

My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel

CHAPTER 251

Posted by AdminHR, 1239 Views, Released on May 20, 2024

Chapter 251

[Oh my God, is that Adonis? How can the Instructor be this gorgeous? He's so handsome that he makes me walk into walls!]

[Whoa, is he even real? How is this level of perfection possible?]

[Is he really the devil instructor? He looks more like an angelic brother to **me!**]

[Lance, I need the 411 on this guy, ASAP!]

[Truth be told, my drool fills the entire Pacific Ocean. With him around, who cares about those celebrities?]

[All the handsome studs seem to end up in uniform!]

[The show producers really hit the jackpot with this one. Where did they find this gem of an instructor? I'd rewatch this episode a million times just for his looks!]

In an instant, the live chat was exploded with comments, and the six guests on the scene were utterly dumbfounded, especially

Xanthea.

Orion?

Why was he here? And he even became the show's devil instructor? The military uniform made him look irresistibly dashing!!

He was so irresistible that she went weak at the knees.

Was he here... because of her?

"Mr. Lockwood!"

Isabella, spotting Orion, rubbed her eyes in disbelief. Once sure, she immediately turned to Xanthea.

Mr. Lockwood, the top-tier billionaire CEO of a vast empire, is always busy. How could he find the time to come to a small entertainment show?

It had to be because of Xanthea. She couldn't think of **any** other reason.

"Mr. Lockwood."

Olivia's eyes sparkled as she saw Orion, her voice as sultry as a cat in heat.

Rachel covered her mouth, shocked, her heart pounding with excitement

She had glimpsed him once at a gala; it was a memorable sight. And now, unexpectedly, she saw him again on this reality show. She felt lucky that her agency **had** secured this opportunity

"Adventure Blitz: Two Days, One Night is so impressive now? They even got Mr. Lockwood?"

Nelson was stunned, exchanging looks with Martin,

Martin, equally baffled, shook his head. Though he was from the sports world, he knew of Orion Lockwood, Many Olympic brands he wore were sponsored by the Lockwood Group.

Xanthea looked confusedly at Orion, as if hoping to glean something from his expression, but he merely glanced her up, his gaze sweeping over her just as it did with the other guests.

Xanthea sensed from his **gaze**... that they weren't familiar with each other?

He wasn't here for her?

Then for whom?

She quickly turned to Isabella, who was flamboyantly dressed; Olivia, the radiant one; and Rachel, who was gentle and lovely.

Of these three women, one was his employee, one was a rising starlet, and another...

"Xanl

Her thoughts were interrupted by Nelson's excited voice as he tugged at her sleeve, "I thought it was surprising enough that you, a high-society debutante, to join a reality show, but now even the CEO of the Lockwood Group shows up! What's going on with you guys?, "I don't know."

Xanthea started to respond but felt a piercing, cold gaze from above.

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Xanthea glanced up and sure enough, saw Orion intently staring at her sleeve. His dark, menacing gaze seemed as if he wanted to cripple Nelson's hand.

She quickly pulled back her sleeve, her movement as swift as a spring. Her lips twitched, but she forcibly held back her smile.

Just a moment ago he had pretended not to know **her** and now he was showing his true colors -he was clearly here for her!

No wonder he hadn't answered her calls before her coming to the show; it turns out that he wasn't upset, he just wanted to surprise her!

The show director announced, "Our three devil instructors are Jonathan, William, and Mr. Lockwood!"

"Next, we will reveal the first task—choose your instructor!"

"There are six guests, and you may choose the instructor you prefer in pairs. But the choice comes conditions."

"Condition one: Strictly follow the instructor's rules and obey their commands. Only by gaining the instructor's approval will you earn the qualification to be a trainee! Condition two: Complete three rounds of assessments set by the production team. Trainees will choose their instructor based on their scores from highest to lowest. If scores **are** tied, instructors will have the final say!"

"Choose our own instructor?"

"I pick Mr. Lockwood!"

