent question utterly bizarre.

it sounded

It was probably because the sequence sounded too much like the movie they had just escaped: dinner, a gift, then bed.

But last night had been the same, and if she refused now, would it seem like she had something to hide? \*Sure, but I want to watch a couple of cartoons first. I’ll stay out here with you, and you go to your room and sleep. When you’re asleep, I’ll leave.”

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Orion nodded, not doubting for a second.

## **My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel**

### **CHAPTER 187**

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#### Chapter 187

Xanthea let out a silent sigh of relief. She must have been overthinking it. With his cool, aloof demeanor, and gentlemanly nature, how could he possibly make such a risqué joke with her, a young girl?

After taking his medicine, Orion stood up and took a **step**, then curiously turned to look at her. "Xan, are you staying out here to continue watching that movie from earlier?"

"What are you talking about?"

At his words, Xanthea jumped up from the couch with the energy of a startled fish,

Who, who said I wanted to watch that movie? Don't project your sleazy thoughts onto others. I said I just wanted to watch a cartoon!"

"Then I'll stay here with you."

Saying so, he grabbed a few bags of snacks from the fridge and sat back down.

Xanthea was puzzled. Did he really suspect her of sneaking a watch alone? **Was** he staying deliberately to keep an eye on her?

"No way! You're sick, you need to rest."

"I can sleep on the couch." Orion handed her the snacks. "These are for you, Xan."

"I don't want them. Oh, they're my favorite cucumber-flavored chips!"

Xanthea happily took the chips, and felt that the air conditioning in the room was strong enough that it wouldn't matter if he slept on the couch. To prove her innocence and for the sake of cucumber chips, she

let him be.

"Just make sure you sleep, no peeking at the TV!"

"Okay"

Xanthea opened the chips and watched the cartoon.

He propped up his arm, watching her.

After one episode, the sounds of steady breathing came from beside her.

Turning her head, Xanthea saw Orion's eyes slightly closed, his face peaceful in sleep.

He was asleep?

She moved closer to him, intending to cover him with a blanket, but was momentarily captivated by his stunningly handsome features.

Even though she had seen his face hundreds of times, each glance made her wonder how someone could be so incredibly handsome.

His perfect eyebrows, the high bridge of his nose, his deep facial contours.

Her gaze drifted from his flawless face to his well-defined chest, and then down to a rather impressive bulge that she quickly looked away from.

1/2

12:15

Chapter 187

She hurriedly grabbed the blanket to cover him, but accidentally dropped a chip right onto his lap, which perfectly landed on his sensitive area!

Xanthea panicked, "What?!"

Damn! How could this happen? Such beauty leads to error!

Terrified, she looked at Orion; thankfully he hadn't awakened. If he had woken up to see this scene, she wouldn't be able to face him!

She nervously swallowed and reached for the chip, trembling. Just as she touched it, a deep, hoarse voice came from above, "Xan, what are you touching?"

"Ah!"

Xanthea jumped in shock, and in her panic, she pressed down hard, causing his brows to furrow in



discomfort.

“I’m not, I didn’t mean to!”

She withdrew her hand as if it had been burned; her face turned beet red and her words were stumbling out incoherently. Finally, overwhelmed with embarrassment and unable to face him, she turned and ran.

As she dashed out the door, one of her slippers flew off her foot.

Orion watched her fleeing figure, a deep, affectionate smile spreading across his face. After a while, he shook his head and headed to the bathroom.

That little imp, trying to let him sleep, yet she woke ‘him up.

## **My Beloved Has Risen from Death’s Embrace Novel**

### **CHAPTER 188**

Posted by **AdminJ**, 1487 Views, Released on May 16, 2024

#### **Chapter 188**

“Boomi

Xanthea scrambled into the house and slammed the door shut with a thud.

Her face was flushed; she was panting, leaning against the wall with trembling hands, and clutching a bag of potato chips as if she had been electrocuted.

What a disaster!

How could she face him now, especially after she had panicked and ran away without a word!

Should she go back **and** explain?

But wouldn’t that be even more awkward now? And what would she say? That her chips accidentally fell on his pants, and she was just picking them up? Would he believe that?

Oh no! This is a disaster!

Xanthea buried her face in her large bed, and bit the corner of the blanket in misery. She felt her hand unclean, her reputation tarnished, and that she would forever be branded as a ruffian by Orion!

