

## Chapter 320

Chapter 320 Survival

Aaron's POV:

I dreamed about Olive again. But it was a usual thing. After all, I had often seen her in my dreams since our first meeting. However, this dream was different. I had never dreamed of such a dangerous situation before!

It was snowing heavily on a snow mountain in the Antarctic, and the wind was howling. Suddenly, a person rolled down the mountain!

An avalanche of moderate size was happening, and the snow instantly buried that petite figure.

"No!" I yelled in horror. Although the perspective from the sky reminded me that I was dreaming because of my excessive worry, my heartbeat instantly accelerated.

I rushed down like crazy and jumped into the snow like diving. But no matter how I dug and searched, I could not find her!

"Olive!"

I kept shouting like crazy, and my voice became hoarse. My eyes turned red, and tears uncontrollably flowed out.

I had a mental breakdown and yelled, "Don't leave me, Olive!"

But I could not find her. In the huge snow mountain, human beings were as small as ants.

The immense powerlessness engulfed me like another avalanche. Then, everything around me violently vibrated. The picture started to fade in color and then became blurry.

I was about to wake up!

Yes! I must quickly wake up and call Olive.

But suddenly, I caught a glimpse of her figure out of the corner of my eye.

Her eyes were closed, and her face was pale. She did not maintain a curl-up self-protection posture as if she had lost consciousness. Moreover, she had no luggage with her!

"Wake up, Olive!" I yelled in my dream, "Do you remember what I said? Never fall into despair!" "Olive!"

I suddenly opened my eyes and sat up on the bed.

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Olive's POV:

It was a barren land that even time had been abandoned.

I hugged a solid object like a rock with both arms without moving. I did not know how much time had passed. Maybe a few minutes. Maybe a few hours.

Anyway, my brain was frozen and lost most of its functions. I did not even know if I had ever fallen into a coma just now. And the surroundings became quiet after a long time. The terrifying sliding snow had whizzed away like a tide.

I did not die!

I survived!

When this idea popped into my mind, my heart raced.

Suddenly, Aaron's voice said in my mind, "Do you remember? Once a person is buried in snow, the golden time for self-rescue is only 15 minutes."

My ecstasy disappeared because I realized I was not out of danger yet.

I did not know how long I had been buried in the snow. I felt so painful all over my body that I could not move. If things continued like this, I would soon die due to hypothermia. But the surrounding areas were covered with thick snow. I didn't know how far I had rolled down and lost my judgment on the direction.

Aaron's voice said again, "If you can't tell which direction the sky is in, you just need to spit."

I didn't have time to sigh but immediately spat.

However, the amount of my saliva was so little that it disappeared as soon as I spit it out.

I couldn't help swearing, "F\*ck!"

Then, I continued to spit. I felt so dizzy that I almost lost my judgment. And the increasingly thinning air intensified my fear. My lungs were about to explode! If I did

not go out now, I might die from lack of oxygen instead of the cold!

But my secretion of saliva was too slow.

When I was about to have a mental breakdown and closed my eyes, tears flowed out and went toward the upper left.

Wait!

I abruptly opened my eyes and struggled to touch the tear on the upper left corner of my forehead. My heart started beating wildly again as if I had been injected with a dose of adrenaline.

I knew where the sky was! I had never expected my tears could save my life at such a critical moment!

I clamped the rock with my legs and cautiously stretched out my hand in the

opposite direction. Fortunately, the snow was relatively soft.

While pushing away the snow, I slowly adjusted my posture and tried to touch downward with one foot because I did not want to fall again. But I forgot my legs had been injured just now. After the slight movement, I felt severe pain in the calf bone and almost passed out.

"F\*ck! Damn Sam Robin! I hope you die in this avalanche!"

While cursing the scumbag, I endured the pain and continued to push the snow away.

Because both my calves were injured, I couldn't exert any strength in my legs. Therefore, I knelt on the rock while pushing up the snow.

But the more effort I made, the more desperate I became.

My body hurt like hell. Although I was wearing gloves, thermal clothing, and a jacket, I still felt cold, and my fingers stiffened. Moreover, the higher I went, the harder the snow became. So, it became more difficult to save me. I even suspected my fingers would break if I put forth more strength!

Although I did not want to cry, I had long lost control of my emotions.

While sobbing, I endured the pain, dug, and climbed upward. I hoped I would never experience the feeling of being buried alive again!

It was too desperate! "Never fall into despair!" Aaron's voice said in my mind again.

"I know!"

I probably went crazy because I began to talk to Aaron in my mind.

My bones were shivering with cold, and more and more parts of my body began to lose feeling. My frustrating condition made it harder for me to restrain myself.

"Don't fall into despair!"

I bit my lip and said, "I know! I'm still making efforts! Can't you see?"

I trembled in pain at every breath, but I still tried my best to push away the snow.

"Don't fall into despair!""I... didn't... fall into despair!" I said while climbing upward.

I didn't know how long it had taken. When I pushed the snow with one hand, it suddenly pierced through something. I didn't realize what was going on until a few seconds later. Then, I quickly raised my head and desperately struggled upward.

After the other hand also pierced the snow, I felt extremely relaxed and free because of the fresh air.

I opened my arms, I struggled to leap like a swimming fish. Then, my head got out of the snow, and I inhaled the dry and chilly air!

I did it!

I survived the avalanche! Ecstasy surged into my heart along with other various emotions like a tsunami. I

crawled out of the snow, lay on the ground, and couldn't help crying.