

My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel

CHAPTER 341

Posted by AdminHR, 1179 Views, Released on May 30, 2024

Chapter 341

After getting home and muddling through dinner, Princess Xan marched upstairs and angrily took out her phone, deciding she would rather be clingy.

Good for you, Orion. It's almost 11 PM and you still haven't called back? Another call, and if he dared to ignore it again.

"Xannie, what's up?"

This time he didn't hang up, but his tone was cold, betraying a hint of being too busy to bother with her.

"Orion, didn't you see my calls?!"

"Too busy, I didn't notice them."

"Still busy?" Xanthea frowned, her voice a bit aggrieved, "You've been busy all day. Are you still at the office?"

"On a plane."

"Plane? Why are you on a plane?"

"To see someone important."

Great!

Hearing this, Xanthea felt a surge of anger. He hadn't contacted her all **day**, didn't return her calls, and now he was off to see "someone very important" Fine, let him go see them. She wouldn't bother with him anymore!

Orion: "What's wrong?"

"Nothing!"

She replied angrily.

"Really?"

"Of course, really. Go see her! I'll hang-"

Before she could finish, she heard a low chuckle from the other end, his magnetic **and** captivating voice sounding extremely pleasant.

He's laughing?

She would not be bothering him, and he was happy about it?

"Why is Xannie tearing the curtains?"

Xanthea looked at the lace curtain in her hand, which she had already torn a hole in, "None of your business. These are my curtains, not

yours."

How did he know she was tearing the curtains?!

Wait, how

She turned to **look** outside and immediately saw a stunning sight view.

The night was calm, and the bright moonlight pierced through the clouds, casting soft beams. The light filtered through the dense foliage of a tree by the lake, creating dappled circles on the ground, illuminating the tall, elegant figure of a man.

He wore a well-tailored dark coat, the hem swaying gently in the breeze.

At that moment, he was holding his phone, slightly tilting his head to look at her. The interplay of shadows and moonlight made his already striking features even more chiseled, especially with the profound smile in his eyes, as dark and intense as if an abyss threatening to drown anyone who gazed into them.

Orion?!

How was he in the backyard?

Wasn't he on a plane, going to see someone/important.

"Xannie, I miss you"

Orion looked up at her, his burning gaze brighter than the moonlight.

"I miss you too!"

Without a second thought, Xanthea dropped her phone and bolted downstairs.

"Miss?"

At the staircase, Zora was bumped by her in her haste.

“Auntie, sorry!”

“Miss, where are you going to this late?”

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“I’m going to the garden to admire the flowers!”

“Admire the flowers? It’s pitch dark, what can you see? Do you want me to turn on the garden lights?”

“No, no,

definitely not!”

“Then at least put on a coat, it’s cold outside.”

In the misty, dewy, vibrant garden, Xanthea arrived like a fluttering butterfly, darting straight for the most beautiful “flower” there.

“Orion!”

“Honey”

Orion caught her in a tight embrace, burying his head to inhale the faint, sweet scent of vanilla, finally alleviating a day’s worth of intense longing.

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As soon as Xanthea crashed into Orion’s embrace, she caught a whiff of a familiar, fresh, and elegant fragrance.

Looking down, she saw a bouquet of vibrant purple irises beneath his large coat. She looked at him, astonished and delighted. “Its inses!”

Her amber eyes sparkled like the brightest stars in the sky, mesmerizingly beautiful.

Orion's dark eyes deepened, and he couldn't resist brushing his lips against her forehead. "Do you like them, sweetheart?"

"I love them, absolutely love them!"

Xanthea wrapped her arms around his neck, cuddling up to him like a fluffy little red fox nuzzling its owner, cooing and snuggling affectionately. Her soft, sweet murmurs ignited a burning desire within him, and he pulled her closer, ready to kiss her.

But just as he leaned in, she playfully lifted the bouquet between them, and his kiss landed on the petals instead. But his smitten gaze not fading in the slightest.

"Haha!" Xanthea giggled him mischievously, "Orion, were you aiming to devour the flowers?"

Orion looked up at the radiant girl under the moonlight, her smile as bright as the flowers she held. He replied in a long, meaningful tone, "I indeed wanted to devour the flower"

"You can't!"

