My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel CHAPTER 241

Posted by AdminHR, 1228 Views, Released on May 20, 2024

Chapter 241

"I want to check out the Intest Xan too. But Xan, you've always had everything handed to you on a silver platter. How are you going to handle Adventure Blitz: Two Days, One Night with no ready—

made food or drinks? Maybe Samuel should accompany you here? He cant play chef?"

Xanthea rolled her eyes at him, remembering the time he tried cooking beans for her wh en they were kids. They were undercooked and landed her in the hospital.

"If I bring you along, I'd kick the bucket even faster."

"What are you talking about, child?" Susanna Lopez Nightshade pulled her daughter's h and worriedly. "Xan, I've heard that show has had quite a few mishaps—people may get injured, faint from hunger, even encounter with wild animals. Maybe we should just skip it?"

"Mom, it's not that dramatic. The crew has security, and I won't stray."

"But you can't cook! They don't provide food. What if you get hungry? Your father will worry."

Xanthea shrugged. "I could just forage some wild berries or greens to tide me over. It's only two days, and I'm in great shape!"

"Eating just greens might lead to malnutrition. Why don't we bring Milo along? It's great at catching fish!"

Samuel scooped up the teddy bear cat by the scruff of its neck; the cat meowed confide ntly, as if pledging loyalty, making everyone in the room laugh.

"Thud, Thud, Thud."

The phone suddenly buzzed. Xanthea pulled it out to see a call from Orion and quickly tucked it away.

A few seconds later, it buzzed again.

Samuel asked, "Xan, who's that calling you in the middle of the night?"

"Uh, it's..it's "Xanthea stammered, just a telemarketer."

"Really?" Samuel raised an eyebrow, sensing her unease. "Who dares to bother my sist er at this hour?"

"I don't know, it's an unknown number. I need to use the restroom: you guys carry on."

Xanthea smiled and walked toward the bathroom, but Samuel's long arm snatched her phone away.

'Samuel!"

"Give it back to me!"

siblings quickly wrestled into a tangle, ending with Xanthea

Xanthea widened her beautiful eyes, and struggled fiercely with him. The overpowered and firmly pinned by Samuel on the couch, watching him mischievously unlock her phon e.

"Wahhh!"

"Dad, Mom, Big bro, Uncle, Samuel's bullying me. He invades my privacy!"

Xanthes played her last card: fake crying

Samuel scoffed, "Xan, cut the act. When have we ever had secrets from each other?"

*Samuel, you voyeur! If you dare look at my phone, I'll never speak to you again!"

It was an old line from their childhood fights, one that had disappeared as they grew up but now resurfaced, making Samuel **even** more curious about the contents of her phone . What was she so afraid of him seeing?

sister?" Just as he was about to open her contacts, the phone was snatched by Oliver "Samuel, how old are you? Still bullying your Xanthea wriggled free from beneath Samue I and stuck her tongue out at him triumphantly. "Ha, serves you right for bullying me!

"Uncle, you're the best!"

"Uncle, look how defiant she is! She's protecting that phone so fiercely—there's definitely something fishy!"

"You're the one who's **fishy**!"

Xanthea swallowed hard. She had to admit inwardly that Samuel really knew her too we II.

Ethan interjected, "Xan, stop bickering with Samuel. I found some wilderness survival tip s for you. Come and take a look."

Chapter 242

"Okay!"

The whole evening, under Samuel's vigilant watch, Xanthea didn't even get a chance to return a call. By the time everyone had left and she was free, it was already past one in the morning.

Lying in bed, she stared desperately at her phone. At this hour, he must be asleep.

He had called eight times.

And she hadn't picked up a single one. Would Orion think she was who just flirts and nuns? Would he be upset?

Keeping their relationship under wraps was such a challenge!

In the northern suburbs, at the Realm of Illusions filming site.