At the Realm of Illusions filming location

“Phoenix, after all this **time**, you still won’t admit you betrayed the organization? Do I need to brand you with this iron before you’ll speak the truth?” taunted the actor holding the red-hot branding iron with tongs.

1..”

Just as Xanthea was about to reply, the sight of the glowing hot iron brought back a nightmare she had the previous night.

In her dream, she was inexplicably tied up in a blacksmith’s shop; the kidnapper pointed to a scorching iron bar in the furnace, demanding she work it with her bare hands!

The thought of touching that red-hot iron terrified her. The kidnapper kept urging her on maliciously, mocking her, “You like it, don’t you? Let’s see how well you handle it.”

Suddenly, she looked up and saw the kidnapper was—Orion!

“...

“Cut!” Kevin, the director, interrupted, pointing to a crew member who was too close to the set, and accusing him of causing a continuity error.

“Sorry, sorry, Director.”

“That’s it for today, everyone. Wrap up!”

Xanthea breathed a sigh of relief but then faced another dilemma: Should she visit Orion?

If she didn’t go, she worried about whether his fever had subsided or if he had taken his medicine on time. She had promised to look after him until he recovered, and running away now might seem suspicious, as

if she was guilty of the previous night’s indiscretion.

-But how could she face him after what happened?

1/2

12 16 m

Chapter 188

As she was grappling with her decision, a voice called out from outside the set, “Xan!”

She looked up, “Uncle Oliver, what are you doing here?”

“What do you think?”

Oliver approached, and flicked her forehead playfully. “You get so caught up in things, you even forgot today is Samuel’s birthday?”

“Oh, right!”

Xanthea’s face fell, “I’m doomed! I didn’t get him a present; he’s going to kill me!”

“Don’t worry, you scatterbrain. I have already taken care of it.” Oliver lifted a gift box, “It’s the latest Dreamcast gaming console. Samuel’s been wanting it for a while, and it’s not even out in the stores yet.” “Thank God, thank you, Uncle Oliver! You’re the best!”

“Alright, no more chit–chat, get in the car. The birthday party is about to start.”

As Xanthea climbed into the car, she felt her mind already racing with thoughts.

## **My Beloved Has Risen from Death’s Embrace Novel**

### **CHAPTER 189**

Posted by **AdminJ**, ? Views, Released on May 16, 2024

#### Chapter 189

She had a perfectly good excuse not to return to Sunset Hills Estates now, and Orion presumably wouldn’t think too much about it. She needed to give him a call to explain, lest he thought she was fleeing from some misdeed!

After pulling out her phone, she remembered she only had Cedric’s number. At this hour, he was probably already home.

“Uncle Oliver, do you have Orion’s number?”

“Yeah, what’s up?”

“I need to talk to him about something.”

“You don’t have his number?” Oliver was surprised, “I thought you two were close enough to have exchanged contacts by now. By the way, did you guys clear up that misunderstanding at the audition last

time?”

“Yeah, he’s forgiven me!”

“I told you, Mr. Lockwood is a mature and generous man. He wouldn’t hold a grudge against a kid like you.” He sent the number to her phone, “What’s so urgent that you need to call him now?”

“Nothing much, just that he’s been sick these days and I wanted to check on him.”

Sick?

Oliver was puzzled. She didn’t even have his contact details; how did she know he was sick? And with her busy shooting schedule, she even forgot Samuel’s birthday but still remembered Mr. Lockwood’s illness?

3001, Sunset Hills Estates

In the vast room, Orion sat alone at a dining table laden with exquisite dishes, watching the clock on the wall tick by. It had been thirty minutes. Was she not coming today?

His phone suddenly rang, displaying a long—preserved but never used number in the caller ID. Orion’s expression stiffened. Xan?

“Hello?” The phone connected, and Xanthea swallowed nervously, “Orion, it’s Xanthea.”

“I know.”

His deep, magnetic voice came through, causing Xanthea to pause briefly. She’d never called him before: how did he know it was her?

“Has your f

“It’s b “It’s better.”

gone down?”

Better, so that meant it only decreased a little? Yesterday it’d only dropped by 0.4 degrees, and he said it was better,

“Thea keep taking your medicine tonight, rest well, and don’t run around!”

Orion detected the caring tone in her voice. His thick lashes drooped slightly, “Aren’t you coming over tonight, Xab?”

Xanthea had intended just to exchange pleasantries and hang up, but his subdued tone, tinged with

1/2

12:16

Chapter 189

disappoint, he sounded like a sad, water-soaked puppy, which made her want to comfort him.

