

My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel

CHAPTER 281

Posted by AdminHR, 1204 Views, Released on May 23, 2024

Chapter 281

Matthew tightened his fists, making a creaking sound, "What do you want me to do?"

"Don't be scared, Matt. You can continue to be with Xan, the one you love, even get married and have kids with her. But I need *you* to keep a relationship with me, to gradually take over the Nightshade Group."

He comprehended her intentions now.

She wanted to use him to destroy the Nightshade family.

No, that wasn't all. She would eventually leak the video and ruin Xan too!

He wanted to tell her she was dreaming, but he feared the video sh

He and Xan were about to get engaged. If that video came out, never let him off the hook!

held over him.

Only would Xan never forgive him, but the Nightshade family would

He absolutely couldn't let it be exposed, but he wouldn't let her succeed either!

For now, the only way was to appease her, then he'd find a way to get rid of this madwoman!

"Fine, I agree.

"Matt, you really are wise," Miranda laughed, wrapping herself around him again. "Here's to a fruitful collaboration."

"Last night, you kept calling out my sister's name. Now that you're sober, how about calling mine?"

At Serenwood, the filming location for Adventure Blitz: Two Days, One Night.— Orion placed a cleanly prepared trout on a flat rock. The flames licked the stone, quickly heating it until the fish sizzled enticingly.

Everyone gathered around the rock, inhaling the delicious aroma, unable to hold back their admiration..

“Wow, that smells amazing!”

“Is this the legendary rock–grilled trout?”

“Mr. Lockwood, you actually thought to use a rock to grill the fish, unlike us, who just stuck it on a stick and ended up burning it!”

“But with no spices, it must still be fishy, right?”

As Martin finished speaking, Orion pulled out a string of fresh rosemary from his pocket and stuffed it into the fish’s belly.

Xanthea looked

at his pocket in surprise, as if seeing something magical.

I pick

it

up by *the*

river just now.”

“Heh, you’re really something!”

A high–
flying CEO, not only adept in the boardroom but also a master in the kitchen and with survival skills maxed out–
such a perfect man had actually ended up in her hands, making her feel incredibly lucky
!

“It’s done.”

Right on time, Orion extinguished the fire and wrapped the fish in a fresh lotus leaf, handing it to her.

Xanthea happily accepted, “Thanks!”

“Mmm.”

She had always known he was a great cook, but eating rock–grilled trout while being so famished was beyond simply “good.”

She felt like he had taken her to heaven, every pore in her body opening in delight.

This taste was simply too—marvelous!

It's delicious, so good!"

The girl's delicate eyebrows

relaxed, her long lashes curved, and her eyes, shimmering with a watery light, seemed to sparkle **against** the backdrop of stars, breathtakingly beautiful.

Onon was mesmerized, unconsciously reaching out to gently wipe the ash on her face, "Take it slow, **don't** get a **bone stuck**

"Mhm!

Xanthea nodded, ready to continue eating **but** noticing that his hand **was** still on her cheek:

With the live cameras trained on them, he gently caressed **her** cheek as if lured **by** its softness, reluctant to let go. His **gaze gradually**, shifted **from** her **eyes down to her tender lips**, as if he might grab her

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Chapter **282**

The twilight haze enveloped the forest as the crackling bonfire illuminated the figures of a man and a woman gazing into each other's eyes. The cool river breeze gently teased the girl's hair, entwining around the man's fingers. Stars sprinkled their light across the sky, casting a romantic glow over the pair, creating a scene straight out of a fairy tale.

[Ahhhh, he's totally smitten! Is Mr. Lockwood completely captivated by our Xan's beauty?]

[Man, this scene is so beautiful, I'm drooling all over my screen!]

[He's still touching her? Can't get enough, huh? Mr. Lockwood, you can't even hold back in front of the live cameras?]

[Help! Mr. Lockwood's gaze is so intense and full of desire! Watching them fall in love is more exciting than my own love life!]

[The chemistry between these two is insane! If it weren't for the audience, they might just go at it right here!]

[I just want to see Oranthea's moments. So many pink bubbles, so much flirting and shyness, it's a feast for the eyes!]

[Oranthea, get together, get married, and have eight kids!]

[I've shipped so many fake couples, if this one isn't real, I'm jumping off the Brooklyn Bridge! Their eye contact is basically foreplay – this has to be real!]

“Mr. Lockwood?”

