

# My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel

## CHAPTER 311

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### Chapter 311

“Sorry, I was being reckless”

“It’s alright.”

Under the desk, Xanthes heard their conversation, her eyes widening in disbelief.

No wonder he’s a top-tier CEO—his lies are so convincing, calm and collected, that even Samuel looks a bit dumbfounded. If she wasn’t here to see it for herself, she might have believed him too.

The space under the desk was cramped, and trying to keep still for so long was uncomfortable. Xanthea felt the need to move, but as soon as she shifted slightly, a sharp pain made her almost hiss in agony, so she quickly covered her mouth.

Orion caught the faint sound and quietly glanced towards the desk.

Her leg must be scraped.

Biting back the pain, Xanthea recalled the tumultuous afternoon she’d just endured.

Though Orion had been mindful of **her** condition and didn’t go all the **way**, his tempestuous fervor **alone** was enough to leave her “battered”

During those moments, he was insanely rough, ignoring her pleas and cries, like a wild beast out of control.

And that was without going all the way. If it were to go further in the future...

She didn’t dare to imagine, just thinking about it made her feel her days might be numbered.

After all the words had been said, it was time for Samuel to leave. He caught sight of a glaring shoe print on the office door, a flush of embarrassment crossed his face. “The door. I’ll have someone send over a new one.”

Orion just replied, “No need. It was my delay that kept you waiting. The fault is mine. Mr. Nightshade.”

Not only did he show no anger, but he took the blame himself, which surprised Samuel.

From their encounters, starting from the gem stone conference to now, Samuel had found Orion far from the ruthless tyrant the media portrayed. Instead, he was humble and gentle, embodying the essence of a true gentleman.

“By the way, the Simon West’s club you gave me for my birthday was exquisite. Thank you.”

“As long as Mr. Nightshade likes it.”

“Why did you.”

Before Samuel could continue, Orion seemed to anticipate his question and answered directly, “Love me, love my dog: -I have a fondness for Ms. Nightshade.

His blunt confession left Samuel stunned for a moment.

Under the desk, Xanthea was equally stunned. How could he just blurt that out?

“You’re quite the straightforward one,” Samuel chuckled, “though I’ve had my suspicions.”

Xanthea: “???” Since when did Samuel know?

“Your taste is impeccable. But a fair warning for you: Xan has someone she’s very fond of, so much that she’s willing to do anything for him, and they’re planning to get married.”

Samuel walked over to the sofa and sat down, casually crossing **his** legs

“That person is Matthew, someone you’ve met.”

“Is that so?”

The mention of Matthew’s name made Orion’s expression darken.

Peeking through the tiny gap under the desk, Xanthea could see the change in Orion’s expression, the light in his amber eyes flickering.

**Was** he really getting jealous just hearing Matthew’s name? Boss, keep your cool and don’t lose control

“Yeah, Matthew even called me before I came here, saying he’s planning to propose to Xan in the next few days.”

Samuel dropped another bombshell.

Xanther: “When did this happen, and why didn’t she know about it?”

Just as she worried

Orion might explode in rage, Samuel suddenly sniffed the air and frowned, “What’s that smell?”

Xanthea tried to gauge his position by the sound of his voice, realizing it was coming from the couch where she and Orion had been intimate.

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

### **CHAPTER 312**

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Chapter 312

Orion had made such a mess just a moment ago, would Samuel notice?

“Aura Scent

Orion walked leisurely **toward** the display cabinet and picked up a gold-tinted glass bottle. He gave it a gentle twirl, and in an instant, a cool, subtle, and uniquely smoky fragrance filled the room.

Xanthes closed her eyes, breathing in the scent in the air

The top notes were fresh and elegant bergamot and orange blossom, the middle note was amberwood, and the base note, a lingering musk?

He was really something.

“A perfume?”

The scent noticeably relaxed Sam, making him **raise** an eyebrow. “Nice fragrance. You’ve got quite the taste.”

To choose the most delicate and elegant scents, and to select the most refined and rare companion.

