

My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel

CHAPTER 361

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Chapter 361

"Hmph **you** big meanie, always bullying me

In her room, Xanthes was packing a Hello Kitty toy into her sulicose when she heard Zora's voice from outside, "Miss, Mr. Lockwood is **leaving**: Master and Madam asked you to go and say goodbye. They are in the back garden."

"What?"

"What?"

He's leaving so soon? He must be angry!

In the back garden, a man of striking posture stood before a mutated Iris, gently caressing its withered stems and leaves.

"Orion!"

He turned around and saw the girl running over, breathless, pulling a red suitcase. His expression momentarily froze, "Xannie?"

"Ethan and Samuel are too much, Let's ignore them and **go** back to Sunset Hills Estates together!"

No sooner had she spoken than the man's puzzled look turned into one of deep, fervent intensity. He stepped forward quickly and pulled her into a tight embrace.

"AM"

Xanthea was caught off guard, her heart skipping a beat.

He must have been sad and hurt after having his scars revealed by her brother, **so** that he's seeking comfort from her.

"Ori, don't be sad, don't be sad, Xonnie will protect you!"

She reached out and gently patted his back, as if comforting a wounded child.

Orion, with his face buried in her dark, silky hair, felt the cold gloom in his heart dissipate the moment he saw her, heard her voice, and breathed in her scent.

His Xannie, was she really not an angel in disguise?

How could she **be** so good.

Xanthea: "Orion, if you're really upset, you can cry. I won't make fun of you."

"Heh."

Before she could finish, he let out a soft chuckle

Xanthea: "?" Did he **lose** his mind?

"I'm too happy to be upset."

"Huh? Big brother **revealed** your wounds, you're not angry?"

Those wounds had long been healed by you.

"But Xan defended me and argued for me."

Little did she know, it took all his restraint not to kiss her in front of everyone.

"Then..." Xanthea looked at him with slight confusion, "Ethan bullied you like that, and you're not angry?"

"Not angry" Orion gently brushed her bangs aside, his eyes deep. "If they bully me, I'll just take it out on you."

Xanthea: "777" What kind **of logic** was that? Brother's debt paid by sister?

Just as she was about to argue, she felt his "bullying," her cheeks instantly flushing.

Orion's eyes twinkled with a deep meaning, but I can make it rain."

Xanthea quickly caught on **and** pounded his chest in embarrassment and annoyance, "You jerk, you **rogue!**"

"Weren't you just about to elope with this Jogue?"

"Who, who **said** that! I was just..."

"Don't worry, I'll definitely marry you with all the proper ceremonies."

Xanthea saw him getting carried away and raised her head proudly yet shyly. "Keep dreaming, I might not marry you!"

Orion's eyes narrowed, revealing a dangerous glint, "If **you** don't marry me, who will you marry then?"

"I'll have to think about it

"Let me know when you make the decision, so I can deal with him."

15:33

Hahaha, I'll marry you?

You agreed?

Sly Fox, you tricked me again!"

In the back garden, the sweet and happy laughter of the couple echoed.

Ethan and Samuel stood behind a carved window, watching the scene from afar

"Who would've thought Orion, the business genius, is even more lovesick than Xan

To win Xan, he was willing to offer his entire fortune as a betrothal gift. That was crazy

"Let's hope Xan didn't choose the wrong person this time and can stay this happy."

"Orion," Xanthea, hooking her arms around his neck, beamed with happiness, "I haven't even praised you yet. You've made my parents so happy, they'll definitely agree to our relationship soon!"

"They've already agreed, your brothers too."

"Really? That's great!"

Xanthea jumped up with joy, and Orion embraced her, murmuring deeply, "Yes, from now on, Xannie will be mine."

"Tomorrow the crew wraps up filming, let's celebrate together, okay?"

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On the outskirts of Crestwood, the set of Realm of Illusions.

Shadows danced as bullets flew, a hemic figure clad in black wielding dual pistols, moved through the boundless night. Wherever she went ICE Alliance warriors fell.

In the end, she too fell into a pool of bright red blood.

“Dead, she’s dead!”

“Phoenix, you’ve finally met your end at my hands, Black Mambal

“Hahaha.”

The leader of the ICE Alliance, Black Mamba, let out a maniac laugh his iron boots clanking as he approached the fallen shadow ready to lift her “corpse.”