"Me too, Mr. Lockwood!"

The crowd of girls suddenly became excited.

Xanthea turned her head just in time to see Rachel flipping her hair coyly, her eyes shy yet hopeful as she **glanced** at Orion.

Olivia wore a slinky gown. She casually hooked a finger at the high slit reaching her mid-thigh, pulled the deep V-neck lower—

the cleavage blatantly visible even on camera, and her expression was sultry with her lips half-bitten.

Isabella was determined, playing it straight, “Mr. Lockwood, since I’m a talent under Starlight **Media**, could I possibly have the priority to choose you?”

8% 26 6 X 2

They all of them_

—

Xanthea watched as each tried to outdo the others, almost writing their adoration on their faces, **and** she was dumbfounded.

No! No! No!

Orion absolutely couldn’t choose them! If he did, it would be like a lamb walking into a den of wolves; he’d be devoured without a trace.

Yet, as if they had a premonition, they were all dolled up and dressed to the nines, while she had merely rushed in wearing a tracksuit after a quick shower.

Xanthea felt both upset

and a

anxious. She turned to glare at Orion; her beautiful, twinkling eyes seemed to speak—**“You better not choose them!”**

Orion, catching her furrowed brow, pouted **face**, and the widened amber pupils, couldn’t help but smile, the gloom in his eyes chased

away.

He smiled?

He actually smiled?

Was he happy that so many beautiful girls were competing for his attention?

“Let’s see how everyone performs.”

Rachel: “So we all have a chance?”

Olivia: “Great, I’ll definitely try to get first place!”

Isabella: "I absolutely will not disgrace Starlight Media!"

See how they perform?

So, he was still picking, huh?

A flare of rage sparked in Xanthea's eyes, but before she could explode, Orion suddenly called out her name.

"Xanthea"

"Huh?"

Don't you have anything to say?

"Yes. Though she was furious Inside, her body honestly raised a hand slowly, "Pick me, I'm super sweet?"

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As she spoke, Orion's smile reached the depths of his eyes, spreading to the tips of his elegant brows, causing a wave of screams from

the online viewers.

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"Do you have any special talents?"

"Well..." Xanthes paused thoughtfully before stretching out one leg, "I've got super long legs, does that count?"

The chat erupted with laughter.

[Lol. super long legs, Xanthea's so funny!]

[Hahaha, Xanthea's real personality seems so different from Phoenix, and the contrast is surprisingly endearing!]

[Oh, Mr. Lockwood should definitely pick her, she's so sweet and cute!!]

While everyone was chuckling, Orion alone was seriously admiring her long, slender legs that even baggy sweatpants couldn't hide. His gaze grew intense.

Her legs were long indeed.

Good for years and years of fun.

Jonathan, with a stern face, took a task card from a crew member **and** solemnly said. "**T**oday's theme is 'boot camp!'"

"Since you're going to do boot camp, you need to do it like a real one, Ladies, no makeup or jewelry, and gentlemen, no long hair or fancy clothes.

"Now, everyone head to your dorms and change into your boot camp gear. Nelson, you're up for a haircut!"

"No way!"

Nelson clutched his head protectively, ready to fight anyone who dared approach his hair. Still, he was dragged off, howling, by a crew member to get his hair cut while the girls reluctantly collected their gear and headed to their rooms to change.

Rachel groaned, "This outfit is so drab..."

"Ah!" Olivia screamed, pulling at the fabric of her boot camp uniform, infuriated. "What is this trash? I look shapeless in this, it's so ugly. What if Mr. Lockwood sees me in this?"

Isabella knew the rules of Adventure Blitz: Two Days, One Night, so she reluctantly removed her jewelry and changed into her uniform.

However, once they were dressed, the shapeless uniforms made them all look plain, except for Xanthea, **who** looked just as stunning as before, if not more radiant and graceful with the addition **of the** military green.

The three of them dejectedly walked downstairs, not even wanting to lift their heads. But the production crew wasn't finished yet, the surprisingly brought out four basins of makeup remover.

