

## Chapter 355

Chapter 355 Calling Aaron's Dad

Even in Elliott's small estate, the standalone villa specially designated for guests was equipped with an indoor elevator and comprehensive accessibility facilities. Vivian quickly wheeled me to the lobby.

The fire in the fireplace was burning brightly, and in addition to the familiar butler, Wilbur, and his wife, Daisy, a few new guests were present.

There was a freckled girl in a long dress with brown hair cascading over her shoulders, giving off a gentle and charming aura. The other two young men were busy at the barbecue grill. One had dreadlocks, thick lips, and you could glimpse hidden tattoos along the edge of his shirt collar. The other had a slightly lighter skin tone, but one could see well-defined chest muscles even in his sweater.

"Well, please allow me to introduce everyone," Vivian came to the three young people and said,

"This is Tracy, my best friend. This is Eden, my date, and Mike, Tracy's boyfriend. Everyone, this is Dr. Olive, a Ph. D. from Columbia University. She had an accident during a recent trip to Antarctica and is currently recuperating here."

Everyone warmly applauded.

By the way, Vivian is the daughter of the butler, Wilbur Blume.

"Nice to meet you, Dr. Olive. I'm Tracy Tyler," Tracy said, coming closer to shake my hand.

"Nice to meet you too, Tracy."

"Hey, dear, can you help us with the stereo? I was trying to figure it out, but I couldn't get it to

work,"Eden called for Vivian's assistance. On the other hand, Tracy pushed my wheelchair closer to the fireplace.

Young people in their early twenties always seemed to have boundless energy, and even the music they listened to was full of vitality.

"If you keep wondering somebody understands,darling;I don't understand you. If you stay away at night waiting for somebody right, baby, oh, your karma is due..." "Don't turn the welcome party for Dr. Olive intoyour dance party," Wilbur scolded Vivian, frowning unhappily.

"It's okay," I quickly intervened, "I also want toexperience a party as a 22-year-old again."

With my statement, Vivian made a triumphant face toward Wilbur. As the music reached the chorus, the young people all began to dance and sing along, moving their bodies with the beat.

"If we ever broke up, I'd never be sad, thinkingabout everything we had. If we ever broke up!"

Listening to the lyrics and watching the two young couples singing and laughing with each other, I truly felt the happiness of being 20 years old.

It was an age where even after a breakup, one could be carefree and move on.

And at that time, I was just like them.

But now I was 30 years old. I had broken up but was carrying my ex's child in my belly.

Perhaps it was the influence of the music, but at this moment,I suddenly felt that being 30 years old seemed even crazier than being 20.

Maybe deep down,I was just someone who loved the craziness.

"Dr. Olive," Tracy handed me a cup of hot cocoa.

"Thank you, you can call me Olive," I replied, takinga sip.

Although I preferred hot mulled wine with

lemon by the fireplace, I couldn't have that now since I was pregnant.

"Olive, why did you think of going to Antarctica? Is it fun there? Is the scenery breathtaking?" Tracy's eyes sparkled with curiosity as she looked at me.

She was a girl full of curiosity.

"I'm afraid I'll disappoint you. I went to Antarctica not for tourism but to visit a research station for personal reasons. But yes, the scenery is breathtaking. If you don't mind the cold and are not prone to seasickness, it's worth a visit."

"Are the waves big in Antarctica?"

"The waves inside the Antarctic Circle are not that big, but the waves in the Drake Passage are terrifying." As I said, I took out my phone and opened a video I had recorded on the Drake Passage to show her.

"What are you guys looking at?" Vivian also approached, and they exclaimed in awe with both of their heads on my sides.

"Oh my god! It looks like the end of the world!"

"The cruise ship won't get capsized, will it?"

Amidst the dynamic music, I began sharing some of my experiences on the cruise ship. I saw a familiar figure as the photos slid by one by one.

It was Ross.

In the video, Ross was standing on the deck, focusing intently as she pressed the shutter of her camera against the oncoming waves.

Back then, we were still friends. I marveled at her passion for photography and took a picture of her.

Even now, her concentration at that moment still shone through the photos and reached everyone who saw her.

"This lady is so cool!"

Vivian and Tracy excitedly exclaimed, drawing their boyfriends over, which triggered a wave of astonishment.

"It's like Captain Marvel!"

"I must visit Antarctica at least once in my life! Vivian, what do you think? Let's go together next year,

"Eden excitedly proposed.

"Great idea!" Vivian turned to me, "Olive, would you mind telling us the cost of this trip?"

Looking at the four pairs of expectant eyes, I smiled and gave them a number.

Then, the four young people clutched their heads in frustration.

"I wouldn't even be able to save up this much money in half a year!"

"It wouldn't be enough even if we save the living expenses and rent."

Tracy envied me, "Indeed, this is a place only rich people can afford to go."

"Are you sure you envy me?" I lowered my gaze, gesturing for her to look at my two legs in casts.

Tracy's expression changed again, "At least... it's a once-in-a-lifetime experience."

Everyone burst into laughter.

"What are you guys laughing about?" The familiar voice instantly pulled my gaze toward the entrance.

It was Cinder! She finally showed up!

"Sorry, sweetie, I'm late." Cinder removed her thick coat, and a maid stepped forward to hang it.

"You won't believe what I did just to get rid of your clingy ex!"

Cinder walked over, sat on the nearest

sofa, and said, "Anything to drink? I'm so thirsty."

I immediately handed her the hot cocoa in my hand. Of course, it was no longer hot now.

Cinder drank it all at once, let out a satisfied sigh, and then proudly boasted about how she used the party as a pretext to disguise herself and get rid of the pursuers. Just as she finished speaking, her phone rang.

Cinder's face instantly darkened, and she jumped up from the sofa, cursing, "Damn it! That bastard hacked into my family's private medical system!"

Even the most dynamic music couldn't soothe Cinder's surging anger.

Someone sensibly paused the music, and my previous good mood instantly sank.

"Give me the phone; I'll call him."

I said, snatching Cinder's phone and finding Aaron's number from the blocked list. I dialed his number, but at the moment of connecting, the phone was snatched back by Cinder.

"I will have someone figure out the losses caused by you and send you the bill. You'll have to compensate double, or we'll see you in court," Cinder flew into a rage.

But on the other end of the call, I still faintly heard Aaron's voice.

"Where is Olive?"

"You'll never see her again! And by the way, I've already contacted Jeff. I can tell your parents about you, just like you did!"

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