

My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel

CHAPTER 321

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Chapter 321

Under a hazy night sky, where the clear moonlight danced upon the tranquil embrace of **sleep**, Xanthea felt a presence whispering by her ear for what seemed like an eternity. It lingered until the break of dawn, planting a gentle kiss **upon** her forehead before tucking her in and vanishing into the night.

Realm of illusions, Group B filming.

“Bang

The staff opened a party popper, and glittering streamers flew, landing on Benjamin Jones. Kevin Smith walked over to congratulate him. ‘Benjamin, congrats on wrapping up!’

Thank you, director. It was a pleasure working with you.”

“Movie King.” From outside the crowd, Ryan walked over holding a bouquet of flowers. “These are from Ms. Xanthea Nightshade. She wishes you all the best on wrapping up!”

Benjamin took the flowers from him, his gaze softening at the sight of the vibrant sunflowers and lilies- symbolizing victory, honor, and lasting friendship.

“Where is she now?”

“Me. Xanthea Nightshade is with Group A and couldn't leave, so she asked me to bring the flowers.”

“Knock, knock, knock.”

Group A resting room.

A knock came at the door. Xanthea was reading her script and didn't even look up. “Come in.”

Before she saw anyone, a floral scent wafted in. Curious, she put down the script and saw Benjamin in his costume.

“Benjamin? It's you?”

“Congratulations on wrapping up today! Sorry, the filming schedule here is too tight, I couldn’t come over myself.”

“It’s okay, the thought counts.” Benjamin glanced at the bouquet he held, “I hope I didn’t disturb you?”

“No, no, it’s lunchtime now. Have a seat.”

Xanthea

poured him a glass of water. Benjamin noticed the mug next to her script wasn’t the one he had given her last time, but one that matched her handkerchief—both were gifts from Orion.

Last time, when **Orion** visited the set, he had subtly asserted his claim, hinting at an unusual relationship with Xan, and Xan hadn’t explained. He should have kept his distance, but he was unwilling

It was the first time he liked someone so much, he shouldn’t end it before even trying, before even confessing.

“Drink some water” Xanthea offered, “Once this series wraps up, I’ll treat you to a meal!”

“Can we still have meals together?”

“Of course! Even though the series is wrapping up, we’re still friends.” Xanthea replied looking at him in confusion. No, it’s not that it’s that I don’t want to continue having meals with you just as a friend.”

Huh?

Benjamin set down his glass and looked at her seriously. “Xan, actually from the first time I saw you, I liked you.

That day at Orion Media, you were standing at the office door, your hair gently blown by the wind, your bright eyes and white teeth, pure and charming, like a heroine from a comic book, so beautiful that I couldn’t take my eyes off you,”

But it’s not just your looks. Getting to **know** you, I’ve been drawn to your personality, your genuine soul. In the entertainment industry, I’ve seen all sorts of beautiful faces and met many excellent girls, but rarely have I encountered a pure soul.

“Your eyes lack the scheming and flattery unique to this industry, and you don’t have the usual admiration and pretense other girls show when they see me. Being with you is pressure-free; it inspires me, and always makes me want to smile foolishly

I've never felt this way about anyone else. I wanted to take things slow, but..

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But someone else has appeared by your side.

Benjamin paused, his eyes brimming with hope as he looked at her, "Xan, could you give me a chance?"

Xanthea was stunned by his s

"Did I scare you?"

Xanthea nodded.

sudden confession, "Benjamin, are you joking?"

She'd never imagined he'd have feelings for her, especially since he was the famous movie king in the industry, undoubtedly surrounded by admirers. Why would he fall for someone he **just** met?

Although his behavior in the elevator, like touching her head, was odd, she merely thought of him as a friend of her uncle's, treating her like a younger family member without reading too much into it.

"I'm sorry, so sorry!"

Realizing what was happening, her first reaction was to apologize to him.

Hearing her apology, the light in Benjamin's eyes dimmed, just like the bright sunlight at the door of the resting room, quietly swallowed by the shadow that had come over

"Is this a rejection? Because of Orion?"

