

## Chapter 319

### Chapter 319 Falling

In my short life, I had only experienced falling in Six Flags Amusement Park. After experiencing the roller coaster five times in a row, I vowed never to spend money to suffer again.

I had forgotten the specific feelings but recalled the emotion.

I had felt weightless and overweight in turn. The adrenaline rushed, and my heart rate outrageously soared. My mind had gone blank. And I had instinctively feared I would be thrown out or break my neck because of the speed.

It had been my most exciting experience for years. But the record was broken today. And now, the first place was much

more exciting than the second one!

I could not describe my current feelings in detail when the snow swept over like a tide. I only knew my vision went black, but it was white blackness instead of blackness without light. Then, I felt as if being stuffed into a front-loading washing machine.

I had never known beautiful light snowflakes could be as heavy as rocks! I was not exaggerating!

I lost my sense of direction, thinking ability, and even five senses. And primitive instincts were controlling my actions.

I suspected I had fallen into a coma. But the severe pain quickly awakened me.

My lungs inhaled a lot of cold air, and my nose accidentally sucked in some snowwater. I held my head with both hands and curled up, fighting against the avalanche with the inflated airbag.

I did not know how much time passed but felt time slow down. Every second seemed to have been stretched to an hour, making living more torturous than death.

This snow mountain was not composed of only snow, and there were solid rocks and frozen earth under the piles of snow. I kept bumping into firm protrusions, and the pain made me cry. But I had no energy to show any expressions!

Although my hand broke, I tightly held my head and curled up like a ball.

It was the safest position in an avalanche. The brain and abdomen were the most important and vulnerable organs. Broken

bones could be set up. But I would die if my abdomen or brain got severely hurt on such a snow mountain.

I did not want to die! When I was on the verge of death, an unprecedentedly strong desire to survive rose inside me.

My parents were probably waiting in Scott Cottage at the bottom of the mountain. I had not been so close to them for years. It had been so long since our last meeting that I somewhat forgot what they looked like. I would feel regretful if I die now.

"God, please let me survive!" I roared in my heart while desperately trying to regain my senses.

Aaron had told me a lot about self-rescue skills in an avalanche and prepared the equipment for me. So, things were not as bad as I thought!

But God probably had never visited this land of ice and snow because despair was everywhere.

The long fall suddenly came to a turning point, but it was not in a good direction. I bumped into a very protruding rock. The severe pain instantly paralyzed me and made me lose all my strength. I could no longer feel my body!

My soul seemed to have drifted out. When the pain sucked my soul back into my body, I was horrified to find the avalanche bag on my back had disappeared!

I was doomed to die here!

After the thought flashed through my mind, the severe pain immediately overwhelmed it.

I felt extremely painful as if all my bones had been crushed. Despair had stretched out both hands to drag me down. And my body and soul were falling together.

Suddenly, my mind somehow became extremely clear, and a mysterious power surged in my body. Although I was not engaged in clinical medicine, I knew such a thing had happened to many dying people.

Suddenly, I saw a mysterious white light forming a road. Then, several figures slowly walked to ward me from the other end of the road.

"Who's there?" I asked in my mind.

I flew up, stepped onto the light road, and quickly approached them.

"Olive!"

"Baby!" "Sweetheart!"

Familiar words poured into my ears.

I quickly saw who they were. Cinder and Nick were in the front, followed by my parents with blurred faces. And he was behind them!

Aaron burst into tears when running toward me and shouting, "Don't leave me, Olive!"

I had never expected myself to want to see him the most in the last moment of my life.

"Don't leave me, baby. I can't live without you!"

The wind was blowing away his bubble-like figure when he was running over. And I reached out when we were so close that I could hold his hand. But when he opened his arms to hug me, his arms passed through my body. And then, I floated up.

Time was up.

I burst into tears. Looking down at people on the light road, I found everyone was crying, including my blurred-faced parents. And Aaron had a mental breakdown and was kneeling on the ground.

I felt he would shatter into countless pieces as long as someone touched him now.

He hoarsely roared in a trembling voice, "Do you remember what I said? Never fall into despair!"

These words sounded familiar. When buying the equipment with me that afternoon, he stared into my eyes with blue eyes and earnestly said, "If there is an accident, you must remember one sentence no matter how bad the situation is. Never fall into despair!"

As long as I did not give up, the most beautiful flower would bloom in despair.

When my body hit hard on a rock again, my soul in the air trembled violently. And I abruptly opened my eyes. Even though death was everyone's destination, I would fight against it now!

I felt numb in my lower body as if being cut into two at the waist. My arms were tightly holding something, but I did not know what it was. My body was covered by thick snow, so I was disoriented. But I knew I was hugging something and stopped falling!