

# My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel

## CHAPTER 291

Posted by AdminHR, ? Views, Released on May 24, 2024

Chapter 291

“What does it have to do with you? Let go of **mel**”

“It seems he’s nothing to you”

Behind her, the ghost’s laughter turned suddenly sharp and sinister, as if it angered, “Then just wait for him to save you.”

With that, he began to unbutton her shirt, which terrified Xanthea so much that her pupils dilated in fear as she shrieked and struggled with all her might against him.

“Y—you, please don’t be rash!”

“How much money do you want? Name your price, I can give you anything, just let me go!”

“I don’t want money, I only **want** Ms. Nightshade, forever and ever.”

“You sick freak!”

Xanthea lowered her head, ready to bite his arm, when she caught a familiar faint scent of pine wood mixed with the crisp smell of melting snow. Could it be?

Before she could process it, the man forcefully spun her around and pushed her against the wall, his lips fiercely claiming hers.

Her tender lips, soft as rose petals, were deeply kissed. When the mask of the ghoulish guardian of the Queen’s crown fell away, it revealed a sinkingly handsome face beneath.

Orion?!

Was it really him?!

In an instant, her beautiful amber eyes widened with shock, anger, grievance, and the shyness of his fierce and stormy kiss.

The man’s kiss was intense and possessive, like he had been holding back for ages and finally unleashed his desire. Xanthea, inexperienced, blushed heavily, almost breathless from the onslaught.

“Mmm, Ori

“Onion, let go.”

Her small fists pounded against his solid chest, and just as she was about to faint from lack of breath, Orion released her.

Xanthea’s lips glistened. She gasped for air, her eyes moist with tears, looking like a beautiful little fox that had been tormented.

Seeing this, Orion couldn’t help but kiss her again.

“Orion!”

She pushed him away, both embarrassed and annoyed. Before she could even start to reprimand him, she was captivated by the intense longing and fiery glow in his **eyes**.

“Xan, I can’t stand it anymore.”

“Can’t stand what?”

“I can’t keep being like this with you. I like you; I want you; I need to...”

Before he could finish, Xanthea covered his mouth with her hand.

Although she already knew his feelings, hearing him voice them so passionately and **openly** made her heart race, her blood race, and every nerve in her body tingle with anticipation.

Orion took her hand from his mouth, his dark, deep eyes, like swirling vortices, locked onto hers as if they were pulling her in, “Xan, don’t you have anything to say to me? That night, I heard you call my name.”

**She** willingly **took** his hand and called him “Orion” in a sweet and alluring tone. Her expression was that of mesmerized affection, making him nearly ecstatic with happiness.

His Xan and her world, was finally beginning to welcome him, finally starting to hold a place for him.

He couldn’t **hold** back any longer, he wanted **to** ride the **wave** of success and make her completely his, forever and always.

Xanthea

looked into his eyes, which burned with such intensity they seemed almost to consume her. Her red lips parted slightly. “**Orion**, Talso...”

# My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel

## CHAPTER 292

Posted by AdminHR, 1180 Views, Released on May 24, 2024

### Chapter 292

A massive crash resounded, accompanied by the dramatic collapse of the secret room door. Amidst the swirling dust stood Isabella, holding a large rack and a night vision camera emitting a glaring red light.

Xanthea's words were abruptly cut off, and almost reflexively, she pushed Orion away, afraid the camera might catch him. She quickly put his mask back on his **face**.

"Xanthea? Are you okay, Xanthea?"

Seeing her, Isabella dropped the rock and rushed over, bursting into tears hysterically, "You scared me to death."

"I thought something terrible had happened to you!"

Xanthea: "I'm fine, what could possibly happen to me?"

"**Are** you sure you're okay?"

Isabella checked Xanthea over from head to toe, then pointed in confusion at the tall, imposing figure in the darkness.

"Who is he? When I came in, he was on top of you. Did he hurt you?"

"No, no."