That aftermoon, after wrapping up the day's shoot, Kevin caught up with Xanthea as she hurried toward the dressing room. "Xan, aren't you heading off to Adventure Blitz: Two Days, One Night soon?"

"Yeah, I need to be at the airport in half an hour"

"Make sure you're careful out there, and I'll definitely try to catch the live stream to support you. Oh, and don't forget to plug our show on camera!

"Will do, of course!"

After Kevin left, Xanthea finally managed to check her phone, and the first thing she did was call Orion

The phone rang for what seemed like an etemity, just as Xanthea was about to give up, he answered..

"Drion

Her voice was filled

ed with joy and a sweet longing, but the man who responded after a few seconds was q uite cold. "What's up?"

Stunned by his chilly detachment, Xanthea faltered. "Are you upset?"

"No"

It was clearly not a "no." -he used to speak to her affectionately!

"Is it because I didn't answer your calls last night? There was a reason I couldn't!"

Onion remained silent, apparently waiting for her explanation.

But just then, Ryan walked in. "Ms. Nightshade, we need to hurry to the airport. The production team has called to hurry us, and the other quests have already arrived."

"Oh, right, I'll be quick" Xanthea had no time to soothe him further and hurriedly explain ed her situation. "Orion, I have to go film the

back? I have reality show Adventure Blitz: Two Days, One Night, and I won't be able to use my phone. Let's have dinner when I get something important to discuss."

"Ms. Nightshade, if it's urgent, you can contact my assistant."

With that, he hung up.

Xanthea was left listening to the disconnect tone, dumbfounded,

Ms. Nightshade"? "Contact his assistant"? Why had he suddenly become so distant? He was definitely upset with her!

[Orion, I'm sorry, please don't be mad. Let's sort it out when I get back, however you'll p unish me.]

[Onion? On? On?

At the Twin Towers, on the sixty–sixth floor in the CEO's office.

Cedric walked into the office holding a stack of folders, only to be struck by the dazzling smile of the man behind the desk...even a man couldn't resist such charm!

Seeing that smitten expression, it must have something to do with Ms. Nightshade. What could he **have** seen about her that made him so happy!

He couldn't help but sneak a peek and saw the word "babe"?!

Ms. Nightshade was calling the boss/babe" now?! When had their relationship progress ed so rapidly?!

This could mean the boss's long—held affection was finally being reciprocated, his dream coming true!

Xanthea sent several apologetic messages, none of which got a response. Just as she was about to call him again, her phone rang

My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel CHAPTER 243

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Chapter 243

Matthew?

Why on earth is he calling?

Xanthea frowned slightly, swiping to decline the **call**, but it rang again, persistent as if re fusing to give up without a response.

"Hello?"

"Xan."

Matthew's voice was erratic and floaty, as if he were drunk, with loud club music in the b ackground.

"Are you at a bar?"

"Do you even remember what today is? It's our 15th anniversary of meeting each other. You used to plan little surprises for me way in advance, even for the smallest occasions. This year, you haven't even made a call. Xan, are you too busy, or did I disappoint you

somehow

"Bartender, an another drink!"

He was clearly drunk, slumring his words and stumbling around. Xanthea couldn't be bothered to listen to the complaints of a dru nkard, so she directly ended the call.

"Xan, Xan don't hang up, please"

"I miss you, I miss you so much. It's only been a few days but I can't focus on anything. I must be in love with you, truly in love"

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry for always trying to use you, and for my relationship with Miranda. It's all my fault, can we start over again please?"

"Please.

Matthew was in a drunken haze, tears of remorse streaming down his face. He glanced up and saw a floral sundress, the one he had given Xanthea as a gift on last Valentine's Day, Looking further up, he noticed the butterfly hair clip on the right side of her hair—it was customized for her from Willowdale.

"Xan? Xen, is that you? Did you come to find me?"

"I knew it, you wouldn't be mad at me. You love me the most, you wouldn't forget our big day."

