

My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel

CHAPTER 221

Posted by AdminHR, 1434 Views, Released on May 17, 2024

Chapter 221

He smirked devilishly. "Phee, from the day you stepped into Ignite Camp, I told you, you'd belong to me, Maximus. You're mine alone, no matter where you flee to the ends of the earth or the depths of hell, I will chase you down."

"Look, aren't you right here in my grasp? So quiet, so obedient, I like it."

He loosened his grip on her chin, his slender fingers gently tracing the elegant lines of her face, teasing and toying with her features.

Each touch sparked a tiny electric thrill across her face, stopping at her soft, rosy lips. His fingertips caressed them lightly, his eyes filled with obsession and fervor fixed on them, as if he was about to bite down fiercely.

No, it's wrong. I can't, I shouldn't.

Xanthea restrained her pounding heart and flushed cheeks, turning her head shyly, "Because I am independent, free, and I will never belong to anyone."

"Is that so?"

He sneered, his eyes suddenly blazing with jealous fury that startled Xanthea, "What about Matthew?!"

"Why are you with him? For thirty days, I set up traps to catch you, and I watched you move in and out with him, sharing meals and living spaces. I was driven mad with jealousy. I wanted to kill him!"

Huh?

Xanthea, who had already been completely drawn into his performance, was suddenly snapped back to reality by his out-of-place mention of "Matthew."

He's just reciting lines, why is he adding his own twist?

Did he think blending reality with the role will make it easier for her to get into character?

She wasn't sure if she was **into** the character or not, but he clearly was, almost snarling as he spoke, his hand that had stopped moving at her chest now resuming its advance, positioning to tear her clothes apart.

Xanthea glanced down, “?!” Hey, this isn't part of the script, this crossing of lines was supposed to be glossed over!

“Maximus!”

She shouted, and it indeed halted his movements, “You can't kill him!”

“Why?”

Her firm defense and opposition infuriated him further, his tall silhouette looming over her, his halted movements resuming.

“Phee? He's just reciting lines, why is he adding his own twist? That weak, good-for-nothing pretty boy? What's so good about him? How is he better than me? Is he richer, from a better family, or is he more 'capable' than me?”

“Have you tried it? Why don't you compare and see, taste what I offer? I guarantee that once you've tried it, you won't think of him again.”

“Hey, hey, hey, Orion! Stop, stop. What I just showed you was an unedited line from 'Realm of Illusions. This part was removed from the actual play, and there are no action scenes.”

Xanthea, her face crimson and heart pounding, listened as his words grew more outrageous, repeatedly trying to stop him, but he seemed lost in his role, completely deaf to her protests.

The sound of tearing fabric broke her thoughts, Xanthea looked down to see him actually ripping her neckline, exposing what lay

beneath.

In “Realm of Illusions,” a jealous and enraged Maximus begins to roughly grope Phoenix, but the Phoenix in the novel, skilled in top assassin techniques, slaps him hard having secretly untied her bonds.

But the Phoenix in the novel was a top-notch assassin, while the real-life Xanthea didn't know anything. There was no director to call “cut,” so wasn't she going to let him do whatever he wanted?!

“Orion, Orion.”

Repeating his name was futile. Remembering that he had stopped when she spoke the script lines directly, she quickly said, “Maximus, instead of humiliating me, you might as well kill me! If you don’t kill me, one day I will...”

“You will what?”

He suddenly looked up, his eyes burning intensely, making Xanthea shiver.

“Kill me?”

1/2

14:44

The infinitely magnified beauty before her and the inexplicable wounded look in his eyes made Xanthea momentarily unable to distinguish whether he was Orion or Maximus.

Regardless of who he was, the Phoenix in the original script, who said, “Yes, I will kill you myself,” couldn’t bring herself to say those words.

She understood then, perhaps for the first time.

Previously, she understood Phoenix as a cold-hearted, heroic figure, single-mindedly seeking revenge and not being bound by anyone or anything.

But throughout her dark, blood-stained childhood, it was Maximus who had always been there, protecting her, helping her through the toughest times, rescuing her from the most perilous situations, and giving her the taste of love. He was the most important person in her life. Even if they later became enemies due to differing allegiances, Phoenix could never bring herself to kill him.

Just like in her past life when she was killed by scoundrels and abandoned by friends and family, her reputation tarnished, only he was willing to visit her grave, seeking vengeance for her. He was also the most important person in her life.