Although Xanthea didn't know how he guessed it, she nodded, "Yeah"

Receiving her response, Benjamin, as if anticipating this result, couldn't help but smile bitterly, "Do I not even have a fair chance to compete?"

Xanthea initially wanted to say that she was already with Orion, but the words changed as occupied by him. It wouldn't be **fair**"

important Orion was to her.

Benjamin looked at her in shock; he hadn't realized how important

But she was right, love is inherently unfair

"And if he wasn't here."

"There are no "ifs." Xanthea shook her **head**, "I can't imagine my world without him."

they

came out, "No, my whole heart is

Seeing the determination in her eyes, Benjamin felt a sense of hopelessness, knowing he had no chance.

understand."

He stood up, accidentally stepping on his long costume, stumbling and hitting the table, causing two glasses of water on it to spill all over his clothes.

"Are you okay? Your clothes are all wet"

Xanthea immediately pulled out some tissues and handed them to him.

The large patches of water quickly soaked through his entire garment. Looking down at himself, Benjamin, despite his failed confession, didn't want to leave such a messy impression on her.

"It's fine, I've brought a change of clothes. May I use your fitting room?"

"Go ahead!"

Xanthea gestured **with** her hand.

Benjamin, **took** his clothing bag and walked into the fitting room.

"Whew!"

Xanthea watched as the curtain **slowly** fell, **sighing** and scratching her head. How did such an awkward situation happen.

"Knock, knock, knock."

A sudden knock on the **door** startled her. Thinking it was Ryan, she was about to speak when she heard a deep, magnetic voice “Xannie, are you there?”

Orion?!

She immediately became alert, glancing at the fitting room and then at the door.

What timing!

Benjamin had just gone in to change, and now Orion had arrived

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He must be undressing now, right? The makeshift fitting room was only separated by a curtain, not even a door. If Orion came in and found out she wouldn't be able to explain it away!

Benjamin's previous visit to her place for tutoring had already set Orion off, his jealousy palpable. Now, if he were to find Benjamin changing in her dressing room, who knew what wild scenarios he'd imagine!

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He would kill her. If not her then Benjamin!

What to do? What to do?

Xanthea was frantic, like a wife to be caught cheating by her husband.

She absolutely couldn't let him come in!

Just as she was about to man over, the door creaked open, and Orion walked in, immediately noticing the panic in her eyes. “What's Wrong?”

“Ah, nothing, nothing”

“Nothing? Then why are you so quiet?”

1, uh, I was just sleeping and didn't hear you!”

Xanthea regretted her words instantly. Sleeping? She was just digging herself deeper!

“Uh. Orion!”

Before he could respond, she suddenly raised her voice, as if signaling something. In the fitting room, Benjamin froze..

Now that Orion was here, Benjamin absolutely couldn't come out!

This jealous man wouldn't spare anyone. Even last time, with a recording as proof, he had doubted her. Let alone this scene, which anyone would misinterpret!

was just thinking about you, and here you are! We really are connected!”

She happily leapt into his arms. Orion caught her with one hand, his large hand **on** her firm, round buttocks pressing her closer. His eyes narrowed comfortably. “Really? You missed me so much, then why didn't you call me last night?”

“I got drunk last night and passed out as soon as I went upstairs.”

“Drunk? With whom??”

“Family, don't worry, nothing had happened,” she said, smiled sweetly, nuzzling his forehead, “Orion, I'm hungry, Can we go out to eat?”

“No need, I brought food.”

Orion held up the food box. Xanthea **was stunned**, “7”

“But I wanted fish today!”

“I made some.”

“Bass!”

“Yep.”

Xanthea: Damn, how **did** he anticipate all her moves?

“I also want coffee!”

“Cappuccino.”

“I only drink

“Espresso”

Xanthea: Was he a mind reader?

“B. but...”

She stammered. Orion raised an eyebrow, seemingly amused, waiting to see what other excuses she could come up with.

Unable to find another excuse, Xanthea decided to use her charm.