Unexpectedly, the girl suddenly rose, drew her guns, loaded it, aimed, and fired. Her movements were as swift as a shadow in the night. Leaving him no time to react before his head exploded. He died with a smile still on his face.

“Phoenix”

He dropped under her icy, emotionless eyes.

“Boom-”

olding the severe offenders from

Black Mamba had rigged his heart as a bomb trigger. Once his heart stopped beating, the prison holding Ignite Camp would explode.

A massive explosion sounded, flames shooting up

p **into** the **sky**

Without a second thought. Phoenix rushed into **the** flames.

Below the dungeon, Maximus struggled for breath amidst the thick smoke, on the brink of death. His limbs were shackled with heavy chains, his body covered in wounds, his clothes soaked

in blood, and his breath faint. It was a miracle he **was** still alive, a miracle sustained by a single, desperate hope.

But now, with the explosion and the rising flames, that hope was extinguished. It was time for him to go.

Just as he was about to accept his fate, a loud “clang” of the prison door being kicked open echoed. From the thick smoke emerged a figure as commanding as a bloodthirsty goddess in the **night**, mysterious and captivating.

Maximus saw her and could hardly believe his eyes. After a moment, he burst into a satisfied and eerie laugh, “Hahaha.”

“Phee, Phee, you finally came”

“Do you know how long I’ve waited? Sixty–six days, a full sixty–six days. Every day, I thought about you.”

Otherwise, he would have died long ago.

“Are you here to send me off for the last time?”

“Go ahead, to die at your hands would be an honor.”

He closed his eyes calmly, content with the thought of his end coming at her hands.

“Bang-

The sound of a gunshot echoed, but Maximus did not die.

Phoenix had broken the chains that tightly bound him. As Maximus knelt on one knee, blood dripping from his mouth, he looked up in disbelief.

crucial: in Maximus’s eyes, this is the Realm

of

“Alright Group 3, pay attention, we need to light Phoenix’s profile here. This scene is crucial: Illusions”

Kevin picked up the microphone and had just finished speaking when he saw the tall, imposing man beside him.

“Mr. Lockwood

He humbly stood up to greet him, but the man seemed not to hear him.

On the green screen, flames roared, and the girl with dual **pistols** fearlessly rushed into the dark room without a trace of light, to save the dying boy.

Her figure slowly retreated back to over a decade ago, when there was a scene identical to the present.

She had also rushed into the flames back then, like an angel descending.

Kevin noticed the deep emotions swirling in Mc. Lockwood's eyes, tinted red by the fiery glow. He seemed to be deeply moved by the

15:33

scene, which took Kevin by surprise,

Phoenix holstered her guns and extended her hand to Maximus, "I'm here to save you"

"Why? Why?"

Maximus's pale lips trembled, staring at her in bewilderment.

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He captured her, imprisoned her, forced her to do things she didn't want to do, and why was she still willing to

"Because Phoenix and Maximus will always be the best partners"

save him?

Amidst the blazing flames, their silhouettes walking away together were just like when they first entered Ignite Camp

"Perfect, that's a wrap! Congratulations to Phoenix for wrapping up! Congratulations to Maximus for wrapping up! Congratulations to the entire crew of Realm of Illusions for wrapping up!"

As the "cut" was called the whole set erupted in celebration. Confetti flew, applause resounded, and a cake cart was pushed in.

"Great work, everyone!"

Xanthea greeted each crew member, and was about to take off her night costume when she spotted Orion behind the camera.

“Xan, it was really great working with you this time”

The actor playing Maximus opened his arms, intending to give her a big hug, only to see her push past him and run, “?”

“Orion”

Xanthea’s face lit up with a **smile**, running into **Orion’s** arms like a joyful fluttering bird.

Orion caught her effortlessly, lowering his head to inhale **her** sweet fragrance, as if to calm the intense emotions within him.

The actor playing Maximus

I thought I was your dear partner.

Absence makes the heart grow fonder. Their feelings have heated up way so fast. Xan used to be so coy, and now she’s not even avoiding anyone!

“Happy wrap, my Max!”

Xanthea whispered happily into his ear, Orion was slightly stunned at first, then his eyes crinkled with a smile, “Happy wrap, my goddess.”

“Hahaha, have you turned into my fan?”

“Always was.”