So, the sentence-“I will kill you myself“-that Phoenix was supposed to say, should be a lie.

My Beloved Has Risen from Death’s Embrace Novel

CHAPTER 222

Posted by AdminHR, ? Views, Released on May 17, 2024

Chapter 222

It's not just this one sentence.

All her previous conversations with Maximus should be lies.

Phoenix's heart should have been in great struggle and pain when she turned against Maximus and fought against him, yet she misinterpreted it as hatred and finality.

No wonder Director Smith pointed out her emotions were off. Without personal experience or acting skills, it was indeed hard for her to grasp and portray such complex emotions.

"I get it! I finally get it, Orion!" Xanthea exclaimed with a sudden spark of joy in her eyes. "I know how to play this romantic scene now! Thank you, Orion!"

But Orion seemed lost in his role, his fiery gaze still fixed intently on her, "Would you kill me for Matthew?"

"Of course not!" Xanthea chuckled, "Cut! That's enough, Orion, I've grasped the psychology aspect of this scene. You don't need to

continue."

His acting was impressive, but perhaps his empathy and immersion were too intense? Even shouting "cut" couldn't snap him out of character. If he became an actor, might he not lose himself in his roles?

"What if Matthew and I both fell into the river? Who would you save?"

"Huh?"

Xanthea hesitated, her lips twitching.

That line wasn't part of the script, was it? An improv? Shouldn't he listen to what he said himself?

This was like the absurd "if your mom and I fell into the river" classic dilemma. Could a world-class assassin really ask such a question? It sounded more like a jealous and irrational boyfriend, totally out of character!

"Speak!"

Orion's demanding tone made Xanthea's cheeks puff out as he gripped her face tightly, "You both can swim, right?"

It was her who wasn't a strong swimmer; if she went into the water, she'd likely be the first to drown.

"You'd save him?"

Orion's eyes narrowed menacingly, his hand moving threateningly close to her chest, which made Xanthea's eyes widen in fear.

When did she say she'd save Matthew?

"I'd save you! Of course, I'll save you!"

Forget saving Matthew; she'd be merciful not to kick him!

As she spoke, the intense fire in Orion's eyes slowly faded, replaced by a clear, pleased look, as if he was quite satisfied with her

answer.

Xanthea noticed his expression change, had he switched from Maximus to Orion?

"Orion, are you out of character now?"

"Yeah."

"Phew. You scared me! You **get** so deep into character!"

Orion lifted his hand, loosening the tie that was tightly bound to the bed post, and gently rubbed her wrists. "Did I hurt you?"

"It's okay with the handkerchief there, but did you study **acting**? How come your acting skills are so good? You got me into the scene all of a sudden and even helped me understand how to play this scene!"

"No."

Orion looked down slightly.

He just happened to have the same mindset that perfectly matched the character.

"**So**, it's just natural talent, huh?"

How could someone be **so** perfect? Handsome, capable, knowledgeable in everything, and still have such a gentle personality.

Xanthea stared at him, not even realizing how bright her own eyes were at that moment.

“Do you like that, Xannie?”

Orion raised an eyebrow, and Xanthea stuttered, “Li-like it.”

Chapter 22Z

It’s strange. She **was** just trying to compliment his acting. Why did the words so difficult to say?

“Then you can’t let Benjamin come over anymore.”

Orion held her delicate wrist, his grip tightening as if he was craving something, his voice low and seductive, “Xannie, it can only be me teaching you.”

“O-okay.”

“Good.”

He gently stroked her hair, his gaze lingering on her, burning yet tender, making Xanthea instinctively want to retreat. She looked down only to realize, at that moment, she was completely pinned under him on the large bed, one hand tightly holding her wrist, the other stroking her hair, his gaze freely roaming over her slightly exposed neckline due to the torn dress.

In the dead of night, alone with a man in such a position.

Xanthea’s head buzzed, and she pushed him away with one hand on her chest, “It’s getting late. I have to go back!”

“Xannie.”

Seeing her about to leave, the man, immersed in infatuation and passion, reached out his long arm and pulled her slender waist, holding her tightly in his arms, “One more time?”

“No, no need. I’ve already got it now. Thank *you!*”

Xanthea shook her head frantically, struggling to break free from his grasp and ran out without looking back.