In his excitement, Matthew grabbed her by the sleeves. The girl smoothly sat on his lap, wrapping her arms around his neck, and kissed. his cheek flirtatiously, "Of course, Matt, Xan loves you the most

Xanthea, being affectionate and even kissing him!

All his life, she wouldn't even let him touch her hand!

Overjoyed, Matthew kissed her back passionately, and amidst the noisy bar she whispe red in his ear, "Matt, let's go to the hotel?"

"Yes, yes, yes."

Hearing his reply, Miranda seethed with venomous hatred.

Xanthea, you hariot!

For years, she was treated like a lapdog of the Nightshade family; and now, when gettin g tired of me, they wanted to poison her to death!

She had thought she had her father and brother's genuine affection in this household.

Until she heard her brother's words...

Even if Xanthea stabbed her repeatedly, would he probably ask if Xanthea was tired or not?

It was all an illusion; everyone in the Nightshade family deserved to perish!

During her time in the hospital, she endured agony and vowed revenge. If she couldn't r uin Xanthea's career, then she'd dismantle her love life. She would seduce her beloved Matthew. More so, she would use him and the Martinez Group to gradually **take** over the Nightshade Group. And they would all regret what they had done to her today!

As Xanthea hung up the phone, preparing to text Orion, her phone was abruptly snatch ed away by Ryan.

My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel CHAPTER 244

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Chapter 244

"Ms. Nightshade, we've arrived,"

"Alright"

She reluctantly glanced at her phorie, deciding to finish filming the reality show before coming back to soothe her Ori.

"Sorry, the number you dialed is currently busy"

Behind his desk, Orion's joyful smile faded as the cold, automated voice echoed throug h the room.

Cedric watched as his boss's expression shifted from happy to upset.' Ms. Nightshade was really skilled—

sending flirty messages to CEO and calling him "babe" while chatting with someone els e on the phone. She had the CEO wrapped around her finger!

"Sir, here's what you requested."

"Get out!"

"Alright."

Worried about getting caught in the crossfire, Cedric quickly made his exit, only to hear a deep voice call, "Come back in,"

Cedric thought to himself, Love really did make Orion even more unpredictable.

At the international airport in the northern areas of Crestwood, Xanthea stepped into the cabin and immediately noticed Isabella, who dressed flamboyantly and leisurely applying her **nail** polish.

She paused **and** asked Ryan, who was next to her, "Are we on the wrong plane? What's Isabella doing here?"

Before leaving, she had checked with her uncle about the guest list for this episode of Adventure Blitz: Two **Days**, One Night, and Isabella wasn't invited

"No, I heard Ms. Taylor was a last—minute addition. The production team probably hasn't announced it yet

Realizing this, Xanthea figured Isabella must have put a GPS tracker on her to monitor her every move so closely.

If they weren't the same gender, Xanthea would seriously suspect her of having a crush on her–isabellas imitation and stalking has reached the level of being creepy.

"Oh, who do I see here?"

1 29 6 25 7 2 2 0 0 2 2 2 2 1 7 22:

In the first row, Isabella, admiring her bright red nails, snidely remarked, "Wendy, don't you think Adventure Blitz Two Days, One Night is going downhill? They invite nobodies!"

Wendy sighed, "Isabella."

Xanthea walked past her without a glance, only smiling at Ryan, "This plane is so advanced, it's even carrying dogs."

Ryan looked puzzled.

Isabella was incensed by Xanthea's words, "Xanthea, who are you calling a dog?"

"Whoever barks."

Xanthea continued to the back, where she saw Martin, last year's Olympic swimming ch ampion, and Nelson, the rising star from a recent hit drama, sitting in the last two FOWS

Both of them looked up at the sound and were stunned by her beauty when they saw X anthea.

"Hi, I'm Martin,"

Martin stood up eagerly to greet her, "Nice to meet you."