William announced, "Ladies, please begin removing your makeup!"

"What?!"

The girls looked homfied, disbelieving.

Only Xanthea quietly raised **an** eyebrow, realizing that it was too soon to be envious. In the end, everyone faced the same fate

“Can I not remove it? My makeup is waterproof, it won’t affect the boot camp...”

“No way! If you **don’t** want to remove your makeup, you’re out of the selection for today’s instructor

Rachel touched her perfectly made-up face, nearly in tears, **Tve** never taken off my makeup on camera before, I lose all my fans if they see me bare-faced.”

Hearing about the makeup removal, Olivia’s face went pale, and she ran to plead with the director for an exception.

And Isabella panicked completely. Even with makeup, she could hardly compare to Xanthea if she was without it...

“It’s all your **fault**, jinx, now we **really** have to remove our makeup!”

She glared bitterly at Xanthes. Xanthea saw her near tears and couldn’t bring herself to criticize her any further. But she was just a bit puzzled, “Didn’t you all go bare-faced on camera this morning when you got splashed with water?”

“You were the only the newbie who went bare-faced. The rest of us had all applied natural-looking makeup before going to bed last night

Kanthea was learning something new

“Hurry up, or **well** help you remove it, and it won’t be gentle then.”

The online audience was buzzing.

[Wow Adventure Blitz Two Days, One Night is no playing around—cutting the hair of a top actor **and** making female stars **live** stream

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their makeup removal!]

[Don’t touch my Nelson, if anyone’s getting a haircut, take minell

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Chapter **254**

[Exciting times! I can't wait to see what these celebrities look like without their makeup!]

[Damn! Was that Olivia removing makeup or transforming her face? Her eyebrows are gone, her eyes shrank, and she's got acne. Beauty level: -60.1]

[Rachel looks okay, but her features aren't as refined. She went from sweet idol to average girl-next-door real quick]

[You can still recognize Isabella, but those dark circles, crow's feet, and tired look really take away from her charm. She's a 6 out of 10 at best]

[Come on, some of you in the chat are way too harsh. Have you seen yourselves without makeup? Our girl Isabella is top tier, and looking tired **sometimes** is normal, Nobody **knows** they'd be removing makeup today.]

[What's wrong with being the girl next door? Rachel never hyped up a beauty persona. She's always been sweet and quiet. No need for the snide remarks!]

[Exactly. Even without makeup, Olivia looks way better than any of you haters!]

[Fans can be so overbearing, aren't they? Just admit she looks worse without makeup. We're not saying she looks worse than us, why can't we even talk about it?]

As the makeup came off, the live chat was buzzing with comments, creating quite a frenzy.

Off camera, Orion, who had been watching intently as Xanthea, whose fair skin and extraordinary beauty were accentuated by her camouflage uniform, suddenly **spoke** up, "Xanthea."

"Huh?"

On camera, Xanthea was startled, looking up in confusion at Orion.

"What's **up**, **Or**... Mr. Lockwood?"

"Why haven't you taken off your makeup?"

Xanthea: "7"

[Yeah, why hasn't Xanthea removed her makeup yet? Was she scared off by the others shocking reveals?]

[Probably, she had it tough, just **gained** a ton of followers at Realm of Illusions, and now she has to reveal her bare face on a live show. Surely, some fans will bail!]

[Lol, as if we're only fans of her looks! We adore Xanthea for her acting and personality, not just her beauty. Don't be afraid, Xan! St your true self, well support you!]

[I think Xanthea's natural beauty is undeniable. Even without makeup, she won't have such a drastic change like those three!]

"I'm not wearing any makeup."

Couldn't he tell that?

"Really?"

Orion raised an eyebrow slightly. Xanthea could sense the skepticism in his voice, and widened her eyes in surprise.

What did he mean?

Hadn't he really not noticed it?