Xanthea watched as Orion gradually lost himself, his gaze growing more intense and almost glued to her lips. Startled, she quickly withdrew her hand.

Whew.

Did it just feel like he was about to kiss her right in front of the cameras?

The scariest part was that she almost fell for it, involuntarily wanting to close her eyes. Luckily, she snapped back to reality just in time, or everything would have been ruined!

Meanwhile, the teammates who had hoped for some fish but ended up getting a mouthful of romance.

Orion looked stunned, taking a long moment to snap out of his daze.

Facing her, his famed self-control always seemed to crumble without him even realizing it.

“Mr. Lockwood.”

Nelson was the first to break the awkward silence.

“Aren't you a bit biased? Only cooking for Xan, not for us? We want some food too! I want some grilled shrimp!”

“Yeah! I want some grilled pike.”

Orion picked up some shrimp, cleaned them, and skewered them on sticks.

Xanthea obediently nibbled *on* her fish, careful not to catch his gaze again and trigger another intense moment. However, a few minutes later, a delicious skewer of grilled shrimp was placed in front of her.

“Let them have it.”

“They have their pike.”

“Oh, but...” Xanthea wanted to refuse, but unable to resist the tempting aroma, reluctantly held out her plate, “I haven’t finished my fish yet.”

To her surprise, Orion placed the skewer of shrimp right on her lotus leaf, “Have both together.”

Xanthea, feeling both touched and amused, out to take the skewer. Just then, a breeze swept by, lifting her lightweight sleeve and exposing the delicate, fair skin of her arm, marred by a scattering of conspicuous bruises.

Orion suddenly grabbed her wrist.

Xanthea startled, thinking he was about to do something again. Before she could pull away, he asked in a serious tone, “What happened?”

“What do you mean?”

Xanthea followed his gaze in confusion and noticed the faint bruises on her arm.

“The beds in the show’s dormitory are way too hard and lumpy. I slept one night and woke up like this.”

Isabella: Those were just regular high school dorm beds. Was she a reincarnation of the Princess and the Pea or what?

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Orion’s eyes lingered on the bruises, and without a word, he released the grip.

As the night deepened, the production team called it a day, and the six trainees finally ended their torturous day and headed back to the dormitory for rest.

After taking a shower, Xanthea frowned as she looked at the never have to wait, what?

As soon as she lay down, she discovered the rough, bumpy bed

2 2 2 5 F

She discreetly lifted the army–green sheet and saw a thick

This blanket.

Rachel!” she called out.

“What’s up, Miss?” Rachel responded.

“Does your bed feel any different tonight?”

straight bed board. Just one more night to bear, and then she would

board that had been so

blanket underneath.

“Nope,” Rachel shook her head. “Just as hard as it was last night. I’ve never slept on a bed this hard, not even when I was an idol trainee.”

So, it was just her bed that had the blanket. Was this Orion’s doing?

No wonder he made a phone call right after seeing her bruises.

How could he be so incredibly kind and thoughtful?

Hugging her quilt, Xanthea joyfully rolled around on the soft bed, feeling like she was nestled in a fluffy cloud. The comfort nearly lifted her spirits into the air.

Ever

since she acknowledged her feelings, she found herself adoring Orion more and more, to the point where her heart felt completely filled with him, ready to burst at the thought of him.

“Do you expect the production team to give you a new bed?”

Hearing Xanthea’s words from the bathroom, Isabella came out with a sarcastic tone, but got no response. She asked again, but still no response. She walked closer and realized Xanthea was actually asleep?!

In such a noisy dorm, with the lights still on, she managed to fall asleep?

Unbelievable! Last night she complained about the snoring; how could she be such a big liar?!

At Crestwood, in the Jonson Hotel.

hebes with a p

Matthew stared at the woman sleeping beside him, wishing he could smother her with a pillow.

Bch.** How dare she threaten him, to even compare herself to Xan?

What was he thinking when he didn't reject her.

Quietly, he reached for his phone, intending to text Xan.

However, as soon as he powered on the device, a flood of entertainment news alerts popped up.

#Oranthea (Trending) #, #Did Mr. Lockwood confess to Xanthea today?#, #Indirect kiss between Mr. Lockwood and Xanthea#, #Xanthea's seductive posture in front of Mr. Lockwood #....

What was all this? He anxiously clicked on the trending searches, and his eyes widened at the sight of Orion in the videos.

Orion?!