She clutched the flowers protectively, but his hand found her sensitive waist and began to tickle her "Stop, stop, it tickles! Please"

Her delightful laughter rang out, crisp and carefree, floating through the garden. Realizing they were sneaking around in the garden late at night and might wake her family, she quickly clamped her mouth shut, biting her lip to stifle her laughter.

"Stop—stop tickling. Orion, I give up, I give up."

Orion narrowed his eyes, a dangerous glint flashing in his dark gaze. "Will you let me devour it now?"

"Yes, yes!"

She surrendered, offering the flowers to him, but he suddenly leaned over them and kissed her forehead, "it's you, my flower, I want to devour you."

"You pervert!"

Xanthea lightly hit him, but he pulled both her and the flowers tightly into his embrace.

The strong, steady beat of his heart reverberated through his firm chest, slowly turning her cheeks pink. A deep sigh escaped him, "Whether you like it or not, you can't escape."

“You’re mine. This lifetime, you can only be ‘devoured’ by me.”

Though his words were like those of a crazed fanatic, they made Xanthea blush and her heart race.

“Are you so confident about that? What if I fall for someone else someday?”

Before she could finish her sentence, Orion’s grip tightened, his eyes burning with a fierce flame, “Then, I’ll have to ‘devour’ you now.”

Seeing his cold, ruthless look, as if he might actually swallow her whole, she shook her head frantically, “I was just kidding, just kidding!”

“It’s too late”

“hahaha, Orion, no.”

A stray cat’s call suddenly echoed, making Xanthea quickly cover Orion’s mouth, frozen in place. After a moment, when there were no signs of anyone coming, she breathed a sigh of relief and let go. “That scared me. I thought someone was coming.”

“Shall we go to the lakeside?” Orion’s voice was hoarse, his dark eyes glittering with temptation. “No one will find us there.”

“Mr. Lockwood, what are you suggesting?” Xanthea teased, tugging at his earlobe, “Sneaking into houses in the middle of the night to kidnap an innocent girl, what are your intentions?”

Orion caught her wrist, kissing it tenderly, his voice thick with desire. “What do you think?”

“Hahaha, stop kissing, my hand is ticklish too.”

“And the irises, why did you give me a bouquet of irises today? The purple irises symbolize—good news, I miss you. Do you have good news? Or do you miss me?”

“Both”

“Both? What’s the good news?”

15:31

“Come with me to the lakeside, and I’ll tell you”

“In your dreams, you Sly Fox.”

Xanthea teased, only to see him pull out a document from behind his back.

“What’s this?”

“Good news!

“Really?”

Xanthea took it skeptically, thinking he was teasing her, but it turned out there really was good news.

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She open the folder, and lines of black text on white paper came into her view.

“Equity Transfer Agreemen17”

“The equity seller is a current shareholders of The Martinez Group, holding 15%, 12% 30% of.....

Below the dense of numbers and signatures of the shamholders added up to exactly 100%, with 53 people in total. Xanthea was stunned, Did this mean he had acquired the entire Martinez Group and become the sole proprietor?

She looked up at him in disbelief.

Orion’s eyes twinkled with a smile. “Is this good news, then?”

“Orion, why did you?”

“He used Xannie. He should be punished. Orion said, gently caressing her curly hair, his tone tender and affectionate. “You’ve been business partners for years, with complex interests intertwined. Matthew’s scandal will inevitably impact the Nightshade Group. Acquisition is the best move. Your parents will also be pleased with **this** gift

“You’re giving it to my parents? **No**, that’s too valuable!”

“No matter how valuable, it’s not more valuable their daughter”

Xanthea looked at him, her amber eyes shimmering with tears, touched and pained **at** the same time:

It turned out that he had been up all night and busy all day, with no time to even take a breath, all for this acquisition.

All to help vent her anger and to make her parents pleased.

Xanthea's eyes welled up, on the verge of tears.

"What's wrong, honey?"

Orion frowned, cupping her face.

Xanthea's voice was **choked** with sobs, "You, you didn't sleep at all **and** spent the **whole day** working on this? If you wanted to acquire the Martinez Group, you could've done it slowly, why such a haste?"