Xanthea stuttered, her voice faltering as she glanced at Orion's silhouette, "He's the ghost guarding the Queen's crown. He was just trying to stop me from taking the crown, as per the challenge."

"A ghost?"

Isabella gasped, just as the figure slowly turned his face towards them.

The terrifying mask with its ferocious face **and** fangs made her scream, But even more horrifying than the mask was his gaze—cold and sinister as if she had interrupted something important, and it looked like he wanted to bore a hole right through her with his eyes.

"**Ahhhh**"

“Xanthea, Xanthea, we need to run, now!”

Terrified, Isabella clung to Xanthea as the shadow’s gaze turned even more menacing.

“Okay, okay, let’s get out of here.”

Xanthea felt his gaze too.

But with the live camera rolling, she dared not meet his gaze, and quickly lowered her head.

Now was definitely not the time for confessions.

“Let’s go, hurry!”

Isabella pulled her, and they ran towards the exit. Unexpectedly, the ghost guarding the crown didn’t follow.

The two managed to escape the haunted house and successfully **took** the Queen’s crown.

Back at the control panel, the director watched in disbelief. “Mr. Lockwood, aren’t you going to stop them? I had set up so many intriguing challenges and secret props for a full day of adventure, all wasted now!”

“Xanthea and Isabella have successfully taken the Queen’s crown, becoming the ultimate winners of this episode! All guests, please gather at the field immediately-”

“Xanthea and Isabella have successfully taken the Queen’s crown, becoming the ultimate winners of this episode! All guests, please gather at the field immediately-”

The show’s announcement system kept repeating the result

On the sandy beach, Nelson, with hands full of smelly duck droppings, knelt on the ground, looking upwards in tears, “Xanthea, you’re

my hero-

Martin also removed the cloth from his nose, “It’s finally over, I thought I was going to lose my sense of smell forever!”

In a comfield, Rachel joyfully twirled Olivia around, who couldn’t quite share her enthusiasm, “It’s over no more picking com! I knew they would be the first to finish, but I didn’t expect it to be so quick!

Outside the haunted house, as they finally stepped into daylight, Isabella cried tears of joy, overwhelmed as she looked at Xanthea. Yet Xanthea seemed fixated on the haunted house, as if she **was** longing for something left behind. Or was it just her imagination?

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

### **CHAPTER 293**

Posted by **AdminHR**, 1197 Views, Released on May 24, 2024

#### Chapter 293

"Xanthea, what happened to your lips? They look swollen!"

"Uh?" Xanthea blinked, then touched her lips in surprise, "Do they?"

"Yeah, they're pretty puffed up, like you were bitten!"

At the mention of "being bitten, Xanthea reacted like a cat that had its tail stepped on. "I was just really nervous and scared in the haunted house, and it kept biting my lip, so it swelled up. Isn't your throat hoarse too?"

"I see"

Upon hearing her words, Isabella felt a deep surge of emotion and guilt.

She had watched Xanthea calmly solving puzzles inside, doing everything she could to rescue her, and had assumed she wasn't afraid of ghosts at all.

It turned out, she was scared too. Terrified, even.

In the past, Isabella had always seen her as a rival, even an imagined enemy, envying her for being Samuel's sister and jealous of the love and attention she received, yet she had never truly understood Xanthea as a person.

It wasn't until just now that she fully realized Xanthea had always been a bright, warm-hearted girl, which was why so many people adored her

And it was precisely this radiant light that exposed the darkness within Isabella's heart, breeding endless inferiority and jealousy, leading her to emulate, to surpass, and to compete with her, going further down the wrong path and hurting her deeply.

Yet, despite all this, when Isabella was in danger, Xanthea chose to save her. She truly was a good person.

But now Isabella realized her mistakes. If she apologized, would Xanthea accept it? There was something else.

“Xanthea”

Let’s head to the gathering spot!”

Xanthea stared at the haunted house’s entrance for a long while. When there was no sign of movement, she grabbed Isabella and ran towards the playground.

