

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

## **CHAPTER 391**

Posted by **AdminJ**, ? Views, Released on June 4, 2024

### **Chapter 391**

Over an hour later, Xanthea stepped out of the study and saw the silhouette of the gentle man standing at the balcony railing. She almost couldn't control herself from rushing over to hug him.

"Orion!"

"Xannie?"

Orion came to his senses, holding her waist and gently lifting her chin, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing"

Xanthea shook her head, burrowing into his embrace like an ostrich, afraid that he would see her expressions.

"Why are your eyes red then?"

"It's the sandalwood in the room, it made my eyes sore."

Before he could probe further, she quickly continued, "Orion, Grandpa is not in his good conditions, let's not bother him anymore. Shall we go home?"

The word "home" struck a chord in him.

"Home?"

"Xanthea Haven Estate."

"Okay."

Orion's lips curled up, his eyes sparkling with joy.

Xanthea held his hand tightly. When their fingers interlocked, the cool and translucent jade bracelet touched the man's palm.

Orion looked down, his gaze lingering on the bracelet

The journey back to Xanthea Haven Estate was unusually quiet

Xanther's brows knitted in thought. Since he never celebrated his birthday, she would pretend not to know and secretly prepare a surprise for him.

But what kind of surprise should she prepare?

Orion's gaze wondered between her wrists and her thoughtful expression. His eyes became even darker and more enigmatic.

Cedric "We're here, Boss."

"Thanks, Cedric. Come by tomorrow then."

"Of course,

Madam!"

Mimicking the way servants at the Lockwood family mansion would address her, Cedric earned a playful glare from Xanthea before she called out to the man in the car, "Orion, Orion?"

"Hmm."

"What are you thinking about? You seem so absorbed."

"Nothing."

Orion stepped out of the car, his expression calm and unreadable.

"Okay then."

A idea flashed through Xanthea's mind. "Orion, my uncle mentioned that there's a script reading session tomorrow at Oli hea Media, and I need to go there in advance to prepare."

Before she could finish, her hand was suddenly tightly gripped by the man, so tightly that it hurt a little, as if he was afraid she would run.

"What's wrong with you?"

She raised her head, looking at him with confusion as his calm gaze suddenly revealed a hint of panic and anxiety.

"Xannie, did Grandpa say something to you?"

"N-no, he didn't."

“Then why?”

“What’s wrong with me?”

“Nothing

He slightly lowered his thick, dark eyelashes, as if to hide the impending turmoil beneath, holding her hand tightly. “Let’s go.”

“Wait, I haven’t finished talking yet!”

“So should we make the most of our time? After all, the night is short.”

With those words, she tiptoed, wrapped her arms around his neck, closed her eyes, and kissed him.

Orion was taken aback at first, as if he hadn’t reacted at first, then suddenly a fiery flame surged from the depths of his pitch-black eyes. He fiercely kissed her, as if he wanted to consume her entirely.

On both sides of the main villa, the gardeners who were trimming the plants suddenly saw the young master holding the young

mistress as they walked up the steps, passionately kissing each other. Their entwined figures, so inseparable, seemed oblivious to

their surroundings. The intensity of their affection made the onlookers shyly avert their gaze

“The young master and the young mistress have such a good relationship”

“Haha, they’re young, it’s normal—with endless energy!”

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“I never would’ve guessed the young master, who **usually** looks so aloof, would change so much when he’s with the young mistress” “With a beauty like the young mistress, isn’t it only natural for the young master to lose his control?”

“Bang=”

The door slammed shut, followed by the sound of clothes being torn in a heated frenzy.

When Xanthea was thrown onto the large bed, her gaze was already hazy, devoid of any soberness, as beautiful as an enchanting and captivating world-class enchantress

Orion's eyes blazed with desire as he ripped off his tie, his hands showing veins of passion. His gaze at her was slightly distorted due to extreme possessiveness, and when he pounced on her it was as if he no longer recognized her, only a fierce and cruel predator. Night fell, the moonlight hazy, and the evening breeze rustled the leaves outside the window, casting shadows over the intense entanglement and the broken pleas for mercy

By morning, radiant sunlight pierced the clouds, bathing the splendid Xanthea Haven Estate in a soft glow.