"In a hurry to win you over."

"But I'm already yours!"

Xanthea tiptoed to kiss him. Orion's eyes flashed with surprise, and he held her head to deepen the kiss.

But she pulled away

after a brief moment, tugging at his tie angrily.

"Orion, I'm warning you, don't ever make decisions without telling me again, and don't work day and night like this anymore!"

"I don't need such gifts, and I don't want to see you exhausting yourself! You think you're young, always wearing yourself out now. You'll regret it when you're old."

"Even when I am older Orion cut her off with a wicked smile, "I'll still be more than capable of taking care of a little girl like you."

For some reason, Xanthea felt he barely pronounced the word "capable," as if he hadn't said the word **at all**.

"You're so improper"

Heh

Don't laugh! D

Do you remember what I just said?"

Drion watched her, who was like a kitten with its fur standing on end, amusement filling his eyes.

He remembered every word Xannie had said

"Hmph!" Xanthea, recalling her wild thoughts throughout the **day**, feeling a mix of anger, annoyance, and regret. "You ignored me all day:

I thought you were upset because I hadn't introduced you to my family yet."

"I was upset, indeed"

"Because, right now."

She was about to explain when he interrupted in a low voice, "Xannie, are you going to make it up to me?"

"How should I make it up?"

"With you.

Wh

15:31

The next moment, a blushing Xanthea was carried to the lakeside,

The cool moonlight and gentle breeze rustled the soft willow branches by the lake. The scattered light

Xanthea was pressed against the lakeside miling, and was forced to endure Orion's intense and passionate kisses. Her delicate cheeks gradually took on a rosy hue, her breathing becoming frantic and erratic from the lack of air

After a long while, her lips, swollen from his fervent kisses, seemed about to bleed. Yet, the man didn't relent, his lips trailing down his slender, swan-like neck.

"Orion, please."

Xanthea's beautiful face tilted back in unbearable pleasure, her fingers gently threading through the man's short hair of her chest

Under the clear moonlight, her red lips parted slightly, and her eyes were filled with seductive allure, like a mesmerizing siren that steals souls of men,

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The Nightshade Estate, study room

"Knock, knock, knock."

"Come in."

Ethan pushed open the door and saw Samuel buried in a pile of messy documents. "Samuel, it's so late, and you're still working?"

"There seems to be trouble with the company."

"What kind of trouble?"

"It's not us, it's the Martinez Group. Rumors had it that over fifty of their shareholders have vanished mysteriously today, and even their families can't reach them. It seems that they've vanished to the same place."

"Moreover, James just found out that the 53% of the group's initially held by Matthew have been siphoned off bit by bit by his uncle under the guise of financing. Now that Matthew is in trouble, those shares are definitely not recoverable. I'm worried."

"Worried that the Martinez Group's stock will plummet and drag our company down with it?"

"We've had a very close partnership with the Martinez Group, especially this year, with Xan's tying us together in many uninitiated projects."

Samuel clenched his fists in frustration.

"Now Matthew's scandal and the internal turmoil in the Martinez Group will undoubtedly affect our company. But what worries me more is that someone might take advantage of the situation, turning the Martinez Group into a hollowed out shell company. Such a blow would be fatal to us!"

He could already sense this mysterious and powerful force behind this, but who was it? And **what** was their goal?

"Alright, don't overthink it. I go with you to the Martinez Group tomorrow, and we'll sort this out"

“Okay”

Samuel nodded. Ethan walked over and turned off the desk lamp. “There’s been a lot going on at home and at the company these past few days. Have a good rest, and don’t overwork.”

Tknow.

As they spoke of home matters, Samuel suddenly remembered Xan’s unusual behavior at dinner earlier. But his mind was preoccupied with the Martinez Group, so he hadn’t given it much thought.

“Bro, **did** you notice Xan at dinner seemed a bit distracted?”

“More than just a bit. Considering what’s happened, it’s natural for her to be upset. I was actually surprised that she’s been surprisingly composed. Just give her some time to process.”

*Upset?”

“Yeah” Ethan frowned slightly. “Even though Matthew was a jerk, Xan genuinely loved him.”