"Hello, my name is Xanthea,"

"Are you the Xanthea who won The Masked Singer?"

Xanthea's self-

introduction was interrupted by Nelson, who was wearing a bunny ear hat and holding a game console. His eyes lit up

when he saw her.

"I've saved so many of your pictures on my phone, 1 never thought I'd meet you in person.

"You look even better than your edited photos, and your features are so refined. How do you do it? Could you share some tips with me?"

Xanthea was taken aback, "Uh?"

"Don't get me wrong, though I act in those dramas, I'm not into guys. My agent made me wear these bunny ears!"

My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel CHAPTER 245

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Chapter 245

or not? She felt a bit out of sync with Nelson.

Xanthea was puzzled. What did it have to do with whether he's into guys

"I can't get enough of your looks, Can I sit next to you? The production team banned cell lphones but I sneaked in my gaming console. Let's play together"

Isabella, overhearing **the** commotion from behind, turned to see Nelson animatedly buz zing around Xanthea.

That Xanthea always drawing a crowd wherever she went

No way! Isabella thought, she had to get over there too She couldn't let her....

Before she could move, an even more bothersome figure appeared

Olivia, flanked by a group of assistants, strutted in wearing a dusty pink evening gown t hat seemed totally out of place at an adventure reality show **like** Adventure Blitz. Two D ays, One Night. The split in her gown nearly reached her waist, and she was twisting he r body as though she was some model.

"Hello, Sis Isabella"

Olivia greeted her with a smirk that barely hid her disdain.

Isabella just put on her sunglasses, acted as if she hadn't seen Olivia. "I'm not older tha n you to be called "Sis."

Olivia's expression changed a bit, but she feigned a smile.

They had a history of bad blood, and with the teams clashing fiercely recently, **any** scan dal could ruin the tender image Isabella had just started to cultivate Oliva scoffed and w alked past, heading towards Nefson and Martin, only to stop short upon spotting a girl e ngrossed in a game console

Who was she? And why was she so stunning?

Olivia, not being a music enthusiast, was unaware of the what happened in the music industry. She just knew about the new addit ion of Isabella. Now, she was laying her eyes on Xanthea and felt instantly threatened.

"Sis Olivia"

"Hello, Sis Olivia"

"Hello""

Martin and Nelson greeted Olivia warmly, Xanthes looked up, intending to do the same

However, Olivia merely glanced coldly at her and sat down next to Martin.

Adventure Blitz: Two Days, One Night has always invited the hottest rising stars. This girl was never been seen in the industry before, and she was so beautiful. That made Oliv ia guess that Xanthea was probably some rich man's pampered pet, here to add a touch of glamour to the show. Such unknown faces rarely got significant screen time.

Xanthea, noticing Olivia's disdain, shrugged it off and turned back to her game.

"Hi everyone, sorry I'm late. Rachel, a popular girl group idol, entered the cabin. With he r arrival, all the guests for this episode of Adventure Blitz: Two Days, One Night were pr esent. She greeted everyone and finally Settled next to Xanthea, chirping, "Miss, you're

here too?"

"Rachel, long time no see, Xanthea replied

Rachel's father **was** a shareholder in the Nightshade Group. They had met before, but t heir paths seldom crossed.

Miss?

Overhearing this, Olivia turned in surprise.

Rachel herself came from a wealthy family, so calling someone else "Miss" suggested that...

"Hello, I'm Olivia, and you are?"

Olivia's demeanor instantly changed to one of cordiality, as if she had just noticed Xanth ea.

Xanthea raised her eyebrow, while Rachel introduced Xanthea to Olivia, "Olivia, this is Xanthea. She's the daughter of the Nightshade Group

It came out that Xanthea was rich herself!

Olivia cursed herself for her earlier judgment. Just as she was about to engage Xanthea in conversation, she noticed a handkerchief from under a corner of Xanther's console.