The servants picked incense from the hills, filling every vase within the villa, while the fountain burst into life at the heart of the vast estate. Pearl birds with speckled wings sang from the branches, their songs mingling with the scent of flowers and the sound of water, drifting into the captivating bedroom.

Orion, propped on his arm, gazed tenderly at the beautiful girl sleeping beside him, unable to resist showering her cheeks with delicate kisses

Yesterday, he thought Grandpa had said something to scare her, but he didn't expect.

His Xannie, always the angel in the world, precious enough to **die** for.

"Mmm"

"Stop it. Fluffy, stop licking."

Half-awake, Xanthea felt as if her uncle's fluffy pet had sneaked into her room, enthusiastically licking her face.

She furrowed her brows, unhappily opened her eyes, and then suddenly woke up when she saw a stunning and breathtakingly beautiful face

Orion!

He was no soft and cute Fluffy, he was clearly a big bad wolf in sheep's clothing!

Obviously, they had satisfied each other the night before, but last night, he was like a ravenous wolf who hadn't eaten for days, making her unable to live or die all night long. In the end, she **was** even knocked unconscious. It was downright barbaric

'Fluffy? Who's that?'

Orion kissed her fluttering eyelashes and, with a deep, magnetic voice full of mischief, asked.

Seeing his satisfied and contented look, while she felt like she could fall apart with a mere touch, Xanthea couldn't contain her anger. She bit down on his pec. "You jerk!"

She had been so sorry for her and concerned yesterday because of what her grandfather said, actively preparing a surprise for him, and what did he do? He simply took her without any reservations, almost costing her half her life!

"Heh." Orion chuckled, caressing her soft curls. "Xannie's so energetic, tempting her hubby the moment she wakes up. Then let's go another round.

When Xanthea heard "do it again," her eyes widened in shock, her voice hoarse as she yelled, "Orion, are you human?"

"Another round, after all that last night. Are you not afraid of exhausting yourself to death?"

"Don't be afraid" Orion cupped her chin, his gaze fixated on her tender, rosy lips. "To die under the beauty of a peony, even as a ghost, would be blissful. Besides I've always been holding back."

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"Hold—holding back?"

Xanthea was utterly flabbergasted, her words tripping over each other. "I fainted when you held back yourself. If you don't hold back, won't I die?!"

**"No."**

Orion's brow lifted, his magnetic voice mixed with a scorching breath sprayed gently against her delicate ear, "Till only make you buzzing."

Memories of last night's whirlwind passion flashed through her mind.

Her cheeks flushed as she shyly pinched his solid abdomen, a gesture so featherlight it felt more like a seduction. Unable to help himself, Orion leaned in closer and pressed down, his voice husky, "Xannie, darling."

"Oh my God, Orion, what are you doing?"

"Don't come over, or I really die!"

"Let me go, let me go now!"

Grumble

Amidst Xanthea's frantic struggle, the sound of her empty stomach made its protest known.

Hearing this, Orion halted **and** his heated mind gradually cooled down.

He hadn't eaten anything since yesterday afternoon.

"I'll go cook."

He paused for a moment, then lifted the covers and **got** up. Xanthea, caught off guard, glimpsed his unshielded form and quickly turned **away**.

Outside, a chorus of sparrows sang from the branches of a lush **oak**. It was really a huge tree!

"No need, we're running late."

"I'll head straight to the office for the script reading. I can eat something there."

As she spoke, Orion's back stiffened, and he turned around slowly to look at her.

Seeing the look in his eyes, Xanthea clutched the sheets tighter, fearing another advance, "What's with that look?"

Clearly, he had suppressed his desires just now and calmed down, but now it seemed like he was flaring up again and regretting not taking her again.

Orion observed her disheveled state for a while. It didn't seem like she was faking it. His dark eyes gradually narrowed, "Xannie still has the energy for work?"

"Ugh, not really, but I need to be professional. Plus, I just need to sit there during the script reading: there is no need to move."

"Hmm."

Orion silently nodded. It seemed that next time, he need not hold back at all

Xannie could handle it even if she fainted.

Seeing him nod, Xanthea felt an ominous chill, feeling like he was plotting something dreadful.

