

Chapter 315

Chapter 315 New Plan

I was taken aback and immediately turned to look at the person

Seeing Sam standing close to me, I subconsciously took two steps back

"Be careful! Don't fall."

He reached out to grab my arm and pulled me toward him. I quickly broke free and distanced myself from him

He helplessly shrugged, "Come on! There's no need to avoid me like this. I was just afraid you would fall off the deck."

"Thank you," I said and walked away.

"Wait! Can we talk? You misunderstood

me!" He caught up with me and said, "I don't understand why you're so sensitive. I like you. Is it a problem?"

I stopped my steps, helplessly turned around, looked into his eyes, and asked, "Do you just want to talk?"

"Yes."

"Fine!" I asked, "What do you like about me? My face or figure?"

He looked surprised to hear my question. Then, he tilted his head and said, "Yes. Are you unhappy about it? Everyone like pretty things. I like your red hair and emerald eyes. They are beautiful."

"Thank you. The second question. Do you think you should own everything you

like?" I asked.

"No! But I can give it a shot, right?"

He laughed and showed his white teeth, saying, "We can mutually benefit from it. You know my potency. I believe I can make you feel good."

Fighting the urge to vomit, I rolled my eyes and sternly said, "Don't talk dirty to

me. I don't care about your potency. You prefer an open relationship. I respect your choice. But I don't like it. I have rejected you. In other words, you tried and failed. If you continue to pester me, I will think you are a man who does not know how to respect others."

I did not think I needed to say anything more, so I turned around to leave.

He said behind me, "Come one! You have never had sex with me. There is no rush to refuse. You will not be interested in other men's dicks after sleeping with me."

I was sure he was a jerk who did not care about other people's feelings. His mind was so full of ego and lust that he could not accept any other information!

I gave up talking to him and responded with a middle finger that was an international "friendly" gesture.

The bad news Captain Rothwell had told me and Sam's harassment made me upset. So, after returning to my room, I tossed and turned till late at night and couldn't sleep well

To make matters worse, it was snowing when I woke up in the morning. I went to the balcony and looked at the snowout side, feeling helpless.

"The d*mn snow looks beautiful."

The snow in Antarctica was different from all the other snow I had ever seen. The wide field of vision allowed me to see countless snowflakes at once. The gray sky and the sea once again lost the clear dividing line. The snowflakes were large but fell on the icy sea without any traces. I reached out and soon got a handful of snowflakes. But they slowly melted in my palm. Staring at my wet and cold palm, I felt even more depressed

After a while, the broadcast announced today's landing plan was canceled due to the weather. But Explorer would slowdown so that everyone could have time to enjoy the scenery along the way.

Then, the captain asked me to meet him again.

I was stunned and asked, "The situation has improved? The snow is heavy now.

Are you sure there will be no problem tomorrow?"

Captain Rothwell laughed, "You probably don't know Antarctica well. Here is extremely dry with an average annual precipitation of fifty millimeters. It is an umerical value for extremely arid areas like the Sahara Desert. And we are close to the center of Antarctica. So, the snow here is a good thing

"Do you mean can I land as planned tomorrow?"

His words ignited the hope in my heart.

"I can't give you a definite answer now. It depends on when the snow will stop. But I don't recommend landing for the sake of safety."

His words made me depressed again. I had rejoiced too soon just now. Due to my negative emotions, my stomach discomfort got worse, and the seasickness reappeared.

I suppressed my discomfort and said, "Captain, is there no hope at all? I have been seasick since boarding the cruise ship. I have thrown up countless times, so I do need to get some rest on the land."

Captain Rothwell looked at me in surprise and asked, "Are you still seasick after we crossed the Drake Passage?"

Seeing my pale face, he knew I wasn't lying

"If weather permits tomorrow, I will

arrange a rubber boat and let people escort you to Ross Island."

"Thank you very much."

I knew this was the best solution Captain Rothwell could give.

He teased with a faint smile, "Don't thank me until we find people willing to do this job in the expedition team. I need at least two people to escort you for the sake of your safety."

"Two?"

I was a little surprised.

"Yes, at least two. And at least one person needs to accompany you to Scott's Cabin and wait there until the staff of McMurdo Station takes you away."

Hearing this, I expressed my gratitude to him again.

He was very responsible. The expedition team was cooperating with the cruise

company, but the captain could not order any explorer to accompany me on the adventure. He had done his best to help me

After a while, he told me the good news that two explorers were willing to take the job to escort me ashore

I instantly emailed my mother and told her about the situation here. But my

excitement had only lasted less than half a day.

When I arrived at the dinghy with all my equipment, I saw a familiar disgusting face.

"This is Sam Robin. He will accompany you to Ross Island."

Hearing this, I almost had a blackout.

Sam raised an eyebrow at me and said, "Surprise! Are you happy to see me?"

His frivolous attitude ruined all my expectations of this trip.

I turned to look at Captain Rothwell and asked, "Do I have any other choice?"

I felt sick at the thought of us traveling in the dinghy together. And I was not exaggerating