

## Chapter 312

Chapter 312 We Parted on Bad

Terms

"Ross, I ... " I tried one last time. But I was interrupted.

"You don't need to explain anything to me. I don't care." Ross glanced at Sam Robin coldly, "Since you have a new goal, let's break up." Speaking of this, she sneered, and her eyes fell on me again.

I hated her contemptuous and mocking eyes. "Don't look at me like that!" I smothered my anger. Ross rolled her eyes, "Look, this is your real face. We are the same, making deals with men to get cheap tickets. You're in no position to look down on me. In my opinion, you're even a little worse than me. Your man seems to treat you well, but you are arranged next to my room. The price of our ticket is the same. Beating someone was breaking the law, or I was going to punch this woman in front of me right now! What the hell was she talking about?! Apart from the fact that Aaron hadn't bought the ticket for me, I'd never looked down on her!

I hadn't even known that she and Sam Robin were a couple. Last night, I had even done a long time of mental construction before I finally accepted their open relationship. I had done it all because of her! I wanted to cherish my friendship with Ross, so I'd persuaded myself to accept such a bastard like Sam Robin near me. "Ross, if there is someone who looks down on you, it's your boyfriend. Besides, the person who looks down on you the most is yourself, and it can't be me." I stared at her angrily, "In my eyes, you have always been a professional photographer with pursuit, love, and ability. It's just a pity that we probably can't be friends. Anyway, thank you for the photos you took for me." With that, I turned and left without letting either of them see my tears. Why did it become like this? I didn't even understand it myself, but sadness wrapped me up. I hurried back to my cabin, threw myself on the bed, and wailed.

I didn't know when I had become such a sensitive woman. Tears soaked my pillow. Not long after, there was a knock on the door. "Olive, don't cry. Come out to see the snow mountain. We are going to land soon." Robin said outside the door. I slammed the pillow against the door angrily, "Go away, you bastard!" "It was Ross who hurt you. Why are you mad at me?" Robin sounded cheeky and confident, "I was attracted by you, and I confessed all the truth to you frankly. I can take care of you during the trip.

Even if you don't like me, you shouldn't vent your anger on me."

What was wrong with him? Was he stupid or something?

He was claiming to chase me like nothing had happened! "I'm not interested in an open relationship. If you keep pestering me, I will only take it as sexual harassment!" "Haha, you are probably jealous, right? It sounds like you are." Robin was still laughing outside the door, "Okay, I promise you. From now on, I will only focus on you alone."

Now, I could be sure that he was shameless and stubborn.

I didn't want to talk nonsense with him anymore. So I got off the bed, quickly stuffed all my luggage back into the hiking bag, and opened the door. Not only Robin was standing outside the door, but also Ross passing by on her way back to the room. "Where are you going? Don't tell me you're planning to disembark and never come back?" Seeing me carrying all my luggage, Robin finally looked surprised and worried. I slammed him away and walked straight to the elevator. Robin caught up and grabbed my hiking bag to prevent me from leaving, "Stop kidding. There are many scientific research stations on the South Pole peninsula, but you can't walk from the landing point to the nearest scientific research station by yourself. You will freeze to death on the road." "Let go!" I angrily shook off his hand. In the distance, Ross stood at the door and stared at me indifferently. I blurted out impulsively, regardless of the consequences. "There is one more thing I want you to know." I stared coldly at Ross in the distance, "I paid for this ordinary cabin temporarily, and the room my boyfriend booked for me is on the seventh floor." I walked into the elevator and pressed the 7th-floor button directly.

The elevator doors closed slowly. At the last moment, I saw the distorted expression on Ross's face. Did I win? I probably did. But this way of women comparing their men made me fall into deeper pain. I didn't like that at all! The real loser was me. When I walked into the light-filled luxury suite with a huge balcony, all the strength drained from me quickly.

I slumped on the floor and cried sadly. "This is so weird.." I cried, wiping my tears, "I'm not like that." Recently, my emotions had become more and more out of control. What was wrong? I was not acclimatized. Or was it because there was no friend around who could help me, and there was a serious lack of security? I had no idea. All I wanted to do right now was to have a good cry. An hour later, the Explorer made landfall on the South Pole peninsula. Robin wanted to persuade me to get off the ship at first, but he left after knocking on the door for a long time without any response.

I sat on a chair on the balcony, calmly looking at the snow-capped mountains in front of me in a daze. Tourists had successfully set foot on the snow-capped mountains one after another, and I heard excited cheers. Among them, there was Ross in the crowd. She was alone with a tripod on her back, concentrating on taking pictures.

I looked away and looked down at Aaron's reply on the phone. Aaron: Why don't you record some landscapes for me so I'm getting my money's worth? An hour ago, I probably would have ignored his request. But now, I was living in a luxury suite booked by Aaron, and it was really hard to say no to him. I recorded several videos on the spot and sent them to him.

After a short while, Aaron sent me a FaceTime invite.

"What's wrong with him?" I muttered in a low voice, declining the invitation. But Aaron immediately sent another invitation. I knew his personality. He wouldn't stop until he achieved his goal. But I didn't know why he suddenly insisted on FaceTiming me. After thinking about it, I sniffed and accepted the invitation.

When Aaron's face appeared on the screen, I pulled myself together and tried to look happy. "Did you cry just now? What happened?" "Damn it!" I cursed in a low voice, "How did you know that?" I had thought I was hiding it pretty well. But Aaron sounded so calm with a look of "I knew it".

"It's the room I booked. How can I not see that the view in the video is taken from the balcony?" Aaron sounded relaxed, but there was no smile on his face, "You wouldn't have moved up there suddenly. Something must have happened. Tell me."