She often went makeup-free around him, especially back in Room 3001, after so many Orion said: "I'll have to check that myself."

close encounters.. but he was still doubting her

"How do you check?"

Before she could finish her sentence, he stepped closer, his large hand gently cupping her face.

The camera quickly panned to catch their interaction.

His long, graceful fingers delicately pinched her chin, sliding from her arching dark brows to her lush, long lashes, down her straight, slightly upturned nose, across her flawless cheeks, and finally resting on her soft, rose-colored lips. He caressed and **rubbed** repeatedly.

It felt less like an inspection and more like an infatuated touch, the kind that becomes more addictive the longer it goes on, and he was unwilling to let go.

As his slightly calloused fingertips moved across Xanthea's features, a tingling sensation washed over her, causing her cheeks to flush with color.

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Was he really just checking, or **was** this a blatant act of affection? The thought of millions watching him touch her made her blush even deeper

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Mr. Lockwood, you..."

Xanthea's cheeks burned with embarrassment as she attempted to avert her gaze. At that moment, Orion slightly lifted his hand, and the camera zoomed in for a close-up on his fingertips—spotlessly clean, without a trace of makeup or lipstick.

"No makeup indeed."

There was a leasing glint in Orion's eyes as he looked at her, his fingers absently caressing the air as if savoring a memory.

Xanthea caught a fleeting, playful look in his eyes and suddenly realized:

He knew all along she wasn't wearing makeup—he was just seizing the chance to flirt!

In front of a live stream with millions watching, it was outrageously bold!

Meanwhile, the chat exploded with reactions.

[What?! Xanthea's not wearing makeup? So, she's this stunning naturally? Creator, how is that even fair?]

[Blown away, how does she look better without makeup than others **do** with it? Is this the privilege of being a fairy?]

[Beauty doesn't need adomments. Xanthea's gentle elegance and natural **beauty** make makeup unnecessary.]

[Officially a fan! For that heavenly **face**, I'm never unfollowing!]

[Am I the only one who noticed Mr. Lockwood called Xanthea's name twice? Seems like he's got a special thing for her, and I'm getting major ship vibes!]

[Count me in! I'm shipping them too, especially that part where Mr. Lockwood touched her face! It was so In my mind, he's doing way more than just touching her face. Aaaaah!]

swoon-worthy and sensual.

Soon, Isabella, Olivia, and Rachel had removed their makeup, and the group of four was back together. The high-definition camera slowly panned over them, highlighting the stark contrast.

The three, without their makeup, not only looked less stunning but also appeared tired from their frequent on-screen makeup routines. It was difficult to associate their current appearance with the vibrant beauty they usually presented on screen.

In stark contrast, Xanthea stood beside them, completely makeup-free yet stunning—lips naturally rosy, brows perfectly shaped, bright eyes and white teeth stood out against her flawless, snow white skin and dark hair. While she stood out among them before, now **she** looked like an ethereal being.

Rachel looked down, feeling somewhat inferior and quietly moved away from her, while Olivia couldn't hide the jealousy that flared in her eyes.

She, a pampered heiress, naturally had better skin than the busy celebrities. Did she come on the show just to highlight their plain looks?

Isabella didn't even glance at Xanthea, her head bowed, hands clenched as if she feared being seen.

Then, a commotion arose

“Oh no- My hair, my hair! And my fans, they're all going to desert me!”

“Nobody said anything **about** shaving heads before I came here. This is an injury at work, you owe me compensation!”

The walling of Nelson carried from afar, drawing everyone's attention to a freshly buzzed head appearing on the screen, eliciting laughter onsite and online—even the instructors couldn't help but chuckle.

“Haha!”

The shaved Nelson looked drastically different from his former self; he was completely unrecognizable.

With a dejected face, Nelson approached. He found some solace in seeing the makeup-free and equally distressed-looking female stars. But upon seeing Xanthea, his eyes widened in shock.

“Xan, how come you look exactly the same, and still look so gorgeous?! It’s not even fair! I get a haircut and look like a total disaster!”