That handkerchief, identical to the one she saw with Mr. Lockwood at **a** gala, brought back her memories—

it was because she had accidentally spilled wine on it, that Mr. Lockwood became infuri ated.

My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel CHAPTER 246

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Chapter 246

It might be a coincidence!

"Wow, Xan, you're an heiress, huh? Then why join Adventure Blitz: Two Days, One Nig ht? I hear this show is brutal, especially for this episode..." Nelson whispered in a low v oice, "My agent told me secretly that the producers have some 'surprises in store to tor ment us. It's gonna be wild!"

"Really?"

"Yeah, you better believe it. My agent is a legend in the industry, there's nothing he doe sn't know."

As the group chatted, the plane took off. Isabella looked back with a touch of annoyance . If it weren't for Olivia annoying her earlier, she **would** have moved seats.

Two hours later, they landed on a deserted island in Serenwood.

As dusk fell, the crew led the women's team—that was Isabella, Rachel, Olivia, and Xanthea—and the men's team of Nelson and Martin,

to their dorms.

While walking, the crew member briefed them, "The show starts filming tomorrow. Since it's a 24–

hour live broadcast, please make sure to sleep in your pajamas tonight. Since it's quite Spartan here, I guess you won't sleep in the nude anyway."

"Spartan? How Spartan?"

Olivia, pampered by assistants everywhere she went, started to struggle the moment she stepped off the plane.

"Like that of a typical high school dorm."

Rachel gasped, "Ah? I was hoping we'd get single rooms."

Isabella frowned too. Xanthea thought Isabella might complain as well, but to her surprise, Isabella suddenly raised her hand, "I want to sleep on the top bunk above Xanthea!"

Xanthea blinked in confusion. Was this really something to compete over?

The crew member simply said: "There are no bunk beds. All are single beds **on** the floor ."

"Well, across from her is fine, then."

Xanthea felt she was somewhat out of her mind.

own food."

"And later, someone will bring you dinner. Enjoy this last meal because come sunrise, y ou'll need to forage for your

Upon arriving at the dorm, Xanthea, who had mentally prepared herself, didn't find the c onditions too bad. But dinner was tasteless.

Her palate, spoiled by Orion's cooking, found even five—star dishes mediocre, let alone this makeshift boxed meal. The thought of foraging for the next two days didn't help.

She missed **Orion**. And she missed his cooking even more!

After a few bites, she went to shower. Isabella, looking at Xanthea's barely touched mea I, chuckled, "Such a princess! Can't even handle the boxed meal. How will she survive A dventure Blitz: Two **Days**, One Night?"

Isabella was near the bathroom when she caught a glimpse of Xanthea undressing in the reflection on the glass. And she was stunned. Her... her figure was so perfect?

That bust, that waist, those legs, that demere— it was like something out of those absurdly proportioned anime goddesses.

She had

always thought those anime characters were just fantastical creations to satisfy men. She didn't realize such figures could exist in reality!

How long would she have to work out to catch up to her?

As Xanthea finished undressing, she remembered she had forgotten something and opened the door to ask Rachel for help. That's when she saw Isabella staring intently at her figure, and Xanthea let out a screa m, "Ah–Pervert!"

My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel CHAPTER 247

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Chapter 247

Xanthea quickly showered and, clutching her clothes, ste

pped out as if guarding against a thief, keeping a wary eye on Isabella, Isabella, grindin g her teeth in imitation, "Xanthea, I'm warning you—stop looking at me like that. I'm not a lesbian, nor am I a **pervert!**"

"You better not be."

*Please, get over yourself. **You** think you're a goddess to everyone? As if every man **an d** woman is falling at your feet!"

Xanthea observed Isabella's flustered attempts to clear her name; her behavior didn't se em typical of her accusations, but the way Isabella had eyed her at the bathroom door w as unmistakably lecherous. The last person who looked at her like that was Orion, and h e definitely had less than proper intentions!

"Peeking at me while I shower, and you're unapologetic?"