If you like it, Mr. Nightshade, it’s yours.”

“You want to **give** it to me? I can’t accept it for no reason

“Consider it an apology for earlier.”

“Well then, thank you.”

Under the **desk**, listening to Samuel being once again tricked by Orion, and this time bribed **as** well, Xanthea was totally speechless.

“What’s that?”

As Sam took the perfume, his gaze accidentally fell on a pinkish metallic chain on Orion’s desk, and he got up to take a closer look.

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Hearing his approaching footsteps, Xanthea panicked, thinking she’d been discovered. Her heart raced.

Just as she was frantically thinking of what to do if she was caught, Orion walked over and calmly sat down in the office chair.

Under the desk, the girl in a kneeling position felt her cheeks flush instantly, what the hell? Why did he sit down all of a sudden? This position is so embarrassing, so humiliating. She was positioned right in front of his...

Get up!

Xanthea extended her index finger and lightly poked his ankle

“A pink chain?”

Samuel picked up the metallic chain, examining it with interest. “This is quite unique. Why would Mr. Lockwood have this in your office?” Orion, who had initially intended to shield the girl from view was caught off guard. She began teasing him covertly, softly rubbing his leg—practically asking for trouble.

The man’s eyes squinted, his voice becoming huskier, “Mr. Nightshade likes it?”

“Not **for** me, but I think Xan would like it!

Xanthea: “?” Samuel, what is the logic here? Why would I like a rough chain?!

Orion lowered his eyelids slightly, a glint of **hidden** excitement in his eyes.

So, Xannie likes this.

Xanthea quickly shook her head. No! No, I don’t!

Samuel: “Xan has a little picket fence garden, a chain like this might actually look pretty as a decoration.”

“Sorry,” Orion said. “I’m afraid I can’t give this to Mr. Nightshade. I need it to tie up a little fox at home.”

You have a pet fox, Mr. Lockwood?”

Sam was genuinely surprised when Orion nodded and described the fox based on the girl, “Fair, curly-haired, mischievous and delicate, absolutely beautiful

**Meeting** his unabashedly metaphorical gaze, and knowing he was clearly using something to describe her, Xanthea thought. So that

It sounds adorable, but isn’t that chain a bit too rough for a delicate little fox?”

Chapter 812

Samuel looked dubious. Had that poor little thing broken the commandment?

Orion’s lips curled up slightly. “It used to be disobedient and tried to run away with someone else. Now it’s well-behaved, so we won’t **need** it unless she likes it”

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

### **CHAPTER 313**

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Chapter **313**

777

Previously disobedient, thinking of running away with someone else? Is he hinting at her and Matthew? So, this chain, was he really planning to use it to tie her up?!

She thought he was joking.

She didn’t dare imagine if she hadn’t come to see him today. Would they have ended up meeting in some dark, windowless basement tonight, just like Maximus kidnapping Phoenix? What a creep!

But, what’s even creepier is, she was pushing at his legs for a while, urging him to get up, but Orion didn’t move.

Xanthea: Regretting it now is it too late to dump this psycho boyfriend?

“Being raised by you and still thinking of running away, that’s a bit ungrateful.”

Samuel chuckled, clearly picturing a confused little pet not realizing its owner is the wealthiest man in Crestwood, wondering where it could find such a privileged life elsewhere.

Xanthea Samuel, stop insulting me!

“Hmm

Onon glanced at the fuming girl, a subtle smile tugging at his lips, “I’ll make sure it learns its lesson.”

Xanthea bared her teeth and extended her sharp claws, scratching his pant leg.

“It’s getting late.” Samuel checked his watch, surprised at how long they’d chatted, “I need to get **back** to see Xan; I’ve missed her terribly these past few days.”

“I’ll walk you out, Mr. Nightshade.”

The sound of their steady footsteps faded away, and Xanthea finally relaxed, crawling out from under the desk.

“Phew.”

Having a legitimate boyfriend yet having to hide, felt like getting caught in an affair!