To chase after Xan, he had disregarded his dignity as a corporate CEO and joined a small reality show as an instructor, and found every way to get close to her

This despicable man, using every trick to achieve his ends!

Hadat Xan's attitude at Marlowe Manor been enough to discourage him?

His fists clenched tightly, creaking with tension as he read the comments below, his teeth nearly grinding to dust

I declare **Oranthea the most** compauple couple of 22021 A match made in heaven, perfectly **patredi]**

JA! first it seemed like Mr. Lockwood was pushing hard, and Xanthea was avoiding him. But during that face touching moment you.... could definitely feel Xanthea was moved too, the restraint was perfectly **handied!]**

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[Am I the only one who thinks Xanthea also has a thing for Mr. Lockwood at first sight? She's probably just afraid it might affect her career since she's on the rise right now.]

[Honestly, it wouldn't, okay? The moment Oranthea hit the scene, Xan's popularity soared to the top of every social media searches. Her influence is unmatched. Girl, just go bold and make it public!]

Impossible! That was impossible!

What are these people fantasizing about? Xan would never fall for Orion; she had told him herself that her heart was reserved just for

him.

It was all because Orion kept clinging on, making everyone misunderstand their relationship. And now, there was also Miranda. Both of them dreamt of meddling in his relationship with Xan! That was impossible!

No, to avoid any more unforeseen complications, he had to find Xan and establish their relationship as soon as possible!

Matthew shut off his phone. He quickly got dressed and drove off to Serenwood.

Hearing him leave, Miranda slowly opened her eyes.

Heh, her sister was getting more cunning by the day, even managing to steal a scoundrel's heart. But sadly, it was she who had him first. -How heartbroken will her sister be when she finds out?

With a loud whistle echoing in the early morning, the six trainees of Adventure Blitz: Two Days, One Night quickly assembled downstairs. On the field, the production crew along with Jonathan and William had been waiting for a while.

Hearing the whistle, Xanthea was the first one to dash downstairs. She was eager to see Orion, but looking around, he was nowhere to

be seen.

Fans rooting for Oranthea flooded the chat with messages, “Where’s Mr. Lockwood?” “Where’s Mr. Lockwood?” “Mr. Lockwood, come see your new darling wife!”

The director greeted, “Good morning, everyone!”

“Originally, today’s filming had a lot of scheduled activities, but due to weather predictions of a storm this afternoon, we’ve cut them.

short.”

“Today, you only have one ultimate task. Whoever completes it first gets 10 points and becomes the champion of this adventure!”

“Really? That’s great!”

“I thought we were in for another tough day!”.

“When I arrived, I only wanted to win, now I just hope someone wins quickly so I can get out of this place!”

“Everyone, give it your all! Whoever wins is saving us all!”

The contestants were overjoyed, relieved, Nelson, Martin, and Rachel all looked towards Xanthea, “Xan, it’s all on you!”

Isabella snorted in defiance, “Who wins and who loses is still up in the air!”

After

suffering her deceit and humiliation yesterday, she was determined to beat Xanthea in today’s final task!

“Now, for the ultimate task—six trainees will be paired according to the instructors they chose yesterday. Each pair sends a representative to the table here to draw their task. The first team to complete their task wins!”

“Grouped by chosen instructors?” Isabella was confused, “Does that mean I have to team up with Xanthea?”

The director confirmed, “Yes.”

Martin, hearing her reluctance, quickly raised his hand, “If *you* don’t want to, I’ll team up with Xan!”

A duo of brains and brawn, invincible!

The director stated, "The rules do not allow changes."

Isabella gritted her teeth, "Fine, we'll be a team!"

Even teamed with her, she was determined to win!

The director added, "Also, your instructor Mr. Lockwood got something urgent and **might** not make it **to the filming**. A crew member will lead **you** to **the task location**."

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Got something urgent?

Right, he's the CEO of Lockwood Group, constantly busy. It's already rare for him to spend a whole day for a reality show.

Still, she felt a bit down.

25 x 2 2

Xanthea bit her lip quietly. He had just left, and she was already starting to miss him. What should she do?

[Waaaaah I'm gonna throw a fit, I'm gonna cry! How can Mr. Lockwood leave after just one day of filming?]

[Look at Xan's expression, she feels so upset! The girl is starting to realize her feelings!]

[Huh? Why do I feel like Mr. Lockwood is using a "retreat to advance" strategy here? Look at Xanthea's expression, she's totally hooked!]