The most possessive, obsessive fan he was

After saying that he scooped her up, intending **to** get her into the car.

“Ah.” Kevin saw this and, felt too embarrassed to interrupt, only stuttering a loud reminder from behind, “Xan, don’t forget to go to the wrap party!”

“Mm, okay.”

Kevin’s voice was blocked by the car door, and Xanthea’s response was swallowed up in Orion’s kisses

As soon as they got into the car, Orion couldn't wait to "devour" his "goddess." The sero und them was heated and extremely intimate: Cedric didn't dare to glance at the rearvie w mirror and silently raised the partition.

Before the partition had fully up, he heard Xanthea's muffled, confused voice, "Huh? Ori on, it's my wrap today, didn't you bring flowers?" "Flowers?" The man, lost in the pleasure of kissing, continued to nibble on her tender rose lips, hardly able to think of an ything else, forgot"

"What?"

Xanthes was stunned by his words, then pushed him away in dissatisfaction.

"Wow! I even reminded you, and how come you still forgot!

"Typical man! Always longing for what **you** don't have, but once **you** have it, you take it for granted!"

The man, lost in desire, was pushed away by her. His expression was dazed as he held her hand tightly, trying to pull her back into his embrace for another kiss, only to be met with an angry bite from his little fox

"Ouch!"

The man was amused by her cuteney's, but the more he laughed, the angrier Xanthea b ecame.

It was her first wrap, and it was even a film they starred in together, marking a significan t moment in their relationship. **Yet**, he didn't even bother to buy her flowers, and he still **l aughed** after he forgot that!

Hearing the boss being "mistreated," Ceddo couldn't help but explain, "Ms. Nightshade, Boss didn't bring flowers because he spent the whole day picking..

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"I brought something else."

Orion interrupted him.

“Something else? Like what?”

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Please, not something like a lollipop. **She** wasn't that easy to please!

Orion reached over to open the mini fridge in the car. Xanthea leaned in curiously and saw adorable animal-shaped cakes with a zodiac theme.

“Aw! They're so cute!”

Her eyes sparkled with delight as she almost dove into the fridge, but the man lifted her **out** by the back of her neck.

“Do you like them?”

“Yes, yes, yes!”

“Pick one.

“Til pick..”

That's when Xanthea noticed there wasn't a Scorpio among the cupcakes. He knew she was terrified of scorpions and had deliberately left it out. How thoughtful he **was!**

She wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him on the right cheek, with an enchanting smile, “Or, pick for me.”

The man's gaze darkened slightly, then he tilted his left cheek toward her to hint, “This side too.”

Xanthea: “Mua!”

Orion picked one for her—a Gemini-themed cupcake with two adorable twin figures holding hands. Xanthea happily took it and, holding the fork, hesitated for a moment. It was just too cute to eat!

“Orion, you didn't make these yourself, did you?”

“There are molds.”

“You're amazing! How are you **good** at everything? What if I become totally useless being taken care of by you in the future?”

“Useless?” Orion’s eyes narrowed, as if he hadn’t considered such a delightful possibility. “Then I’ll just lock you up and make sure you’re only taken care of and played with by me every day.”

“Stop it, **you’re such a weirdo!**”

Xanthea threatened him with her fork, then gently landed it on one of the Gemini twins’ heads. A mouthful of smooth, tangy yogurt exploded on her taste buds, so delicious that her eyes nearly closed in pleasure.

“Tasty, that’s tasty! Orion, you should try.”

Before she could finish, the man had already tasted it—right off her lips.

“What are you doing?”

Orion gently licked his lips, his Adam’s apple bobbing. “The cake on Xannie’s lips is sweeter.”

“Ew, gross!”

“Not gross.” Orion hugged her tightly, playfully wrapping around her, “Xannie eats the cupcake, and I’ll eat Xannie”

“Let go, ha—ha, it tickles.”

The two were affectionate all the way, teasing each other until about an hour later Xanthea suddenly realized something was off. With messy hands she looked at the man covered in cream and strawberry marks on his face and neck.

“Orion, where are you taking me?”

“I have a surprise for you”

“A surprise?” She glanced out the window, “What kind of surprise requires us to drive this far? We’re almost reaching the northern **areas** of Crestwood.”

Welt. A sudden realization hit her and she looked at him suspiciously “You’re not taking me to meet your family, are you?!”