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“Ten’t that a bit of an exaggeration?” Xanthea held back a laugh, giving him a thorough once-over, trying to offer some comfort, “But you do seem a bit different, like you’ve gone from a puppy to a wolf cub”

“Really?”

Nelson, surprised, rubbed his buzz cut. Did it actually work? After playing the vulnerable character in a drama series, he **had** been constantly criticized for being too effeminate. He never imagined that one day he’d be praised for looking tough, and by such a stunning woman!

Before he could revel in his newfound appreciation, a stem, icy command came from off-camera, “Nelson, move to the back of the

line.”

Nelson turned, his eyes wide with shock as he looked at Orion.

Why? Had he really turned uglier, so ugly that he didn’t even deserve a spot at the front anymore?

Xanthea was surprised too, gazing toward Orion to meet his icy stare and his clearly shaped lips—The wolf cub?

She immediately shook her head. She wasn’t into wolf cubs, nor was she into ‘puppies.’ She liked... him.

But Orion obviously didn’t believe her shake of the head, he quietly took note.

William barked, “Attention! At ease... Everyone lift your heads, stand tall, and be spirited. That’s how trainees should appear!”

“Exactly, you all look great like this! Even without makeup, even with your hair cut, you still look stunning!”

“Now, let’s start with the first task—every participant will stand at attention on the parade ground for 40 minutes. Those who pass this will earn one point. Any fidgeting, incorrect posture, or complaints of fatigue will result in a failure, and no points will be awarded!”

“What?!”

At this, a collective groan echoed among the group.

The female stars anxiously covered their faces.

Though they knew Adventure Blitz: Two Days, One Night was tough and had braced themselves for it, they hadn’t expected it to be this. Intense! It started off with a splash of water, followed by mandatory makeup removal, and now they’re being asked to stand under the harsh sun with bare faces!

With the scorching summer sun and such strong UV rays, their skin would surely suffer without protection!

“Director, I’m allergic to UV **rays!**”

Olivia had barely raised her hand when the director, as if anticipating this, nodded to William, “Then deduct a point from Olivia right

away

“No, no, no…” Olivia quickly withdrew, “It’s not that severe, I can handle it.”

She lowered her hand, internally cursing the crew for their lack of sympathy, but this was her only chance to get close to Mr. Lockwood, and she wasn’t going to miss it.

“Anyone else allergic?” the director asked.

Isabella initially wanted to raise her hand too, but seeing Xanthea’s calm demeanor, she stopped herself.

No matter what, she couldn’t lose to Xanthea!

Although Xanthea appeared calm, the thought of standing under direct sunlight for 40 minutes made her nervous.

Her skin had always been more delicate than most, often bruising before she even felt pain. The idea of sunburn or blistering from prolonged exposure was daunting.

“No allergies? Good. Remember, this is Adventure Blitz: Two Days, One **Night**, not some holiday luxury!”

Jonathan commanded, “Company, left turn! Forward fifty paces to the center of the parade ground. Prepare to stand at attention!”

Out of the group of six, only Martin, who exercised regularly, seemed unfazed. The rest bore expressions of noble sacrifice, as if marching to their doom.

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The sun was scorching, its relentless rays shining directly onto the unprotected faces of the female celebrities, grilling them like a Summer barbecue. It was unbearable.

Xanthea squinted painfully against the glare and was about to shield her eyes with her hand, when a sudden bellow from Jonathan, scolding Olivia and Rachel for fidgeting, froze her in place.

As the camera crew moved away, the director, with a sycophantic smile, hurried over to Orion. “Mr. Lockwood, it’s blistering hot today. and the sun is brutal. Perhaps Ms. Nights had could take a break, maybe have some iced watermelon....”

“No need.”

Orion’s gaze lingered on the visibly uncomfortable girl, his brows furrowing slightly.

She was always so delicate, and yet she had agreed to take part in Adventure Blitz: Two Days, **One** Night, ready to follow all directions...