[He left? No way. Adventure Blitz: Two Days, One Night doesn't allow guests to bring phones. Will they ever meet again? My ship can't sink, right?]

Director: "Now, can each team send one representative to draw a task from the mystery box at the front!"

Nelson was the first to walk over, rummaging through the box for a while before pulling out a slip of paper, nearly fainting when he unfolded it.

Clean up years of wild chicken and duck droppings on the riverbank!”

“Requirement 1: Clean up at least 80% before the storm hits. Requirement 2: No tools allowed, only hands!”

*Cleaning up droppings with our hands?!”

25 F 2 2 5 3 8

“The producers have lost it!!”

“Do we still want our dignity? Even if we ditch our dignity, we want our hands! If fans see me scooping up poop, they’ll abandon me!” Nelson and Martin were lamenting loudly, while the others looked on, torn between wanting to laugh and wanting to cry. They laughed

any easier. at their “good fortune” and cried because, given the difficulty of Nelson and Martin’s task, theirs wouldn’t be

Olivia was the second to draw. As she unfolded her paper, Rachel let out a predictable sigh, “Pick 2,000 pounds of corn from the cornfield before the storm hits.”

“Do

you think that’s even possible?”

“Even if we break both our hands to pick, we can’t manage that much!”

“It seems like these tasks are just impossible to complete.”

Everyone groaned in despair, pinning their hopes on Isabella and Xanthea.

Remembering how she drew the number 6 for the name tags yesterday, Xanthea knew her luck wasn’t great, so she let Isabella draw. Isabella confidently approached the mystery box and drew a slip of paper. But upon reading it, her face instantly went pale. Seeing her lips turn pale and her hands tremble, Xanthea was startled.

Even the fearless Isabella was scared; it couldn’t be some crazy task like finding a tiger in the mountains or catching snakes in the water, could it?

She walked over to look at the slip.

Haunted House Adventure!

-
Requirement: Enter the haunted house and pass all the challenges before the storm hits . Find the King or Queen's crown according to the clues to win! Otherwise, stay with the ghosts until the end of the recording (TIPS: Scary ghosts will make strange demands, and **if you** fail, they might e at you!)

Xanthea furrowed her brow.

Isabella looked at her anxiously, thinking Xanthea was scared too.

But unexpectedly. Xanthea laughed and said, "It's pretty easy, isn't it? Compared to what William and Jonathan have to **do, it's** a blessing

Easy?

sabella looked at her incredulously. Xanthea **nodded**, "Yes."

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"Nelson and Martin are shoveling manure with their bare hands, and Olivia and Rachel are picking real corn. All we have to do is answer questions and go through the haunted house. At worst, if we get an answer wrong, we might get scared by the actors playing NPCs. There are no real ghosts."

Who said that?

When Isabella heard "real ghosts," her hands trembled even more. In this remote place, who knows if a real one might sneak in?

"Yeah, Isabella, you've got the best luck! Even though I'm easily scared, I'd rather face a haunted house than spend a day picking corn!"

Rachel looked at her enviously while Isabella just pushed the paper towards her, "If you want it so much, you go. Let's switch!"

"Really?"

Director: "That's against the rules."

She'd actually prefer picking com over entering the haunted house?

Xanthea raised an eyebrow, "You are scared, huh?"

Isabella: "Who, me scared? Not a chance!"

One sentence was all it took to ignite her competitive spirit, and she temporarily quelling her fears.

Xanthea nodded, hoping this wouldn't interfere with her winning.

Director: "Now, everyone please follow your instructors to the designated areas to complete your tasks!"

To the west side of the deserted island was a massive cave entrance, with a tattered, human-shaped skin and a skeleton floating nearby. The sign above, written in red ink, read "Island of Horrors!"

Isabella started trembling just looking at the entrance, and even Xanthea felt a bit uneasy.

Normally, she afraid of haunted houses she had visited plenty with Samuel. Those places were usually crowded, and Samuel was always there to protect her.

Today, aside from Isabella, there was only a cameraman, and the gloomy weather added a sinister overlay to the desolate island.

Substitute Instructor: "Here we are, go on in."

1-1-1-1

"It's all fake, all fake."

Xanthea repeated to herself silently for encouragement, "Alright, let's go in."

With tense expressions and anxious hearts, they walked into the cave.

Initially, there was a dim light illuminating the entrance. As soon as they walked in, it suddenly blew out with a "pop," plunging the entire cave into darkness.

