

Chapter 303 Going to Antarctica

Aaron had a natural aura of superiority. Especially on that occasion, he was not re-strained.

So, once he appeared, all the men who tried to hit on me had the good sense to leave.

"Yeah!" I was speechless. "The CEO of the Morris Group has this kind of leisure to travel to Antarctica."

"You know, I'm being exiled by the family." Aaron picked up the conversation cheekily and naturally. "I have nothing but a lot of time on my hands right now."

I knew I couldn't talk him out of it, so I ignored him and went straight to the cabin.

This was a 4-star expedition cruise under Linblad with a capacity of around 100 passengers. Since I bought a provisional tick-et, the price was heavily discounted. However, because of this, my cabin was in a bad location. It was a single cabin near the bow of the ship.

I wasn't there to enjoy the cruise experience anyway, so it didn't bother me. I just hoped I wouldn't get seasick when we went through the Drake Passage.

What bothered me was the tail.

"It will be at least two weeks until we reach the Ross Sea. Are you sure you want to spend the time in a room that doesn't even have a balcony?"

"What's the problem?" I surveyed the tidy cabin and said, "It's enough to have windows to see the glacier outside. The rest doesn't matter."

I put my bags down. "Aaron, we need to talk "

Standing by the window, Aaron turned around and waited for me to continue.

"Can you stop doing this?" I said, trying to keep my tone well-negotiated. "You can't come with me to the science station."

"I just happened to pass by."

"Come on! It's okay if you use such excuses to fool others. Don't fool yourself too."

I was getting impatient. He always had a ton of excuses to gag me, but I really couldn't let him start this journey with me.

I had already used up my willpower to resist him. I was afraid that he would really go to Antarctica with me and meet my parents. Not that I thought too much about it, but with the kind of eccentric personality, my parents were quite likely to get along well with Aaron.

Then I would be bothered with even more trouble.

And the trip would completely lose its meaning.

"Aaron, please don't do this." I paced back and forth in the room and said anxiously, "You know, the state we're both in right now reminds me of the time you tried to propose to me. I feel like I'm being led by the nose and losing control."

During that time, I was in very bad shape. Even looking back now, I hated how I had looked.

Sensitive, cranky, and anxious. The slightest movement from Aaron would make me worry about him losing his temper.

It was all my problem, but I couldn't control myself.

And because I knew this, I suffered twice as much. Aaron's love gradually only made me feel guilty.

This wasn't how a healthy relationship should go.

Perhaps I shouldn't even be in a relationship with anyone until I had completely untangled the knot.

"Take it easy, sweetheart." Aaron stopped at a place close to me and looked down at me.

He could take me into his arms whenever he wanted.

"Why don't you try to start making changes now?" His fingertips gently traced my cheek, and I felt a little tingly. His sexy voice intensified the ambiguity.

"Try it and commit your trust to me." He pinched my chin and gently lifted it up-ward.

His head came down, and along with the faint smell of the ocean, his hot breath burrowed into my nostrils.

"No!" A second before our lips were about to touch, I shoved him away. "I'm Colston's girlfriend now!"

My heart was beating fast, and my cheeks were burning.

The cabin seemed to be filled with pink bubbles, so full that it terrified me.

Because of my sudden mention of Colston, the look in Aaron's eyes became for-lorn. But his silence and hurt made me sad again.

I couldn't stay in the same place as him anymore.

I quickly turned around and fled the room.

There were quite a few people in the corridor, but no one paid attention to my hurrying footsteps. I went straight to the deck and let the icy sea breeze blow my long hair back.

The vast ocean presented itself before my eyes, silently soothing my emotions.

"Beauty, are you alone?" A middle-aged man approached me.

He seemed to be in his forties or fifties, with a stout figure and a beard. His hair and beard were gray, and he had a few braids.

The most annoying part was the way he looked at me.

I was in a bad mood, to begin with, and his rude behavior further fueled my anger.

Now I found the perfect subject to vent it on.

"No, she has company."

Aaron's voice suddenly came, and I swallowed back the expletive that had come to my tongue.

Damn it! Why wouldn't he just leave me alone?

Aaron's hand appeared from behind me, wrapping around my shoulder and pulling me close to him.

To me, it was a cheap way to assert his dominance.

I didn't belong to anyone!

"I don't need you to stand up for me," I said, shrugging off his hand. "You should get off the boat."

Aaron tried to grab my shoulder again, but I shook him off.

"I said, it's time for you to get off the boat!" I raised my voice, drawing the attention of everyone on deck.

"Is that really what you want?" Aaron asked, his voice tinged with anger.

His blue eyes were bloodshot with frustration and embarrassment. "Are you sure you want to drive me off this cruise ship in front of all these people?"

"Are you guilt-tripping me?" I sputtered, "I really don't want to argue about this any-more, but I need you to understand that I have to face these things alone. You can't fix everything for me!"

"Why not?" Aaron demanded, his voice sulky.

"Don't be ridiculous, Aaron. You're not all-powerful," I said, my anger rising. "If you could fix everything, then why are we in this situation?"

Aaron fell silent, staring at me with sad blue eyes.

"The internet connection in Antarctica is terrible. You won't be able to work online. Who will take care of TWH if you come with me? Aaron, I don't like the idea of you going this far for me. It just makes me feel stressed," I said, unable to continue being harsh in the face of his sadness. "You should have more faith in me if you still want to have a connection with me."

After a long pause, he finally relented.

"Fine," he said quietly. "If that's what you want!"