

## Chapter 323

Chapter 323 Hope

Growing up, I never encountered a miracle.

I once thought meeting Vincent was my biggest miracle. He was so perfect, so considerate, and he helped heal the wounds of my troubled family background. But later, I found out that I had been a mistress for so long without even realizing it!

Then I met Aaron. Our connection was truly remarkable, and he loved me deeply. He was nothing like a playboy. I experienced happiness I had never known before. Everything was so wonderful that I secretly believed it was my miracle.

But the result was still a mess.

He probably did love me, but there was another woman in his heart. It was just an ill-fated relationship!

But right now, at this moment, I could confidently say that I had truly encountered a miracle!

The avalanche pack appeared!

It was less than 500 feet away from me!

"Oh, my God!" Only heaven knows how intense my emotions were at that moment. The waves of the Drake Passage couldn't match the intensity of my feelings now!

I wanted to kneel, clasp my hands together, make the sign of the cross on my chest, and shout "Amen!"

Without thinking about anything else, I immediately started moving in the direction of the avalanche pack.

It was strange that my strength had already been depleted, but the moment I saw the orange safety airbag, that lost strength mysteriously returned to my body.

I used every ounce of energy to move towards it.

And at that moment, even the wind became gentle, as if it was a manifestation of God's mercy.

Tears blurred my vision as I crawled forward, crying and using both my hands and feet. With each step forward, I could hear the fireworks of joy exploding in my heart.

A miracle was happening!

When my fingers hooked onto the rough and sturdy fabric, I trembled with excitement all over.

Like a mad person, I eagerly unzipped the backpack and shakily took out the satellite phone. At this point, I wasn't even sure if the intense trembling was due to excitement or cold. In any case, because I couldn't stop trembling, it took me a long time to dial the correct number.

As the ringing sound echoed in my ears, I could hear the pounding of my heart in my chest!

I had never been this excited in my life! "Pick up, come on!" The ringing of the phone felt incredibly long at this moment. I kept urging in a soft voice, but my inner anxiety grew. Why wasn't anyone answering the call?

Calm down, Olive, don't be too anxious, be patient!

I tried to soothe myself. "God has brought you a miracle by leading you to the avalanche pack. He wouldn't let you fall from heaven to hell again."

However, the ringing continued, and no one answered the call.

My ecstasy faded with each passing second. The previously ignored cold wind became particularly noticeable now.

"Pick up the phone!" I could barely hold on any longer.

It was one thing for email replies to be slow, but at this critical time, they wouldn't be observing penguins, would they? At this moment, I even wondered if my parents had personally gone to Scott's Hut to pick me up.

If they had come and couldn't find me at the designated meeting point, they should be worried by now.

I double-checked the number to make sure I hadn't dialed it incorrectly. Then I dialed again for the second time.

And once again, I was greeted with a long wait.

The call never got through.

My body had stopped trembling. All the excitement I felt because of the avalanche pack had almost completely vanished by now.

I even felt a sense of absurdity and incredulity.

I looked at the avalanche pack in front of me once again, doubting if it was truly a miracle. I found the avalanche pack and got the satellite phone, but the only people who could save me didn't answer my call!

If I ended up dying curled up next to the backpack with the satellite phone, then this wouldn't be a miracle.

It would be a cruel twist of fate!

Since the avalanche started, I had repeatedly swung between euphoria and despair several times.

I wasn't going insane right now solely because I was strong enough!

No... perhaps I was already going insane!

After the third unsuccessful call, an abnormal calmness washed over my heart.

Even I felt surprised.

But at this moment, I was incredibly calm, calmer than ever before. Calm to the point where I had no emotions at all. I set down the satellite phone, confirming once again that it wasn't solar-powered, and there was still half of the battery remaining. I continued dialing the phone, but once the call connected, I set it aside and rummaged through the bag, putting on all the clothes I could find to keep myself warm.

Then, I found some medication in the inner pocket.

Aaron insisted on me bringing these items, but I had even mocked him in my mind before. Now I suddenly felt guilty.

I'm sorry, Aaron. Even though you foresaw everything and prepared so many things for me, I won't be able to thank you.

You didn't foresee that my parents wouldn't answer my call... Who could have predicted that?

I probably won't see you again.

Taking out the backup probe from the bag, I glanced once again at the satellite phone—still no answer.

With the Avalanche transceiver taken away, the satellite phone was my only means of notifying people nearby for help. All I could do now was to keep calling while ensuring that I was still alive.

I suddenly let out a sneer.

Even I was startled by my laughter. I had never laughed so coldly before. And I was laughing at myself.

The whole idea of coming to Antarctica to talk with my parents was a complete mistake!

Throughout my life, I might have had some grievances towards my parents, but the sum of those grievances was nothing compared to the resentment I felt towards them now!

Yes, I hate them!

There couldn't be other parents in this world who would treat their children the way they treated me! Even their beloved penguins had a sense of family, but they were worse than penguins!

They knew I was coming, and now that I was not there, they didn't even bother to contact me proactively or even answer my calls!

What kind of parents were they?

My suspicion wasn't exaggerated at all—perhaps they didn't even come to Scott's Hut in the first place and were still outside observing penguins!

Otherwise, how could it be that they hadn't heard the phone call after such a long time?

I wrapped my clothes tightly around me, watching the battery of the satellite phone slowly decrease. Every minute and every second passed as I stubbornly stayed in place, dialing that number.

I was pretty sure I had gone mad.

I could have called other emergency numbers, but I was fixated on this particular one. I just wanted to know, when my parents saw so many missed calls and then found their

daughter's remains on the nearby snow-covered mountain, would they feel sad?

Imagining the tears in my parents' eyes as I lay dying, I found myself both pitiful and laughable.

Like a clown.

"Olive! What's happening?" Suddenly, a voice rang out from the satellite phone.