C

My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel

CHAPTER 223

Posted by AdminHR, ? Views, Released on May 17, 2024

Chapter 223

Oran watched her ded in panic is fierce glist flickering in his fiery eyes.

Someday he would **pin** her down just like he had moments ago, and

“Bang

At **Room** 3002. Xanthen burst into the room and slammed the door shut

Her eyes were wide, legs shaking, her heated body slid down the cold door until she sat on the floor, her hands slowly reaching up to **touch** her burning cheeks. Why was she so hot? It felt like she was about to evaporate. Her heart was racing, and her breaths were erratic, the intense throbbing causing her chest to rise and fall with each breath.

What was happening to her? She had never felt this way before. Her mind and vision were filled with Orion's image, impossible to shake off. Could she be falling for Orion?

“Ahhhh!”

“No, no, nor

“It's just too deep into the role, too deep into the role, it must be!”

“That's Phoenix, not me, Phoenix, not me!”

“A cold shower, yes! A cold shower will cool me down!”

Xanthea dashed to the bathroom and turned on the cold shower.

At the Northern suburbs, Realm of Illusions film set.

“Phoenix and Maximus reunited, a single take, action!”

In the dimly lit dungeon, Xanthea's hands and feet were tied to a crucifix. She heard heavy footsteps approaching.

She slowly raised her gaze, and upon seeing the actor opposite her, her mind automatically replaced his face with Orion's.

In front of the camera, Kevin observed Xanthea's reactions meticulously, his expression shifting from initial concern to surprise and

appreciation. He even slapped his thigh in excitement but restrained himself to not disrupt her performance.

What felt stiff and fake yesterday had turned incredibly emotional and delicate today, especially the struggle to remain cold, the pain of being merciless, and a hint of desperately suppressed affection—it was exactly what he wanted!

He had thought that Xanthea, with no emotional experience and limited acting skills, given such short notice, would struggle to perform. Yet, overnight, her performance had improved exponentially!

A scene that had countless NGS yesterday was now completed smoothly in one take.

“Cut!”

Kevin stood up excitedly.

“Phoenix, what happened to you?” her co-star asked in amazement, “Your performance today was incredible! I nearly couldn't keep up!”

“Really?”

“Phoenix, come here!”

Kevin waved her over, and Xanthea immediately ran to him, “Director, was there anything wrong with my performance today?”

“Yes, there's a big problem!”

“What? What's the problem?”

“The problem is it was too perfect!”

Kevin gave her a thumbs up, his highest praise.

“Xanthea, what did *you* go through last night? It's like you suddenly mastered the romantic scenes, from clueless to utterly captivating! Did you experience love overnight?”

He joked, but the word “love” made Xanthea's heart **skip** a beat.

“Tomorrow, **we** have another crucial scene **for** Phoenix and Maximus, the peak of their emotional connection. It needs to be as brilliant **as** today, no dropping the ball!”

“Got it.”

“**Also**, I have some great **news**. Our show has passed the **review** and is set **to** premiere on Tomato TV the day after tomorrow, with simultaneous updates **across** all platforms. Contracts with **over** a dozen advertisers are signed. It’s prime time slot, and the viewership is expected to be huge! Are **you** nervous leaping from **a** third-tier singer to a trending **starlet**?”

My Beloved Has Risen from Death’s Embrace Novel

CHAPTER 224

Posted by **AdminHR**, 1352 Views, Released on May 18, 2024

Chapter 224

Xanthea was surprised, “It’s the premiering day after tomorrow? Are we on track with the shooting?”

“No worries, as long as this romantic scene goes smoothly, everything else should fall into place. Plus, the series is going to air weekly, **so** there’s plenty of time before the finale. But we might ask you to sing a soundtrack midway through. That’s your forte, isn’t it?”

“Yes, absolutely!”

Xanthea assured with a smile.

She hadn’t expected the TV series to air so soon. Could her plan really work out that quickly? After dealing with those two scoundrels, she would do... what then? What on earth was she expecting!

“Alright, go take a break. We’ll call you when you’re needed on set.”

“Okay.”

As Xanthea returned to her dressing room and was about to review her script, she heard a knock on the door.

She looked up, “Ben?”

“Hey, Xan.

Benjamin stepped in with a beaming smile, “I just wrapped up shooting with Group B and heard you were fantastic today. You’ve been praised by the director everywhere for your rapid progress.”