She lowered her head slightly, pecked **his** thin lips, then slowly tried to deepen the kiss. Her inexperienced but eager actions were incredibly tempting, making his breath grow heavy.

But to her surprise, Orion set the food box, pressed her against the wall, and kissed her fiercely. It was wild and overwhelming like a beast devouring its prey, growing more intense and passionate with no intention of stopping.

Her goal was to have him take her out to eat, not to have him devour her here!

Orion

Xanthea kept pushing against his chest, using the brief moment when he let her breathe to make her demand, “You kissed me so **you** have to take me out to eat!”

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Chapter **324**

Xanther: “777”

Gone were the days when a mere mention of a want would have Orion hopping to it. Now she was using all her charms to beg him, and **he** was still playing hard to get!

This man, who changed his face after getting what he wanted, she couldn’t believe it!

“Orion!”

On tiptoes, Xanthea reached out and grabbed his tie, forcing him to lower his head and look directly into her eyes.

The girl’s face was stunningly beautiful, and at this moment, she was lightly biting her tender lips, her eyes filled with allure, and she called him “On” in a soft, sweet voice—it was enough to melt a man’s **resolve**.

Orion's **dark**, unlit pupils brewed a storm of fierce and ruthless anger, as if he wanted to tear her apart and swallow her piece by piece to be satisfied.

Xanthea saw the uncontrollable madness in his eyes as she wished, clearly losing his rationality. She felt a bit smug and said. "Ori, let's go out to eat."

Her words were cut short **as** Orion abruptly grabbed her chin, his narrowed, deep eyes flickering with unclear light. "Xannie is so eager to take me out. You wouldn't be hiding a man here, would you?"

What?!

Xanthea instantly snapped out of her smugness as she stammered loudly in guilt. "How could that be?"

How did he know? Was he a mind reader?!

His piercing gaze scanned her **face, as** if scrutinizing the truth, before **slowly** releasing her. "You wouldn't dare"

Xanthea was left reeling from his implied threat.

"Come on,

let's eat.

Orion opened the food box, taking out the meticulously prepared dishes. The rich aroma wafted to her nose, but Xanthea had lost her usual appetite.

She anxiously **glanced at** the fitting room, separated by a thin curtain, then **looked at** Orion, who seemed in no hurry and appeared **ready** to accompany her for a leisurely meal,

Was he going to make Benjamin stay in the fitting room for over an hour, unable to speak or make any noise?

Sorry, sony, **Movie** King!

Please bear with it a little longer, it will be over soon, just don't get caught!

She ran over, picked up the utensils, and started eating quickly, almost like a whirlwind.

"Slow down"

Orion gently wiped the corner of her mouth with his thumb. Xanthea met his deep, affectionate, yet smoldering gaze and let out a dissatisfied hum.

“Hmph!”

a saint. Now, just watching her eat made him

When she deliberately tried to **seduce** him earlier, he remained calm and composed like a saint. Now, look fired up?

“Why are you staring? Eat with me”

Orion smiled with a meaningful gaze. “After you’re done, then I’ll eat.”

Xanthea: “?”

What did he mean? Was he going on eat her leftovers? **Was** he trying to show vulnerability? Hmph, she wouldn’t fall for it!

“I’m done!”

She put down her bowl, picked up a napkin to wipe her mouth, and stood up cheerfully pulling him. “Orion, I ate too fast just now. I’m so full now. Let’s go for a walk to digest, yeah?”

Orion, amused by her transparent attempts to get him outside, replied with a hint of laughter in his voice, “We just ate; it’s not good to exercise right after”

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“But I’m so full, I need to digest a bit!”

“We can do some other exercise,”

“Some other exercise?”

Before Xanthea could ask what he meant, Orion had pulled her into his arms, firmly seating her on his lap, and leaned in to kiss **her**.

“Mmwhat are you doing? Let me go!”

Xanthea turned her head in fright, pushing him away desperately.

This man is a kissing maniac! They had just kissed so passionately, and now he wanted more, as if he could never get enough.

“Xannie, Xannie.