"H just happened to be passing by."

"She got some beef with you or what?"

Olivia watched the bickering with the amusement. Xanthea didn't want to divulge more, merely responding with a grunt.

"Don't mind her, she's always been the bossy type, looking down on everyone."

Xanthea felt Olivia was merely provoking her, and chose not to engage.

Isabella chipped in, "What are you **two** whispering about over there? **Are** you talking **be hind** my back?"

"Rather than wasting energy on these baseless suspicions, you should just go to sleep."

"Yeah, I'm heading to bed now. But really, for a lady of the Nightshade Group, who is us ed to luxury, can you handle this rickety old bed? Don't spend all night **tossing** and tuming!"

Xanthea rolled her eyes and climbed into bed, only to realize immediately that the condit ions were indeed tough

Was this even a bed? It felt more like a slab of rough—cut lumber. Even through several layers of sheets, the coarse texture was undeniable.

Isabella burst into laughter upon seeing her reaction, thinking Xanthea was all talk but cr umbled at the slightest discomfort.

"Sleep tight, Princess!"

With a smirk, Isabella tumed in for the night. At 10 PM, lights out, and Olivia and Rachel also drifted to sleep. Meanwhile, Xanthea lay miserably on the uncomfortable bed. The odd, sharp smell of the blankets filled her nostrils as she tossed and turned, finding sleep elusive.

Isabella's jinx had actually worked

This was torture! Her body was probably bruised all over by now.

After nearly two hours of trying to fall asleep, just **as** Xanthea was about to drift off... who was snoring?!

At midnight, Realm of Illusions aired on major streaming platforms, occupying headlines and pop—up banners, attracting all—nighters and drama enthusiasts alike.

[When did a new series drop? And there's so much marketing, but what's with the chee sy title?]

[Wow, the girl on the cover is stunning! She's not Al–generated, right?]

Is that Benjamin? Am I seeing things? Isn't he usually just in films?

Isn't she the star from The Masked Singer? These days singers don't stick to singing; the ey have to act too? She's not being dedicated, but I'm curious to see if it's any good.]

[Perfect timing, I was just in a show drought. With all this hype, let's see if it's worth it]

Across the major platforms, millions flooded into Realm of Illusions.

Hours later, the views and comments surged like a tidal wave, overwhelmingly positive.

[OMG, guys, I take it back-

this isn't some Mary Sue nonsense. It's an absolute power fest with a strong female lead, a badass **assassin** that I absolutely adore]

apter 248

My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel CHAPTER 248

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Chapter 248

[I was blown away by the special effects, the settings, the costumes, and that lead actre ss's beauty! Is this really the level we can expect from local productions now? Absolutel y fantastic, I hereby declare this the best–crafted series I've seen in years!]

[Isn't it just mesmerizing? And the plot is so thrilling! I binged six episodes straight and j ust when I realized there was no more, I have to wait six more days, no, it feels like six years!]

[I haven't watched TV series in years, but somehow I ended up watching all the latest e pisodes in one go. I don't want to say much, just please release more episodes, don't make me beg on my knees!]

[l'd trade

10 years of my best friend being single just to get one more episode of Realm of Illusion s!l

[So, so delightful! Every frame with the lead actress is a heartstopper. I'd be heartbroken if anyone missed out on watching Realm of Illusions, seriously!]

[Radiant Xanthea! Exceptionally talented Xantheat A celestial beauty, Xanthea! My wom an, Xanthea.]

In just one hour post-

launch, Realm of illusions stormed into the top three of the seasonal hotlist like a dark horse.

In two hours, the comments exploded with tens of millions **of** messages, skyrocketing to the top of every major streaming app.

In three hours, it scored an unprecedented 9.9 rating with over 50 million views, shattering annual records for TV series streams!

Kevin and the whole Realm of Illusions team, including investors and crew members, st ayed up all night monitoring the broadcast. They were astounded and overwhelmed by the explosive, unbelievable viewership figures.