“Haha, you’re too kind.”

“I knew I was right about you. You’re born to be an actor, a real prodigy. I just showed you those techniques last night, and today **you’ve** already mastered them, using them so adeptly.”

“Yeah.” Xanthea’s smile faltered slightly as she awkwardly scratched her head, “Thanks!”

She hadn’t even gotten around to looking at the fifty-odd pointers he had given her.

“Don’t mention it. How about we continue tonight at Sunset Hills Estates? I can teach you the rest.”

“Uh?”

Xanthea hesitated, recalling a deep, authoritative male voice in her head, a warning not to let Benjamin come over anymore—Xan, you’re supposed to learn only from me.

“There’s no need for that. You’re already busy with the exhausting schedule; I shouldn’t always bother you.”

“It’s no bother at all,” Benjamin said, but then noticed her reluctant expression. “**Is** there anything else you’re worried about?”

Xanthea didn’t want to admit she hadn’t even looked **at** the techniques he showed her. She didn’t want to hurt his feelings, but the thought of Orion getting angry seemed scared her more..

“Ben, about those techniques you taught me yesterday. I actually haven’t had a chance to look at them yet.”

“You haven’t? But today *you*...”

*I asked Orion to help me rehearse, and from the director’s reaction, it seems to work out well.”

Orion?

Benjamin’s expression shifted subtly, his grip tightening on the mug he held.

In the realm of acting, romantic scenes are among the hardest *to* perform. **To** deliver the right feelings and to excel at these scenes, an actor needs either a wealth of experience and skills, or to genuinely and naturally express their own emotions.

Yesterday, Xanthea struggled during her scenes with her co-actor, but after Orion helped her rehearse, she nailed her performance in one take today. Could it be that they....

Last night at Sunset Hills Estates, he had noticed something off from Orion's **expressions**; that was also why he acted like that yesterday.

And Xanthea said she wasn't dating anyone.

So, **I won't** bother you anymore. But I really appreciate the techniques **you've** shared, and **I'll** make sure **to go** over them **thoroughly!** **Outside** the **filming** set of Realm of Illusions, a sleek, understated **black** Rolls Royce slowly pulled **up to** the curb, **followed by several large food trucks.**

My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel

CHAPTER 225

Posted by **AdminHR**, 1358 Views, Released on May 18, 2024

Chapter 225

"Mr. Lockwood came to the set and brought afternoon tea for everyone!"

"Wow, this is so lavish! There's Earl Grey tea, truffle pâté, and cakes from the Grand Bakery. I've never had such an afternoon tea this upscale before!"

"Who is Mr. Lockwood here to visit today? We're really lucky!"

"Who else could it be? It's definitely our lead actress, Phoenix. I heard that she managed to secure the Gallop Glade Ranch from Mr. Lockwood for shooting last time. Such a luxurious place, and all she needed was to say one word and it's done!"

"Mr. Lockwood?"

In front of the camera, Kevin saw Orion and quickly ran over with a big smile, "Are you here to visit Xan? She's in the dressing room, let me take you there!"

"How's the filming going today?"

"Are you asking about Xan? You wouldn't believe it, she had some difficulties with her romantic scene yesterday; it had me worried sick. But then after giving her an afternoon

off, she returned and nailed it, as if she was touched by magic. I even joked that she must have been in love overnight!"

"Really?"

A slight smile appeared on Orion's lips, his eyes sparkling up with pleasure.

"Absolutely."

As Kevin spoke, he looked up and saw Orion's smile, wondering if he was seeing things

.

Was

Mr. Lockwood smiling? After knowing him for years, it was a first. Could he possibly be in love too?

"Alright."

Benjamin nodded, managing a small smile and handed her the mug he was holding, "My assistant told me you broke your mug. You've been so busy, probably haven't had the time to buy another one yet, right?"

Xanthea looked at the limited summer edition of the TASTE mug in his hands, recalling how he used "brushing away a feather" as an excuse to touch her head last night. For a moment, she was hesitant to accept it.

"What's wrong? You don't want to bother me, and you're not even willing to take a mug from me? In that case, I should return that expensive gift you gave me last time."

"No, no."

Xanthea shook her head and took the mug.

There was still a chance for him before Xanthea and Orion made their relationship public, right?