“Sweetheart, darling, my darling”

Orion didn't manage to kiss her. Instead, he buried his handsome face in her hair, indulging in her intoxicating scent that was like rose

water.

I missed **you** so much, so much,”

His sultry breaths and overly sweet words made Xanthea blush and squirm with embarrassment.

If they were alone, it would be **fine**. But Benjamin was right in the fitting room, only a few feet away, separated only by a thin curtain. The slightest sound would be noticed, and it was so embarrassing!

“Orion, let me go. We've only been apart for one night. What's there to miss?”

“You heartless little thing: Orion, gripping her delicate waist and pressed her tightly against his lap, as if trying to calm his Overwhelming desires, “You promised to call me last night. Do you know how long I waited for you?”

The whole night, he had tossed and turned, unable to sleep. Even when he closed his eyes, he dreamt of her tempting allure and her struggle to endure his seduction on the sofa, tormenting him to the extreme.

He didn't want to be apart from her for even a second. He just wanted to be with her forever.

He held her, kissed her, and now he even What was he thinking?

—

Xanthea looked at Orion in disbelief. What else did he want to do? Did he want to in front of Benjamin.

Ah, that was too terrifying to imagine! The thought of that scenario made her want to bang her head against the wall!

Just when Xanthea thought she was facing the most embarrassing and tricky situation of her life, a knock at the door came from outside.

She looked up. Was it **Ryan**? Was Ryan calling her for the shoot? Thank goodness! He was her savior!

Just as she was about to speak, a familiar voice rang out, “Xan, are you in there?”

At the sound of Matthew’s voice, Xanthea’s mind went blank, and she felt like snowflakes were falling inside her head, drifting down in front of her wide eyes for several seconds.

This couldn’t be happening.

How could it be him!

Her ex outside, the current one inside, and a colleague who had just confessed to her hiding in the fitting room. What kind of drama was this? Was it the end of the world today?!

Orion heard the voice too. He paused his actions, suppressing the intense desire in his eyes, “He’s here. I hide

“Huh?”

Xanthea **was too** shocked to hear what he said clearly

She saw him let go of her, straighten his wrinkled suit slightly, and walk toward the makeshift dressing room

Wait

Noll

Xanthea watched, her amber eyes widened in shock, trembling with urgency. She tried to reach out and stop him, but it was already too

Orion lifted the curtain of the fitting room and saw Benjamin.

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“Xan, you’re in the resting room? I’ve been knocking for a while and didn’t hear any response. I thought you had gone to film.

As soon as Matthew walked in, he saw Xanthea staring at the fitting room door with a **look** of **despair** and hopelessness?

-Why was there still no sound from inside?

She was already prepared to face the consequences bravely...

“Xan? Xan? What’s happening? Is there something in the fitting room?”

Matthew was about to walk over when she suddenly pulled him back, “No, nothing, I was just getting into character for the scene. Why are you here?”

“Oh, I came to visit the set and bring you some.”

Matthew was about to mention the takeout in his hands when he noticed the array of exquisite dishes laid out on the table.

“You’ve already eaten?”

“Yeah, I ate quite a while ago! If you don’t **need** anything else.”

Matthew: “Aunt sent me to take you to the Iris Garden Venue to try on the dress for tonight’s proposal ceremony

“Try on the dress? No need for that it’s just a proposal party, and I’ve got scenes to **shoot** this afternoon”

“I’ve already taken care of your leave.”

“What?” Xanthea frowned. “Who gave you the right to make decisions for her!”

“Xan, it’s our big day. Let’s not overwork ourselves. Mom, Dad, Aunt, and Uncle have already arrived at Iris Garden Venue. Our friends and family from both sides will be arriving. If we go earlier, we can entertain them.”

Entertain them? What a joke!

But if she didn’t leave with him now, and he started to make a fuss, with two people hiding in the fitting room, the situation would become even messier!

However, going with **him** wasn’t much better either

There was a man in the resting room whom he had already identified as a rival, and she was going to leave with Matthew to attend a proposal ceremony.

Just thinking about it made her feel like Orion would want to kill her a million times **over**.