All she wanted now was to finish the show and clear everything up with Orion!

Ten minutes

later, the six guests gathered on the sports field, and the production team officially presented Xanthea and Isabella with **Queen** crowns, bringing the show to its final segment.

“It’s been a pleasure having everyone here for this episode of Adventure Blitz: Two Days, One Night. With everyone’s efforts, this episode has achieved record-breaking ratings.”

[Was it really everyone’s efforts? It was all Xanthea single-handedly holding it together!]

[Petition for Xanthea to be on the next episode! Love her and Mr. Lockwood!]

[I’m crying! I’ve been shipping Oranthea like crazy these past two days, and now it’s over? No way, I need more! I want to see them fall in love, get married, **and** have kids!].

[This episode was epic, especially Oranthea’s haunted house adventure. I’m totally smitten by Xanthea’s charm, why isn’t she a regular guest?]

Is it over already? **Nooo**, I don’t want it to end, I haven’t seen enough of Oranthea!]

[I’m waving the banner for Oranthea, let’s see **who** dares to challenge them! Xanthea and Mr. Lockwood, please start dating after the show and send us some sweet updates!]

“All right, that wraps up this episode. To our viewers at home, see you next time!”

As the Adventure Blitz: Two Days, One Night crew and all six guests waved goodbye to the camera, the camera shut off, and everyone collapsed in exhaustion.

Director said. “Great job, everyone! The return flight is arranged, and there’s a variety of snacks on board, hope you all can enjoy them without holding any grudges.”

# My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel

## CHAPTER 294

Posted by AdminHR, 1233 Views, Released on May 24, 2024

Chapter 294

"Don't think these sweet little bribes can make up for the immense trauma we endured these past two days, I swear I'll never come

**back!"**

"Same here, I've washed my hands eight times, and they still stink

"Haha, the storm is coming, everyone better gets in the van."

"Director" Xanthe suddenly spoke up, "I think I left something back at the haunted house. I need to go back and look for it. You may **go** ahead, don't wait for me"

"But you." The director wanted to ask how she would return, then seemed to realize something and, smiling, waved his hand, "Alright, we've cleared that area. Go ahead."

"Xan, you're not coming back with us?"

Nelson walked over his face a picture of dismay as he clung to her. "I was hoping to play games with you on the plane."

"Xan, should we add each other on WhatsApp?"

"Miss, the storm's about to hit are you sure you want to go alone?"

"It's fine, the company's van will pick me up soon."

Xanthea smiled as she exchanged WhatsApp contacts with them, Isabella was about to speak to her, when she saw Xanthea rushing impatiently towards the haunted house.

Xanthea, I still haven't

Never mind, I find a proper time and **place** to apologize when we get back.

As noon approached the sky began to change. Dark clouds rolled in, shrouding the bright sky and signaling the impending storm. Xanthea ran towards the haunted house, fighting against the wind. As she got closer, a smoky, acrid smell unexpectedly hit her nose. What's going on? Why is it so smoky?

She rounded a grove of trees and saw the haunted house, where they had just been filming—it was on fire!

Massive plumes of smoke, like a monstrous claw, hovered over the haunted house, the fire spreading wildly with the help of the fierce wind, turning the entire artificial **cave** into a blazing inferno. The fiery flames reflected in Xanthea's wide eyes.

"It's on fire! It's on fire"

A crew member from the Adventure Blitz: Two Days, One Night show sprinted out, yelling, "Someone, help! Help! Mr. Lockwood is still inside!"

What?

Xanthea, hearing Mr. Lockwood's name, all sounds around her vanished with a loud buzz, and her face turned ghostly pale.

Without a second thought, she dashed into the inferno, the crew members unable to hold her back, "Hey, are you crazy? It's on fire, you can't go in there"

"Orion?"

"Onon"

"Onon, can you hear me?"

Surrounded by thick smoke, Xanthea searched frantically **and** called out.