Benjamin watched her and couldn't help asking, "Xan, I've always wanted to ask you, what do you feel for?"

"Xan!"

Before he could finish, Director Smith's voice rang out from outside the door.

Xanthea turned to look and saw
Kevin excitedly heading towards her dressing room, followed by Orion?!

She panicked for a moment, glanced at Benjamin, and then at the mug in her hand, hastily setting it down as if to clear any misunderstanding.

Orion entered the dressing room and upon seeing Benjamin, the smile in his eyes momentarily paused.

Kevin said: "What a coincidence? Ben's here too?"

"Ah." Xanthea quickly explained, "He came over to discuss the script with me!"

"Let's hold the discussion for now, Xan. Mr. Lockwood came especially to visit you today and even treated the whole crew to afternoon tea!"

He came especially for her?

Xanthea looked at him puzzled.

He was holding a designer gift bag
and a clear, exquisite box, likely filled with food, possibly made by himself?

"Orion, what brings you here?"

Orion only paused for one second, and then swapped his frozen expression for a warm smile, "Xan, I was concerned that after keeping you up so late last night, **you** might be low on energy, so I decided to cook something and bring it over."

My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel

CHAPTER 226

Posted by **AdminHR**, 1369 Views, Released on May 18, 2024

Chapter 226

At first, Kevin thought Mr. Lockwood and Xan were just close friends, at most in romantic ambiguity or courtship. But it turned out they're way more intimate than that.

Visiting the set, using affectionate nicknames, and making homemade food? -
Xan is definitely Mr. Lockwood's girl!

Xanthea was just puzzled when she heard Orion's words.

Keeping her up so late, they were rehearsing last night; what he said was misleading!

“It’s okay.”

“Is your wrist alright?”

Before she could finish, Orion set down the gift box and naturally took her wrist to check it carefully.

His warm palm felt like it had current, making Xanthea instinctively jerk her hand back, “N—no, it’s fine.”

“I’m sorry.”

Orion looked at her smooth, unblemished wrist, his eyes filled with deep remorse, “I won’t be so rough next time.”

Xanthea: “???”

Kevin: “!!!” Mr. Lockwood, are you sure you can openly say that? Or should he leave you two to it?!

“This is some clothing I bought for you.”

Orion picked up a nearby gift bag and handed it to her.

“Why did you buy me clothes?”

Xanthea took it, puzzled. Before she could open it, she heard him say, tore up the one you wore last night. This one’s to compensate

it.”

Xanthea’s hand shook, and the bag was nearly dropped onto the floor.

She slowly looked up at his serene and innocent look. If not for his overly casual tone, she might have suspected he did it on purpose. The man was a master of puns and metaphors.

Suddenly, Kevin coughed awkwardly and pointed outside, “Um, I still have scenes to shoot, so I’ll leave first!”

“Oh, director.”

Xanthea saw his expression; it was clearly that Kevin misunderstood them, and it was no use for her to explain.

Kevin quickly left the dressing room.

Tore up the one you wore last night!

Mr. Lockwood was really virile and potent! And Xan still managed to film after those intense 'activities'-One's got to admire the professionalism of the youth these days.

"You can go over the script later, let's first eat." Orion turned to Benjamin; there was a light smile in his eyes, "Mr. Jones, you're welcome to join us if you *don't* mind."

By that moment, Benjamin's face had turned extremely grim..

The two men's gazes met in the air. There was a silent, intense clash that felt as taut as a string about to snap.

Xanthea opened the food box and found an array of delights. She warmly invited Benjamin, "Ben, join us."

Before she could finish, she caught Orion's sharp gaze and choked midway.

Orion didn't want Ben to eat these?

"Ben!"

Outside, an assistant rushed in calling for Benjamin, "The assistant director asked me to fetch you. There's a scene from this morning

that needs a reshoot."

"Got it." Benjamin relaxed his clenched fists, and his expression returned to normal, "No need, thanks for your kind offer, Mr. Lockwood."

He walked out of the dressing room, paused at the door to turn back and tenderly advised Xanthea, "It's hot these days, remember to drink more water."

Xanthea replied: "Mhm."

Orion's gaze slowly shifted back, landing on the TASTE couple's mugs beside Xanthea.

My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel

CHAPTER 227

Posted by AdminHR, 1363 Views, Released on May 18, 2024

Chapter 227

“Orion, why didn’t you give me a call before dropping by?”