Panicked, Isabella turned to run back but, with a "crash," the entrance was suddenly blocked from the outside.

"Hey? Open up, open up!"

Xanthea: "Don't waste your energy, it must be the crew's doing."

"Adventure Blitz: Two Days, One Night, this production crew is just cruel! I'm never coming back!"

Isabella returned and clung tightly to Xanthea's arm.

Xanthea: "?"

"**Don't** get the wrong idea, it's just really dark in here. I'm worried you might get lost, and that would affect our progress on the task!"

If her voice hadn't been trembling, Xanthea might have believed her.

The night vision camera emitted a faint glow, and they supported each other, cautiously moving forward in the dim light.

There **are** no ghosts, absolutely no ghosts. We have to believe in science!"

Isabella's teeth chattered as she reassured herself, reciting the lyrics "That don't kill me can only make me ghost."

Xanthea: 'Ghost?'"

Ahhhhhhhhhh! Where's **the** ghost? Where's the ghost?"

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Chapter 287

Isabella jumped with a shriek, her voice echoing off the walls.

Xanthea rolled her eyes, "I was just correcting you, it's 'stronger, not 'ghost'."

"You scared the daylights out of me! Correct me, sure, but why keep patting my back?"

Isabella spat out the words in annoyance. Xanthea froze, puzzled, "I didn't pat your back."

At that, Isabella also froze

The air turned thick for a moment as they slowly turned around to see a ghoul with dish-eveled hair, a lolling tongue, and a

body covered in blood. The ghastly figure grinned at them, revealing a terrifying smile, “Time for a bite.”

“Ahhhhhhhh!”

Both screamed in horror.

Just as the ghoul lunged at them, it seemed to freeze in place.

Suddenly, two glowing screens appeared on the cave wall, displaying a message:

Warning! You have 5 minutes to answer the following questions. Fail to answer in time or answer incorrectly, you will face the attack from the ghoul! PS: Each of you has three attempts!

Xanthea quickly regained her composure and tapped Isabella, “Stop screaming, it won’t bite you yet. But if we don’t solve these questions, it would.”

“What should we do?”

“We’ve got two questions. And we need to answer them within 5 minutes. Which one do you choose?”

2 3 3 2 2 2 3 3 3 2 1 3 2 2 8 3 5 5

Isabella randomly pointed to the one on the right, and Xanthea moved to the left.

-Riddle: Why doesn’t the cobra in the forest bite any human?

Was that it?

As she read the question, she was confused.

At the control panel, the director saw the flood of comments, all from viewers worried about Xanthea, and a cunning smile spread across his face.

After this episode aired, Xanthea would undoubtedly command 90% of the conversation topics. That was why he assigned her the most thrilling and perilous haunted house, packed with nearly impossible challenges and puzzles, to ensure they could capture more of her **and** rake in higher ratings!

However, before he could gloat over his clever setup, Xanthea wrote down her answer: Because there are no humans in the forest.

That was quick!

Was she always this sharp?

On the other side, Isabella was panicking over a math problem, nearly in tears, with the ghoul hanging nearby, watching her intently as if ready to pounce and devour her.

“How on earth does eight 8s add up to 1000? No, this isn’t right either. Only one more chance left, this is impossible.”

The five-minute countdown on the screen kept ticking down, second by second, as if her very life was ticking away with it.

Isabella wanted to ask Xanthea for help but couldn’t swallow her pride.

Suddenly, Xanthea’s voice came from the other side, “Isabella, are you done?”

“N–no,” she stammered.

“Let me help you

Her **offer** sounded like a symphony from the heavens to Isabella’s ears.

Xanthea approached and focused on the problem.

Isabella watched in disbelief as Xanthea’s face, serious and lit by the **glow of the screen, showed determination. Why would she help her?**

***8*8+8+88+888.**

Xanthea wrote **down the solution, and immediately**, a chime sounded from the **system–Correct answer!**

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CHAPTER 288

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Chapter 288

“Ahhh, yes, finally got it right!”

“It’s gone, it’s gone! Xanthea, you’re just too...”

Isabella jumped up excitedly, ready to shower **her** with praise, but then she quickly **clamped** her mouth shut.

Xanthea cautioned, "Don't celebrate too early, there might be more challenges ahead."

Sure enough, just as she predicted, they had only taken a few steps when they encountered another figure, bloated and swollen all over, its face resembling a drowned ghost.

your question."