She was like **a** disoriented butterfly, running so fast she stumbled and fell, then scrambled up and staggered further forward, her pupils shrinking in absolute terror.

"Orion, where are you?"

"Orion, **don't** scare me, I'm frightened."

Just as she was about to step further into the blaze, a strong force suddenly pulled at her arm, pulling her tightly into an embrace.

Xanthea smelled a familiar scent and heard a **familiar** voice, and as if not believing her ears, she slowly lifted her head until she **saw** that distinctively handsome face, her previously scattered gaze slowly focusing

"Orion?"

In that instant, joy, excitement, **fear**, and immense relief burst across her face.



She couldn't bear to think what would have happened if he **had** really been trapped in the fire.

BED

1/2

Chapter 294

And she finally understood the look he gave her that day at Realm of illusions explosion site. It was filled with a pain so deep, it felt like his heart was being torn apart.

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

### **CHAPTER 295**

Posted by **AdminHR**, ? Views, Released on May 24, 2024

Chapter **295**

"Xan, are you worried about me?"

Orion cradled her delicate face, his intense eyes filled with a mixture of both heartache and joy, creating an indescribable emotion that filled his heart to the brim.

His Xan, who would always rush into the flames without hesitation for him, was forever his angel.

"You scared me to death! You really did!"

She had been so terrified that she couldn't even show it. Now, seeing him safe and sound in front of her, holding her tightly, feeling his breath and body warmth so real, she was overwhelmed by fear and relief.

Her tears fell in large drops from her amber eyes, beautiful yet shattered.

"Xan, I'm sorry, so sorry."

Orion bowed his head, kissing her forehead, her tears incessantly, his heart nearly breaking with each of her sobs.

He shouldn't have scared her like this, but if he **hadn't**, how would he have known how much she cared for him?

"I just thought," Xanthea sobbed, her small fists pounding on his chest in reproach, "I thought you were..."

“Thought I was dead?”

“Shut up, don’t talk nonsense!”

Orion’s lips curled into a joyful smile, his eyes gleaming with pleasure as he gazed deeply into hers, “Xan, I’d only die for you, but! couldn’t bear you doing the same for me.”

At the words “die for you” vivid memories of her past life flashed through Xanthea’s mind—  
how he had killed Matthew and Miranda and then taken his own life. She quickly covered his mouth, “Don’t say such things, no talk of dying for love.”

This life, we both must live well.

“Alright”

Orion’s eyes crinkled with a smile, holding her hand and brushing a kiss across her fingertips. “Xan, you care about me, don’t you?”

Xanthea bit her lip shyly, meeting his sincere and expectant gaze, her face flushed.

Had she not shown it obvious enough? That he kept asking, so eager for an assurance.

“Xan? Xan!”

“Xan, where are you? Where are you?”

She was about to answer when a frantic calling came from beyond the smoke.

Matthew?

What was he doing here?!

A flash of panic crossed Xanthea’s face; she doubted her own ears.

Orion heard it too, seeing the stark panic in her eyes, his usually gentle expression turned instantly cold.

“Xan, Xan, where are you?”

Matthew’s voice grew closer, so close it seemed right next to her ear.

Once Xanthea confirmed it was him, she looked at Orion with panic, “Orion, let me go for now. There are things I need to explain to you.. It will be very soon, but not right now.”

As she spoke, she tried to push him away.”

But instead of letting go, he pulled her even tighter.

Orion's sharp brows furrowed, a brief twist of uncontrolled emotion flashing in her dark eyes, "Why not now? Is it because Matthew **is** here?"

"No, it's not because of him. Please believe me, just let go, okay?"

Xanthea was both anxious and nervous, but her gentle coaxing only made Orion's expression grow colder.

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

### **CHAPTER 296**

Posted by **AdminHR**, 1267 Views, Released on May 24, 2024

Chapter 296

Was she thin nervous and flustered all because of Matthew?

Was she scared? Scared that Matthew would be heartbroken seeing this? Or was she regretting getting close to him?