“I drive you”

“No need, **I’ve** already told Ryan to pick me up **soon.**”

“In that case,” He opened the wand rode and began to pick out clothes for her, only to be stopped by Xanthea again, “Don’t bother, you should head to work. I can handle it myself,

After being rejected repeatedly. Orion’s brows furrowed, seeming to sense that something was off, “Is Xannie trying to get rid of me?”

“Not at all,

Xanthea felt guilty.

Was he too sensitive?

She didn’t just get a boyfriend; it was as if she found a caretaker, She could handle everything herself, but he insisted on **doing**. everything himself and wouldn’t take no for an answer.

If he kept lingering here, **how** could she ever prepare a surprise for him?.

10.08.

“I just **thought** that you **worked** so hard last night, so you **shouldn’t** overwork yourself during the day, ha–ha.”

She thought she had come up with a very thoughtful reason, but she didn’t expect it to sound like a provocation to the man’s ears, causing him to rise up with a dominant and swift force as he loomed over her again.

“Hey! Orion, what are you doing now?!”

Orion’s gaze was dark, enunciating each word, “Not hard at all. If it weren’t for Xannie fainting, I could have **kept,**”

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The ringtone of the phone cut through his heated advances, sending Xanthea into a shiver. This insatiable wolf, it seemed impossible to satisfy him no matter how much she fed him.

"Your phone's ringing!"

She quickly took out his phone and handed it over to him.

Orion glanced at the caller ID and let go of her to answer.

As he answered, Xanthea caught a **glimpse** of the **name** "Octavia" flashing on the screen.

A woman?

He picked up the phone and walked to the window

What kind of call was this that he had to take it away from her?

"Alright Orion said midway through the call, then turned **to** look at her, "Got it"

"?" Xanthea inquired, "What's wrong?"

\*\*There's something at the company. I need to head out"

"Well **then**, hurry up and go, don't worry about me!"

"Xannie," Orion bent down **and** lightly kissed her forehead, "I'll pick you **up** after the script reading."

"Okay!"

Phew.

Finally managed to get him out the door. Xanthea immediately dove into her phone, searching for "cosplay" on a local shopping app. The screen flooded with options like "Leather Queen's Temptation, "Sexy Wildcat Lace Dress," "Naughty Bunny Girl".

Each design was bolder and more revealing than the last, making her heart race with fear.

She was usually covered herself up tightly, but Orion was like a starving wolf, ready to pounce at any moment. If she wore these, wouldn't she be devoured completely, not even leaving behind a trace? Should she forget about getting off the bed in that case?

No way, that was too dangerous!

But a birthday comes around just once a year, or in this case, for the first time in fifteen years. Maybe she could indulge his fantasy of cosplaying just this once.

After much deliberation, she opted for a relatively modest Sexy Wildcat Lace **Dress**.

Creak

The door opened, and a housekeeper came in with a bouquet of fresh irises, startling up on seeing Xanthea and quickly apologizing. "Sorry, ma'am, I didn't realize you were here! The master had instructed to replace all the buds in the mansion before noon, ensuring you'd see them bloom upon your return, **so I** just

"It's okay, I told him I'd be leaving soon." Xanthea put down her phone, "Bring the flowers here."

"Of course!"

After receiving the flowers, Xanthea took in their scent. So delightfull-

Orion was so thoughtful, even picking buds that would bloom later. It made her all the more resolved to surprise him with the cosplay.

"Place them here."

"Will do. Madam, are you leaving later?"

"No, I'm expecting a delivery this afternoon. Can you bring it in for me?"

"Absolutely. I go instruct the staff to prepare lunch!"

"Wait" Xanthea stopped her, "Don't mention any of this to Orion. I want it to be a surprise."

"Understood

As dusk fell, the housekeeper brought the delivery, and Xanthea couldn't wait to bring it to the bedroom to change.

In the grand mirror, a slender, perfect figure was adorned in a corset top, with black seductive laces wrapped around her waist, and a beautiful lace skirt that barely covered her thighs, the rest bound by black fishnet stockings. Handcuffs with checkered patterns attached the small leather whip, and a long chain hung loosely around **her** neck

around

When she put on the last fluffy cat ear headband. Xanthea looked at herself in the mirror **her** entire face **flushed** with embarrassment

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This was utterly embarrassing.

It was as if her intention to seduce him was written all over **her** face.

No, no, this won't do. If Orion saw her like this, he'd surely tear her to pieces!