“Do you want to meet them?”

“No, no!” She immediately shook her head, fearing he would misunderstand, and explained, “It’s not that. Emm, I’m just not dressed for IL I’m in costume, no makeup, and there are

bite marks on my neck from you. No, I can't go like this, I need to prepare properly before I can go meet them!"

"No need" Orion kissed her hair gently. "You look best no matter what"

"That's just you are being in love it doesn't mean others will think the same. No! We're not going, stop the car" Xanthea pretended to

threaten him by pinching his neck. Suddenly, Cedric's voice c

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"Huh?!"

She turned her face in horror, "So soon?"

"Xannie, time to get out.

"No, no, I won't get out."

Xanthea clung to the seatbelt, refusing to let go until Orion leaned in and whispered in her ear with a chuckle, "I'm just kidding."

"Really?"

"Really."

"You'll be a monkey's **uncle** if you're lying!"

"Come out and see for yourself."

Skeptical yet curious, Xanthea poked her head out, and her jaw dropped at the sight of the sprawling, magnificent estate before her.

Could this be the estate Orion mentioned before, the one ten times larger than the Marlowe family's in the northern areas of Crestwood? This wasn't just ten times larger, it was an endless, sprawling, luxurious private island!

"Orion, this place is..."

"Xanthea Haven Estate."

“Xanthea?” She looked at him in disbelief. “That’s my name. You’re joking, right?”

Before she could finish, two lines of servants in the estate simultaneously opened the tall, gilded gates, revealing a luxurious main villa with four striking golden characters on the entrance—Xanthea Haven Estate.

The servants bowed and said in unison, “Welcome, Madam! **Good** afternoon, Madam!”

The opulent estate, the gleaming entrance, the and the uniform voices—everything left Xanthea in shock. She covered her mouth in disbelief, taking a long moment before slowly looking at him, “Why?”

Orion looked down at her, his dark eyes filled with tender affection, “Because this will be our home.”

“Our home?” She paused, then bit her lip, touched and amused, “I haven’t even agreed to marry you yet, and you’ve already prepared our marital home?”

“Yep, so you can’t back **out** now”

Orion took her **hand**, gently kissing it as if to seal the deal, “Your name’s already on it. If you don’t marry me, you’ll owe me ten times the compensation.”

“This naming doesn’t count! Wait, I haven’t agreed to anything, so how can I back out? And ten times the compensation? You want me to go bankrupt, you wicked capitalist!”

“Madam is so adorable!”

“Yes, yes, and so beautiful. I’ve never seen such a pretty girl in my life!”

“How can anyone be so charmingly petulant?”

Look, Young Master looks at her with such adoration, it’s almost dripping out of his eyes. It’s enough to make anyone jealous.”

The group of servants giggled and whispered, their voices clearly reaching Xanthea’s ears, making her shyly hide behind Orion, “Let’s **go** inside, **shall** we?”

Orion chuckled, holding her hand tighter, “Alright”

Spanning nearly a hundred acres, Xanthea Haven Estate was so vast that touring it required a ride in a European—style electric garden trolley. Xanthea sat in an electric European—style flower carriage, just about to take in the scenery when her eyes were gently **covered** by

the man's tie

"Orion, what are you doing?"

The last time he pulled his tie, it was to bind her hands and attempt something inappropriate under **the** guise of being Maximus. This time, with her eyes covered in the open could he be planning something even more improper,

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There's a gift for you?

"A gift?" Xanthea was curious, "What is it? It's so formal, you even have to cover my eyes?"

"You'll find out soon.

The trolley came to a halt, the gentle breeze caressed the wind chimes on the flower basket, producing a clear and pleasant sound. Onon led her by the hand, carefully guiding her down from the trolley, "Take it slow"

Xanthea tilted her head up, asking him in bewilderment, "Are we there yet?"

"Wimost."

"Still ahead, **huh?**"

He guided her, step by step. But the further they went, the more she felt something was off, the crunching beneath her feet sounded like dry twigs being stepped on,

The woods?

Orion had indeed led her into the woods. What was he up to?!

She abruptly halted

Onon: "What's wrong?"

"Orion, you're a pervert!"

She hadn't even tried the basics, and **he** was already seeking thrills!

Hearing "pervert" Orion paused for a moment, then slowly smiled, "Xannie, what are you expecting?"