Thankfully, there was a rug on the floor, or her knees would definitely be bruised after kneeling for so long!

She settled into the chair, just about to stretch, when she noticed a fancy gift bag beside her. Curiosity, she opened it and found a complete set of women’s clothing, perfectly her size!

When she came out from the bathroom earlier, she had seen **Orion** with something in his hand—was it this gift bag?

He had sent someone buy clothes, but upon seeing her in his shirt, his desires flared, so he deliberately set aside the bag.

Such a beast!

After seeing Samuel off, Orion returned to the office to find the girl standing defiantly on the stairs, arms crossed, chin up, ready to give him a piece of her mind.

She was wearing a fiery red dress that hugged shapely figure, her freshly dried black curls falling past her waist, reminiscent of a stunning mermaid, so breathtakingly beautiful that his gaze darkened and he quickened his steps.

“Orion! mmph-”

Xanthea’s attempt **to** scold was cut short as he pulled her into a fierce embrace, kissing her fiercely.

“What are you doing, let me go! I haven’t even settled the scores with your

“It hurts, hurts.”

Her protests made Orion pause, his breath hitching as he stared at her tender, luscious lips, “What’s **wrong?** Did I bite **you?**”

“No.”

Xanthea bit her lip slightly, clutching the hem of her silk **dress**

‘Im chafed”

At her words, the man immediately understood, his dark eyes sparking with intensity, “And you still try to seduce me?” “Whos seducing you!”

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

### **CHAPTER 314**

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#### **Chapter 314**

Who’s the little minx touching my leg under the table just now?”

Xanthea’s eyes widened, their amber gleam practically shouting innocence, “Who touched you? That was a poke to make you get up!”

Orion relaxed his brows, his gaze softened with a hint of amusement, “I got up now, babe. Are you satisfied now?”

Following his gaze, Xanthes shivered, her cheeks flushing. She reached out to pinch his **waist**, but found his muscles **too** hard to pinch. Was this man made of iron or what?

“You’re always bullying me!

“So are you babe. And you know how to deceive people, like a sly little fox.”

Orion scooped her up and walked to the sofa, gently pressing his forehead against hers. His eyes, which had held a trace of smile, gradually turned cold and dark, as if ready to settle scores.

Xanthea looked puzzled, “Deceive you?” The guilty is accusing the innocent? Wasn’t he the one deceiving her? He had bought the clothes but lied about it

Matthew’s planning to propose to you in the next few days?”

“Ah“, Xanthea waved her hands frantically at his words, distancing herself from the situation, “I had no idea, honestly! I just heard Samuel mention it, same as you.”

“He wanted to surprise you?”

“Surprise? It’s more like **a** shock. I’d definitely refuse him! No, I wouldn’t even give him a chance to propose. It’s too disgusting!”

In her past life and this one, it all went out like this.

In her past life, he got Miranda pregnant and then married her.

Now, after **just** being with Miranda, he was planning to propose? That was utterly repulsive!

Her disgust and eager explanations pleased Orion deeply.

Orion’s long fingers weaved through her thick, **wavy** hair, playing with it affectionately. “If **you’ve** disliked Matthew for so long, why not break up with him? Why wait for the evidence?”

Indeed, why wait for the evidence?

**For** the sake of that evidence, she had entered the entertainment industry, acting and participating in reality shows, hiding her true self to win over the audience. No one could understand why.

Because no one felt the pain of her past life. No one experienced the betrayal by Matthew and Miranda, And no one had been pushed from the 26th floor to her death.

She didn’t just want a simple breakup with Matthew or an ‘estrangement from Miranda. She wanted them to be utterly ruined, to live the rest of their lives in misery, or even not be able to live at all!

If she could expose their scandalous photos on her big day, causing outrage from the Nightshade family, the Nightshade Group, and all her friends and family, her wish would be fulfilled,



**But** achieving this wish had come at a great cost, and she had hurt the one she loved most.

She didn't want to torment herself anymore, nor did she want to make Orion unhappy.