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### **CHAPTER 395**

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oman. She's simply a peerless beauty. Is such allure and a sexy figure even real?

No wonder Orion is so smitten despite endless sufferings.

If it were him, he'd willingly suffer too.

Orion stood blankly in place, shocked by the stunning scene. His dark pupils trembled uncontrollably, and it took him a while to react. He hurriedly ran into the room like the wind.

Buried in the bed, Xanthea's face was hidden in the pillow as she cried uncontrollably.

"I don't want to live anymore! I don't want to live anymore! I'm so embarrassed!"

"Let me live on another planet. I have no face to face this world anymore."

"My little temptress!"

Suddenly, strong arms wrapped around her, pulling her tightly against a chest. His clear and

handsome face was full of desire and obsession, his voice hoarse as he murmured, "My little temptress, did you dress up like this to tempt me?"

filled with desire

He was spellbound by her beauty. With just one glance, his heart was shaken, his desire burning.

Hearing his voice, Xanthea felt embarrassed, angry, wronged, and wanted to die all at once. Her little fists unreasonably landed on his chest, "Orion, it's all your fault! Why didn't you tell me you were bringing so many people **back!**"

"It's my fault. It's all my fault."

Orion, now completely ensnared by her, had lost his senses. He could see nothing but her incomparable beauty and alluring charm, and he just wanted to hold her, kiss her, and never stop touching her.

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### **CHAPTER 396**

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Chapter 396

"Hey, what are you doing?!"

Xanthea looked at him, his desire evident as he lowered his head to kiss her exposed neck. She pushed him away, feeling extremely embarrassed. How could he still be thinking about this with so many people outside the door!

\*People are right outside the door, are you crazy?!"

He was indeed crazy driven mad by her beauty.

\*I'll make them leave."

"Huh?"

Wasn't that even more embarrassing? Everyone would know what he wanted to do once he made them leave!

“What do you mean, make them leave? I **just** saw Sebastian, and Leonard. Why are they all here? And who’s that stunning woman next to them?”

Orion indulged in kissing and caressing her, taking a brief pause to answer, “My sister.”

Xanthea was shocked.

What? His sister, Sebastian’s mother?

Could it be that the “Octavia displayed on the morning call was this Octavia Lockwood?!

This was a disaster. How could she face his sister after leaving such an improper first impression? She wished she could die!

jump off a

a building!”

“Let me go, I’m going to jump

“If you’re jumping, then I’m coming with you. I’ll haunt you as a ghost”

Hearing

his husky voice, clearly intoxicated by lust, Xanthea pleaded, “Orion, stop joking. This is so embarrassing. Think of a way to handle this, quick”

She was on the verge of tears; she had never felt so embarrassed before.

Orion chuckled softly, soothing her like a fluffed-up kitten, “Don’t worry, my sister grew up abroad. She’s very open-minded:”

Do

you

think my outfit is ridiculous?”

“Not at all,” his face, somewhat distorted from desire, buried in her long hair, and he muffled, “it’s beautiful, very beautiful. So beautiful that I want to devour you one bite, **Xanni** e.”

Xanthea: He really had a fetish for this kind of thing—cosplaying!

“Can I have you, please?”

**“NO”**

Outside, Sebastian, with his chubby little arms, knocked persistently, “Why did you turn into a kitty? You look so cute!”

“Please, open the door!”

“It’s me, Seb!”

Xanthea covered her eyes, feeling **as** if she had been mortified even in front of a four-year-old.

“Seb, come here. Don’t be so rude

Octavia came over to pull him away, but Sebastian clung to the door, not wanting to leave, “But I want to play with the pretty sister. She turned into a kitty, and I haven’t seen enough

“Orion,

Orion, your sister is here. Hurry up and go out. I’ll change my clothes!”

Xanthea’s cheeks blushed; and **under** her insistent urging, **he** tightly hugged her for relief, “No.”

“No way, hurry up. I’ll wear it for you again later.”

“Really?” Orion’s eyes lit up suddenly, and Xanthea, for the sake of expediency, could only nod, “Really.”

“Okay.”

Taking a deep breath, he reluctantly released her after a few minutes, slowly got up and didn’t dare to look **back** at her fearing **he** wouldn’t be able to leave if he did.