Was she going to choose Matthew over him again?

No, she couldn't she absolutely mustn't!

Xan was his, solely his. No one else should come near, and no one should dare try to take her away!

Not only did he ignore her plea, but he tightened his grip around her even more, almost as if trying to merge her into his very being. The dark shadows of his eyes reflected a morbid, fierce possessiveness.

"Xan, you're mine, all mine."

"Orion, let go, please just let go"

Xanthea frantically slapped at his arms, pushing him away

She had meticulously planned this for so long, put in so much effort. She was so close to success, just a little bit more. She couldn't let everything go to waste!

Through the dense smoke, Matthew seemed to hear the commotion and followed the sounds, only to find Orion tightly embracing a struggling Xanthea.

"Orion"

In a burst of fury, he swung his fist at him, striking Orion so **hard** that his head was forced to the side.

“Ah!”

Xanthea screamed, looking at Matthew in disbelief. As he raised his fist again, she grabbed his arm, her eyes blazing with astonishing anger. “Matthew, what are you doing? Are you crazy?”

Matthew had never seen her this angry before and was momentarily stunned by her shout. Just as he was about to explain, he saw her anxiously turn to Orion.

“Orion, are you okay? Does it hurt?”

Xanthea saw the bruising on his left cheek, his lips cracked, oozing traces of bright red blood, and her eyes welled up with tears.

Orion took her hand gently touching his face, while blood continued to seep from the corner of his mouth like a disturbingly blooming flower, his intense gaze growing red with emotion. “Xan, tell him, you don’t love him. You love me. You want to be with me”

Orion, Orion...

Xanthea looked at him, tears swirling in her eyes.

Stop, just go back, please, can you just go back?

Each second of her hesitation was like a sharp blade torturing him, slowly shredding his hopes and brightness into a cold, bleak nothingness.

“Orion, in your dreams!”

“Xan is my fiancée, my love, she has only ever loved me, stop deluding yourself!”

Matthew stepped forward, pulling Xanthea away, but Orion didn’t let go.

He clung to her so tightly that his knuckles were about to crack. In his dark eyes, a mix of unprecedented emotions appeared—fear, pleading, desperation, and utter humility, **like a** fierce beast exposing its most vulnerable side to the hunter’s gun, yet the hunter pulled the trigger anyway.

With tears blurring her vision, Xanthea slowly withdrew her hand. “Mr. Lockwood, I’m sorry, but I think you’ve misunderstood something”

Hearing her words, Matthew finally breathed a sigh of relief. “Xan, let’s go.”

He pulled her away, but suddenly a hoarse, eerie laughter echoed from behind.

“Hahaha.”

In the murky smoke, Matthew turned back to see Orion’s battered face twisted into a terrifying, ominous grin. He seemed almost fused with the raging flames behind him, his hollow eyes fixed on Xanthea’s retreating figure, **as** if determined to destroy everything.

Mt Lockwood?

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

### **CHAPTER 297**

Posted by **AdminHR**, 1367 Views, Released on May 24, 2024

Chapter 297

**Ah** Mr. Lockwood, so I am Mr. Lockwood to you..

Fake, all so tenibly fake

Her getting close to him was fake, her smiles were fake, her concern was fake, anything she would choose him was faked.

She never truly stepped into his world, never truly seen him. It was all his delusional fantasy, and the fragile illusion of his own making shattered with a single blow.

**Hahahal**

But Xan, why must you treat me this way? Why?

If you never cared, why did you provoke **me**?

Matthew was terrified by his crazed laughter, feeling as if the man before him was more a demon than a human, sending chills down his spine. **“Madman”**

Hearing his laughter, Xanthea had an instant urge to throw caution to the wind and rush toward him.

“Boss!”

Outside the blazing fire, Cedric rushed in with a look of panic, only to see Xanthea running out.

Matthew quickly followed her, watching her trembling figure in the cold wind, light and **fr agile** like a leaf, as if she could be blown away at any moment.