"Because of Miranda"

"I could break up with Matthew, but Miranda is the darling of my parents. Accusing her without evidence, they wouldn't believe me. I'd still have to see her in the Nightshade family, and it would be unbearable."

I've been thinking of finding evidence and exposing their affair at the engagement party, making them notorious, and erasing them from my life."

As she said this, a rare flicker of deep hatred flashed in her eyes, but the next second she playfully wrapped her arms around his neck, pretending ease, "So, thank you so much. Thank you for helping me find the evidence!"

I'll show it to my parents tonight, and break up with Matthew!"

Orion's fingers gently stroked her furrowed brows, as if trying to soothe away that emotion which shouldn't belong to her, "Let's wait for the proposal"

Chapter 315

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

### **CHAPTER 315**

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Chapter **315**

Xanthea was surprised, thinking he was testing her. She was about to refuse when she saw the earnest and intense look in his eyes, "I don't want your long-planned efforts to go to waste, but I can't stand the thought of you getting engaged either. You're mine."

His words translated: I want Xannie to be happy, but **I'm** a bit jealous. However, as long as you're happy, I can bear it.

Xanthea stared at him, stunned for a good ten seconds, until her eyes brimming with tears that threatened to spill over. She couldn't control her emotions any longer and threw herself into his arms, "Orion"

"Orion, how can you be so good to me? How can you be so, so good?"

Even though she didn't like him, even "disliked" him, he silently did everything for her. As long as she was happy, he could endure anything

What had she done to deserve such a good boyfriend?

Orion gently patted her back, comforting her like a child, "Since I'm this good, shouldn't **you** reward me?"

"Mm-hmm!" Xanthea nodded, "Anything you ask?"

"Eh?"

She was momentarily confused, and before she could react, he had her pinned beneath him.

"Orion, what are you doing? I just changed, don't mess up my clothes!"

He suddenly transformed, no longer the gentle and caring man, but a wild beast with deep-seated primal desire in his eyes. Scared, Xanthea pushed against his chest.

It was late, and after being intimate for the entire afternoon, he still wasn't satisfied.

"**Are** you trying to back out Xannie?"

Orion gripped her slender waist, causing her to whimper softly, "Mm. No, it's just

"I need to go home. If Samuel doesn't find me when he gets back, he'll definitely come to you, and then it won't be so easy to fool him."

Orion frowned, clearly displeased. His eyes were dark and cold, full of frustration. Why couldn't he keep her by his side forever?

"Be good," Xanthea wrapped her arms around his **neck** and gave him a reward kiss, "Listen to me, okay?"

Orion responded coldly, "One more kiss?"

"Sure, uhm."

Before she knew it, she was enveloped in darkness. This wasn't just one more kiss; it felt like he wanted to devour her whole! Lakeside Manor, the Nightshade family estate.

"Miss is back!"

Zora opened the door, happily calling out when she saw Xanthea.

Several figures immediately rushed over.

“Xan!

“Why are you back so late? I’ve been looking for you, nearly worried to death!”

Samuel gave her a big bear hug as soon as he saw her.

Ethan Nightshade examined her from head to toe, checking if she had been hurt during the two days of filming. But seeing her unusually **vibrant** red dress, **which** made her skin look even more porcelain-like, he felt for the first time that their little girl had grown

**up**

It was such a pity that she was **about**

He clenched his fist tight

“Samuel, you’re squeezing me, I can barely breathe!”

‘Serves you right. Who let you to run off as soon as you got back without even a word? Samuel hasn’t seen you in two days, not even a video call. Do you know how much he missed you?’”

Chapter 316

Xanthea’s lips twitched, “People might think we haven’t seen each other in two years.”

“Still sassy?”

“Samuel, Ethan, stop chatting and come put with Xan!” Susanna Lopez Nightshade called out to them with a rare smile, “Ah, today is such a good day. Xan’s back, Miranda’s been out of the hospital for three days, and Matthew has some good news to share with us!”