Outside, Sebastian was still trying to knock when he saw his uncle emerge with a **dark**, brooding expression, as if enduring something difficult. He wanted to take the opportunity to slip in, but the man mercilessly **grabbed** him by the back **of** his neck and **lifted** him up

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“Uncle, let go of me, let go! I wanna go play with the pretty sister”

Sebastian squirmed and kicked his little legs in protest, struggling to break free. Orion’s brows knitted together, his voice cold and firm. “You’re not allowed to call her pretty sister anymore”

“Then what should I call her??”

“Auntie”

“Ah? Sebastian’s mouth gaped open in shock, **his** little face crumpling as he burst into tears. “No, Uncle’s the big bad guy, stealing my pretty sister away!”

“Pretty sister promised to be my wife when I grow up!”

“Smack”

“Waaah! Mommy, Uncle spanked me”

His uncle had stolen his future wife and now spanked him, just like a villain out of a comic book!

Octavia covered her mouth and laughed, while Leonard walked over to pinch Sebastian’s chubby little face, “Indeed, nephew follows his uncle, huh? Even your tastes are exactly the same.”

Sebastian pouted, “I liked the pretty sister first. Uncle’s stealing my love!”

“Are you sure?” Leonard raised an eyebrow “As far as I know, your uncle fell for Xan when you weren’t even as old **as** you are now.”

Octavia chimed in, “Orion, didn’t you tell Xan we were coming?”

“No”

He had wanted to surprise her, but ended up being surprised himself,

If he had known it would turn out like this, he wouldn’t have invited them over

“You should have told Xan in advance, now **she’s** so embarrassed.

“It’s fine. You guys may go to the living room first.”

“Alright”

Octavia carried the unwilling Sebastian away. In a moment, Xanthea bit her lip, wearing a charming sunflower–yellow dress. transforming from a sexy hot wildcat to a sweet, innocent kitten in an instant.

Leonard was stunned as she walked around her, “Xan, did you go in there and cast a spell or something? You look completely different!” “Orion, you lucky dog. You’re so fortunate to have a girlfriend who can offer multiple delights,”

His insinuations **made** Xanthea, already flushed with embarrassment, lower her head even more

Orion looked at her complete transformation, with a myriad of emotions in his eyes, his Adam’s apple bobbing.

Every version of her could kill him.

If she liked it, he’d buy her all sorts of “dresses” in the future and let her wear for him every night.

‘But seriously, Xan”

d scores

Leonard snapped out of Xanthea’s bewitching beauty, ready to settle old

“When you were at my place before, weren’t you totally repulsed by Orion in every possible way? How did you fall all for him so **quickly**?”

“Even acting so seductive.”

Xanthea coughed awkwardly, cutting off the latter half of his catwoman comment.

“Tsk, tok, you’ve had this day, huh?”

Back when she left Marlowe Manor with Matthew, no matter how he tried to persuade her, she wouldn’t even spare Orion a glance Leonard remembered it all too well **that** miserable scene was even more heartbreaking than his own breakup.

“On”

Xanthea, already embarrassed, was repeatedly ridiculed by him, and she walked over in a huff, pulling lightly on Orion’s sleeve. Orion’s sharp and cold gaze immediately swept toward him, “Shut up.”

Leonard: “777”,

10:09

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“What? Orion, don’t you have a conscience? Who was it that stood by you, huh? I’m no w standing up for your

Xanthea bit her lip and cooed, “Orl, let’s go find your sister, please.”

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“Absolutely.”

Orion’s eyes crinkled with a smile, holding her hand as they walked away. Xonthea took a couple of steps, quietly leaned to the side, squinting one eye at Leonard, making a face. “Nyah nyah nyah!”

Orion had no conscience at all, he only had a heart full of love for her.

“Finel Good, that’s good.”

“You heartless scoundrel with no sense of brotherhood!”

Leonard was fuming

He thought after today’s scene, Orion would finally turn the tables and stand up for himself, but no—he was still utterly whipped.

Men, no matter how tough they are, can’t escape being a lapdog in front of their goddesses!

“Ori, why did Sister, Seb, and the Leo suddenly come here?”

“She came to help with the house, **and** so did Leo, and there are **also** some business matters to discuss.”

““Oh.” She pouted, “I thought he came just to tease me, holding a grudge much”

“If you don’t like him, we can make him stay at a hotel tonight.”