"I wasn't expecting anything!"

"I will satisfy you"

"What nonsense are you talking about? I'm a proper young lady from a prestigious family, I would never."

Before she could finish, Orion removed the tie on her eyes, restoring her sight. An expanse of blooming irises **flooded** her view

A gentle breeze wafted through, brushing across the myriad of vibrant, beautiful petals of the irises. Red, orange, white, blue, purple, black, blue-violet, the hues dazzled her, creating a scene of unparalleled beauty, like a resplendent painting. Standing there **felt** like stepping into a fairyland.

Xanthea was stunned.

She hesitantly reached out, doubting her eyes, and touched the delicate petals, Dewdrops rolled off, cool against her hand, making her retract it as if electrified.

It's real, it's really real!

She ran towards the mountain, inhaling the faintly sweet fragrance at the base, kissing the pure white irises at the mountainside, **and** embracing the colorful petals at the summit. Her face blossomed with joy as she cheered and leaped.

"Inses, it's inses, a whole mountain of them!"

"Fragrant, beautiful, it feels like a dream."

The girl's long hair fluttered as she danced among the flowers, her laughter mingling with her radiant beauty, making her the most dazzling bloom in the field. Orion watched, mesmerized.

Xannie, the inses were blooming, and you were here.

I've waited for over ten years, and, you've arrived.

Xanthea, exhausted and shouted out, stood amidst the sea of flowers, watching the man approach her tears welling in her eyes.

She had once wished that if a man planted a mountain of irises for her, she would marry him when they bloomed.

This wish, so fantastical it seemed like plucking stars from the sky, had been actually fulfilled by him.

Orion picked a red iris and slowly walked to her, "Xannie, **this** symbolizes 'eternal love!

For the rest of my life, I'll protect you

Xanthea tears brimming, looked up. "Orion, it's not the season for Irises. How did you manage to plant a whole mountain of them?"

"There's a hot spring behind the mountain."

A hot spring?

300

No wonder she didn't feel cold even at the summit

"Did you choose this spot on purpose?"

"Yes."

"And the wind? Won't it blow the flowers away?"

Orion fell silent, and Xanthéa suddenly remembered what Cedric had said earlier in the car.

CEO didn't bring flowers because he had spent the entire day picking them.

She quickly took his hand and saw numerous fresh, tiny cuts, and tears fell instantly, "Orion."

"Did you put protective covers on each flower and spend the whole day picking them? How could you be so silly?"

"I said I wanted a mountain of irises just as a joke.

Her tears fell onto her palm, and Orion pulled her into an embrace, “It’s worth it for your i t’s worth it.”

“You fool.”

She lightly pounded on his chest, her eyes blurry with tears as she tiptoed to kiss **him**.

He said he forgot to bring her flowers, yet he gave her a whole mountain of them.

This man always silently did everything for her.

Orion cupped her face, kissing her back passionately as if to absorb her very soul. Their figures melded into one in the sea of flowers.

It took a while for Xanthea to gently push him away, her whole body tingling, her cheeks flushed. She leaned close to his ear and whispered shyly, “Orion, we can’t kiss anymore, Hello Kitty is already.”

Hello Kitty?

Orion’s mind suddenly flashed back to that wet pair of underwear that had flown onto his balcony.

“My little temptress, you asked for this.”

His dark eyes flared with intense heat as long-suppressed desires broke free. He picked her up and headed towards the villa.

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Under the ink black night, the vast, silent ocean lay under the dark sky. A fiery red **fox** approached the shore, raising its fluffy tail and drinking water contentedly

Before long, the wind picked up, clouds gathered, and thunder rumbled **as** fierce lightning bolts struck down. This seemed to awaken a monstrous beast from the depths, causing terrifying waves to rise. The little fox, startled, bristled its fur and tried to flee, but it was too

The fierce wind and waves drenched its beautiful tail and dragged it into the deep ocean. The currents tossed its frail body, pulling it into a swirling, dark vortex, crashing and tumbling relentlessly

The fox, struggling and crying out for help, tried desperately to crawl back to the beach, seeking a sliver of hope. But despite its efforts and hoarse cries, a massive wave would easily drag it back into the depths. This repeated over and over until the sky began to lighten Exhausted by the relentless onslaught of the wild waters, the little fox finally closed its eyes, barely alive, letting the ferocious sea consume it completely. Even the iris mark on its forehead faded away.