“Xanthea.”

A deep voice suddenly came from behind her, which startled her. She had just sneaked a small movement, thinking she might get a scolding, but it turned out to be Orion.

“Stand at attention properly, chin up...”

He paused mid-sentence and leaned closer, his voice soft and velvety, audible only to her, “chest out.”

“I am.”

“Push it out a bit more. I know you can do better”

Her face turned crimson at his words.

Rascal

He wasn't here to reprimand her, he was flirting!

And how did he know she wasn't giving her all? They hadn't... well, even a hug from him was telling, obviously!

Embarrassed and lips bitten, her eyes sparkled with fury, yet she couldn't make a scene in front of the cameras, only hoping he would

leave soon.

Instead, he didn't move away but paused beside her

Xanthea raised an eyebrow, “?”

“Mr. Lockwood, my posture is fine now. Can you leave?”

“No.”

Orion refused flatly.

“Why not?”

“I'm here to supervise.”

Xanthea clenched her teeth angrily. He must be some kind of devil, right?

The crew was **already** ruthless, making them stand bare faced under the scorching sun , and he was here strictly supervising her **posture**, it was just too much. wait.

Under the scorching sun?

She only then realized the sunlight was blocked.

He was standing beside her, his tall, distinguished figure perfectly blocking all the light, casting a cool shadow over her.

He... couldn't possibly be doing this on purpose to shade her, could he?

Xanthes looked up in surprise, only to meet his **gaze**, which was more intense than the midday sun.

Suddenly, he loosened his tie and reached out his hand. Under his intense gaze, Xanthea almost felt like he was about to embrace her and she instinctively stepped back.

But Instead, he gently gathered her long hair.

Under **the** harsh sun and rolling heat, even without direct **sunlight**, fine sweat beaded on her face, more so beneath the **thick** curls

Mr. Lockwood, what are you doing?

Tying your hair.

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“Why? Can’t I Just stand at attention with my hair down?”

“You can,” Orion chuckled, his voice barely audible, but loose hair might tempt the instructor.”

“You.”

Xanthea glared at him. Just when she was about to whisper a threat, she found herself lost in his strikingly handsome features.

He stood before her, his hands weaving through her thick, long curls, clumsily but earnestly tying it back.

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Chapter 258

As she glanced up, she could see him wrapped tightly in his crisp military uniform, his broad chest prominent, his neck long and his Adam’s apple striking. There was a forbidden allure about him, as if his very presence oozed a restrained desire that beckoned to be unleashed.

[Here it is, the third time calling Xanthea Has Mr. Lockwood ever called anyone else but Xanthea since he appeared? No way he’s not into her!]

[Oh my gosh—

I’m screaming, did you guys see that? The way Mr. Lockwood looks at Xanthea is so tender, a million times more tender than my boyfriend looks at me!]

[Tying her hair? What is this, a sweet soap opera scene? Mr. Lockwood, are you sure you're just correcting her appearance and not trying to get touchy-feely?]

[Am I the only one who thinks Mr. Lockwood isn't just supervising Xanthea, but actually trying to shade her from the sun? This guy with his prickly exterior but caring actions, I'm totally in love!!]

[Oh, you two, stop standing together! **Your** combined beauty feels like witnessing angels descending from heaven!]

[Help! I'm shipping them so hard! Didn't think I'd find a ship in a reality show, and it's so sweet—cold and domineering instructor x gorgeous and delicate starlet. I hereby name this ship—Oranthea!]

In the group, Olivia watched with a fiery jealousy as Orion tied Xanthea's hair.

If only Xanthea wasn't here, she would be the one getting her hair tied!

Unfortunately, Xanthea's natural beauty **had** captivated Mr. Lockwood's attention completely, making Olivia practically invisible. She'd have to think of something else...

her hair?

Why was he taking so long to tie her

Facing the temptation of his uniform up close was too much,

she wanted **to**.

Hug him, kiss him, touch his Adam's **apple**, and then slowly unbutton his uniform...