Lord, just put her out of her misery already!

“Xan, let’s go.”

At Iris Garden Venue, in the dressing room.

Reflected in the mirror was a girl in a stunning pink dress, her beauty leaving onlookers in awe.

Gabriel and Penelope walked over excitedly, holding her hand and smiling widely, “Oh—my, our Xan looks so gorgeous, like an angel descended to Earth!”

“Angels aren’t as beautiful as Xan! Matthew, you’re so lucky to marry such a beautiful wife, Our Martinez family must have done something right in a past life. Remember, you must treat her well, or you’ll have to deal with me!”

“How could I not? I adore Xan.

Matthew couldn’t take his eyes off Xanthea; he was utterly mesmerized.

Seeing his lustful gaze, Miranda’s eyes flashed with disgust, and she spoke up as a reminder “Of course, my sister is not only beautiful but also exceptionally talented. She has so many people who care about her. If Matt dares to let her down, no one will forgive him.”

Ha, exactly! Even though I’m his mother, I won’t forgive him first”

“Xan, do **you** like this dress?”

Susanna walked over, carefully tying a bow around her waist, her eyes brimming with the joy of seeing her daughter bloom.

Her little girl, now so radiant and lovely became even more dazzling than she had been in her youth.

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“Mom thinks you look beautiful in any dress, honey, so choose whatever you like.”

“Whatever, this one will do.”

While the people around her were beaming with joy and showering her with compliments, Xanthea’s heart was filled with anxiety and: worry, making her uninterested in the conversation

She had no idea what was happening between Orion and Elenjamin in the resting **room**. Would they end up fighting? If they did,

Her hands twisted and turned the fabric of her dress nervously, her anxiety evident, which made Susanna curious, “Xan, is something on your mind?”

“No. I’m probably just tired from Milming this morning” She seized the opportunity to hold her head, pretending to be dizzy, “I feel a bit Fight-headed and I want to go upstairs to rest for a bit”

“Dizzy? Then I go up with you.”

“Aunt, let me do it.”

“No need!” Xanthea quickly refused, just want to be alone for a bit. I’ll come down when the party starts. You guys go ahead and continue with your makeup.”

“Then take care of yourself”

Xanthea ran upstairs, finally having time to call Orion

“Sorry, the number you’ve dialed is currently busy.”

But after three attempts, there was still no answer

Oh no, oh no, he was not even answering his phone. This was a sign of an impending storm!

What to do? What to do?

She was on pins and needles, with countless terrifying scenarios flashing through her mind. And as luck would have it, the doorbell rang at that moment

“Who is 117”

“I said not to disturb me, I wanted to be alone to...”

She imitably opened the door, only to see a tall,

ll, commanding figure of a man

His dark lashes slightly veiled his eyes, hiding the depth of his gaze. His whole aura exuded a chilling, hellish intensity.

“To terrifying!”

Xanthea’s voice changed with fright. She wanted to close the door, but the man forced his way in, picked her up, and slammed the **door** shut

“Orion, Onion, listen to me, its all a misunderstanding, um

Downstairs at Iris Garden Venue, guests were arriving in droves, chatting and laughing continuously, sounding as if they were right next door, visible with just a pull of the curtain,

Xanthea’s **dress** was torn apart, and she was pressed against the large floor-to-ceiling window, listening to the menacing questions from the man behind her, “Xanthea, you’re quite bold to actually hide someone in the resting room, huh?”

As he spoke, he bit her collarbone. His sharp teeth pressed against her smooth, fair skin. He didn’t bite through her skin, but Xanthea was nonetheless terrified, thinking he was going to bite her to death, her whole body trembled.

“It’s not like that! I didn’t hide Benjamin. He accidentally spilled something on his shirt and went to the fitting room to change. But just as he went in, you came in. I didn’t let him come out because I was afraid you’d misunderstand. It’s not what you think!”

“Oh?”

Onion raised an eyebrow, his tone skeptical, “So, it was all a misunderstanding?”

