

Chapter 322

Chapter 322 Miracle

What just happened?

I couldn't react in time and instinctively sprawled on the ground, trying to maximize the surface area of contact.

But as I lowered myself, I felt myself falling again.

"Ah!" I let out an involuntary scream and immediately covered my mouth. Tears of fear welled up again, but I didn't dare to move—I was on a snow surface that was sliding downwards!

A second avalanche!

The concept flashed through my mind.

Fear once again took over my mind so much that I didn't know what to think. The only thing I could do is to keep still and slide down along the snow under me.

This feeling was completely different from the first avalanche.

During the first avalanche, I was engulfed by a massive amount of snow, then rolled down the mountain along with that snow enveloping me. But now, at least I wasn't buried under the snow. It felt more like skiing in reverse.

The snow beneath me had melted slightly due to my presence and had compacted, resembling a layer of ice rather than loose snow. It was like a snowboard with me lying on top.

But unlike skiing, I couldn't control it. I could only let it take me wherever it pleased.

And I was doing it in a reverse position! I didn't even know how many times I had broken down today. But I really couldn't contain my emotions!

I was going mad!

The distance I had painstakingly climbed up was almost instantly undone, and the slide continued downward. My efforts were a joke in the face of nature!

Suddenly, something hit my legs. The intense pain surged through my body like an electric shock, jolting every nerve. I nearly couldn't catch my breath and was on the verge of passing out from the pain.

"Damn it!"

Honestly, if I had to endure this torment, I would rather have died when buried by

the heavy snow. It was too agonizing!

It wasn't just physical pain. No one could withstand the mental torture of repeatedly having hope shattered!

Now, no matter who tried to encourage me, it was useless. There was a force pushing against my feet—perhaps it was snow—something was preventing me from sliding further down. But the pain was unbearable, making it impossible for me to maintain a still position.

And just as I curled up my legs, the snow chunks beneath me cracked open!

"Holy shit!" I completely went crazy.

Instinctual survival instinct propelled me to struggle once again. I flailed my arms

like a drowning bird, desperately trying to grasp the largest chunk of snow while also attempting to change my direction, with my knees facing the direction of the slide.

But as a result, the largest piece of snow couldn't bear my weight and cracked again. I once again sank into the snow, sliding down with the dry snow around me.

Snow was still closing in, attempting to bury me, but this time I exerted all my strength to fiercely struggle and twist my body.

With my current physical condition, this was all I could do. If I were buried in the snow again, I wouldn't have the strength to crawl out a second time.

Amid strong winds, I slid down at least one thousand feet.

It wasn't until I reached a relatively gentle rock surface that I managed to steady myself once again.

I wanted to cry, but the air was too dry, and the tears wouldn't come. The pain kept gnawing at my nerves, and every movement felt like a lit cigarette pressed against my skin. It wasn't just the pain; there were also the hissing sounds of terror.

I lay on the rock, and my chest heaved violently as I took deep breaths. I gazed at the blue sky, my mind in complete disarray.

At this moment, I could still feel the beauty of this clean and pure blue sky!

With not a single cloud in sight, the sky resembled a massive sapphire.

"Damn Antarctica, still so beautiful even in times like this," I muttered under my breath.

My stomach felt unsettled, the pain in my lower abdomen persisted, and I wondered if I was bleeding internally. My heart was pounding so fast it felt like it would explode, and at the same time, my legs were in even greater pain. I seriously doubted if they were fractured!

At this moment, could there be anyone else in the world who was more miserable than me?

I believed there couldn't be.

Why did God treat me like this, activating the hellish mode just for me? In just a few seconds, I reflected on my life, making sure I hadn't done anything wrong.

But why was I being subjected to this?"Mom, Dad..."I whispered, "Are you waiting for me down there? Can you, please, look up the mountain? Save me..."

As I cried for help, tears once again flowed uncontrollably.

Even breathing became difficult, but the faint cry for help was carried away by the wind, unable to reach anywhere.

Perhaps everyone's destiny was predetermined. For instance, my fate was to die on this snowy mountain today. No matter how hard I tried to save myself, it would be futile. There would always be new unexpected accidents, meant to correct the self-saving bugs that emerged from my survival instinct.

My body gradually lost its warmth, and

strength drained rapidly from within. Gradually, my body ceased trembling, and gradually, my body ceased trembling, and I could barely feel the cold anymore.

This was the precursor to hypothermia.

After some time, my body would start feeling an abnormal warmth. By then, I would be like the little match girl from the fairy tale, smiling and dying here.

"Never lose hope!" Aaron's voice once again rang in my head.

But it could no longer provide me with any motivation.

It's not that I didn't want to, but... I truly couldn't see any hope of survival anymore, unless a miracle happened.

Unless God appeared right in front of me, there was no way I could leave this snowy

mountain. I closed my eyes and felt a deep sadness.

If I had known that this Antarctic trip would end up like this, I wouldn't have spent so much money to come here. What did closure even matter? It meant nothing in the face of life and death.

"Olive, it's all your own doing," I told myself calmly.

I was already 30 years old, long past the age of needing parental love. Even if there were unresolved issues, so what? Just because I couldn't have perfect love, did that mean I couldn't go on living? No, I could still live a good life.

I had a decent job, the best friends in the world, and a kind boyfriend.

Why would I risk my life for Aaron, an ex-boyfriend?

And now, in the final moments of my life, I couldn't even leave behind a final word.

How regrettable!

I could still hear the sound of the snow layer shifting. I slowly opened my eyes and glanced casually.

Suddenly, my gaze froze, and then I looked back.

I started trembling violently once again!

Never before, like this moment, had I firmly believed in the existence of God- I saw a flash of orange!

It was a miracle!