

My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel

CHAPTER 491

Posted by AdminHR, ? Views, Released on June 12, 2024

Chapter 491

“**She** said she understands you because you’ve both been through the same tough childhood, surviving on sheer will and a thirst for vengeance, and that 1, having faced nothing, couldn’t possibly get it. Do you agree?”

“No, she didn’t get it right.

Xanthea’s eyes crinkled with a genuine laugh, “So, you think I’m kind and understanding, right?”

“Not quite.”

“**What?**”

Orion lowered his head, planting a soft kiss on her hair, “I didn’t survive on will or vengeance. I survived because of you”

Her heart fluttered at his words, a warm buzz spreading through her. He was perfect, making it impossible for her to pick a fight anymore!

And there she was, losing to him again, wrapping her arms tightly around him. His laughter echoed in her ears, sweet and joyous

“Not jealous anymore?”

She wasn’t jealous to begin with.

“So, what’s your plan for dealing with her? She got you all riled up.”

“We got a bug in the office, so maybe we can break the contract, leak the recording, how about sending a copy to everyone at MR Group? Sounds good?”

Wouldn’t that just let everyone at MR Group know she was not to be trifled with?

Xanthea stared **at him** in shock, “Orion, you’re really something, you know~”

Orion lowered his gaze, “No one messes with your husband.”

Xanthea tiptoed to peck him on the lips.

“Deal!”

She didn't **care** much for that woman, but this plan **could** indeed prevent any future problems. Once the recording was out, she'd see who dared to mess with her honey!

“**Orion**, I actually came here today to tell you something important!”

“What's up?”

“Our team's project got nominated **for** the 13th National Science Award!”

“Really?”

Orion cupped her face, his eyes shining with pride.

“My brilliant scientist, that's incredible.”

Xanthea's pride and satisfaction were written all over her **face**, “So, how about **a** reward for your dear scientist?”

“Sure.”

“And the reward?”

“A trip.”

The word ‘trip’ sent Xanthea's smile crashing down from the heavens.

She remembered their honeymoon, a series of events that could only be described as a nightmare.

Orion, that insatiable fox, claimed it was **a** vacation, but it was just an excuse to torment her mercilessly in a different setting!

“No.”

“How about stargazing?”

“Stars?!” Xanthea's excitement returned instantly, her amber eyes shining like the stars above, “Where to?”

“Brightwood.”

“Really?! I heard it has the most dazzling stars and Milky Way views! Orion, you're the best!”

“So,” Orion’s gaze, **turned** intense, “do you have a reward for me too?”

“mua~”

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Chapter

She kissed him, only to be lifted onto the desk, his presence overwhelming her.

“Not enough.”

“Hey, Orion, what are you doing?” Xanthea slapped his back as he loomed closer, “Can’t you control yourself for once?”

“No.”

Orion inhaled her scent deeply, intoxicated.

His Xannie, more beautiful and tempting by the day.

He could never get enough, wishing to spend his last breath with her.

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Just a few days before heading **to** Brightwood, a little incident unfolded.

Xanthea was representing Fred and his team at a business event when, halfway through, her stomach started acting up, making her **feel**

nauseous.

Eloise, seeing her distress, gasped, “Xan, you’re **not** pregnant, are you?”

“What?”

“OMG, am I going to be a godmother at such a young age?”

“How could I?”

Before she could finish her sentence, Eloise had dragged her off to the hospital.

“Eloise, let go of me, it’s impossible.”

Orion had always been meticulous with protection, almost obsessively so, as if he were terrified of her getting pregnant.

“But it’s better to check, just in case, right?”

Adopting a better–safe–than–sorry approach, the doctor confirmed it was just food poisoning.

Xanthea: “Told you it wasn’t possible. Must’ve been the not–so–fresh fruit.”

“B–but,” Eloise stuttered guiltily, “I thought you were pregnant and kind of spread the word.”

“What? You blabbermouth, do you have any idea the trouble you’ve caused.”

She was cut off by Orion, who arrived in a panic, gripping her arm with concern, scanning her up and down with a worried frown.

“Orion, don’t worry. I’m fine, not pregnant, just had something bad to eat. I’m not nauseous anymore.”

After hearing her, he visibly relaxed, pulling her into a tight hug as if to reassure himself.

“Xannie, don’t worry, I’ll be even more careful from now on, I promise there won’t be any surprises.”

Xanthea: Why does that sound so dodgy?

At first, she thought his jokes about not wanting kids and playing around with her forever were just that, jokes. But now, it seemed like he might actually not want kids at all!

That won’t do; she actually liked the idea of having kids!

Late into the night, Orion was comforting a tearful Xanthea, her cheeks flushed as if she’d been pulled from water

.

“Honey~”

With a weak, seductive breath, Xanthea looped her arms around his neck, her eyes soft and inviting, “Why don’t you want kids?”

“Life’s too short, not enough time to enjoy with you.”

“I don’t want **anyone** else taking a bit of your energy or love; it has to be all for me.”

Xanthea, touching her flat and smooth belly, teased, “I want to bear a child that’s uniquely ours, a blend of us both, a testament to our love. When people see them, they’ll immediately think of us as their parents.”

The series of phrases along with her alluring posture struck a nerve in Orion.

His eyes sparked with a wild fervor as he pinned her down again, his voice hoarse, almost growling.

“You little siren!”

“Would that be okay?”

“**Let’s** talk about it **in** ten years.”

“Ten years?! That’s too long, let me go now,

In Brightwood, **at** the observatory.

Xanthea was in Orion’s arms, listening to the rolling waves, admiring the brilliant **stars** as *if* she could reach out and touch them, immersed in the beauty and **mystery of** the galaxy.

“**It’s** so beautiful~”

“Ori, **do** you remember which constellation that is?”

She pointed near the zodiac, **and** Orion knew them **all** by heart.

“The Great Square **of** Pegasus.”

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Chapter **492**

“And next to it?”

“Andromeda.”

“The one that looks like a cross?”

“Cygnus.”

“With two pointy tips, like fox ears?”

“Xannie’s constellation.”

“You’re the little fox~”

Xanthea crinkled her nose, her lashes fluttering, a smile spreading in her dimples, looking even more like a cunning fox.

The most adorable fox in the world.

Orion watched her, utterly mesmerized.

Xanthea found herself lost in his gaze, “Ori, your eyes are even prettier than the stars!”

“Because they’re filled with Xannie.”

“HAHA, when did you become such a smooth talker. Look, a meteor shower!”

“Quick, make a wish!”

Under the streaking lights and the caress of the sea breeze, the moon cast a silver glow over the couple, elongating their shadows on the beach, stretching them out like in their childhood dreams.

Together, they wished upon the shooting stars.

– Ori, Xan, year after year, forever together.

(The End)

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Score 9.9