“Yes, yes, yes!” Xanthea nodded vigorously, a picture of innocence and honesty, “You misunderstood, you really misunderstood!” “Anything else?”

‘No.’

Think carefully before you speak

The man’s teeth inched closer threateningly, and Xanthea hurriedly confessed, “Yes, yes, I remember something more!

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Benjamin, he confessed to me

As Xanthea finished speaking, she could clearly feel the sharp teeth pressing against her collarbone, as if they were ready to pierce her skin and suck her blood at any moment.

“Really?” The man’s voice was deep and eerie, filled with hidden anger, “My darling is so popular. Are you happy about it?”

“Not happy, not happy, I’m not happy at all

How could that be? Xannie, didn’t you like him? You remember everything about him and praise him endlessly.”

Who? Who likes him? Xanthea was utterly confused, not knowing what he was talking about “And when did I remember everything about him and praise him endlessly?”

“Forgotten?”

Orion snorted coldly and helped her recall.

“Handsome and talented, with fifty million Twitter followers, a legend in the film industry who has won Best Actor **and** achieved the miracle of surpassing five billion in box office revenue—Movie King, Benjamin. Not only is he gentlemanly and considerate, but he is also particularly handsome and responsible”

“All these were the very words you told me.”

He recited every word without missing a beat, and Xanthea had a faint recollection.

Wasn’t this something she had casually said after getting into his car while being chased by fans? He remembered all of it, word for word, until now. Was this guy really the reincarnation of jealousy?

“Those were just polite remarks. Besides, even if he’s **great**, he’s not better than you, not as handsome as you. I like you, not him.”

Xanthea med to sweet—

talk him, but upon hearing her words, he suddenly looked up, shooting a piercingly sharp look, “If I wasn’t as good as him, not as handsome, you wouldn’t like me?”

Xanthea But you **are**.

“Or if I weren’t here, you’d choose him?”

Xanthea What a ridiculous assumption. He sounded like a jealous, irrational woman!

1 spe

She didn’t respond for a long time, and Orion’s eyes darkened further. He bit her hard.

“AM”

The sharp pain on her fair, tender skin felt as if she was being eaten alive, scaring her to the point of almost crying.

“No, no! Even if you were uglier than him, dumber than him, I’d still only like you, only you!”

“If you weren’t here, I would live alone forever! Forever alone, okay? Boo hoo hoo.”

She yelled desperately, but then a clear magnetic, joyful laugh filled the air, laced with a musement. It was a pleasant **sound**.

Xanthea slowly stopped crying and looked at him curiously, “7”

THE

Onon lifted his head from her soft, fragrant embrace, gently caressing her bright and beautiful little face as if admiring a rare treasure. His gaze was deep, and his tone impossibly soft, “I heard everything from outside.”

“Hun?”

Xanthea paused, then it clicked.

Outside? Hear what? In the resting room? Benjamin’s confession, the spilt water, and asking to use her fitting room—he heard it all?

Then why did he.....

A flush of anger spread across Xanthea’s eyes, making her already luminous amber eyes even more vivid and enticing

Just as she was **about** to explode, Onon couldn’t resist and kissed her.

“Mmm. Orion, you hat, you scoundrell

“How dare **you** kiss me, let me go, let me go!”

“Baby, my sweet baby.”

Orion held her tight ignoring her attempts to escape. His hot, fervent kisses landed on her hair, forehead, and cheeks, igniting a fire as intense as his own crazed infatuation.

heard all your answers. Are they true?

Outside the resting room, he had heard Benjamin’s question and her answer, and the answers had filled him with extreme joy.

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Xanthea “It’s fake!”

“So am I. My whole heart is occupied by you my world cannot be without you.

You’re mine, my sweetheart my treasure, the love of my life forever and ever.”

Xanthea seriously suspected that he was lost in his own fantasies, not even feeling the pain when she stepped on his foot.

“Orion, you deliberately played with me, tricked me, and made me anxious and fearful all afternoon. Don’t think you can get away with

“What do you want then, Xannie?”

Orion slightly loosened his grip on her, his face beaming with joy, looking incredibly handsome. His deep, smiling eyes seemed willing to do anything for her, even plucking stars from the sky.

