

Chapter 313

Chapter 313 The Weather Changed

Drastically

It must be because of the recent changes in my body's hormones with the environment that I had become so sensitive and vulnerable. Hearing Aaron's words, my nose felt sore and tears filled my eyes.

I quickly moved the camera away, not wanting him to see my current appearance. "It's just a little thing." I still cheered up to avoid revealing more information in my voice,"I met a friend on the ship...

But maybe it's just me unilaterally trying to make friends." "Friend? Male or female?" Aaron was still so keen. He sounded like a man checking on his girlfriend, and his sensitive attitude somehow made me irritated. "Is there a difference between male and female?" I didn't want to say more,"I'm going down to the snow mountain. Goodbye."

"Wait!" Aaron cut me off urgently,"At least you should tell me what that friend did to you. Olive, I'm just worried about your safety." "I'm safe." I quickly wiped away my tears, and turned the camera back to myself,"As for your suite fee, I will transfer it to you when I return to Germany." "You know I won't take it. It's just a little money."

Aaron said flatly. "Evil capitalist!" It was really hard for me not to complain about a super-rich man like him. Three times the regular price of the ticket was just a little money in his eyes, but it was a year's salary for me with an empty stomach! I just hung up, got up and left the balcony, and headed to the landing island.

Due to Ross and Robin, I hadn't planned to land to participate in those traveling projects. But after talking to Aaron for a while, I changed my mind. It would be too wasteful to spend tens of thousands of dollars on the South Pole trip just to stay on the cruise ship to see the scenery! Even if I was not accompanied, setting foot on the land of the South Pole alone was a memorable thing.

Half of the island we were on was covered with ice and snow that had not melted for many years, and the other half was bare rock and frozen vegetation. Next to the messy footprints, there was a winding snow path. An explorer was introducing that it was a dedicated channel for penguins. Also, we were told to keep a distance of at least 15 feet when seeing any of the South Pole's native animals.

When the animals approached us less than 15 feet away, we should keep still until the animals left. When I made my first footprint on the South Pole, I took a photo of it and sent it to Aaron. Aaron: Your first steps on the South Pole? Me: Correct answer, but no reward. Aaron: You already gave it. I looked at his reply in confusion and guessed that he might be implying something naughty.

I didn't know what the "reward" he was talking about was. But now I had no time to talk to him because I saw penguins! "That's Adelie Penguins, one of the most common penguins on the South Pole." Sam Robin's voice suddenly came from behind me.

Startled, I turned around and took a few steps back. "I know." I rolled my eyes. My parents were penguin experts, and growing up, most of the gifts I had gotten from them were about penguins. Even though I was not interested in penguins, I'd been taught a lot about them. "That's right. After all, your parents specialize in studying penguins." Robin wasn't annoyed at all. But his words hurt me.

Ross had told him about me. Just thinking about it made me sad. I snapped a few random photos of Adelie Penguins and hurried back to the Explorer. Coincidentally, not long after I returned to the cabin, the bright sunshine outside the window suddenly disappeared, and the wind speed gradually picked up. The sky darkened after a short while, and then it began to rain and snow.

All people were forced to hastily go back to the Explorer. This game, which was originally expected to take half a day, could only end early. But what was even worse was that not long after the Explorer set sail and left the landing site, the dark clouds were blown away, and it was sunny again as if nothing had happened just now. This was the real South Pole!

People loved and hated this island, and there was no other place on earth that was so full of uncertainties and contradictions. I went back to the balcony to rest, quietly enjoying the scenery along the way. Just like that, I finally got a rare good sleep on the Explorer until I was woken up by a storm with winds gusting up to 110 mph. I went out and consulted the passing staff, and I was told that the Explorer had arrived in South Georgia at this moment. My knowledge of South Georgia was only what I had googled in the past two days. But the real South Georgia was more shocking than I had imagined. Everything was like a slow-moving exciting movie.

Large clouds were rolling across the sky, casting large fast-moving shadows on the ground. Sunlight pierced through the gap. It was hard to imagine that this place was still in a storm half an hour ago.

The sky was so clear from repeated storms that it even looked a little transparent.I looked ahead, and instantly understood what eternity was. A rich green was blooming on the rock face inserted into the sea!

It was unbelievable. But if one looked closer, he could see that it was a coast full of algae. In the distance were the snow-capped mountains, and the wilderness below was endless. A glacier lay across the top of the mountain, and a gurgling spring was flowing down from there, and the cold light-like scales were dancing with the spring water.

I couldn't help picking up my phone again. This time, I chose to record the video directly. Just taking pictures would not be enough to remember all the beauty! However, not long after I pressed the record button, the scenery changed again. The verdant shore was grayed in the blink of an eye. The vanguard of a new storm approached menacingly.

The sun was obscured by clouds and turned into a dim halo. The gust of wind started again, and it was wrapped in rain and snow. This capricious extreme weather made me completely drop the idea of going down to have fun. The weather in South Georgia was even more complicated than a woman's mind. The polar chaotic climate was ruthless. Even on board, the ship was pitching badly.

Lying in bed was like swinging in the air as the wind picked up. Up to now, I had endured the torment of four consecutive days of super-turbulent sailing at sea. I had never experienced a trip so miserable! This was simply the ultimate test of everyone's willpower! And I fell into the state of losing my appetite again and feeling like throwing up after eating anything.

Damn it! No matter how beautiful the scenery of this place was, I would never come here again! "I can't understand how my parents could have loved each other in this environment!" Lying on the bed, I was chatting with Adenauer,"Is this the drawbridge effect?" "Not necessarily." Adenauer's voice was mellow and pleasant on the other end of the phone,"Your parents are quite special.

If they hadn't met each other, I wouldn't have known you." "You've become more and more sweet and eloquent lately." I laughed and flattered him. Adenauer also laughed and said,"Oh, have you made any new friends on the cruise?