“Xan, what’s wrong?”

Only when he got closer did he see her crying, tears streaming down like rain, blurring her delicate features.

“Why are you crying? Did Orion bully you?”

He went to hug her, but she pushed him away, shaking her **head**, “No, it’s nothing. I just got smoke in my eyes.”

That afternoon, clouds that had been building all day were torn open by a flash of lightning, and a torrential downpour followed. The storm brought howling winds and roaring thunder, making the dark sky feel like it was about to collapse.

Outside, the storm raged, but inside the car, it was so quiet that only one person’s voice could be heard.

“Xan, you must be tired from filming for two days. How about resting at my place?”

“I’ve been watching your show on TV these past two days, It’s so inspiring and entertaining, especially your performance: you were stand out

“Day before yesterday was our fifteen–year meetiversary, and since you were busy, we didn’t get to celebrate. How about we make it up?”

“Xan.”

Matthew

kept talking, but the girl just leaned against the window, staring out at the curtain–like rain, silent **as a** soulless doll. Dan, how about I proposed to you?”

“If you don’t say anything. I’ll take that as a yes!”

“You love the countryside and open–air weddings, so I’ll arrange it at..”

“I need to go to Sunset Hills Estates.”

He kept talking, and finally, she responded.

“Sunset Hills Estates? You’re not coming to my place? Or how about Lakeside Manor? You’ve been away for two days; your parents must miss you”

She reverted to her previous silence, as if she didn't hear him at all, as if everything **he said** didn't concern her, and Matthew had no choice but to drive her to Sunset Hills Estates.

"You must be tired. Rest well and **call** me when you're ready. I'm here for you anytime."

"No need, you go back."

"Be carefull

Matthew got out of the car, holding an umbrella for her. She took it from him but declined his offer to walk her further.

Chapter 297

Xan

Watching her walk **away**, Matthew slammed his fist against the car.

Xan would never have been so polite and distant with him before!

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

### **CHAPTER 298**

Posted by **AdminHR**, 2506 Views, Released on May 24, 2024

Chapter **298**

With Orion's relentless pursuit and constant entanglement, she must have felt something, right? But her upbringing and principles didn't allow her to show it

Why did he neglect and brush her off before, leading her step by step towards Orion, while trapping himself in a quagmire? None of this was supposed to happen. He needed to set things right, to return to how they were!

He was confident that once he married Xen, everything would go back to normal, just like when they were childhood sweethearts.

Ding-

The elevator reached the 13th floor, and Xanthea lifted her head to see Room 3001 across the hall. Through the closed door, she could almost see Orion stepping out of the kitchen, calling her **over** for a midnight snack with his tender voice. The emotions she had been suppressing finally broke free.

She couldn't **wait** any longer, not even a second....

**She needed** to find Isabella, get those photos, expose all of Matthew and Miranda's dirty, shameful secrets, then find Orion and tell him. It wasn't intentional. She hadn't meant it.

At Starlight Media, in the artists' lounge.

Wendy was packing up clothes **into** a suitcase and pulled out a cream-colored jacket. "Isabella, this one isn't yours, is it?"

"This is.."

Before she could finish, the sound of the door slamming open interrupted her.

Both turned to see Xanthea standing at the doorway.

She was holding an umbrella, but it seemed she hadn't used it. Her body was covered with raindrops, her hair was in disarray, and it looked like she had run through a storm. Her eyes were desperate and anxious.

"Xanthea?" Isabella stood up from the couch in surprise.

"Isabella!"

Xanthea held up her smartphone. "This quarter, I've passed you in celebrity heat ranking. Twitter fan growth, and feedback on shows and series. Can you give me the photos now?"

She had rushed over so frantically, forgetting even to open her umbrella, all for the photos?

"I know I haven't surpassed you in terms of fan base, public acclaim, or commercial value as agreed, but you see the data. Just give me some time, and I surely will. Can you give me the photos now?"