“Why?” Orion glared at her with a shadow of displeasure in his eyes. “Did I interrupt something important by coming unannounced?”

“No.”

Having encountered him unexpectedly last night at the elevator while saying goodbye to Benjamin, Xanthea immediately sensed the odd tone in his voice. Remembering how she and Benjamin were holding a coffee mug just as Orion walked in, she hastily waved her hands to explain.

“Benjamin and I were just discussing the script. Don’t get us wrong. It’s just your words could easily be misunderstood, don’t you know that?”

“Isn’t what I said true?”

Orion stepped closer, his tall frame imposing, which forced Xanthea to instinctively step back.

“It is true, but to those unaware.”

“Or is it that Xan wants to hide something?”

His eyes narrowed slightly, catching the guilty spark in Xanthea’s eyes. She immediately widened her eyes, trying to defend herself, “Who? Me? How can I want to hide anything?”

Why was he getting so close to her? His proximity disrupted her thoughts, filling her mind with a buzzing noise that made it impossible for her to think clearly.

“So, what are you afraid of then?”

Orion cornered her against the table and suddenly leaned in close, startling Xanthea so much that she knocked over the mug standing on the table.

With a “crash,” the mug tumbled to the floor, shattering into pieces.

Xanthea looked down at the broken mug. Her mind was still in a haze, as she saw Orion bending down to pick up the fragments.

“Hey!”

Her expression paled with worry, and she quickly bent down, grabbing his hand, “What are you doing? There’s broken glass everywhere. What if you hurt yourself?”

As she spoke, the man paused abruptly.

He slowly looked up at her, his dark eyes sparkling with extreme joy.

She didn’t care about the broken mug, only that he might get hurt.

“The mug is broken.”

“If it’s broken, we’ll just buy a new one. But if you’re hurt, I’d…”

Xanthea caught herself before almost saying “I’d be worried,” and stumbled over her words, “I’d feel guilty.”

“Alright.”

Orion smiled and grasped her hand back. His eyes were full of tender affections. “I’ll buy Xan another one.”

He held her hand tightly, the warmth of his hand seeping through her skin, making Xanthea think of what happened last night. How he had tied her to the bed post, his body pressing down on hers, as he whispered sweet nothings with unabashed affection.

Her heart pounded and her mouth went dry.

What was going on?

What was she even thinking? Those were just acting!

Xanthea felt not quite like herself since last night. She shook her head vigorously and pulled her hand away, forcing herself to keep a clear head, “I’m kind of hungry. Let’s have the afternoon tea!”

“Sure.”

Orion laid out the box of coffee, pastries, and snacks on the table.

Xanthea spotted a pink sakura mousse cake among them, her eyes lighting up as she grabbed a fork, “This is my favorite!”

Her eyelashes fluttered with delight, her eyes twinkling with joy as she held up her fork, looking every bit the adorable food enthusiast, which made Orion’s throat tighten a little.

“Give it a try.”

09:28

Chapter 22.

“Will do!”

Xanthea eagerly forked a piece and popped it into her mouth, her eyes blissfully narrowing, and mumbled through her mouthful, “Oh, this is so good, Orion, you really outdid yourself!”

My Beloved Has Risen from Death’s Embrace Novel

CHAPTER 228

Posted by **AdminHR**, 1356 Views, Released on May 18, 2024

Chapter 228

“The cherry mousse cake you made last time was also delicious—it tastes smooth and creamy, sweet but not overpowering! Huh? You’re not having any yourself?”

“No.”

Orion shook his head, his gaze fixed on her intently.

He wanted to have her.

Cedric had mentioned that Orion wasn’t much for sweet food. Then was this all specially made for her? Xanthea bit her fork, suddenly feeling the cake in her mouth taste even sweeter. She raised an eyebrow slightly and asked him, “Orion, did you make all of these yourself?”

“Yep.”

“Ah, the CEO of Lockwood Group seems to have loads of spare time? You even had the time to bake during office hours.”

“I’m not really spare.* Orion chuckled lightly, “I’ve been working on something significant lately.”

“Something significant? What’s that?”

Xanthea’s interest piqued.

A significant lifelong commitment.

Orion teased, “Ms. Nightshade, are you inquiring about the corporate secrets?”

“Psh.