This wicked Sly Fox was getting more and more outrageous!

She couldn’t let herself be fooled by his good looks and sweet words again. She had to punish him severely!

“I’m going to punish you!”

Xanthea clenched her fists, her eyes blazing with fury, looking like an adorable, puffed-up little fox, which made him want to ruffle her

Onon chuckled and patted her head, "Alright, how do **you** want to punish me?"

He had power, wealth, and youth, with seemingly endless energy. It seemed like no punishment would be enough

Was there something he liked a lot that was truly passionate about, but couldn't control. Got it!

Xanthea smirked, "I'll punish you by not allowing you to hug or kiss me for a week! No, make it a month

At that the man's expression froze, as if she had hit his weak spot.

Just as Xanthea was feeling smug about catching him off guard, he glanced at her with a meaningful look, "if we do it directly, wouldn't that be too painful?"

"Huh? Directly?"

Xanthea looked at him puzzled, seeing the lurking desire in his eyes. Her face turned beet red and she angrily hit him, "You pervert you scoundrel! What are you thinking?"

Onon pulled her into his embrace, his laughter clear and pleasant, "I'm not going against Xannie's punishment."

"As if I'd know your thoughts are so lewd! I'm changing it. For a month, you're not allowed to touch me!"

"Let's make it something practical"

"What? Xanthea frowned, infuriated, "Excuse me, I'm the one punishing you here, you don't get to negotiate"

"You agree?"

"I can agree, but Xannie should think it through."

"What's there to think about? I can't **wait!**"

Just as she finished speaking, he added seriously. "Can Xannie handle it after a month?"

His serious and earnest reminder sent a chill down Xanthea's spine. She imagined a starved Sly Fox, eyes glowing green, pouring ferociously at her. It was downright terrifying

Wouldn't that leave nothing but bones?

"You bastard, scoundrel"

In a fit of helpless rage, she bit his shoulder only to hear him let out a satisfied hum, "?"

Orion, do you even realize what you did wrong? Do you know how tense and embarrassed I was in the resting room today? Especially when

Wait!

He knew Benjamin was in the fitting room and still kissed and hugged her, saying all those mushy things.

Were **you** doing it on purpose in the resting room today?!"

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Stop playing dumb

"Kissing my girlfriend is only natural."

"But Benjamin was there. He's an outsider. How awkward must it have been for him to hear that."

Who asked him to covet my girlfriend?"

Orion's gaze suddenly turned sharp, and Xanthea realized it was all intentional.

He did it on purpose a direct hit to the heart!

"He didn't know about us, and I already turned him down. You two didn't have any conflicts in the fitting room, did you?"

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"No."

“Phew” Xanthea let out a sigh of relief, “Thank goodness.”

“He was heartbroken, and I even comforted him.

Xanthea “What?” He must be kidding: not only did he break his heart, but he also tormented him!

“How did you comfort him?!”

Orion spoke with a casual tone, “I said that he would get used to it.”

Xanthea desperately covered her eyes. It was all over, not only would they not be friends, but they wouldn’t even be acquaintances anymore. How could she have such a heartless and malicious boyfriend!

“Xan, you feeling better? The party’s about to start?”

Outside, Susanna’s voice made startled Xanthea, and she quickly pulled away from Orion, “Uh. I just woke up. Give me a moment to pull myself together.”

Wright, Mom will wait for you outside”

“No need, you go ahead. I’ll be right down!”

“Can we have another kiss?”

Orion held her face gently, his deep, dark eyes slowly clouding over again. As he leaned in to capture her soft lips, she pushed him away mercilessly. “Kiss? Look at this.”

She pointed at a fresh and bright hickey on her collarbone and **accused** him, “What should I do about this? People will definitely see it when I go out!”

“And you tore my dress,” As she said this, she glared at him, both embarrassed and puzzled, “Why did you tear my really jealous?”

dress if you

you weren’t

“Who told you I wasn’t jealous?”