While Xanthea was lost in these inappropriate daydreams, someone else made a move first.

"Ooh, I feel dizzy"

Suddenly, Olivia clutched her temple as if the sun had overwhelmed her, her body tilting straight towards Orion.

Xanthea's eyes widened in alarm.

She was afraid that Olivia would crash into Orion's arms, and equally afraid that if she missed, the fall would **be** disastrous.

But in that split second, there was no time to ponder and inevitably, Orion caught... her?

With a loud “thud.” Olivia hit the ground, which startled Jonathan and William, who rushed over to check on her.

“Olivia? Olivia? **Are** you alright? Can you **stand**?”

“277”

Nearby, Xanthea, who had been abruptly caught **by** Orion, sprang out of his arms like a coiled spring, her face full of confusion. “Did you grab the wrong person? Why are you holding me?”

“I was **afraid** she’d bump into you”

Xanthea hadn’t expected this explanation....

In such a critical moment, anyone’s first reaction would be to catch Olivia, right? But he instinctively protected her instead.

She didn’t know whether to laugh or feel touched, just relieved that the live camera had moved to Olivia at that moment, missing the scene of him holding her.

Otherwise, her purpose in joining Adventure Blitz: Two Days, One Night to tough it out and gain followers could turn into a love scandal and she would lose her fans!

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CHAPTER 259

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Chapter 259

Xanthea pressed her **palm against** his chest, setting a boundary with **a serious tone**. “Keep your distance. If someone sees us, **it could get messy!**”

Someone?

Who **was** she worried about?

Is that Matthew whom she was worried about?

Orion’s dark eyes narrowed instantly, tightening his grip on her hand.

Xanthea jolted, sensing a dangerous undercurrent in his touch, and quickly shook her head, “Don’t get me **wrong**, I meant the fans. If they find out...”

Before she could finish, the livestream camera swiveled toward them.

Xanthea swiftly withdrew her hand, putting on a worried expression for Olivia, feeling as though someone could see right through her.

“Olivia? Olivia?”

There Olivia lay on the ground, feigning unconsciousness, but her twitching eyelids betrayed her intense inner turmoil.

In that moment she fell, she saw with her own eyes that Mr. Lockwood hadn’t cared about her at all; instead, he grabbed Xanthea, as **if... afraid** she might get hurt.

That shameless temptress had already ensnared Mr. Lockwood!

Despite all of her schemes, she had failed; while Xanthea had succeeded so effortlessly. Why?

“**Tsk.**”

Isabella, standing on the sidelines with arms crossed, scoffed disdainfully at Olivia.

An idol who didn’t even go to school and has suffered through countless hardships during her previous years, now couldn’t even stand under the sun for a few minutes without onto a man—did she think the audience were fools?

The only fool here was Xanthea, who couldn’t even see that “someone” is trying to steal her boyfriend right under her nose, **yet** still standing there showing concern.

Wait. If **Olivia was** targeting Xanthea, she should be happy about it. Why feel **sorry**

Olivia?” William called out. “Get the medic over here!”

for Xanthea?

“**No** need...” Olivia opened her eyes weakly for the camera, playing the martyr. “I’m fine, just a bit dizzy. I can keep going.”

“Are **you** sure?”

“Yes.”

She couldn't afford to step down now; that **would** be admitting defeat.

She **was** not ready to give up, nor would she let Xanthea have an **easy** time!

“Just hold on **a** little longer; we're almost done.”

Okay.

The **40** minutes soon passed, and Jonathan, checking **his** watch, announced, “Time's up! All contestants pass this round, earning one point each.”

Take a break, everyone. Ten minutes in the shade, then we ready **for** the next

Finally, someone sighed, “**I** thought I'd melt/in that sun!”

Tell me about it. My clothes **are** soaked!”

“**My** face is **so** red; I must have sunburned. No amount **of** skincare will fix this!”