On the beach, only the endless white waves remained, as if nothing had ever happened

At the Kim Tai Bay, the Realm of Illusions wrap party was in full swing. Investors and crew members were all there, waiting only for the two leading stars to pop the champagne . Kevin checked the time and dialed Xanthea's number

"Beep beep beep-

"Sorry, the number you have dialed is temporarily unavailable,"

Kevin called three times, but no one answered. He frowned in confusion.

It wasn't usual for her. He had reminded **Xan** several times that even if she had decided to celebrate privately with Mr. Lockwood, she would've at least called to inform him. Could there be some incident?

"Hello? Benjamin?"

Xanthea's phone didn't go through, but Benjamin called instead

"Director sorry I've got an unexpected commitment and can't make it to the party

"What? You're not coming either? **This** was supposed to be a **grand** celebration, and now both you and Xan can't make it. What are we supposed to **do**?"

"Xan isn't coming either?"

Benjamin sounded genuinely surprised.

He had assumed she would attend, which was partly why he had decided not to go.

"Yeah, Mr. Lockwood took her away this afternoon, and now her phone is unreachable."

Hearing "Mr. Lockwood," Benjamin paused for a long moment before hanging up

Kevin shook his head and turned to the others, “Phoenix and Prescott can’t make it tonight due to some last-minute issues. Let’s just enjoy ourselves and celebrate!”

As late autumn approached, the annual Celestial Cinema Awards were about to be held at Tomato TV. Traditionally, the jury would select five actresses who embodied beauty, popularity, talent, and commercial value from the year’s top TV series. These nominees would then compete for the title of Celestial Goddess, decided by an online vote.

This year’s nominees were Xanthea, Isabella, Sophia, Simona, and Ursula. As soon as the list was released, fans from each camp started registering accounts, sharing links, and urging everyone they knew to vote. The fiercest battle was between the dark horse of the year, Xanthea, and the reigning top **star**, Isabella.

I’ve been a fan of Xan for so long, finally I get a chance to do something for her, Celestial Goddess, here we come!”

“Whhhh! If Xan wins the Celestial Cinema Awards, can you imagine Xan in a gown again? That golden dress she wore on The Masked Singer had me swooning. Let’s get another iconic dress!”

“To all the looks obsessed fans, charge! One vote from you and me, and she’ll get the trophy.”

“Shoutout to all the CP fans. Hoping Xan becomes this year’s Celestial Goddess, so Mr. Lockwood can see her shining on stage!” “+1. Miss Granthea so much. I live off old clips without new ones. Three million CP fans, If Xan doesn’t win the Celestial Onema Awards, we all share the blamer

“Pushing hard for this, guys. Realm of illusions is the best urban drama in the past **decade**, hands down. Xanthea has to win!”

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Wow, are Xanthea’s votes real? Her votes are higher than any previous Celestial Goddess!

[The others are giving up resistance; we even want to vote for her

(Yeah. If you can’t beat ‘em, join ‘em. My favorite isn’t going to win anyway.)]

[Fans of Isabella, charge! We're known for our voting abilities, how can we let a newbie take the lead?

[No way. Xanthea's too popular. I've been clicking non-stop, and still can't bridge the gap!]

Team fans of Isabella, who **usually**

led the voting charts with ease, found themselves struggling to keep up with Xanthea no matter what. As they brainstormed for ways to pull in more votes, even preparing to team up with other fan **groups**, they suddenly saw Isabella's twitter account go one

[OMG! Isabella's online, she must be taking this Celestial Cinema Awards seriously and is here to rally votes] [Did everyone see? If Isabella wants the Celestial Goddess title this badly, how can we really afford to slack off? We've got to help Isabella win the Celestial Goddess title.]

The fans were all excited and motivated, but then, they saw a tweet from Isabella: You've voted for contestant No. 1—Xanthea in this year's "Celestial Cinema Awards. Thanks for your support!

Isabella's fans were dumbfounded.

Did Isabella hit the wrong button?

They had been working so hard to vote for her, and she herself went to vote for her own idol?

So, who exactly should they vote for?!

At noon, a ray of brilliant sunshine sneaked through the curtains and playfully fell on the girl on the big bed, who was swoon by

exhaustion.