Displeased with his secretive demeanor, Xanthea pouted, “What if I was inquiring? I wouldn’t understand those things anyway. Are you worried I might spill the beans?”

“No, not at all.”

“Then what is it? With our relationship, don’t you trust me?”

“It’s a matter of principle.”

“What principle?”

Orion looked at her slowly, stating, “It involves business confidentiality, so I can only share it with the CEO’s wife.”

At the mention of “CEO’s wife,” Xanthea’s expression froze, her eyes stopped moving.

She shouldn’t have asked, why did she do that?

Orion’s lips curved slightly, “Xan still wants to know?”

Driven by his words, Xanthea’s hand trembling as she brought the cake to her lips, smearing a bit of the white cream on her red lips.

He said he would only tell his wife, so why did he ask her?

Orion watched the trembling dollop of cream on her soft lips, his pupils dilated slightly. He reached out gently to wipe it off and then placed it into his mouth.

“21”

Xanthea, shocked, almost fell off her chair.

He, he just put the cream off her lips into his mouth?! That was almost like an indirect kiss...

“It’s sweet.”

Having tasted the cream, Orion looked at her, his eyes captivating and seductive. For a moment, a bold thought flashed through Xanthea’s mind—she wanted to kiss him!

In a second, her face blushed, and she **stood** up in a panic, “I have to go shooting now! Bye!”

She turned to run, but was forcefully caught by the man from behind.

“The director mentioned you did well today.”

Orion stood up, leaning down close to her ear. His **voice** was low and magnetic, utterly bewitching, “I’ll be waiting in the room tonight, we can continue.”

Ahhhhhh!

Xanthea’s mind exploded, a blush spreading from her cheeks to her ears and neck, her entire being felt aflame.

Stop tempting her, she was barely holding on!

09:29

Chapter **228**

She broke free and ran without looking back.

“Ms. Nightshade?”

Outside, Cedric, having just distributed afternoon snacks to the crew, was about to enter the dressing room when he saw Xanthea running out like a shot.

Curiously, he peered inside, only to see the CEO with a smitten, irresistibly handsome smile.

My Beloved Has Risen from Death’s Embrace Novel

CHAPTER 229

Posted by **AdminHR**, 1377 Views, Released on May 18, 2024

Chapter **229**

Crestwood CBD Business Center, Starlight Media.

At artists’ lounge, on the seventh floor.

“Isabella, Isabella, something, something big happened!”

Wendy barged in from outside, breathless and flustered. Isabella frowned; she was clearly annoyed, and put down her **script**.

“What’s got you all panicked? You made me forget the lines I’ve just memorized. Is it that bitch Olivia stirring up trouble with another press release to trash me?”

“No, no, it’s not that.”

Wendy gasped for air, shaking her head as she bent over, speaking in bursts, “Xanthea’s starring in Realm of Illusions, and it’s set to premiere this Saturday on Tomato TV, at 8 PM, day after tomorrow!”

“What!”

Isabella put down her script in shock, “How can it be so soon? They haven’t even finished shooting! Was it because the production team rushed the project, afraid that no one would pick it up if they delay? They must be leveraging Xanthea’s popularity to air it early!”

She muttered to herself, but hardly believed her own speculation.

Realm of Illusions was the only S+ grade blockbuster from their company this year, and it was directed by Kevin. From production, screenplay, to art and costumes, top professionals in the industry were involved. Even after the project was transferred to Oli-hea Media, the personnel remained unchanged.

Moreover, the president of Oli hea Media was Xanthea’s uncle, which secured Realm of Illusions received extra attention. Otherwise, the series would not be in the prime time slot on Tomato TV.

Last year, only one of her two dramas barely made it onto Tomato TV, yet Xanthea’s debut drama made it. It seemed she was truly determined to surpass her.

When Isabella had accepted the wager, she had ridiculed Xanthea for being overconfident. Now, she felt uneasy.

Her current project, Corner with Love, was only halfway done, and it was recently overshadowed by the infamous Olivia, who relentlessly spread negative publicity. And with Xanthea always exceeding expectations, there was a real risk she might become a sensation after her series aired!

“It shouldn’t be.”

Wendy shook her head, whispering, “Isabella, from reliable sources, Xanthea is on the guest list for the next episode of Adventure Blitz: Two Days, One Night.”