Xanthea's eyes were pleading.

"Please, Isabella, **I'm** begging you. I really need them now. If you hand over the photos, I'll publicly apologize to you online, admit that I'm not as good as you, I'll do anything, just please."

The proud heiress of the Nightshade **family, always** one step ahead, the beloved Xanthea, was finally bowing down to her.

This was the moment Isabella had never dared to dream of, yet had always hoped for. But now that it had come, her heart was flooded with endless regret and guilt.



“Xanthea, I

“Isabella, please, I’m begging you, OK?”

Xanthea moved closer, her bright eyes wild with desperation, Isabella avoided her gaze, her lips trembling. She gathered her courage and confessed the truth, “Xanthea, I made up the story about the photos to surpass you, to defeat you. The truth is I never had them.”

What?

Hearing her confession, Xanthea’s belief, the **one** that had sustained her for so long, crumbled thunderously. The umbrella in her hand dropped to the ground along with her shattered hope.

“How can that be?”

**You** don’t have the photos? Then how did you know about Matthew and Miranda’s affair? You must be lying; you have to be.”

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

### **CHAPTER 299**

Posted by **AdminHR**, ? Views, Released on May 25, 2024

#### **Chapter 299**

Xanthea **stared** at Isabella in disbelief, thinking she must **be** lying. Yet Isabella gave a perfectly reasonable explanation, “I did see Matthew and Miranda being intimate in the woods at school, but I didn’t take any photos.”

“Impossible, that’s impossible.”

“You lied to me? You lied to me?!”

Xanthea was completely stunned. In an instant, her teeth clenched, and her eyes turned red in anger. She urged forward like a provoked little creature, gripping Isabella’s collar and yelling furiously, “Isabella, you lied to me!”

“Ms. Nightshade, Ms. Nightshade, please calm down.”

Wendy, who was standing nearby, was stunned and hurried over to calm things down.

Isabella stopped her, resignedly closing her eyes, “Xanthea, these years I’ve been blinded by jealousy, constantly trying to oppose and deceive you. You can hit me, curse me, punish me however you want; I won’t resist.”

Hit her, curse her? Would it help?

Because of one careless remark, all of her meticulous plans and efforts felt like a joke, like a court **jester**.

Especially since it **had** hurt Orion so deeply.

She couldn't bear to think how much pain he must be feeling; that laughter almost tore her heart to **shreds**.

"Isabella, I hate you; I hate you! I hate you so much!"

She roared with all her might, while Isabella, overwhelmed with guilt, didn't know how much those photos meant to her, nor how to comfort or make amends to her now.

"Xanthea, L..."

"Get out."

Xanthea pushed her away and walked outside.

Isabella was frightened by her pale face and dazed expression. Unsettled, she followed her out only to see her walk directly into a downpour.

She quickly grabbed an umbrella and ran after her, "Xanthea, Xanthea what are you doing? Even without those photos, you shouldn't..."