Isabella's legs gave way in fright, nearly collapsing before it. Xanthea steadied her, "Choose your

This time, Isabella unluckily picked a math problem. She hoped to swap with Xanthea, only to find that Xanthea's question was even more difficult. She couldn't even understand the question

Back in high school, she always followed in Xanthea's footsteps. If Xanthea was ranked first in school, she was the inevitable second. She used to think the gap between them was minimal, if it existed at all.

Now, she realized the true chasm between first and second—a divide between genius and ordinary.

Just as Xanthea was about to start on her problem, she noticed Isabella's distressed look, struggling to even start. Thinking back on how Isabella had almost squandered all three chances, Xanthea offered helpfully, "If you can't do it, just leave it there. I help you with it. Талек"

Isabella paused.

Her words. It was something a caring boyfriend would say

Ever since joining the entertainment circle, everyone from the agency, her manager to her family and fans, had pushed her to strive harder, to become strong enough to face any adversity.

No one had told her that she could just leave a problem and wait for someone else to solve it.

The last person who did was Samuel.

Now, after finishing her task, Xanthea walked over to help Isabella.

Tedes

Can you create a number greater than 3 and less than 4, using three pieces of cutlery? Please demonstrate.

“It’s quite simple.”

2 325 3 1 0 2 2 6 ž | × 2 7 6 2 3 2 3/288

Xanthea rearranged the three pieces of cutlery on the screen into the shape of a “n” and the system immediately accepted the answer.

“You can’t even...”

She was about to turn and tease her when she noticed Isabella’s unusual expression, a mix of admiration, emotion, skepticism, and a hint of regret

“What’s wrong? Did the ghost scare you silly?”

“No, nothing” Isabella shook her head, “Let’s keep moving.”

“Alright.”

“She’s too sharp!”

The show’s director, watching **the** scenes unfold in the cave, was scratching his head in frustration.

He had thought they wouldn’t be able to answer these questions, had set up many penalty rounds thinking they’d film for half the day.

But now, seeing Xanthea breezing through them like they were child’s play, he feared they might reach the Queen’s crown and Enish filming too soon!

He grabbed the microphone, sending instructions to the NPCs in the cave.

“Boom—

Suddenly, as they walked, they triggered something, and a loud alarm echoed throughout the cave.

“What’s happening? What’s happening?”

“I don’t know

Suddenly, a beam of light shone down, illuminating two old, abandoned TV **sets** ahead. From them crawled two long-haired figures, their faces covered, crawling on their hands like the character Sadaka from horror movies.

Xanthea, terrified **of** Sadako, turned to run.

Unexpectedly, the two **Sadakos didn't** chase after her but instead dragged a paralyzed, terrified Isabelle away.

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"Xanthea, save me! Xanthen, please save me!

Isabella's scream, filled with utmost fear, brought Xanthea to an abrupt halt.

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Posted by **AdminHR**, 1188 Views, Released on May 24, 2024

Chapter **289**

It was weird—why did the ghosts only target Isabella but not her?

Even the hanged ghoul and the drowned ghost earlier were glued to Isabella, barely giving her a glance. Did she seem more fearless?

Suddenly, an ominous alarm blared from the cave's sound system—
To **save** your teammate, you must complete the following tasks— within 10 minutes, or you will face punishment together.

Task 1: Solve three Rubik's Cubes blindfolded

Task 2: Answer three questions

Completing these tasks in just 10 minutes seemed nearly impossible. Was the show's crew upping the ante?

But she relished impossible challenges.

Isabella was dragged into a cage by two Sadakos, nearly fainting with fear, her eyes rolling back in her head.

In the nick of time, she saw Xanthea step out from the shadows, approaching the answer board and choosing—"Save Your Teammate"

She came back?

To save her?

In that instant, a spark lit in her eyes, looking at her as if she were a savior.

She had never seemed so warm, so charming, and so radiant.

Xanthea stood in front of the fluorescent screen, her eyes covered with a black blindfold, her slender fingers swiftly solving three Rubik's Cubes, then quickly moving on to the three questions.

On the live chat, millions of viewers cheered for Xanthea's brilliant intellect and bravery.

[Wow! Solved three Rubik's Cubes in 5 minutes blindfolded, is she a genius or what?]

I haven't even Googled the answers yet, and she's already written them down, total boss move!]

Fans thank Xanthea for saving our girl! No one knows better than us how scared she is of ghosts! People calling her pretentious in the chat are just too mean!]