She quickly glanced at Oliver, who was watching her closely, and said with a stern face, "I've got something to do tonight."

There was a pause on the other end..

"Xan, I don't mind that you touched me last night; you don't have to be shy."

Who touched..."

Xanthea's face flushed at his words, almost jumping up, startling Oliver.

Seeing Oliver's surprised look, she bit her lip, holding back her emotions, and lowered her voice, "Last night was a misunderstanding: I can explain! And it's not that I'm shy, I really do have plans. Today's Samuel's birthday; I'm going back to the mansion to celebrate."

So that was it. Orion's gaze lowered, his somber mood dissipating, "Will you come tomorrow, Xan?"

"Let's...let's talk about it until then."

Xanthea, seeing Oliver's increasingly curious gaze, hurriedly finished her sentence and hung up the phone, "Remember to take your medicine; that's it for now, bye!"

## **My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel**

### **CHAPTER 190**

Posted by **AdminJ**, 1473 Views, Released on May 16, 2024

Chapter 190

After disconnecting the **call**, Xanthea blinked at Oliver, "Uncle Oliver, why are you looking at me like that?"

“Yesterday?”

“Oh, Orion was sick. I felt guilty for misunderstanding him before, so I went over to apologize in person!”

“Just like that?”

Oliver eyed her skeptically, and Xanthea nodded, “Just like that.”

But the way she had just been on the phone resembled a teenager in a secret young romance, hiding it from her parents.

Despite her best efforts to mask her emotions in front of him, her ups and downs were easily swayed by the person on the other end of the line. He’d never seen such a fresh yet unfamiliar utterance of emotions from her when she was with Matthew.

The more Oliver thought about it, the more he felt something seemed off.

He had always felt that Mr. Lockwood had a special fondness for Xan, attributing it to the major favor she had done for him at the gem betting event. But upon reflection, if he wanted to repay her, he could simply transfer some money or offer resources. It didn’t need to be so personal, especially concerning the “Realm of Illusions” project.

Could it be that Mr. Lockwood had taken a liking to Xan?

And Xan, without any initial intentions, through their audition mishap felt guilty towards him. After spending a night at Everglade with him, being young and vulnerable, had she fallen for his charms?

But she was about to get engaged to Matthew!

“Xan, you’re young and talented, and the world offers many temptations and choices. But as for either dealing with people or business, you gotta do it wholeheartedly. Especially when it comes to relationships, you must remain dedicated. Never lead an unfaithful life; it can easily lead to disaster.”

Especially when one of those involved was Mr. Lockwood. She was young and might not realize the danger. Provoking him could have unimaginable consequences!”

Xanthea was like, “?”

Xanthea looked baffled at his words, not understanding why he jumped to the conclusion of her leading an unfaithful life.

“Uncle Oliver, what’re you talking about?”

“I’m asking if you still like Matthew?”

Xanthea froze. Was her aversion to Matthew so obvious that even her uncle **had** noticed?

As expected, Oliver saw her reaction and confirmed his suspicion, “So, what’re you planning to do? The worst thing in matters of the heart is to drag things out, unclear and entangled.”

“Uncle Oliver!” Xanthea interrupted him, “I’ve already figured it out; you don’t have to worry.”

“If you say so, I feel relieved.”

Oliver nodded. Although she was young, she’d always been sensible and never made anyone worry.

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Chapter 190

Moreover, from Matthew to Orion.

Oliver looked at her, as if she were his own daughter, smiling with gratification, “You’ve really grown up, and your choices are getting sharper!”

Xanthea was like, “?”

On the other end, Orion stared unblinkingly at the familiar number, his gaze deep and unreadable.

His desires seemed to be growing greedier.

From mere fleeting thoughts to unreachable touches, and now to close concerns, the closer he got to her, the more he wanted to claim her all of her, completely, to the extent that no one else could even see her. He was nearly driven mad with the thought.

At Lakeside Manor, the Nightshade family.

The grand hall was dazzlingly lit for the party, filled with fragrant perfumes and elegant figures, gathering many of the Nightshade family’s business associates and Samuel’s close friends.

As soon as Xanthea entered the party, Samuel spotted her and made his way through the crowd, irritatedly grabbing her ear.

“Xanthea, you’re always busy filming. Do you even remember me anymore? You didn’t call me all-day; did you forget today is my birthday?”

“Ouch! Samuel, if you weren’t in my heart, why would I come back? Hey, Ethan, pull him off now; he’s really strong!”