Xanthea couldn’t help but laugh, holding onto his arm, her eyes shimmering, “Orion, I’ve decided you definitely concern only women. with no sense of brotherhood.”

“I have no other women, only you.”

As they were about to reach the hall, Xanthea suddenly stopped and her face disappeared.

No, no, this is too embarrassing!

Just thinking about the earlier scene made her wish she could disappear into a hole, totally ashamed to face **Octavia**.

Would she think her future sister-in-law was a promiscuous and unrestrained woman?

Orion, as if reading her mind, reassuringly ruffled her hair, “Don’t worry, my sister really likes you.”

“How do you know? You’re just trying **to** comfort me.”

“Ta-da!”

00

Before she could reply. Sebastian came running over joyfully, his short legs skipping, and he firmly hugged her leg tightly, his big shiny eyes blinking like he had seen his idol, “Pretty sister, I missed you so much!”

“Seb, I missed you too!”

Xanthea happily lifted him into her arms as Octavia stood up from the couch, walking over with a warm smile, “Hey Xan, good to see

you.”

“O-Octavia

Xanthea stuttered upon seeing her.

How unlucky was she? She hadn’t prepared a gift for Orion’s grandfather when she first met him, and now, when she met his sister for the first time, she was dressed **as** a provocative little wildcat.

Octavia looked her up and down, nodded with a smile, “Just as cute and beautiful as on TV”

On TV? She had been following her on TV?

“Mommy, pretty sister is a million times more beautiful than on TV!” Seb raised the lollipop in his mouth and lavished his praise. “Adventure Blitz Two Days, One Night is my favorite because pretty sister is the best and most beautiful. Everyone else is so **annoying!**”

He glanced at Orion as if fearing retribution, then added, “Uncle is kinda cool too!”

“You little clever boy!”

Xanthea playfully pinched his nose, and Octavia shook her head at her son’s fanboy antics.

“By

the way, Xan, I haven’t had the chance to thank you properly. I heard that Seb got lost at the beach and you brought him back home. This naughty boy often sneaks out alone, making everyone worried. But since that day, he’s obediently listened, becoming your fon, spending days in front of the TV to watch your show.”

“Really?”

Xanthea looked at Sebastian in surprise.

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10:09

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“Of course! The housekeeper said that a man must keep an eye on his own wife, or she might just run off with someone else Xanthea: “77” So, he’s her fanboy after all. Unfortunately, he still couldn’t keep her, and she’s already run off with someone else

After Sebastian finished speaking, he suddenly felt a chilling gaze behind his head that made his hair stand on end. Fearfully, he hugged Xanthea’s neck.

“Hey, pretty sister, my uncle says you’re my aunt now is that trun?”

“**No.**”

Xanthes blushed under Octavia’s hopeful gaze, “Don’t listen to his nonsense”

Orion, what on earth did you tell your family?

“Yay!”

Hearing this, Sebastian excitedly made a V sign towards Orion, “Uncle is a big liar, Seb still has a chance?”

“You have a better chance of taking your cousin out to play”

Waash-

Octavia: “Alright Seb, enough messing around. Are you hungry?”

Noticing it was nearing dusk outside, Xanthea suggested to Orion, “Should we have dinner prepared?”

“Isn’t it a bit early for dinner now? It’s only just past 4 PM, Leonard descended the stairs, “When I arrived, I heard the staff say this estate spans nearly 250 acres, one of the largest in the country. You can’t even explore it in a **day**. With such beautiful scenery, why don’t you take us around first?”

Sebastian, hearing this, got excited, “Seb’s not hungry, Seb wants to go **out** and play!”

“Octavia, you’ve been on a plane all day, you must be tired, right?”

“It’s okay, Xan, Seb and I already slept on the plane.”

Xanthes: “Alright then, let’s go out!”

It was perfect timing. Since **she** arrived here, aside from once going out to see the irises, she hadn’t been anywhere. Orion, this big pervert, kept her in bed all the time, and she hadn’t gone anywhere!

Orion looked at his watch

He had originally planned to spend some time alone with Xan.

“Wait here for me, twenty minutes.”

“Huh? Where are you going? Why so mysterious? Xanthea looked at his retreating figure in confusion. Leonard walked over leisurely. “From what I knew about him, I bet it’s going to be a surprise!”