“I thought I heard her crying in the bathroom this noon. When she came out, she pretended to be indifferent and cheerful, I asked Ryan to keep an eye on her mood, but he didn’t tell anything was wrong.”

“What?”

Samuel stood up in shock.

Xan had told him she **wasn’t** sad and even seemed happy in the morning, but then she turned around and cried alone in the bathroom!

So, she had been lying about not being sad!

“No, I have to check on her!”

“She’s asleep now. Don’t disturb her.”

“But I need to see for myself.”

Samuel hurriedly closed his documents and rushed to the second floor, only to see the light in Xanthea’s room was off.

Was she really asleep?

He pressed his ear to the door and heard Zora's voice, "Young master, what are you doing?"

"Shh!" Samuel **was** startled and quickly shushed her. "Xan's asleep, don't wake her."

Zora chuckled, "Impossible. Miss is in the backyard right **now**"

"What?" Samuel straightened up slowly. "The backyard? What is **she** doing there?"

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"She said she was going to admire the flowers.

"Admire the flowers?"

It was nearly autumn, and the irises in the **yard** she loved had long withered. What flowers were there to admire? Not to mention in this late hour. Was she crying secretly again?

"Young master?"

Zora wanted to say more, but Samuel had already rushed downstairs.

At Lakeside Manor, under the cascading willow branches, a couple's embrace grew more fervent.

"Orion, please, no more."

Despite Xanthea's protests, her voice, soft and enticing, only spurred Orion on until a "crack" broke the moment.

Xanthea turned her **face** slightly, snapping out of her daze, realizing the railing behind her was about to break!

Was she about to fall into the lake?

"Orion, Orion, the railing is **about** to break!"

She desperately pounded on him, but he didn't wake up. She resigned herself to hearing the rotting railing fall into the water with a splash, and her body was about to fall as well.

"Ah-

At the critical moment, Orion lifted her, using his strength to press her against a nearby tree.

Having experienced falling into the water before, Xanthea was drenched in cold sweat. She hit his chest with feigned irritation, but the man merely groaned comfortably into her dense curls.

“Xannie, my Xannic, so sweet, so soft, so fragrant”

“And you’re still going on about that? You almost made me fall into the water!”

“With your hubby here, Xannie wouldn’t never fall into the water.”

“What did you just say?!”

Xanthea’s eyes widened, her delicate face blushing deeply like the shy moon reflected in the lake.

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“I didn’t say nothing.”

“Liar! You just said..”

Xanthea’s cheeks flushed with embarrassment, her voice trailing off midway.

Orion’s lips curved into a mischievous smile, “I said what? Hmm? Why won’t you finish, Xannie?”

“You’re so bad!”

Xanthea lightly punched his chest. He was trying to get her to call him “hubby, truly a Sly Fox

Orion laughed happily, leaning closer to her ear. His voice was deep and magnetic, carrying an irresistible charm, “Babe, I want to...”

“Want?! Want in your dreams!”

Xanthea quickly buttoned up her shirt, afraid that if she took any longer, he’d devour her completely, “You better zip up.”

Orion: “I can’t. Help me, Xannie.”

Xanthea bit her lip, her seductive and alluring face glowing like a rose blooming in the night, mesmerizing the man.

“Onion, you’re crossing the line!”

She had been lenient with him, considering his hard work for the whole day, but he was getting more and more audacious!

“It’s all because you’re too beautiful.”

Onion leaned in to kiss her again, but Xanthea pushed him away and pretended to leave, “It’s getting late. I should go back.”

“Don’t go!”

She was suddenly pulled into a tight embrace, hearing his husky voice with a hint of pleading, as if he turned from a fox to an adorable puppy. She was instantly touched

‘T’ll be good

“**Really?** You’ll behave?”

Onion: “Yes

Xanthea softened again, forgetting how badly he had teased her just moments ago.

“Then let’s hug for a bit longer.”

Under the starlit sky, the serene lake sparkled as a night breeze stirred ripples, and willow branches fluttered. In this picturesque scene, embracing the one she loved most, Xanthea felt blissfully at peace.

She couldn’t help but nuzzle into his sturdy chest, inhaling his faint, refreshing pine scent.

“Orion, the day of my coming-of-age ceremony, it was you who saved me, wasn’t it?”

