

## Enchanted 573

The hanger of Keith was made of titanium which was light and would never be corroded, and it wouldn't be damaged in an extremely cold or hot situation. It was of high quality.

"The ice axe is also a necessity." Adam took out the ice axe to them while Leo weighed it in his hands.

Adam explained, "This is the climbing tool built with the most advanced materials and technology. The biggest advantage is that it has an excellent center of gravity distribution, excellent hand handle, and stability. This is also the only hybrid climbing technology ice axe in the world that is cut from the whole body to the handle with CNC digital control technology. Of course, it is best for a steep ice face wall, but for the sake of your safety, it is a necessity for you. It only weighs 560 grams and wouldn't cause any burden for you."

"Irish, do you know how to use this protector?" Adam raised the protective device in his hand.

Irish took a glance at it but shook her head.

Leo looked at it and sighed, "Can such a thin rope protect us?"

"This protector is known for its super strength. The semi-rope and double ropes are thin and asymmetric. It allows the climber to climb faster and descend faster. Though it was thin, it could protect the leader or upgrade the two climbers." Adam stepped forward to install it and then told them how to use it.

Leo gave him a thumbs up and then praised his specialty, and Adam spent some time explaining in detail to him how to climb the rock.

Leo was a newcomer, while Irish hadn't climbed for a long time, so Adam required them to be slow at every step. He said that they should keep safety first and then chisel the nail. Adam would be the leader and ensure their security.

And soon, they were going to climb while Irish ignored Leo's expression, so she didn't know if he was nervous or fearful.

Standing at the foot of the mountain and looking up, the long-lost feeling and her memories returned to her again.

"Take a deep breath, think about the mountains you conquered before, and don't think about other things." Adam stepped forward and patted her shoulder.

She followed his words and then took a glimpse at Leo, who looked so flurried. She clenched the tools and could hear her heartbeat.

As the climb leader, Adam had to climb first.

The sound of an ice axe chiseling on the mountain stimulated Irish's mind. It reminded her that four years ago, his ex-boyfriend Adam was also the climb leader, and he also chiseled the mountain like this.

The safety rope swayed in front of her eyes which relieved her worries.

She pulled it and tied the safety buckle.

Adam looked at her worriedly and then relieved a little when he saw she was still skilled in tying the safety buckle, and then he urged Leo to observe his movement carefully.

But Irish had a disagreement with Leo about the safe distance.

Leo knew that Irish had a psychological block on climbing and that she was here to overcome it. Therefore, as her ally and as a man, he decided to let Irish climb in the middle, and he would protect her so that he could observe her situation at any time.

But Irish disagreed with him since he thought Leo was a newcomer and they should protect him. What was more terrible was that he had acrophobia.

When they were arguing, Adam, the climb leader, expressed his opinion and suggested Leo climb behind Irish when he perceived the hesitation and worries in Irish's eyes.

During the process, cooperation was an essential factor, and all of the climbers should listen to the climb leader because wild rock climbing was not as easy as indoor rock climbing, and no one could act alone, or the whole team would be implicated.

Irish had been dealing with rock climbing teams and outdoor expeditions all year since she was a student, so she understood the discipline of a team. Though she was ill-affected, she had to be obedient.

The temperature in the wild was particularly cold, and the wind was blowing.

Adam led the way in front and slowed down in action, giving the two people great buffer space. He occasionally stopped when he climbed up for a while, carefully observing where the best place for nailing was.

Irish gradually approached him, dressed up in a red mountaineering suit that could block the coldness and sand blown by the wind, while Adam wore a suit of blue and green cloth over her head. She looked up at him, and his clothes shone brightly, making her mind stop running and her movement.

"Irish, what are you thinking about?" Leo shouted timely.

It gave Irish a violent shudder, and then she looked down at Leo. Though his face was pale, he looked good because, during the process, he only looked up or looked at the front horizontally but avoided looking down.

She gave a thumbs up to him and began to keep climbing.

The wind blew more wildly, and according to Irish's experience, they still didn't arrive halfway up the mountain.

Adam climbed slowly while she also followed him at a slow speed.

As a psychologist, she also knew that she had a mental phobia of rock climbing, but she also hoped to relieve her worries and inner struggle by slowing down.

Gradually, the long-lost feeling of rock climbing came back again.

The mountain in front of her eyes was uneven.

The air she breathed into her lungs, the subconscious movements when she touched the rock wall, and the feelings of realizing the achievement all came back to her.

But it also reminded her of lots of things.

She recalled the scene when she stood up at the top of Mount Qomolangma and her experience when she almost fell down from the mountain because she bought a set of cheap equipment to save money and inner peace when she looked down at the crest. She even recalled the complicated feeling when she slept and hung on the mountainside.

Irish gradually turned cheerful.

Those worries, pains, and uneasiness gradually disappeared, and the timidity that had plagued her for more than four years also began to vanish.

She began to speed up as she did four years ago.