Sebastian exclaimed, “A surprise? What is it?”

“Well, that, I don’t know. But a surprise from your legendary uncle is bound to be extraordinary!”

Soon after, a loud, bustling noise of machinery echoed from the villa’s roof, resembling the sound of helicopter rotors spinning, startling the four of them out of the villa

in the sky, a small white helicopter was slowly descending. In the pilot seat sat Orion, looking dashing in aviator glasses and a crisp flight suit

Wow!!

Sebastian was the first to shout in amazement, his mouth agape, “Uncle is flying a helicopter!”

Xanthea was also stunned.

Orion could actually fly a helicopter?!

Moreover he looked **so** handsome in his night suit, with a kind of noble and cool **aura**, reminding her of the feeling she had when she saw him in Adventure Blitz. Two Days, One Night. This man was just perfect in **a** uniform!

**No** way, she had to buy him a uniform online too.

The thought of a hot little wildcat taming a cool, abstinent officer was just too thrilling!

“Wow—I knew it would be something special, but this is beyond!”

Leonard exclaimed, once again astounded by this man’s capabilities. **Leonard** had once considered getting a pilot’s license himself but **had** to abandon the idea due to strict requirements. Little did he know, Orion had quietly achieved it—there were indeed huge gaps

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Chapter **400**

The moment **the** helicopter landed, Sebastian dashed over excitedly, hugging the man's legs tightly. With a look of pride and admiration, he rubbed his cheek against it, "Uncle, you're so cool! Can you teach me how to fly a helicopter, please?"

Xanthea also fluttered over cheerfully and leaped into the man's arms like a graceful butterfly, "Orion, you're awesome!"

A smile played on Orion's lips as he hugged the girl's waist tightly. "You like it?"

"Mhmm! Love

"Not only does she like it, even I'm smitten!" Leonard walked over, looked at the helicopter's precise parking spot which was just like a professional pilot's, giving a thumbs up, "Orion, if I were a woman, I'd definitely chase after you, clinging to you no matter what!"

Xanthea: Isn't that your cousin?4

"How could that be Queenie? That's just a wishful thinking. If it were me, it would definitely be a mutual attraction."

"Is that so?" Xanthea glanced at Orion, who was about to respond when Leonard cut him off, "Don't bother, I'm not a woman, so your feelings are off base right now; no need to express them!"

"Ooh. Xanthea rested her chin on the man's shoulder, playfully tilting her head, "Orion, if I were a guy, would you still like me?"

Orion looked down into her **eyes**, without a second's hesitation, "Yes."

"Ha ha **ha**."

Leonard, "Wow, you two are really something else. That's **too** twisted for me! Let's hurry up and get on the helicopter" Everyone put on their goggles and boarded the helicopter.

As the rotor blades spun rapidly as it descended into the sky, they peered through the anti-aircraft glass to behold the entire expanse of Xanthea Haven Estate. Only then did they grasp its breathtaking beauty, majestic and dreamlike, a veritable enchanted island that dazzled their eyes.

"Wow! Mommy, look, there's a heart-shaped lake in the middle"

"Orion, why did you design a giant Hello Kitty figure in your garden? Isn't that a bit childish?"

My gosh, are those flowers on a mountain?"

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Xanthea, seated in the co-pilot's seat, was moved to tears by the scenes unfolding below, each designed meticulously according to her preferences. Sitting in the back, Octavia watched as Xanthea's head gently leaned towards Orion, her long hair fluttering in the wind and Orion's tender and affectionate expression, sincerely feeling happy for him.

Though she **and** Orion were siblings, they had lived apart in different countries since childhood due to family reasons.

She couldn't go back to her homeland, but she enjoyed the most generous treatment. That was different from Orion, who had suffered so much as a child and still had psychological shadows.

Being there to protect and care for him. As

As his elder sister, knowing all this filled her with guilt and helplessness. She regretted they grew up, not only did their relationship become distant, but he also no longer needed **her**.

Over the years, she had secretly filmed snippets of his distant, like an emotionless work machine.

life, but every time she saw her brother in the photos, he appeared cold and

The images were nothing like the brother she saw today—full of warmth, love, and happiness, as if all his pain and shadows had been thoroughly dispelled.