The man’s tensed at her words, “How did you know that?”

“I fell into the water, but I wasn’t drowning. I was still conscious.”

“Then you know I kissed you?”

“?” Xanthea looked puzzled, “You kissed me?!”

Orion chuckled, realizing she didn’t know, “I performed CPR.”

Stealing a taste of his darling was sweet as forbidden fruit.

“Oh, I recognized you by the iris tattoo on your chest.

Xanthea’s small hand sneaked under his shift, **gently** touching the blooming iris tattoo on his right chest and the faint bum scars beneath it

The scars, untouched for years, were exceedingly sensitive. The girl’s tender and delicate **fingers** brushed it gently, stirring a strong desire within him, darkening his eyes, and making his voice hoarse, “Xannie, don’t touch it.”

His refusal, though filled with barely restrained passion, hurt her. She quickly withdrew her hand.

Were they indeed his taboo?

She wanted to ask about his childhood, to know who left these scars on him, to understand him completely, but she feared that she might reopen his old wounds.

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The moment she withdrew her hand, Öriğ wanted to pull her close in, but he feared that if he continued, he would not be able to stop himself from

“Xan, Kannie, my

His voice suddenly timed low and seductive. His high bridged nose gently muzzled her delicate face, like a puppy craving its owner’s affection, leaving Nanthes completely defenseless.

“Xanthen hesitated, “Only one

Before she could finish her words were engulfed by the man’s kiss.

Downstairs, Samuel was searching everywhere for Xanthea, but after scouring the entire garden, he still couldn’t find her

“Didn’t Zora say she was admiring the flowers.”

He mumbled to himself, suddenly recalling that behind the garden was a lake. Wouldn’t Xan do something rash

With a burst of speed, he raced towards the lake. But upon arrival, the waters were calm, without any disturbances. Only a willow tree by the shore was shaking wildly, as if covering something, which was clearly abnormal.

Driven by curiosity, he approached and could barely see... under the tree, a couple was tightly embracing and kissing passionately utterly lost and oblivious even to his presence

In the dead of night these young lovers sure knew how to live it up

Just as he was about to turn away, his steps halted.

Wait a minute!

That fluffy short, round tail—it looks just like the one on Xan’s bunny pajamas?

Impossible. There’s no way Xan would be here in the middle of the night kissing a man!

But as if driven by some invisible force, he turned around and called out, “Xan?”

Startled by Samuel’s voice, Xanthea shrieked, instinctively pushing

the man away from her.

Seeing this, Samuel’s mind went blank. He couldn’t believe his eyes.

“S—Samuel, why...”

“Orion

Samuel came to his senses, his anger surging as he clenched his fists, ready to punch Orion, “How dare **yo** u violate my sister! Ill kill

your

Xanthe quickly positioned herself between them.

what are you doing?”

Samuel’s punch halted, looking at her incredibly. Xanthea’s eyes darted away, her lips quivering. She knew the strict family rules, getting caught by Samuel, she was doomed!

But being doomed was better than letting Orion get hurt!

“Orion didn’t violate me, I **was** willing”

“What?!” Samuel yelled in shock, “How could you be willing

Xanthea lowered her head, like a small animal caught misbehaving, her fingers nervously twisting her pajamas.

In the past, whenever she did something wrong and acted this way, Samuel would always forgive her without any reason. Perhaps, he would do the same this time?

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“You were just betrayed by Matthew and haven’t yet recovered from the breakup. How could you possibly with him.” Samuel said, his finger trembling as he pointed at Orion, “Did he take advantage **of** you?”

“No.” Xanthea shook her head. “Actually, I stopped liking Matthew a long time ago.”

“What?”

Samuel was

stunned.

Given the situation, Xanthea decided there was no point in hiding the truth anymore and confessed everything

“Samuel, I actually discovered a while ago that Matthew were involved with each other. I just didn’t have any evidence and feared no one would believe me if I spoke out without proof.

“Recently, I went on a trip to Willowdale with Matthew and deliberately entered the entertainment industry to find evidence to get revenge on them.

But Miranda seemed to have noticed and tampered with my motorcycle, almost causing me to have an accident during an audition at Realm of Illusions. It was Orion who had been investigating this and found the video from the proposal ceremony. During this time, I gradually fell for him, He’s my boyfriend now!”

