

Chapter 342

Chapter 342 Weirdo

When I snapped back to reality, I saw Olive giving me a peculiar look.

"What's up?" I laughed. "Doesn't sound likeme?"

"Yes. It's like soothing a child," Olive bluntlycommented.

I burst into laughter. "Yes, your intuition is right. It's a line straight out of comforting a child. But it works, don't you think?"

Olive's gaze at me became even stranger.

"You're so cute!" Unable to resist heradorable reaction, I swiftly leaned in and quickly planted a kiss before she could re-act.

"Aaron!" She blushed.

"Trust me, give it another try. Avoidancemay solve some problems, but, it doesn't work for you," I gently stroked Olive's hair.

"Maybe they can be our tour guides."

As soon as Olive heard that, she put on a pained expression. She was so adorable!

"We've seen a lot of natural scenery thesepast few days. You must be tired of it. Don't they love penguins? Aren't you curi-ou s about the charm of those bad guys who won your parents' affection?"

"Don't try to provoke me," Olive always un-derstood my intentions immediately.

I smiled. "But it works, doesn't it? It's set-tled then."

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Olive's POV:

What was wrong with Aaron?

I felt mentally exhausted. But with my legs broken, I had no right to refuse!

Who knows how these three people, who were at odds with each other just yesterday,

managed to reach a superficial harmony overnight? Aaron wheeled me, while Kristy and Chris excitedly walked ahead, passionately explaining the wonders of Antarctic marine life to me.

I was forced to listen all day about the habits of penguins.

"December to January is the best season to observe penguins. That's when the chicks start hatching. The long daylight hours provide ideal conditions for observation."

After arriving at a nearby island, it was the first time in my life I saw so many penguins.

"These are Adie penguins. You should be familiar with them," Kristy's tone became more excited than usual when she saw those penguins.

I chuckled, "Of course, the Adie penguin toys you've sent me could fill up an entire bed."

"These are your father's favorite penguins. Don't be fooled by their cute and silly appearance. In fact, among the 18 penguin species worldwide, they're the weirdest and most devious. See that?"

That penguin pushed its companion into the sea. They often resort to such ruthless tactics to secure food, and that's how they become the darkest rulers in the animal kingdom."

Kristy passionately explained while Chris nodded in approval. Seeing that, I couldn't help but look at Aaron speechlessly.

I tried to convey to him with my eyes: this was your good idea! Aaron blinked innocently.

I rolled my eyes.

Suddenly, Kristy and Chris exclaimed in shock. I turned my head and saw a seal biting down on a penguin in the water.

The tragedy happened unexpectedly.

I subconsciously looked at the two biologists, thinking that since they loved penguins so much, they would be devastated. However, they seemed very calm.

"What a cruel animal world," Chris sighed.

"Absolutely!" Kristy agreed.

"What a cruel human being," I silently added in my mind.

Aaron leaned closer to my ear and whispered, "Were you secretly complaining to your parents just now? What did you say?"

"Why should I tell you?" I gave him a cold glance.

"Their beloved penguin's life was taken by a seal, and they remain calm. But when you were in danger, they were extremely worried... at least on the surface," Aaron whispered to me. "Does that make you feel better?"

"Nonsense." Although I didn't want to admit it, this nonsense worked to a certain extent.

At least I don't have to compete with the penguins for attention.

Kristy and Chris's attitude towards humans and animals was still distinct.

Putting aside the incessant lectures from the penguin-loving couple, today's journey turned out quite well.

We were fortunate enough to encounter several whales and passed by the magnificent Ross Ice Shelf!

Upon returning to the research station, on the way to the hospital, a middle-aged man stopped

Kristy and Chris.

"The boss is looking for you. He wants you to go to his office after you return." After he finished the message, his eyes fell on me, and he smiled, "I haven't congratulated you yet. It's a miracle that you survived."

I looked at Kristy and Chris in confusion.

"This is Rock, the captain of the McMurdo Station's rescue team. He was with me at the Scott's Hut waiting for you. He was the first to discover your trace in the snow," Chris introduced him to me. "He's your true savior."

"Thank you, Rock," I immediately expressed my gratitude.

"Haha, you're welcome. Your parents have been thanking me for over a week now. Now I get a headache every time I hear 'thank you'."

Kristy and Chris chatted briefly and left in a hurry.

Rock looked at me and Aaron and said, "Are you going back to the hospital? We're going in the same direction."

"Are you injured?" I asked casually.

"No, I'm going to have a drink with Dr. Wayne." Rock had a cheerful personality, always smiling, "We are regular drinking buddies, and we have worked together in Antarctica for five years."

Rock was an outgoing person, and he shared details about the life of the scientific research members in Antarctica along the way.

"Living here is very boring. Despite having a signal now, communication is still limited, and there are only a few TV channels. The food options are also limited, and the chef's biggest concern every day is how to create different delicious dishes with limited ingredients. But your parents are great at it; they always come up with some strange and unique recipes..."

Through Rock's casual conversation, I finally got a genuine sense of the daily life of Kristy and Chris in Antarctica.

"Are they also considered weirdos here?"

"Well, in a way. Many of those who live in Antarctica long-term are a bit peculiar," Rock glanced at

me, his tone suddenly softened. "Do you resent them?"

I didn't know whether to admit or deny it at that moment.

"No need to feel embarrassed. I understand it very well," Rock patted me on my shoulder.

"Everyone's life is filled with different challenges. Despite that, we still need to be grateful for our birth and existence."

There seemed to be a hidden message in Rock's words.

"Are you implying that their lives are also filled with challenges?"

"Smart girl, just like your oddball parents," Rock laughed again.

"Your parents aren't natural oddballs.

I've met real eccentrics, and they're not like them."

That was a novel point of view.

"Are you here to say good things about them on their behalf?" I glanced at him.

"Hahaha, I'm doing this voluntarily," Rock laughed and looked at Aaron, then turned his gaze back to

me. "Your man?"

"Yes."

"No."