"Leave! Just go! I told you to leave!"

~~~~~

Xanthea pushed her away, knocking her down **into** a puddle, her eyes burning with hatred.

She would never forgive her, would she?

Dark clouds loomed over the city as the rain poured down like **waterfalls**. The thick raindrops hitting the girl's delicate face made it impossible to tell if it **was** rain or **tears**.

Photos, revenge—*none* of it mattered anymore...

She only wanted Orion, only Orion.

At the Crestwood CBD Business Center, Twin Towers.

On the top floor, the president's office was pitch black. Occasionally, flashes of lightning pierced through the clouds and illuminated the large transparent floor-to-ceiling windows, briefly lighting up the man sitting in the dark with a sinister expression.

He held a cold, hard, *long* metal chain, which made a pleasant clinking sound with each movement. **As** if thinking something, he showed a chilling smile.

\*This chain is pink; Xan would probably like it,"

He could already imagine **it** tied around her, making her look so pitifully, so alluring and irresistible.

"What to do? What should **I** do?"

Outside **the** office, Cedric paced back and forth in the lounge **area** like a headless **fly**.

**Suddenly**, Jacob burst **out of** the elevator with a folder in hand, "Cedric, **is** the boss in his office? I have something very important **to**

**report!**"

"Never **mind that** now, there's something even more urgent!"

**Cedric** grabbed him, **and** Jacob, **curious**, asked, "More important? What is **it?**"

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

### **CHAPTER 300**

Posted by **AdminHR**, 1405 Views, Released on May 25, 2024

#### **Chapter 300**

"**Why** the heck?"

**Jacob** was shocked. "Haven't the boss **and** Ms. Nightshade been getting on so well **recently?**"

"I have no **idea.**"

**Cedric frowned.** Ever since they returned from Everglade, after he had seen the boss talk to Ms. Nightshade, their relationship had been incredibly close, almost inseparable.

Boss had been in high spirits, shaking off his previous gloom, making Cedric suspect they might already be together.

But **today**, in Serenwood, the boss's wild, manic expression was even more terrifying than the last time in Everglade. He loved Ms. **Nightshade** to the **bone**; regardless of how she treated him, he would only torment himself. Now, he was even considering making Ms. Nightshade 'disappear' from this world forever, which showed how **dire** things were.

"It seems to have something to do with Matthew again, but I feel there's a misunderstanding between them that hasn't **been** cleared up. If Bos's really takes such extreme actions, I'm afraid there would be no chance for him and Ms. Nightshade. We must stop him!"

"Have something to do with Matthew?"

Hearing this, Jacob smiled, lifting the folder in his hand. "Perfect timing then, this document is a godsend!"

Cedric: "?"

Jacob knocked on the boss's office **door**. After a long silence, the two exchanged looks and gently pushed open the door.

The vast office was dark as night, without a trace of light. Using the faint glow **from** the lightning, Jacob and Cedric saw a man behind the desk, clutching a piece of chain, his smile chilling to the bone, hardly resembling a normal human..

Jacob: "Boss, I have something very important to report to you."

The man lifted his gaze, his dark and murky eyes were like falling into hell, sending chills down Jacob's spine. Before he **could** be told to get out, he quickly added, "It's about Ms. Nightshade!"

Orion's grip on the chain paused slightly.

took out a **USB** drive from the folder, which Cedric took and plugged into the multimedia system. The LED screen immediately

ed a video.

"After the explosion at Realm of Illusions audition, we identified potential motives for Isabella and Ms. Nightshade's stepsister—Miranda. You asked me to keep investigating, so I had them followed. Nothing new came up, but just the other day, we **found** this video."

The large LED screen showed a clip of Matthew and Miranda in a clandestine embrace. Cedric watched, almost dropping his glasses in

**shock.**

Matthew and Miranda? One was Ms. Nightshade's fiancé, the man she loved most, and the other a foster daughter of the Nightshade family, who had been under their care for over a decade and treated like a real sister by Ms. Nightshade. And here they were, betraying Ms. Nightshade right under her nose, **an** utterly despicable act, lower than low!

Jacob had expected **his** boss to be pleased upon seeing this video. After **all**, once the **video** was exposed, Ms. Nightshade would definitely not stay with Matthew. But instead, he saw a lethal fury and deep self-mockery in the man's eyes.

Xan loved Matthew so much, yet he was unfaithful. But even so, what could he do?

She **wouldn't** choose **him anyway.**

She didn't love him, and it had **nothing** to do with anyone else.

"Heh."

**Orion chuckled** lowly, his laughter hoarse **and ominously** dark.

**He put** away the **sharp** military knife and the long

**Feeling the** ominous aura emanating from the

**cold** chain, **and** walked out of the dim **office.**

tinged with a hint **of madness**, **Cedric** hurried **after** him. "Boss, where **are you going?**"

He **couldn't really be** going **to** abduct **Ms/Nightshade**, could he?

Chapter **301**