

## Chapter 325

Chapter 325 Farewell Nick and Cinder were my best friends, but the messages I left for them were completely different. Cinder was a decisive and ambitious career-oriented woman. Not only that, she was also the heir of the Swann family, with a prominent status. From what I knew about her, after learning about my death, she would not only be saddened but also filled with anger that had nowhere to be vented. That was why I told her about Sam Robin's actions. Otherwise, she might take it out on Aaron. Although it was true that I came here to resolve my feelings for Aaron, so I could move on, I didn't resent him at all. On the contrary, it seemed that I still loved him deeply. It was because I loved him that I longed for him to love me just as much. But love cannot be forced. Anyway, since I was about to die now, we were destined to never be together. So, I had come to accept it. In any case, giving Cinder a target to focus on would at least prevent her from harboring too much resentment toward Aaron. As for my parents, I had also come to terms with it, and I didn't want Cinder to have too much contact with them... Although I was not sure if my parents would approach her just to know my experiences over the years. But just in case. As for Nick, I had to bid him farewell in a different way. Nick was a sensitive guy. Compared to Cinder, he worried me more. "Nick, I want to see you find happiness, meet the right person, and get married. But we're not seeing each other anymore. It's all happening so fast. We even missed our last Christmas together." I sighed, and water vapor from my breath condensed into a white mist in the air. "After you hear about my death, remember, three days of crying is enough. Don't let it waste the opportunity I fought so hard for you to get into that research institute. Carry my academic spirit with you and pursue your passion!" "And, I love your sense of humor. If you miss me, come to my grave and tell me some dumb jokes. I will stay by your side in a different form." After I finished recording, I lay down and gasped for a long time. I couldn't feel my feet anymore. The pain throughout my body gradually faded away, and I couldn't even feel the cold anymore. Yet, there was still no sign of the rescue team appearing below the mountain. After taking a short break, I regained some strength and resumed recording. After completing the recordings for Colston and my parents, my phone battery was running critically low. I didn't have time to record a message for Aaron. I regretted it deeply. He was the first person I wanted to record a message for. But as I looked at the camera, I suddenly didn't know what to say to him. So, his farewell message was postponed, just like our relationship. I placed the phone back into the Avalanche pack and picked up the satellite phone. After the tenth ring, Kristy stopped calling me. I wasn't even surprised by this result. I didn't feel any significant emotional fluctuations either. Suddenly, the satellite phone rang again. I froze and looked at the caller ID in surprise—it wasn't Kristy. It was an unfamiliar phone number. I frowned suspiciously and looked around. There were only white snow-capped mountains and a blue sky. Not a single person was here. Could it be Chris? I answered the call, wanting to hear the voice on the other end. "Olive, is that you?" A familiar male voice indeed came through the phone. But, it wasn't Chris. It was Aaron! "Aaron?" My heart skipped a beat. A strange chemical reaction quietly occurred within me. At that moment, I seemed to feel no pain or cold. My body gradually grew warm. But I wasn't sure if it was a reaction before imminent death or a hallucination upon hearing Aaron's voice. "Where are you? Have you seen your parents?" Aaron's voice sounded particularly hoarse, filled with deep concern and urgency. "What's wrong with your voice? Has something happened?" "Answer me first." Aaron was unusually persistent today, leaving me a bit puzzled. He sounded incredibly worried. "Olive, please tell me you're safe. I had a bad dream, and in my dream, you were caught in an avalanche." Aaron sighed deeply. "I've been calling you, but your damn phone is out of service! I borrowed this satellite phone from someone in a rush, luckily I still remembered your number... Olive? Why are you crying?" I touched my face and indeed felt the cold tears. I was crying. Why was I crying? "Say something, Olive. I don't want to interrupt your family reunion, but tell me you are safe so I can put my mind at ease, okay?" My vision became completely blurred by the tears. I couldn't hold back any longer and sobbed in pain. I think I finally understood why I couldn't let go of I think I finally understood why I couldn't let go of Aaron. Perhaps the love he gave me wasn't his 100%. But even if it was just 60%, or even 10%, for me, it was already 100% of what I had longed for. No one else could make me feel the happiness of being loved as passionately as he did. As I desperately made those 100 phone calls, little did I know that there was someone else foolishly doing the same for me. He even dreamt about my current situation. If this was also a gift from God, then I believe there would be no regrets in life. "God gave us this final moment to say goodbye," I sniffed forcefully, suppressing the surge of grievance. "But I don't know what to say, Aaron." "What do you mean?" Aaron's tone instantly changed. "What happened? Tell me!" "I'm going to die soon." I shared the news of my impending death with the first person, even letting out a soft laugh. "What a coincidence! Just as I was thinking about how to say goodbye to you, you called me." "Where are you?" Aaron almost roared on the other end of the phone. I think I knew why his voice was so hoarse. "I'm on the mountain of Hut Point Peninsula." My nose was congested, making my voice sound more choked up. "I think my leg is broken, and someone stole the Avalanche transceiver from me. Aaron, I can't feel the pain or the cold anymore." "Where are your parents? Have you contacted them?" "You sound like you're going crazy," I lay on the ground, gazing at the sky, and chuckled. "I love how concerned you are about me." "Aaron, I'm quite lucky to have met you in this short life." Even though he had someone else in his heart, I didn't care anymore. After all, I was going to die anyway. "I want to tell you a secret. I never stopped loving you over these years. It's just that I am too proud to be with you anymore." As I laughed, tears streamed down from the corners of my eyes. "Aaron, the sky in Antarctica is so blue, just like your beautiful eyes." "your beautiful eyes." "If there is an afterlife, can you love only me?"