

## Chapter 308

Chapter 308 Suitor

The experience of being forced to listen to the

sex noises of the couple next door brought back some unpleasant memories.

In Aaron's room, I listened to Vincent having sex with Emily.

When I thought about it now, it felt very long ago. But since I had just vomited and felt very irritable when I recalled those memories, the emotions at that time came back to me.

Humiliation, anger, sadness and a huge sense of betrayal, etc.. Just about every negative

emotion gathered in my head at this moment.

And the phone call from Aaron just now as well as the ridicule and inquiries from the

explorers made it impossible for me to ignore the existence of Aaron.

I lay in bed, tossing and turning, unable to fall asleep.

When a woman's scream came from across

the wall, all the fierce voices came to an end.

It was finally over!

I closed my eyes and breathed a sigh of relief.

But before I fell asleep completely, the

sudden outbreak of quarrel woke me up again.

"Damn!" I couldn't bear it anymore. I sat up from the bed enduring the huge nausea and dizziness, and pounded the thin wall angrily,

"Are you going to sleep or not? You've been loud all night!"

They started quarreling right after sex. This couple couldn't leave me alone for a moment.

I was breaking down.

They were not only talented in bed, but also quite capable of handling seasickness! Now they still had the strength to fight.

Given my roar and pounding of the wall with burning anger, the cabin next door finally fell silent.

I threw myself back on the bed, closed my eyes, and went back to sleep. However, the increasingly bumpy hull made me unable to fall asleep.

Outside the window, the huge waves were far

more than three feet high.

The sky gradually brightened, and the true

face of the devilish West Wind Belt could not

be hidden at all.

In the vast ocean, Explorer was just a ship

carrying about 200 people. Every time I saw huge waves slapping toward this cruise ship, I

couldn't help thinking of those disaster movies.

The scene in front of me at this moment was even more horrifying than the pictures of

disaster movies made with many special effects!

"Am I going to die?" was the only thought in my mind when a huge wave lifted the cruise ship high and then fell heavily.

I had watched the movie "Titanic" twice. At

this time, I couldn't help imagining many things.

The next moment, the hull would be

irreparably damaged, and the huge waves would break the entire Explorer, and

everyone would fall into the huge waves.

In such a situation, even the lifeboats seemed useless.

The Drake Passage connected the Atlantic

and Pacific Oceans and was the deepest strait in the world. The wind was so strong all year round. The mysterious power of nature was fully reflected here. A staff member at the

viewing bar had just claimed that the wind speed at the moment had reached 95 km/h,

and the wave height was at least 24 feet.

If the cruise ship disintegrated here, the

lifeboats would be overturned by any huge

wave. All of us would be permanently buried in this sea area.

My heart was beating fast along with the

movements of the bed and the floor.

Compared with this, the pirate ship in the amusement park was simply nothing!

My stomach felt worse. I struggled to crawl to

the bathroom and vomited into the toilet again.

This time there was nothing left in my

stomach, and the main thing I spat out was some water. I wiped away the tears from my physical reaction and washed my face again.

When I lay back on the bed, there was only one thought left in my mind. How could this Explorer hold on? I would probably die

sooner or later. God, give me a break! I didn't want to live anyway.

This state lasted all day.

I didn't even have the strength to go out to eat, and I was in a daze, shuttling between the bed

and the bathroom.

By the end, I was so weak that I could barely crawl. I fell directly into the bathroom,

swearing in my heart that if I could go back alive this time, I would never set foot on the cruise ship to the South Pole again!

Fortunately, in a desperate situation where I

barely had the strength to go out to eat, someone knocked on my door.

I opened the door with difficulty. A tall man

with a crew cut looked down at me.

"Ma'am, I'm explorer Sam Robin. At present, the offshore wind force is at level 10, and

most of the places on the Explorer are

suspended. If you need anything, you can ask for it now. I am here at your service."

Although the explorer who claimed to be Sam

Robin was speaking in a service nature, he down at me with a very arrogant attitude.

In normal times, I would probably say "No,

thank you" directly.

But at the moment, I was too sick to care

about it.

"Please bring me some digestible food. I feel

very sick in my stomach now. I vomited badly. I don't have the energy to go out to eat." I said, almost grabbing Sam Robin's

trouser legs.

He was shocked by my action and request and took two steps back.

I almost lost my balance and fell directly in front of him.

"Ok, ma'am, please wait a moment." Sam Robin turned and left.

Watching him leave, I vaguely felt that

something was not quite right. But at this

moment, another huge wave rushed in, and I almost fell directly to the ground.

In such an embarrassing situation, I had no extra energy to think about what was wrong with that Sam.

I hurriedly held down the door frame with both hands to stabilize my body and waited

quietly for the food to be delivered.

Maybe in ten minutes or half an hour, Sam reappeared with a pile of bread and water in his hands.

"Ma'am, given your current state, you may

not have a good appetite. Eat some bread and water. After the Explorer passes through the Drake Passage tonight, all the torture will be over. The sea level in the Arctic Circle is very

peaceful. At that time, you can go to the cafeteria and enjoy the food."

"Thank you very much, Mr. Robin." I took the bread and water, hurriedly thanked him, and then wanted to close the door.

But things somehow went wrong.

"Ma'am, are you traveling to the South Pole

the cabin.

His sudden inquiry made me feel a little uncomfortable. But he didn't do anything excessive, so I nodded.

"Sorry, I want to take a break." As I said, I

wanted to close the door again.

But Sam pressed the door directly this time

and looked at my face. He grinned as if trying to show a simple and honest smile. But in his muscular body and fierce-looking eyes, I saw nothing but aggression.

I forced myself to cheer up and told myself to be vigilant.

"What else do you want to do, Mr. Sam

Robin?" I couldn't restrain myself, and my tone became extremely stiff.

Sam stared at me with his dark gray eyes for twenty seconds!

Then, he suddenly laughed.