

Chapter 326

Chapter 326 Death

I never thought that one day I would say such things to Aaron. It was totally out of character for me.

But strangely, at this moment, I just said it.

Tears kept streaming down my cheeks, and my vision gradually blurred. With every blink, I could feel the ice crystals forming on my eyelashes.

Aaron's voice became fainter in my ears. But I knew it wasn't his voice getting quieter; it was me dying.

I could hardly feel my own body. My soul felt light as if it could be blown away by the wind at any moment.

"Olive!" Even though the voice grew more distant, I could still sense the madness and desperation in Aaron's tone.

Although it might sound selfish, I couldn't help but laugh.

In the final moments of my life, I could truly feel being loved. This kind of ending didn't seem so bad.

"Aaron..." I didn't know if my voice could be heard; maybe it only existed in my mind. "I don't regret... meeting you."

That was my sincere confession.

I didn't know what others might think, but at least for me, meeting Aaron and falling in love with him was something I never regretted.

For a woman who had been starved of love since childhood, his love was like heroin.

Once you touched it, you could never quit.

Aaron's voice disappeared, leaving only the endless howling of the frigid wind in my ears. Its mournful sound reverberated through the air as if the gods were weeping.

Gradually, even that last sound grew fainter. Gradually, even that last sound grew fainter. "I love you." These were my final words, whispered in my heart, as I embraced death with a smile.

Chris's POV:

"I see her! Over there! She's there! She's unconscious!" Rock suddenly exclaimed.

I almost jumped up with joy and rushed toward the direction Rock pointed.

Just one look and it broke my heart!

Olive, my daughter, lay beside an orange safety airbag, her eyes closed, with a faint smile on her lips! There were scattered clothes around her.

In the vast expanse of snow-covered mountains, she seemed so small.

I rushed over, disregarding everything, and lost my balance, falling into the snow. But I immediately got up, crawling and scrambling to Olive's side.

"No! Baby, no..." I released my climbing pole and pulled her out of the snow with all my strength.

I took off my gloves and held Olive's hand tightly. But her hand was as cold as ice, her body limp like a puppet, devoid of any strength.

I was going crazy!

I had to do something! But what could I do?

"Chris, go check her breathing and heartbeat!" Rock's voice reminded me of time.

"Right! Breathing and heartbeat..." I immediately bent down and pressed my ear against Olive's nostrils. At the same time, I placed my hand on her chest.

Please! Please! Please let there be a heartbeat and breath!

At this moment, I even hated my heartbeat for being so intense that I couldn't sense any sign of life in my arms anymore!

"Rock! Rock!" I screamed in despair, "I can't hear her heartbeat! You check!"

My whole body trembled uncontrollably. I couldn't calm myself down.

Rock and Thomas had arrived. They were the most experienced adventurers here, with abundant wilderness rescue experience. Taking Olive from my hands, they swiftly laid a sleeping pad on the stretcher and carefully placed Olive on it.

Then, Thomas quickly unfolded a rescue blanket and covered Olive with it. He tore open a heat pack and swiftly applied it to her neck, armpits, groin, and other core areas for warming. Rock pressed his ear below Olive's nostrils.

I forgot to breathe, just staring intently at his every move.

These few seconds felt like centuries! "She's still breathing! But the heart rate is extremely low! She's severely hypothermic!"

Rock made the assessment, his face extremely serious. "We must immediately transfer her to a warm place. Let's go! Hurry down the mountain!"

Rock's words felt like a judgment upon me. I immediately released the tension, taking a deep breath. After the bone-chilling cold, my body rapidly warmed up, filled with inexhaustible strength.

I immediately took one end of the stretcher, wishing I could transport Olive to the medical room at McMurdo Station in an instant.

"Stay calm," Rock patted me on the shoulder and looked back at Thomas, "Bring the luggage."

"Got it."

We, as a group, rushed down the mountain with lightning speed. "Be careful, I just touched your daughter's leg, and it seems to be broken," Rock's reminder was like a blade stabbing into my

heart.

The pain rendered me speechless, and I nodded in agony, trying my best to steady my actions.

"Wait..." Suddenly, Thomas called out from behind, "Looks like someone else is over there!"

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The harsh, pale incandescent lights rhythmically swept overhead, accompanied by the quick and chaotic footsteps around. Within my line of sight, there was only the pale face wrapped on the gurney, along with nurses and doctors bustling around.

The doors of the operating room closed, shutting me out. Soon, the lights on the door illuminated. The surgery began.

I stood still, staring blankly at the illuminated "In Surgery" sign, feeling as if my body had

lost control.

When Olive was urgently brought back to the research station, Rock and the emergency doctors had given a clear diagnosis - severe hypothermia, extremely low heart rate and breathing rate, and inability to self-generate heat. Currently, they could only resort to ECMO for rescue. But...

"Chris!" Kristy's voice called out from behind.

I turned to look at her, tears instantly streaming down my face.

"How is she?" Kristy rushed over and hugged me, her face equally pale. I had never seen her so flustered before.

"...I don't know..." I held her tightly, with the image of the first sight of that orange pack constantly flashing in my mind. That image kept gnawing at my nerves. "Kristy, I'm so scared... When I found her, her body was as cold as ice..."

In front of the operating room, Kristy and I tightly embraced, crying our eyes out.

After an unknown amount of time, the doors of the operating room opened, and a nurse hurriedly came out.

"How is she doing inside?" Kristy and I immediately approached her.

"We've installed the ECMO, and her heart rate and breathing have been restored to a safe range," the nurse spoke rapidly. "Luckily, you found her in time. Otherwise, given her condition, she probably wouldn't have made it this far."

That was the best news I had ever heard in my life!

"Thank you!" Kristy burst into tears again. "It's still early to thank anyone. She is temporarily out of immediate danger, but considering the prolonged hypothermia,

multiple fractures, and contusions all over her body, we are still not sure if she can wake up and recover."

The nurse's words hit us like a heavy hammer, brutally striking our hearts.

"It's all my fault... It's all my fault..." Kristy slumped to the ground.