“Adventure Blitz: Two Days, One Night?!“.

3 X 25 E

Now, Isabella completely panicked, “Where did you hear that? Isn’t that show only inviting the top celebrities of the industry? Why would they invite a rookie like her?”

Since the live broadcast of Adventure Blitz: Two Days, One Night, it had consistently topped the charts, with viewership surpassing most hit dramas. The guests invited were usually the most popular actors and actresses of the moment.

“It’s not just a rumor; it’s been an open news inside the company. Apparently, a staff member from the broadcasting authority who reviewed Realm of Illusions leaked that it is a once-in-a-decade hit series. They believe Xanthea will become the next phenomenal actress in the industry. Upon receiving the news, the production team wanted to have Xanthea on their next episode, so that the show would coincide with the broadcast of Realm of Illusions, killing birds with one stone!”

“No, they can’t do that!”

two E

Isabella threw her script aside, pacing around the lounge in distress. Realm of Illusions was already enough to worry about. If Xanthea appeared on Adventure Blitz: Two Days, One Night as well, with her charm and ability to attract attention, she could potentially gain a massive following. That would mean losing the bet for sure!

“Wendy, contact Jason. I must be on the next episode of Adventure Blitz: Two Days, One Night, whatever

My Beloved Has Risen from Death’s Embrace Novel

CHAPTER 230

Posted by **AdminHR**, 1354 Views, Released on May 18, 2024

Chapter 230

Wendy was flabbergasted. “You’ve got your schedule packed for the next few days, and besides, the guest list for the next episode of Adventure Blitz: Two Days, One Night is already released. You’re not on it, but Olivia, your arch-nemesis, is on the list.”

“With Xanthea’s being invited, how can I even bother about her?” Isabella replied coldly. “Just do as I say. I’d appear on Adventure Blitz: Two Days, One Night for free, if that’s what it takes!”

“Well then.”

Wendy shook her head helplessly, realizing there was a brewing storm between Isabella and Xanthea.

She couldn't understand it. Xanthea never really acknowledged Isabella, so why was Isabella constantly picking fights with her? Despite her years in the industry and her fierce reputation, Isabella never usually sought out conflicts—except when it came to Xanthea.

Wendy was worried. If Isabella the top-tier star, were to be overshadowed by Xanthea, a newcomer, it would be a double loss. But her premonitions were only growing stronger.

'Cut!"

"Xan, that's a wrap for today!"

"Thanks, Director, see you!"

As Xanthea shed her costume, getting ready to head to her dressing room, Kevin approached her with a grin.

"Xan, how are you finding the shoot so far?"

"Great"

"And how's Director Smith treating you?"

"Really well."

"That's good to hear!" Kevin's smile widened. Just make sure you put in a good word for **me** with Mr. Lockwood when you can." "Huh?" Xanthea paused, recalling what happened in the dressing room earlier Director, please don't get us wrong, Orion and I are not..."

"I get it, I get it," Kevin interjected before she could finish "you're just starting out, and going public with a relationship might affect your popularity. Don't worry, your secret's safe with me

"It's not that."

"But remember, love shouldn't distract you from work. You've got some intense action scenes coming up, so better stay fit."

Xanthea massaged her forehead, feeling like she couldn't clear her name even if she jumped into the Mississippi River.

At Room 3001 of the Sunset Hills Estates

Standing at the doorstep with her script, Xanthea took several deep breaths, muttering to herself, "Stay calm, it's just acting. Don't let his charm sway you again...."

Bracing herself, she was about to ring the doorbell when the door swung open.

"Xan, you're back?"

Orion appeared freshly showered, his body emitting a faint pine scent. Droplets trickled from his wet, black hair down his chiseled face, pooling into his slightly open athletic shirt that barely concealed his impeccable physique. Even in a simple black robe, his perfect V-shaped torso was unmistakably striking.

Those deep, obsidian eyes fixed on her, his voice soft and warm, and his words "Xan, you're back?" sounded much like... Honey, you're home?

"Gulp

Xanthea swallowed hard, fighting the thoughts in her mind.

It was strange. He's always been handsome, but now he seemed irresistible.

That was bad. Despite her reluctance to admit it, she had to admit that her thoughts about Orion had become improper, and she was starting to feel those lustful desires.

you coming in?"

In reality, Xanthea stammered "Yes, yes, of course."