As her explanation, Samuel was utterly shocked. As he processed this, various scenes flashed through his mind.

No wonder Xan insisted on attending that night and identified a priceless gem, and then gave it to Orion for free.

No wonder Xan never visited Miranda in the hospital, despite previously being inseparable from her.

No wonder he felt Xan had been distant and cold towards Matthew lately, which was a complete turnaround from before.

No wonder Orion showed up at the Iris Garden Venue, calmly watching the proposal without a trace of sadness.

No wonder Xan wore Orion’s clothes to Matthew’s proposal ceremony!

It all made perfect sense now!

Samuel stared at her, her flushed face, her curly hair a mess, her delicate lips swollen from being kissed. It felt like seeing a prized rose trampled by a careless foot, leaving him both heartbroken and furious!

“You’re being foolish, Xan!

“It’s only been two days since you revealed Matthew’s scandal, have you forgotten that already? Can’t you learn **your** lesson? Do not jump out of the frying pan into the fire!”

“Well, sometimes the fire is worth the risk. At least it keeps you warm.”

Xanthea muttered softly, but Samuel pulled her closer, "What did you say? You're blinded by love."

"Uh-huh."

Xanthea nodded, acknowledging it, but she thought Orion was blinded by love too.

A lovesick person meeting a clear-headed one would be a tragedy, **but** meeting another lovesick person was pure bliss.

"What have I told you? These days, men are deceitful, none of them are worth liking, and none of them was good enough **for** you."

"Samuel."

Samuel was lecturing Xanthea when he suddenly heard a deep voice.

He looked up at Orion, astonished and angry, wondering if he had heard correctly. "What did you call me?"

Xanthea pursed her lips in a smile. She hadn't realized before how adept Orion was at taking advantage of the situation. Tonight he called himself her hubby and now addressed Samuel directly—it seemed he was really eager.

"He called you 'Samuel.'"

"Shut up!" Samuel glared at Orion. "Who do you think you are calling Samuel? I have no thing to do with **you!**"

Orion, still recovering from their passionate moment, replied in a voice that was slightly hoarse, "I can."

"You can what?"

"I can be good enough for Xannie."

Xannie? He had a special nickname for her? The way he said it, with such affection, clearly showed he was a pro at having charmed Xan so much that she secretly got together with him without informing the family!

It was romance. He must

Samuel laughed sarcastically, "You think you can be good enough because

you've said so? Matthew said no less than you did."

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Samuel was halfway through his sentence when he got interrupted. He looked bewildered, "What?"

Xanthea also looked puzzled at Orion.

Onon pulled out his phone and played a recording.

1. g. It was their conversation.

Honestly, I don't like Matthew at all. He's foolish, cowardly, with all the wrong intentions. He's unambitious, and from top to bottom, inside and out, there's nothing about him that matches Xan. Well, I shouldn't say that. In my eyes, no man on this Earth good enough for Xan. If it were you, you might just be enough to match her."

Really?

Really!

No take backs

What's there to take back?"

As Xanthea listened to the recording, her eyes filled with surprise and joy.

"When did this happen? So, Samuel, you've approved of me and Orion?"

Samuel was caught off guard by the recording. His face went through a series of colors –pale, then **dark**, and finally a sickly green; quite a spectacular sight to behold.

This was something he had casually said to comfort Orion, and he never expected it to be recorded and used against him. This man was truly cunning!

"Orion, you're quite the strategist, recording our conversation like that!"

Orion humbly replied, "I was just recording Xan, and it just so happened that you showed up, Samuel."

"I told you not to call me Samuel. Who do you think you are!"

Watching Samuel so flustered and angry, Xanthea ran over and clung to Orion's arm, "Samuel, a gentleman's word is his bond, you taught me that since I was little. You can't go back on your word now. Otherwise, your image in my heart will be ruined!"

Samuel was left speechless, his face turning red with frustration. Confronted with his own words, he couldn't argue and had to shift his focus.

"So, does that mean you two can be all lovey dovey **here**?!" He glared at Xanthea holding onto Orion's arm, fuming with rage. "And dare to do it right in front of me."