Her thick, dark eyelashes fluttered lightly, and before her sleepy eyelids could open, a wave of aching pain hit her.

It hurt, hurt so much!

Her mouth hurt, her neck hurt, her chest hurt, her legs hurt, her whole body hurt. It felt like she'd been run over by a freight train that had hugged across her all night.

That bastard, Orion, rogue!

Last night, he'd been like a beast possessed last night, relentless, causing her to **lose** consciousness till the middle of the night, completely disregarding her first time.

The faint aroma from the kitchen wafted over, and **Xanthea's** tortured stomach growled. She sniffed and knew whose cooking it was, but was determined not to forgive him no matter what!

"Squeak-

The door creaked open, and there stood Orion in his casual home **wear**, with messy short hair looking disarmingly handsome **and** harmless. Thinking of his beastly behavior last night, Xanthea wanted to curse, but her hoarse voice that came out sounded so pitifully weak, that it was almost like flirting

"Orion, you beast."

be that she screamed her throat hoarse last night!

? It must b

Her voice?

Recalling her tears and pleas for mercy, which only seemed to provoke him further and led to more brutal treatment, she hated him even

more!

The girl on the bed, with her curly hair scattered and her skin dotted with tiny, delicate bruises, a thin blanket couldn't hide her perfectly graceful curves. Her eyebrows were shy and annoyed, adding more vivid charm between them, like a beautiful mermaid who had been assaulted.

Orion was captivated for a moment before realizing that she was awake. His black pupils contracted slightly, and he took a step forward and hugged her tightly, "Xannie, Xannie, my treasure, my little darling"

What did he mean? She was almost dead, and he still wanted....!

Xanthea, traumatized by his advance, recoiled. Then, she raised her sharp claws and kept hitting his chest in annoyance, "Orion, let go of me, you jerk, you beast, you brute!"/

The more she cursed, the tighter the man held her, his eyes filled with the satisfaction and enjoyment of last night. It was as if he had entered paradise, almost dying on her body.

His treasure, his darling, how could she be so lethal?

Xanthea bit down on his arm, in the exact same spot as yesterday, as if awakening some deep memory. Orion's eyes darkened, his

11:18

Chapter 363

voice husky, "Xannie, does it still hurt?"

What did he mean? She was almost dead, and he still had desires?!

Xanthea raised her face, crying pitifully and helplessly, like a helpless little white trapped by a big bad wolf.

My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel

CHAPTER 369

Posted by **AdminHR**, 1237 Views, Released on June 1, 2024

Chapter 369

"Orion, you're inhuman. All you know is to bully me!

"Honey, baby, don't cry, Orion cooed, peppering her forehead with delicate kisses. "When you cry, you know I can't resist."

Xanthea's sobs stopped abruptly. This insatiable pervert!

"Be good, are you hungry? Shall we go eat?"

"No way. I don't want to eat your meal!"

Accepting his invitation meant paying a hefty price to become a meal herself!

Just as Xanthea staunchly refused, her stomach betrayed her with a loud rumble; hearing this, the man chuckled in a low voice and without hesitation, lifted her into his arms.

"Hey, hey, I'm not ready! I haven't even dressed or bathed."

"You've been bathed, all fresh and cozy"

Lowering her head, Xanthea noticed she had indeed been bathed and changed into pajamas

The faint fragrance of iris permeated the air, and the pajamas were the latest Hello Kitty edition. Did he help her change?

She had passed out last night, yet he still had the energy to carry her to bath. Truly a vigorous beast!

Hold on, he **had** even prepared her usual shower gel and pajamas. It was a premeditated move, no doubt!

Falling into his trap after just a few days of dating, she felt ashamed of the Nightshade family's over a hundred rules and ancestors!

Being suddenly lifted, even though Orion's action was extremely gentle, Xanthea felt like her body was falling apart, especially with the throbbing pain below.

"Orion," she hooked her arms around his neck, furrowing her brows earnestly, worriedly asking. "do you think I'm damaged?"

Given his wildness, it was a valid

Tear!

"No." Orion reassured her, nuzzling her nose with a hint of mischief. "I've checked, you're **intact**, absolutely beautiful,"

Xanthea blushed and clenched her fists. He, he actually checked?!

"Wait here. I'll get the breakfast ready."

Orion gently placed her on the plush sofa, and handed her a bunny plushie.