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

### **CHAPTER 316**

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Chapter 316

As Xonthea stepped into the hallway, she saw Matthew and Miranda seated on opposite sides of the long dining table.

Miranda's face lit up with an innocent, sweet smile upon seeing her, "**You look** even more radiant, sis! It's amazing **what** a success can

do for one's beauty!

"I heard that while I was sick, you've been busy filming and even did a reality show. Your value's soaring, almost rivaling that of top celebrities. Congratulations, sis!

"The next big superstar of the entertainment industry—it has got to be you!"

Her words were filled with admiration, but the nails digging into her palms beneath the table told another story.

Bitch, stealing my championship, taking my resources, endangering my life, stepping over my dead body. I'll make you pay dearly!

"Thanks, sis-

"Xanthea's eyes narrowed into a smile. "You haven't been idle either, just out of the hospital and you even..."

She paused, making Miranda and Matthew's hearts skip a beat at her words.

Xanthea glanced at their guilty expressions, smiling even deeper as she gestured to the gift boxes on the table, "And you even brought gifts for everyone. How thoughtful."

Miranda secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

That was close, she thought Xanthea found out.

But well, how could she? All she cares **about** is her "Matt," **and** she wouldn't notice anything anyway.

"It's the least I could do. Thanks to everyone's care, I recovered quickly, especially my dear sister"

Miranda stressed the last **word**, but under Ethan's warning glance, **she** lowered her head

"It's nothing, we're all family, after all, Xanthea graciously accepted her thanks, "And if you ever want apple turnovers **again**, just let me know."

At the mention of apple turnovers, Miranda clenched her teeth.

How dare she bring that up!

"Exactly, we're all family. No need for the formality, it just makes us seem distant"

Susanna smiled as she filled a bowl of soup for Xanthea **and** placed it next to Miranda, “Xan, come sit with your sister. She **has** been missing you terribly these past days and has the biggest gift prepared for you!”

“No way, I missed Xan too!” Samuel pulled Xanthea over, “Xan has to sit with me!”

Susanna gave him a playful scold, “You’re grown up now, stop acting like a child **and** competing for attention. Miranda just got out of the hospital; you should be more...”

\*Til sit with Samuel

Xanthea interrupted, leaning in to smell him, “You smell nice, I like it!”

“Really?”

Samuel looked at her with delight.

He had just spritzed on the perfume Orion had given him and was pleased that Xan liked it. His taste was spot on!

“Absolutely!”

Xanthea happily nodded, savoring Orion’s scent.

Christopher cleared his throat, “Alright, everyone settle down. Matthew has an announcement to make!”

“Mr. and Mrs. Nightshade, Samuel, and Mirry”

Citement. “Xan and I have known

Matthew stood up, addressing everyone before his gaze landed on Xanthea, his voice filled with love each other since we were kids. We have shared affection and have supported each other for years. Our relationship has only grown stronger, and now, I want to be by her side in a new capacity.”

“Mr. Lopez, what brings you here?”

His speech was interrupted by the housekeeper. Everyone turned towards the door to see Oliver Lopez walking in, looking travel worn as if he hadn’t even had time to change his shoes.

Chapter 317

“Oliver?”

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

## **CHAPTER 317**

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### **Chapter 317**

Susanna rose from her seat with a puzzled look, "What brings you here? You didn't tell me in advance."

Oliver glanced at Xanthea, I just finished work and was passing by, so I came in to grab a meal."

Christopher said, "Zora, get another set of tableware!"

"Right away!"

Oliver took his seat. In fact, he had rushed over after hearing that Matthew was planning to propose to Xan.

Xan was already with Orion, so she was bound to turn Matthew down!

But she hadn't told her family anything. Her sister and brother in law were the type who valued promises and reputations highly. Refusing Matthew abruptly and changing her mind would surely lead to them reprimanding Xan; he had to come and stand by his precious niece.

Xanthea noticed his worried glances from the moment he came in, and she had an ominous feeling.

"Uncle, you're just in time! Matthew continued, "I've planned a proposal ceremony tomorrow night. I want to ask Xan to marry me."