Orion looked up, and Xanthea caught a fleeting glimpse of jealousy, making her pause. “Didn’t you hear everything?”

“I don’t want you looking so stunning for Matthew.”

Xanthea: So it was jealous of Matthew

He had agreed to let her attend the proposal party, and now he was regretting it out of jealousy. What a contradictory and awkward man, **yet** so adorable.

“So I have a few more dresses in the closet. I’ll take them out for you to choose?”

“Okay”

Xanthea pulled out a soft and sweet yellow ball gown, “How about this one?”

“The neckline is too low”

“How about this one, a rose-dyed blue dress?”

Too tight-fitting”

This one! A high-necked, elegant French dress, both dignified and elegant, and not tight-fitting!”

“The sleeves **are** see-through.”

“Are they?”

Xanthea looked confused. It did seem a bit see-through, but only the sleeves. The rest was fully covered

He was being overly cautious

She took out several more dresses, but all were rejected by him for **various** reasons, making her so angry that she threw them all aside.

“Are you doing this on **purpose**?”

*This one isn’t good, that one isn’t good. I might as well go naked.”

Orion’s deep, dark eyes narrowed instantly, staring at her seductive pose on the bed, **and** he slowly unbuttoned his suit

“What are you doing?”.

Xanthen seeing him about to shed his gentlemanly facade and reveal his true colors, jumped up from the bed,

was joking, joking!”

Chapter 330

“The party is about to start, don’t do anything crazy ah-”

A shadow loomed over her, **and** she thought he was about to pounce on her, but he simply draped his suit jacket over her.

Orion lowered his eyes and carefully buttoned the jacket.

to go out in this do you?

Seeing this, Xanthea asked in confusion, “You don’t expect me to go out in this, do you?”

“Don’t

I do.”

you like it?”

It was just a bit too radical.

Wearing his suit jacket to a proposal party, with her tom dress and hickeys underneath. Just thought of it

“But if I wear this, what will you wear, wait”

She suddenly realized a critical issue. How did he get up here?

The ins Garden Venue was filled with friends and family from both the Nightshade and Martinez families. In the makeup room just a flight of stairs away were Matthew and Miranda, and the door wasn’t closed. How did he get into her **room** unnoticed, and how did he know she **was** here?

Orion straightened his suit, **as** if reading her mind, “Matthew’s assistant let me in.”

Matthew’s assistant?

That sentence came a lot of information.

Did he bribe Matthew’s assistant? Surely, it wasn’t just to lead him up here. Such an important position had his influence already reached into the Martinez Group? Was he already planning to

Xanthea’s eyes widened in shock, but Orion’s calm gaze already gave her the answer.

“Xannie, you weren’t just planning an calling off the engagement, were you?”

No

The Martinez Group was built by Matthew using her, exploiting her and draining the Nighthshade Group. She had planned to break off the engagement and then join forces with Samuel to crush the Martinez Group under both public and economic pressure.

But he had beaten her to it

He was always there, quietly planning and solving everything for her behind the scenes.

Before he could continue, Xanthea tiptoed **and** kissed his lips

Orion’s pupils trembled slightly. Just as he was about to hold the back of her head to deepen the kiss, Xanthea pushed him away and ran out the door.

Before leaving, she even licked his Adam’s apple, as if trying to steal his soul.

Orion’s Adam’s apple bobbed, desire surging, and his eyes blazed as he watched her rereating figure.

That little vixen, he should’ve given her a proper lesson just now!

Xanthea, like a sneaky little fox, happily ran out and bumped into Susanna.

“Mom!”

“Xan, why are you wearing a suit?”

“Un it’s the latest boyfriend style, **you** know, wearing a suit over a dress. It’s perfect for a proposal scene!”

“Is that **so**?” Susanna looked her up and down, “The suit does look **good**, is it Samuel’s?”

“Ah, yes.”

“I thought it smelled familiar, but it looks much bigger on you.”

Xanthea scratched her head quiltily. It wasn’t just looking bigger, it was indeed much bigger than Samuel’s

“Alright, the party’s started. Lets go together”

“Okay”