Chapter 311

Chapter 311 We Fell Out

Having experienced the baptism of strong

winds and huge waves, the tranquility at this moment seemed particularly hard-won.

I went to the window and finally opened it for the first time.

The cold sea breeze hit head-on, blowing

away my sleepiness. I took a breath of fresh air for a while before I put on my jacket, took

my mobile phone, and went to the deck to enjoy the scenery of the South Pole.

Picking up my phone, I saw a message from Aaron.

Aaron: Are you okay?

I checked the sending time and found it was

two hours ago. It was a quarter past noon now and it was daytime no matter whether Aaron was in the US or Germany.

So I simply replied,"I have passed the Drake Passage.

When I came to the cafeteria, I followed the crowd to the deck after finishing my lunch as quickly as possible.

The place where the sight could reach was calm and peaceful. Compared with the sea

here had a less fishy smell. A snow-covered island could be seen in the distance. Behind

the island was a row of endless white clouds.

These white clouds were like the huge waves of the previous two days, meeting the sea

level in a parallel shape, like a distant white wall separating the sky and the earth. And

above the clouds was the blue sky and it was like a huge flawless sapphire.

Everything was wonderful! I couldn't help

taking my phone to record the scenery at the

moment.

"Ms. Olive, did you sleep well last night?" An annoying voice came from not far away.

My good mood was gone immediately.

Resisting the urge to roll my eyes, I put away

my phone and turned to look at the person who came.

"Are you ready to land? In a while, we will reach the South Pole peninsula. At that time, the cruise ship will stay for half a day. I can take you hiking."

I looked around,"You can hang out with Ross. After all, she is your girlfriend."

"Ignore her. She's taking pictures with her precious cameras." Robin still looked

careless, approaching me with a wicked smile.

I quickly took two steps back,"Don't come over! Stop there."

"Why are you so against me? Do you mind

Ross's existence?" Robin was still

approaching me.

"I don't know if you're having an open

relationship with Ross, but I can tell you

clearly that I am not." I added,"And I already have a boyfriend!"

"He's not here, is he?" Robin was completely unimpressed."Ms. Olive, you can consider me a temporary companion on this journey. I believe you have learned a little about my

abilities in the past two days."

I understood what he meant, and it made me sicker even more.

Thinking about this bastard having sex with Ross next door last night with such a plan, I felt like I was going to throw up.

'I'm not interested in your abilities. You

should care more about Ross." I turned

around angrily, not wanting to stay here for another second.

But that bastard caught up.

"Please, don't be so repulsive to me." He even looked very innocent,"I only met that woman two days before sailing, and there are no deep

feelings between us. She wanted to use me to get the lowest price ticket for the Explorer. In

return, we would have a fling during this period. That's all."

I stopped in my tracks, turned around, and glared at him.

I was burning with anger.

"Ross is an excellent photographer and my friend. Don't slander her, you dirty-minded

man

I didn't believe a word of what Robin said about the exchange of interests.

Ross was such a proud woman. In a short

contact, I could see that almost all her items were well-known brands. Especially the

several cameras and lenses she brought were all very expensive.

How could a woman who could afford these

expensive things need to sell her body in exchange for a travel ticket?

"I'm dirty-minded?" Robin laughed out loud as if he had heard some joke,"You are so

innocent. You believe whatever that woman tells you. I don't understand. With your

personality, how can your man trust you to travel to the South Pole alone?"

As he spoke, he raised his head, looked past me, and looked behind me.

"Ross, come here." Robin waved directly in front of everyone.

I turned around and saw Ross walking

towards me. She was carrying a hiking bag

with a tripod attached to it. She was still

holding the Canon from yesterday, but the lens was changed.

When Ross saw me standing with Robin, the smile on her face faded a lot.

She came over,"What's the matter?"

"Explain to Olive for me, please. You and I are just exchanging benefits, and we're not a couple at all." Robin was standing lazily with

his head tilted to the side, almost sneering at Ross,"I fell in love with Olive at first sight."

Seeing this scene, even I was pissed off, let alone Ross!

Anyway, Ross and he had done the most intimate things. How could he treat her so rudely?

"Shut up!" I pulled Ross behind me, glared at Robin, and gave him a middle finger without

hesitation,"I won't allow you to say that about my friend."

"Ross!" Robin stared at Ross indifferently.

I heard the threat in his tone.

"Don't be afraid of him, Ross. If you have no place to sleep, you can sleep with me. It's not

worth it for such a scumbag!" I'd already

thought about it. Now that this weird situation was happening, Ross and that bastard would certainly not stay together tonight. If Ross got kicked out, then I'd let her sleep in my cabin.

Anyway, Aaron still had another luxury suite available, and I could even take Ross directly there.

But at this moment, my hand was violently thrown away by a force.

"Stop it." Ross shook my hand away.

She lowered her eyes, and I couldn't see the look in her eyes. But her face was completely gloomy at this moment.

"Olive," she looked at me with indifference in her eyes,"We've only known each other for two days. Why do you pretend that I'm your good friend?"

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I had never expected that Ross would yell at

me.

"I don't pretend... Aren't we good friends?" At this moment, I could barely think straight. It

was like a bolt from the blue.

I hadn't done anything to offend Ross, and I was even helping her deal with the scumbag.

Why was she reacting like this to me?

"The man I like fell in love with you at first sight. Aren't you very proud?" With a cold

snort, some truth gradually appeared in front

of me.

I opened my mouth, but couldn't make a

sound.

I felt like my heart was being pinched by an invisible hand. When it was squeezed hard, I couldn't help feeling very upset.

It turned out that what I had regarded as the

greatest thing I'd encountered on this trip was just a joke.