"Xan, is that okay?"

As soon as he finished speaking, all eyes turned toward Xanthea. With a sweet smile, Xanthea responded, "I'll go along with whatever Matt arranges."

This answer was expected by everyone except Oliver!

Oliver was stunned.

She agreed?!

This was nonsense! She was already with Orion; how could she agree to Matthew's proposal!

Was she afraid of being scolded if she spoke up? Or was her heart still wavering between the two?

Matthew was one thing, but Orion wasn't someone she could waver with

If he found out about this, the consequences would be unimaginable. The entire efforts of the entire Nightshade Group couldn't save

**her.**

She had assured him time and again that she would handle this matter, but now it seemed to be getting more complicated. If she didn't have the courage to sort it out, then he, as her uncle, would have to step in.

"Really? That's great!"

Matthew was overjoyed at her response.

He had been somewhat anxious, worried that Xan might reconsider their relationship because of Orion's influence. But she had agreed so readily

He shouldn't have doubted her, his Xan had always loved him the most!

"Ha ha-" Christopher laughed. "You kid, both families have already agreed on the wedding date, and still, you insist on having a proposal ceremony beforehand. Isn't that a bit much?"

"Matthew is just showing how much he cares. **It's** all willingly done, no matter how complicated the process. He's not like you, who doesn't understand what romance means.

Susanna was also pleased with Matthew's gesture, "By the way, Matthew, a proposal doesn't need to be as grand as an engagement. Keep it simple!"

"For Xan, nothing is too much" He handed a guest list to Christopher and Susanna, "Here are the guests I plan to invite. If there's anyone missing, feel free to add them!"

"That's way too many, Matthew. It's just a proposal, no need for such a **big** fuss. Just invite close family and friends, plus Samuel, Ethan, Miranda— Xan, you can invite your close friends too. Tell them it's a party, the proposal should be a surprise for everyone!"

"Got it."

"Zora, bring two bottles of wine from the cellar. Let's all celebrate!"

"Okay"

# My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel

## CHAPTER 318

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### Chapter 318

“Sis, congrats! You finally got what you wanted

Everything was going according to plan, Miranda raised her glass to Xanthea with a triumphant smile on her face. Xanthea returned her gesture with a smile; she was indeed about to get everything she wished for.

Everyone was enthusiastically discussing the proposal, except for Oliver, who remained silent.

After waiting for a while and seeing that Xanthea had no intention of speaking up, Oliver suddenly raised his voice and looked at her seriously, “Xan, don’t you have something to say to everyone?”

“What?”

Everyone stopped and looked at him and Xanthea curiously.

Xanthea raised an eyebrow, “?”

“Onion.”

As soon as the name Orion was mentioned, Xanthea’s pupils instantly dilated.

She had felt that **her** uncle’s emotions were a bit today, and here he was, ready to ruin things!

“Ohon?”

Before he could finish, she quickly interrupted him, “Do you want to invite him? Wouldn’t that be inappropriate? He’s so busy.” What? Invite him?

Was she out of her mind? Did she want him to come and ruin the proposal scene?

His niece must have been spoiled by the family and didn’t know the severity of the situation or what kind of person Orion really was. Back then, when The Lockwood Group was in turmoil, he had only been in power for a year, before he eliminated the old faction, stabilized the situation, and became the youngest leader of the Twin Towers. He wouldn’t hesitate to act against his closest relatives and friends, let alone a woman who betrayed him.



Xan?"

"Uncle! There's something in your hair, it looks like a moth!"

"What?"

Oliver frowned, and saw her running over nervously. While p

pretending to flick something from his hair, st

she whispered in his ear,

After listening, Oliver looked shocked.

Orion knew? What exactly were they up to?

"Uncle" Matthew looked at him with a complex look, "You're inviting Mr. Lockwood?"

Christopher chimed in, "Oliver, when did you get so close with Mr. Lockwood?"

Oliver looked at Xanthea with a complicated expression and swallowed his words, "Just some business dealings."