Xanthea quickly let go of her arms on Orion.

"Xan, recite the rules of Nightshade family, Article **23**!"

"Article 23, specifically for Xan: As a young lady of the family, before marriage, she must not have intimate contact with any man, including hugging, holding hands, kissing, etc., even if he is her boyfriend. If caught, she must face thirty lashes and be confined to a small dark room, for a duration depending on the severity

Xanthea lowered her head and recited the rule, looking aggrieved.

Listening to the harsh rule, Orion's brows furrowed.

Given what he had done with Xan, she'd be locked up for a long time.

"Would marriage solve it?"

He suddenly asked, leaving Samuel stunned. His eyes nearly popped out, "What did you say?"

He had just found out about their relationship, and now Orion wanted to marry her? He was even bolder than Matthew!

#717"

Xanthea was also shocked.

But in her heart, she was touched. Ori was willing to suggest marriage to protect her from punishment!

"Samuel"

Xanthea pouted and used her ultimate weapon against Samuel, acting all cutesy, "You can't tell Mom and Dad or Big Brother about tonight. They will definitely punish me! Do you really

want to see me get whipped? The whip is so thick, and my skin so delicate, it will tear and bleed.”

“Snap-”

15:32

Before she could finish, the lights by the lake suddenly lit up, revealing Christopher, Susanna, and Ethan not far away, staring at them in

shock.

“Ah

Xanthea gasped, her entire body collapsing into Orion’s arms.

When had they arrived?

Meeting Orion in the middle of the night and getting caught by her whole family—this was the ultimate embarrassment. She wanted to

die!

Let her go; she wanted to jump into the lake!

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Chapter **349**

“Let me out! Let me out!”

“Samuell Samuel, you bad brother, can you hear me?1”

“Hello? Hello!”

In her bedroom, Xanthea was furious as an enraged little fox whose fur practically standing on end, pounding on the door with all her

might,

Sam had locked the door from the outside, smugly pocketing the key, “Xon, I’d save my energy if I were you. You’re lucky to be confined to your room. If you anger Mom, Dad, and Big Brother further you might just end up in the basement!”

The mention of “basement” sent a shiver down Xanthea’s spine,

If her parents were willing to lock her up there, how would they treat Orion?

Would they force him to break up with her and never see her again?

In just a few seconds, she had imagined an entire saga of family feuds, business battles, and **tragic** love story!

“Samuel, dear Samuel”

“Please let me out, I promise I won’t cause any trouble. I just want to hear what Mom and Dad are saying!”

“You just want to speak up for Orion, don’t you?” Sam scoffed. “Last time, I believed you and softened my stance, and almost didn’t see what a scumbag Matthew was. I’m not making the same mistake again!”

“But what do you plan to do? Take it out on me but let Orion go!”

“What do we plan to do?”

Samuel cracked his knuckles with a menacing smile.

Orion, with his audacity and brazenness, had dared to lure Xan to a lakeside in the dead of night, a flagrant violation of the family’s values!

Even as the head of the Lockwood Group, he’d have to face the judgment of the Nights had family!

“Of course, well use the harshest methods to deal with **him!**”

“The harshest?”

Xanthea’s eyes widened, her mind racing with images of brutal punishments. She was as frantic as an ant on a hot pan.

If only she had her ph

phone, she could call her uncle for help, but Samuel had confiscated it, leaving her completely helpless!

Samuel, full of malicious intent, was **about** to join the family’s severe judgment of Orion when he saw in the living room, Dad pouring a cup of coffee **for** Orion, and it was the best coffee in the house.

7

This was not what he had imagined!

Orion: "Thank you, sir."

"Don't mention it. This coffee was specially acquired from Stonehaven by my brother-in-law, it's a top-notch. Please, Mr. Lockwood, have

a faste."

Orion took a light **sip**, "it's smooth on the palate, with a lingering sweetness and a refreshing finish. This is the finest coffee." Hearing his appraisal, Christopher's eyes lit up. "I didn't expect you to know about coffee so much."

Nowadays, most young people drink fast beverages like cola, rarely appreciating the nuances of coffee, let alone understanding it deeply.