[Seeing her breeze through these challenges is so satisfying, it's like she's stomping the production team's IQ into the ground.]

[So, the haunted house can actually be won? In previous episodes, it was all punishments...]

*Congratulations, you've passed all tasks, with a total time of 8 minutes and 11 seconds!

After Xanthea answered the last question and hit the submit button, she didn't realize that all of this was being closely watched by a pair of eyes in the darkness.

As the system notification sounded, a "click" echoed as the cage imprisoning Isabella unlocked, who flew towards Xanthea like a freed bird, "Xanthea, thank you, thank you, really, thank you"

It was unclear if she was crying from fear due to the Sadakos or from being moved by Xanthea's actions. Her face was blurred with

tears

Xanthea, stunned by the crying, felt she should say something comforting, but before **she** could speak, she noticed a Queen crown lighting up behind her.

"The Queen crown is out, did we beat the game?!"

"Isabella, we did it!"

Xanthea pushed her aside, joyfully rushing to grab the Queen crown.

But just as **she** started to run, she was abruptly pulled back by a strong force into a secret room.

“Xanthes, Xanthea

isabella, terrified, pounded on the door of the secret room.

The cameraman was also confused, the door to the room was closed, and he couldn't film anymore.

“Ah! What the hell, let me go!”

As soon as Xanthea entered the secret room, a massive “ghost” grabbed her from behind, awkwardly with his arm across her chest, uncomfortably squishing her. Was this NPC taking advantage of her?!

“I am the guardian of the Queen crown.”

My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel

CHAPTER 290

Posted by **AdminHR**, 1162 Views, Released on May 24, 2024

Chapter 290

A hoarse, mechanically altered voice echoed in Xanthea's ears, sending chills down her spine as she stood in a dimly lit room filled with a pervasive, musty stench.

-The guardian of the Queen crown?

So, the reason no NPC had approached her before was because they had left her to face the ultimate big boss!

He must look terrifying, right? Maybe a gaping maw, a green face with **sharp fangs**?

Trembling, her eyelashes fluttering, Xanthea tried to calm her nerves. “If you're guarding the Queen's crown, then guard it. Why are you holding on to me?”

“You were about to take the Queen's crown.”

Well, that seemed logical,

“Okay, I won't **take** it, just let me go!” she demanded, struggling to break free.

But the more she struggled, the tighter his grip became. It seemed he relished in the shivers of fear running through her body, as he nuzzled into her hair and his large hand greedily squeezed her slender waist. His breath was hot and heavy on her sensitive neck—a completely possessive and lewd gesture.

Xanthen froze

What was he doing?

A normal NPC should have let go at her request, but he didn't. Instead, he intensified his hold!

“Let go of me. now!”

“I can't bear to, what do I do? Ms. Nightshade, you're so clever and enticing, lurking in the shadows has made me **crave** you. I've been wanting to ”

He whispered three words into her ear that made Xanthea's eyes widen in alarm

He was definitely not normal!

Either he was programmed as a perverted NPC, or he was a creep from the Adventure Blitz: Two Days, One Night crew who had been eyeing her for a long time!

Now, with no lights and no cameras around, and him saying such vile things, it had to be the latter!

What should she do? The room was pitch black, no one else was around, and if he did something to her

Completely panicked, Xanthea's hair stood **on** end, and the only name that flashed through her bewildered mind was that of a protector

Feeling the girl in his arms trembling involuntarily as if truly frightened, the ghost guarding the Queen's crown was about to let go when **she** threatened loudly, “Let me go, or Orion won't let you off!”

“Who?”

The ghost paused briefly.

“Orion!”

That's Mr. Lockwood from the crew, you must have seen him, right? Let me tell you, he's really tough. If you touch a single hair on my head, you can't imagine the consequences!"

Hearing this, the ghost behind her went silent. Just as Xanthea thought he was intimidated and was preparing to make her escape, he suddenly leaned close to her ear, almost touching, his voice tinged with amusement, "Oh? How tough is he?"

"Tough enough to beat ten of you!"

"Really?"

His laughter seemed to grow more **joyful**, **his** arms around her not loosening in the slightest, "He's that impressive in your eyes? And what is he to you?"

"He's_*

Xonthea started to reply but then caught herself, sensing a trap What if this creepy NPC wasn't just planning something sinister but also used this secret to blackmail or extort her? That could be a big problem.

Chapter 201