Susanna added, "Then it's better not to invite him. The Lockwood Group is prestigious, and Mr. Lockwood, being the CEO, is incredibly influential. Not only is his time precious, but if he doesn't come, people might mock us for trying to cling to someone out of our league. After all, a proposal is a private matter."

Oliver nodded, "Understood."

Hearing this, Xanthea felt relieved.

She knew that even if her uncle didn't believe in her, he wouldn't distrust Orion—who was his niece, after all?

"I don't agree with inviting Orion, either!"

Samuel spoke up, and Xanthea looked at him in surprise, "Why's that?"

It was one thing for others to disagree, but Orion had been nothing but generous to him, gifting him clubs and perfume, and he still objected!

Wouldn't that be just heartbreaking?

Samuel revealed a mischievous smile, "He's too handsome, he'll steal all the attention!"

Xanthea rolled her eyes at him, “You’re not the one proposing what **are** you afraid of?”

Samuel ruffled her hair, this little confused girl didn’t even know Orion liked her

The atmosphere was warm and jovial, filled with laughter and conversation, until it was almost over when Xanthea suddenly stood up

Chapter **318**

and raised **her** glass.

Everyone expected **a** toast to everyone present, but instead, Xanthea only looked at Matthew and Miranda, “Here’s to a happy day, I toast to Matt and Mirry.”

Samuel was confused, “Xan, what do you mean? You only toast to them? What about Mom, Dad, Uncle, Ethan, and me?”

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

### **CHAPTER 319**

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Chapter **319**

“I toast to you later”

Later, when she actually got married.

Matthew stood up, a bit puzzled, holding his wine glass. Feeling guilty, he subconsciously avoided Miranda’s gaze, “Xan, why are you only toasting us two?”

“Because you two are the only ones at this table who aren’t related to me by blood.”

At that, Miranda’s expression changed dramatically, and the atmosphere in the hall became somewhat awkward.

Christopher and Susanna looked at her in shock

Miranda was sensitive and delicate by nature, terrified of any mention that she was adopted. Xan had always been considerate of her feelings, treating her publicly and privately as his own sister. Why would he say something like this today?

Ethan and Samuel also looked up, sensing that there was more to her words.

But the next second, she returned to her usual self,

If, "But you special toast."

are more like family

to me than anyone else, so I wanted to give you a

Matthew and Miranda showed expressions of understanding.

Xanthea tilted her head back and downed her glass of red wine in one gulp.

She was toasting them for the last dinner they would have at the Nightshade family, and to the moment she could finally seek vengeance for herself and her family!

After the evening

gathering dispersed, as Xanthea was about to go upstairs to rest, Oliver dragged her to the backyard to question her, "What's going on with you and Orion? You've been fooling me until now, but today you owe me an explanation!"

Having had quite a few glasses of wine, Xanthea was slightly tipsy, "Uncle, you've been fooled up till now, one more day won't make a difference. You'll find out tomorrow night."

"You!" Oliver tapped her on the head, "Have you gotten so used to joking around with me that you're not **scared** at all?"

"Indeed, I'm not afraid, because you're so nice to me. But I'm telling the truth, come over tomorrow night and you'll see, cross my heart!"

Xanthea raised two fingers and made a swearing gesture like a good child. Oliver shook his head, helpless against her coquettish behavior, "Alright, I'll trust you one more time."

"By the way, your participation in the Adventure Blitz: Two Days, One Night show was a huge success! Combined with the broadcast of Realm of Illusions, your popularity has **soared** and your commercial value has increased rapidly. Now, there **are so** many film and endorsement offers pouring in, practically piling up like a mountain at the agency. You should come by when you have time and pick a

Picking among

all those resources?

She had initially entered the entertainment industry to outshine Isabella and gather the evidence..

Now that she had the evidence, was there any point in continuing?

“Xan? Xan? Are you drunk?”

Xanthea nodded, “A little.”