Despite Orion's noble background, he was only two years older than Xan. Yet, he understands coffee, which shows his calm and quality-focused nature, unlike the typically anxious and fickle young **people**.

Orion: "I just know a little

"That's not."

Christopher **was** about to continue but was stopped by Susanna, she prompted him to adjust his expression

The couple wore complex expressions, still reeling from the new revelations they had just witnessed.

They couldn't believe Matthew and Miranda had been together all along, that Miranda had planned the audition explosion to harm Xan, and most shockingly, that Xan was with Mr. Lockwood, someone Po seemed completely unrelated to their world.

My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel

CHAPTER 350

Posted by **AdminHR**, 1172 Views, Released on May 30, 2024

Chapter 350

Xan, despite her smarts and striking beauty, which made her incredibly endearing, **was** still very much a child at heart—

innocent, straightforward, and prone to bouts of pouting and whimsy. On the flip side, when things didn't go her way, she could throw a fit like no

other.

2

Mr.

Lockwood, **on** the other hand, wasn't much older in years but had already established himself **as** a towering figure in Crestwood's financial elite. As the renowned CEO of the Lockwood Group, his resolve and temperament were subjects of much speculation and intrigue. He was a mystery, wrapped in a riddle, shrouded in rumors,

By all accounts, one would think Mr. Lockwood's interest lean towards women of a more mature and polished demeanor, not someone **like** Xan.

The two of them were unsure how to face him. It was Ethan who broke the silence first. "Mr. Lockwood, is everything Xan said by the lake true?"

"Yes, it is true."

So, it really was like that.

Ethan's gaze **dropped** slightly, hiding the furious gleam in his eyes.

The mastermind behind the explosion at Realm of Illusions audition site was Miranda. No wonder Xan poisoned her as soon as she returned.

Xan is inherently kind-hearted and would never resort to such measures unless it was a matter of life and death. He should've realized sooner and not let Miranda leave the hospital alive.

Hearing this, Susanna couldn't hold back her tears, and Christopher was right there, comforting her, "It's okay, it's okay"

"Except for one thing."

"What's that?"

"I've liked Xan for a very long time."

Samuel came down the stairs just in time to hear this, seizing upon it, "How long is a very long time? Xan's only 18. Did you fall **for** her before she was still underage? Pervert!"

Orion responded, "Since her coming-of-age ceremony."

“That’s still lusting after her!”

After saying this, Samuel waited for Orion to retort, but he didn’t. It seemed like he tacitly admitted it. Was he really admitting to his base motives so blatantly?

Christopher rebuked Samuel, “Samuel, how can you speak like that?”

Orion brushed it off, “It’s fine, Mr. Nightshade is just being overly protective of his sister. It’s understandable.”

“Oh, why don’t you call me ‘Samuel now?’”

Samuel provocatively looked at him from the sofa, “Why **don’t** you just call everyone by big brother, ‘dad,’ and ‘mom right now!’”

Orion looked up, slightly surprised, “Can I?”

Christopher was baffled, “Samuel, what nonsense are you on about?”

Susanna chimed in, “Samuel, did you not sleep well? Is your brain muddled?”

Ethan cautioned, “Samuel, mind your words,”

his own family. He felt utterly wronged but had no way way to explain himself.

In an instant, Samuel found himself under siege by his No! It was Orion who started it by calling him **Samuel**, so he retaliated in kind. Yet, Orion pretended not to know ask in return, making it seem like he was the one encouraging him to do so!

Orion was truly scheming and cunning. If he couldn’t **get** the better of him, what chance did the pure-hearted Xan have?

“Mr. Lockwood, please excuse the boy’s rudeness.”

After wiping away her tears, Susanna finally spoke, “Actually, I’m quite thankful to you”

“When Xan was little, she had a strong ability to mimic others. She learned to be boisterous and naughty from her two brothers. Showing no trace of being a girl. I thought it would be nice if she had a sister to keep her company, so we adopted Miranda from the orphanage. Little did I know, I brought an enemy into our home, who not only wanted to harm her but also took away the person she loved the most

“And then there’s Matthew. I never doubted his sincerity towards Xam. But I didn’t expect him to do something like that. All these were my failings as a mother. I almost ruined Xam because of my negligence!