Xanthea stared blankly at the ridiculously childish bunny in her hand, feeling inexplicably like she had regressed to being one or two years old, being cared for *by* her parents in a stroller. Even during meals, she **had** to hold a plushie to play with

illusion, illusion! This must be her illusion!

Orion wouldn't treat her as a little baby, he would only make her carry his little baby!

She looked at the man in the kitchen, who was focused and refined, completely different from the ferocious and demanding beast of last night. How did he manage to be a devil in bed and a saint out of it?

Soon, a tantalizing vegetable and seafood soup was placed in front of her, along with delicate corn and tuna salad, crispy mustard–seed toast, and succulent avocado–baked egg. The spread was so enticing. Originally, she wanted to scold him for another two hours, but now she just wanted to focus on eating!

Picking up a piece of avocado baked egg shaped like a heart, “It’s heart–shaped!”

“Do you like it, Xannie?”

“I love it!”

The girl opened her mouth to bite into the heart–shaped egg, her tongue gently brushing over her rosy full lips, revealing a shallow smile. The motiled sunlight outside fell on her thick, fluffy curls, emitting a radiant glow, and the loose pajamas couldn’t hide her exquisite figure.

Even in ordinary moments like this, she was enchanting, captivating Orion’s heart and soul. He was unable to help but think of last night, when she provocatively drove high to madness, not even noticing her fainting, almost really hurting her.

My Beloved Has Risen from Death’s Embrace Novel

CHAPTER 370

Posted by **AdminHR**, 1227 Views, Released on June 1, 2024

Chapter 370

Xannie was his now. She was his woman.

Before, he had only dared to dream of seeing her, of having her in his most wild fantasies, never daring to hope for more. He thought that having her would make his life complete, that it would fix what was broken inside him. But now he realized it wasn’t enough, not nearly enough.

A stunning beauty like her should be locked in a secret room, surrendering in his arms right after night.

“This is so delicious! Oriori, you have to taste it.”

Xanthea was about to feed him with a fork when she saw the eerie glow in his eyes. He seemed to be gradually transforming into a beast, ready to devour her.

Orion’s eyes bore into her, his voice low and hoarse, “Xannie, do you like pink chains?”

He pulled her into a tight embrace, as if afraid she might disappear. “Xannie, stay here. Don’t go anywhere, don’t see anyone!”

She was for his eyes only, no one else was allowed even a glimpse of her beauty!

Xanthea looked at his crazed expression, listening to his raspy voice, and couldn’t help but scream inside—Freak!

“I’d love to leave, but can I even walk right now?”

“Just eat your food!”

She shoved a piece of egg into his **mouth**, making him chuckle. His madness faded and his expression gradually returned to normal, “Then I’ll make sure Xannie can’t walk every single day.”

“You wouldn’t dare”

“I would”

“If you dare. I’ll call Samuel to come get me right now!”

“Oh?” Orion’s lips quirked, seemingly unfazed, “Would you dare, Xannie?”

Xanthea burst into tears. She wouldn’t. If her brother saw her like this, he would break her legs!

“Orion, I’m warning you: don’t tell my family, or we’re both done for!”

She grabbed his collar, threatening him fiercely. Orion, however, remained calm and unbothered. “I’m not **afraid**.”

“I am! If my brothers find out I’ve been with you, they’ll kill me. You absolutely can’t tell them, please!”

Orion watched her, captivated by her beguiling **plea**, his Adam’s apple moving as he squinted, “As long as you satisfy me, I won’t say anything”

His implication was too obvious, making Xanthea grit her teeth in anger, “In your dreams!”

Orion took out his phone, and Xanthea hurriedly stopped him, “Have you mad?!”

“Yeah.”

Not being with her was even worse than madness.

He **had** already dialed Samuel's number, which scared Xanthea into hanging up immediately.

"Have you changed your mind, Xannie?"

Xanthea nodded while crying. This despicable beast was actually threatening her with this. **She** really was in a wolf's den and couldn't

escape!

"Fine, I agree, but you **have** to wait until I'm get better. If you try now, I might actually die!"

Onion, satisfied, held her close. Like an addict, he couldn't resist lowering his head to find her delicate lips, "You won't, Xannie Xannie. I want to be with **you** forever"

A shrimp blocked his mouth.

"Hurry up and **eat!**"

"IT feed you"