Nelson, cradling his face, **saw** the other three female stars whose sunburn seemed worse than his, **except for** Xanthea, whose **complexion** remained **immaculately** pale **and** delicate, her skin **almost** translucent with **a touch of** dewy freshness.

Gosh, that's **almost** unreal, Xan! How come **you don't** have a single sunburn?”

Before **she** could **respond**, **Olivia sneered**, “**Some people** had shade, *how* could they **get sunburned?**”

Watching the woman who had once been polite and flattering now throwing veiled insults, it was clear s he had truly fallen for Orion.

09:51

Chapter 259

It **couldn't have just started today, or her jealousy wouldn't be flaring so intensely**. **That fall** just now...

I'm sorry, I don't know why Mr. Lockwood chose to shade me rather than help you up, sister...”

My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel

CHAPTER 260

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Chapter 260

Xanthea bit her lip, her wet eyes blinking innocently, making her look pure and pitiable. "Maybe I should talk to him, ask him to look after my sister a bit more."

"Who needs your charity!"

Olivia was fuming at Xanthea's fake innocent act, but she held back her anger as the live stream camera swung towards her.

She wanted to tear her mouth out!

"It must be because Xan is just too adorable!"

Olivia was livid, but Nelson was captivated by her vulnerable façade. He always had a thing for the sweet, frail girls who seemed like they needed protection. Just as he was about to lean in and continue their conversation, a familiar voice halted him.

Nelson.*

Nelson stiffened and turned slowly to see Orion not far off, murmuring to himself, "Why does Mr. Lockwood always single me out? Could he be into me? No way, right?"

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There were always rumors in the entertainment industry about top executives having a thing for supporting male stars, and now it seemed to be his turn. Though he had acted in a romance drama, he was straight!

Nelson quickly approached Orion, and upon seeing Orion's stern, handsome face, his resolve wavered.

If it were anyone else, maybe not, but Mr. Lockwood...

"Mr. Lockwood, did you need something?"

Thirsty?"

Orion pulled a bottle of mineral water from an ice bucket.

After 40 minutes in the sun, Nelson was parched **and** overheated. Seeing the ice-cold water, his eyes lit up. "Yeah, yeah, yeah, I **am!**"

Orion twisted off the cap.

In his excitement, Nelson nearly lost all his composure.

With **Mr.** Lockwood being so handsome and considerate, **if** he wanted to bend the rules **for** him, he was **willing!**

Xanthea, puzzled, looked over, wondering what they were talking about when Isabella nudged her arm.

"?" she looked quizzically at her, and Isabella coughed, "Learned the tips **from** sister?"

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"What?"

"**That** whole fake innocent **act.**"

"You seem to know her well. What are you **getting at?**"

Xanthea thought Isabella was just setting her up for **some** sarcastic remark **but** was taken aback by her next question, "Does it work... on all your family?"

"**Uh?**"

"Like, your brother."

"My brother?" Xanthea thought for a moment, "Maybe it will work **out** on Samuel, but not on Big Bro."

"**Why?** What does he fall for?"

Isabella asked eagerly, and Xanthea was surprised, "Why do you want to know?"

It's nothing... I'm **just** curious."

Realizing she **might** have exposed something, Isabella quickly clammed up.

Xanthea frowned, **sensing** something off **about** her, as if she was trying to dig up **some information.**

Minutes later, Nelson **returned, looking** drenched and disheveled.

Xanthea had only zoned out for a **moment to see him** transformed into a soaked mess, and she was utterly **confused**. “**Nelson, what happened to you?**”

Martin burst out laughing nearby, “Hahaha, I saw it! He must have been too hot, asked Mr. Lockwood to give him a wash.

In front of the camera, Nelson was at a loss for words, almost on the verge of tears.

He had thought Mr. Lockwood’s attention meant something more personal, only to find out he just wanted to cool him down!

09:51

As he watched Orion unscrew the bottle, his world bloomed with possibilities; but only for the cold water to pour over **his** head, snapping **him** back to reality.