They had thought the novel wasn't very popular and the theme was a bit too unconventional, so that they feared the audience might not like it. Instead, the premiere received a celestial reception, suggesting this could be the blockbuster of the decade!

Confident in his skills and foresight, Kevin never anticipated such staggering figures. He thought Xanthea might rise as a new star from this series, but now, she was effortlessly becoming a sensational viral sensation!

By dawn, hashtags like #RealmOfillusions, #FierceFemaleLead, #GroundbreakingWom enCentricShow, #Begging ForMoreEpisodes, #IsXantheaAI, #Benjamin's FirstTVRole flooded social media platforms.

Prominently, the hashtag #Xanthea hung at the top, and Oli hea Media's official account for Xanthea saw unprecedented fu growth, making her the fastest—rising star of the year.

At 6 AM, a sleep-

deprived Xanthea threw off her blankets, deciding to take another shower to wash off the lingering smell that clung to her.

She got out of bed, casting envious glances at her three soundly sleeping roommates. S ometimes, having a sensitive nose was at

curse.

As water cascaded in the shower, crew members from Adventure Blitz: Two Days, One Night sneaked into the dorm with their cameras.

[It's finally starting, my essential variety show fix! Wonder which celebrities are on this e pisode?]

[Olivia, here I come!]

[Here for sweet Rachel, go Rachel, you're the best!]

[True to the world, loyal to Nelson!]

[Adventure Blitz: Two Days, One Night is the wildest ride in reality TV. No holds barred, they really go all out on the celebs; but it's just too slow on updates. Once this show is o ver I never know what to watch!]

[Check out the neighboring Realm of Illusions, I heard it's a smash hit. If it weren't live, I'd be watching that too!]

[Just by looking at the crew's hustle, you know they're up to something **exciting**, I can't wait!]

My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel CHAPTER 249

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Chapter 249

"Three, two, one."

The show's director counted down with his fingers in front of the camera. Suddenly, as if triggered by some mechanism, buckets of cold water cascaded down, shocking the cel ebrities out of their sweet dreams with piercing screams.

"Ahhhh-

The cameraman quickly zoomed in on their faces, capturing their grotesque expression s to create the first highlight of the show. Isabella and other guests panicked, their unflat tering reactions providing plenty of laughs for the viewers. However, one **bed** was

empty.

"Where's Xanthea?" the director guestioned.

"What's going on?"

Fresh from the shower, Xanthea heard the screams and rushed out. She immediately became the focus of the camera: both she and the camera appeared bewildered.

[LOL, we got a stray one here, I'm dying!]

[Oh my God, isn't that Phoenix? I just binge—watched her series last night, and now I see her on this show. I'm officially a fan!]

[Wow! Who is this girl? She's so pretty!]

[Her confused face is so cute, I love it!

The director. They had allowed her to slip through their prank!

Seeing her three colleagues drenched and miserable, Xanthea suddenly didn't envy their deep sleep anymore.

"Alright, I declare the filming of Adventure Blitz: Two Days, One Night officially underway. I hope this thrilling start has made an impression. You've got 20 **minutes** to get up!"

"Meet downstairs in the playground in 20 minutes. We're pranking the guys' dorm next!"

As the crew left the dorm, Xanthea thought the other three, having been the victims of the prank, would be furious. Instead, they got up, dressed, and did their makeup with military precision.

Olivia slipped into a deep V-

neck split dress, even more revealing than the one from the day before, and adomed he rself with var pieces of jewelry.

akeup pots in front of her, applying her makeup at warp speed.

Rachel had an array of brushes and makeup

Isabella finished curling her hair and pulled out a pair of... silicone bra inserts?

Xanthea's eyes widened. Noticing her gaze, Isabella snapped, "What are you staring at ? Haven't you seen these before?"

Xanthea **shook** her head honestly.