“Then I won’t say more. Tomorrow, Ryan will take you to the film set. Remember to bring a gift, Benjamin’s filming is wrapping up.”

“Sure.”

Realm of Illusions held **special** significance in her heart and created many bonds between her and Orion. She would complete the final scenes well.

“Go rest up, tipsy kitten”

“Goodnight, Uncle”

Xanthea staggered up the stairs, but as she approached her room, she quickened her pace. Finally, it was her private time!

Her phone had been damaged by ring and she needed to use her backup phone to call Orion!

But as soon as she pushed open her door with anticipation, she saw her older brother and Samuel sitting by her bed.

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

### **CHAPTER 320**

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#### Chapter 320

By the bed, the two men were a bit surprised to see her burst into the room, looking so lively and eager.

“Xan, you’re so excited, huh?”

“Ah, yeah, I am.” Xanthea stumbled **over** her words, “After all, I’m being proposed to tomorrow, it’s a big life event.”

Ethan and Samuel exchanged a glance, their expressions complicated.

Xan was their little girl, raised from the ground up. No one understood her better than they did. They could tell she wanted to do from her actions and what she was thinking from her expressions. But this time, they couldn’t read her.

Ever since her coming-of-age party, they **had** noticed Xan had become distant from Matthew. She no longer clung to him, seemed indifferent to conversations with him, avoided going out with him, and was even reluctant to mention his name in front of them. Her enthusiasm from before was completely gone, and she treated him like a stranger.

They had thought she had grown tired of Matthew and would gradually break up with him.

Unexpectedly, when Matthew proposed today, she agreed without hesitation and even seemed genuinely happy!

They had noticed her odd behavior at the dinner and wanted to check if she was truly willing. But the happiness on her face when she entered the room couldn't be faked.

"Xan, do you really like Matthew?" Samuel finally asked.

"Yeah, I do."

Xanthea threw herself onto the big bed between them, hugging a Hello Kitty at the headboard, "I've liked him for so many years, haven't I? Why are you still asking, Samuel?"

She suddenly remembered how, when she first confessed to her family that she liked Matthew, Samuel couldn't accept it. He kept questioning if she was joking or if she was blind.

To dissuade her, he argued with her, gave her the cold shoulder, and even tried to lock her up to stop her from

from seeing Matthew.

If only she had listened to him back then, all the tragedies wouldn't have happened. Maybe she and Orion would have grown up together. Just thinking about it made her feel blissful.

"Because you've been quite cold towards him lately."

"He was testing him."

"Testing? Testing what?"

"Testing his patience, and also..."

The aftereffects of the red wine kicked in, and Xanthea's head felt fuzzy. The bed beneath her felt so soft and inviting, a stark contrast

to the stiff boards in Adventure Blitz: Two Days, One Night. She was too comfortable to talk; she just wanted to sleep

“And what else?”

Seeing her evasive attitude, Samuel, feeling jealous, pinched her ear, “You were so happy when you came in, but now you’re impatient with your brothers? It is true that she who marries forgets her kin.”

“Remember how you used to love it when we’d stay up late talking and play games?”

That was a childhood pastime. Now that she was grown up, things had changed. Like having late-night calls with her Ori, listening to his rich, magnetic voice, which was even better than a midnight radio show, and falling asleep to it was just perfect!

Thinking about it, Xanthea smiled blissfully and kissed the Hello Kitty in her hand as if it were her beloved.

“Why aren’t you talking? Pretending to sleep? I heard you laugh”

Samuel pulled her closer, only to find she had really fallen asleep.

On the big bed, the young girl’s sleeping face was angelic, her cheeks flushed slightly from the wine, looking utterly adorable and melting their hearts. Samuel couldn’t help but tenderly stroke her nose, “She **really** fell asleep, little ingrate.”

Dan.”

Ethan gently brushed away the hair from her forehead, his **gaze** soft as water, “Don’t worry **about** anything, don’t force yourself in **any** way. Do whatever you want, be however you want. Your brothers are here for you. You should be the happiest girl in the whole world.”