Isabella, slightly embarrassed, would have accused anyone else of pretending, but Xant hea really didn't need them.

Rachel chimed in, "Miss, we're short on time, why aren't you getting ready?"

"I am ready, Xanthea replied, looking down at her sportswear, specifically chosen for Ad venture Blitz: Two Days, One Night. Rachel wanted to say something else, but it seeme d like Xanthea

didn't really need any enhancements. Beauty is truly a gift. Xanthea wondered if their el aborate

attire would hinder them during the tasks, but seeing them transform in just 20 minutes i nto the glamorous figures they were the day before left her in awe.

Is this what professional celebrity life is all about?

"Brom-"

The whistle blew after 20 minutes, and the six of them hurried downstairs to line up.

It's starting! The show is on!]

This episode's guests are all top-

notch, each a powerhouse **in** the entertainment industry. Who's that newcomer on the e nd? She's gorgeous!]

My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel CHAPTER 250

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Chapter **250**

[Ah! I also spotted her at once! Even dressed in the simplest sports gear, she topped with the brightest, most charming face, She was ridiculously stunning!]

[Phoenix! She is THE Phoenix! You can't tell me you haven't seen Realm of Illusions! It's incredible!]

[Are Isabella

and Olivia here for a fashion show? Dressed in formal clothes.. how are they supposed t

tackle the challenges? Clearly. they haven't seen the disasters that befell past guests on Adventure Blitz: Two Days, **One** Night.]

Isabella, dressed up to the nines, stood next to Xanthea in her casual sports attire, and f elt like a clown who had worked too hard. She couldn't hide her imitation. "Xanthea, did you deliberately dress down to make us look bad?"

Xanthea was puzzled. Where did that idea even come from?

"Don't think I don't know what you're up to! Playing all these tricks!"

"If you think I'm playing tricks, why don't you just take off your makeup?"

"You..."

"Xan, you smell so nice!" Nelson stood next to her and couldn't resist sniffing the air around her again. "It's weird. We all got doused in that stinky skunk cabbage wat er, how come you smell nothing like it?"

"I've just dodged that."

"Well, I want to stick with you then. You won't mind me smelling a bit, right?"

Xanthea hesitated. He was a heartthrob, and partnering with him in tasks may attract ha rsh criticism. She was here to gain fans, not fuel

haters.

"Well see how it goes."

"Aw, the pretty girl dislikes me. I don't mind though, I'll make sure we're teamed up later!"

"Beep-"

The show director announced, "Welcome everyone to Adventure Blitz: Two Days, One Night. This time, we're spending **our** adventure on this beautiful island. You'll need to fe nd for yourselves, find food and water, while completing tasks set by the crew. Each task your complete eams you points, and the person with the most points after two days will be crowned King or Queen!"

"Alongside you, we have three special guests, known ominously as the 'devil instructors." They'll organize teams, set tasks, and hand **out** punishments. However, if you impres s them, you can also use your points to seek their assistance."

"Let's welcome our devil instructors with a warm round of applause!"

As the applause thundered, Nelson whispered to Xanthea, "This must be the 'surprise' my agent talked about. 'Devil instructors, just the n ame sounds menacing."

Xanthea turned towards the direction of the camera to see two individuals in camouflag e

outfits step out, her expression unchanging. **She** had done her homework; Adventure Bl itz: Two Days, One Night had pulled similar stunts before. These devil instructors were probably nothing new–Wait!

Her eyes widened as she saw the last person to step out. The sky was clear, a gentle br eeze flowed, and slivers of golden sunlight peeked through the clouds, casting a heroic glow on the man's crisp military uniform, which highlighted his sharp, aristocratic feature s under his cap.

His eyebrows were perfectly sculpted, and his deep, obsidian—like eyes were piercingly cold. As soon as he appeared on camera, both the live audien ce and the online viewers went silent.

He was devastatingly handsome, almost