

Chapter 316

Chapter 316 Compromise

Captain Rothwell did not know what had happened between me and Sam but had experience. After a quick look between us, he instantly figured it all out and embarrassedly replied, "I'm afraid not."

Seeing my frustrated face, Sam showed a mug smile as if having won a victory.

He approached me and said, "No one else is willing to escort you. All the explorers know the weather is not good. Anything may happen at sea. It is too risky. You can't find another person willing to take the escort mission except me!"

I gritted my teeth and clenched my fists. But when I gave Captain Rothwell an asking-for-help look, his helpless

expression told me what Sam had said. Now, I had only two options. One was to give up landing on Ross Island and follow the fleet to complete the trip. And the other was to go ashore with Sam

So, I could only choose the latter. I only had one month's vacation. If I chose the former, I would waste my entire vacation on the trip and might even need to ask for a period off

At the thought of this, I suppressed my displeasure, looked at Sam, and said, "Let's go, Mr. Robin."

Looking at his smug face, I comforted myself that it was daytime now. He would not dare to take liberties with me in front of the explorer in charge of paddling the boat, right?

I received an email from my mother this morning. She told me she had asked people to pick me up in Scott Cottage this afternoon. Captain Rothwell had said if everything went smoothly, the people from the scientific research station would be waiting for me there when we arrived

Sam would have no chance to take advantage of me. So, I got on the rubber boat with my mountaineering and avalanche bags.

When I said goodbye to Captain Rothwell before leaving, I saw Ross looking in my direction from afar but couldn't see her expression. I would no longer have a chance to talk to her. I had unfriended her on Ins, so our short-lived friendship had ended

The rubber boat left Explorer and

approached the distant Ross Island when I felt regretful. Because of the snow yesterday, the sea was covered with large ice blocks. So, Sam and the other explorer Dan had to work together to make the rubber boat move forward

I didn't see any professionalization in Sam until now. Although he looked careless and frivolous in private, he was serious while working. He kept looking around with a stern face. His arms were muscular, so he could easily push away the shattered ice hindering our way. Dan had a good relationship with him and always listened to his orders

After less than half an hour, our rubber boat became so close to Ross Island that I could see Scott Cottage from afar

However, fortune was variant! The wind

suddenly rose at sea! Sam and Dan immediately stopped moving and vigilantly felt the wind

I also became alert and asked, "What's wrong?"

I could see we got in trouble even though they did not reply

The ice blocks floating on the surface of the sea were moving in the same direction. No one had expected the speed of the sea wind to be so fast! Soon, our rubber boat began to drift to the left. And the two strong explorers could do nothing about it.

Dan anxiously said, "Sam, the wind is too strong! We must go back!"

"It's too late."

Sam stared ahead with a stern look and said, "Go ahead! We must advance as fast

"We can't fight the wind!"

"There is no need to fight it. We just need to move forward. The speed of landing will be faster than that of returning to Explorer. We can correct the route on the shore"

Hearing his words, I subconsciously looked back at Explorer.

He was right. We were closer to Ross Island than to Explorer. The wind was too strong, so it was more difficult to return to the cruise ship

"Okay!"

Dan confirmed the current situation and agreed to his decision.

Then, I held on to the dinghy with both hands and watched the Cape Hart

peninsula gradually block Scott Cottage in the distance

The sea wind was rising. I had never been in a rubber boat in such a strong wind before! If it weren't for the ice around us, the rubber boat would have long been overturned!

The distance was only a few hundred meters, but it took us nearly an hour to reach the land. And the two explorers' arms were exhausted

On the shore, Sam untied his jacket and lay on the snow, sweating profusely. Dan's condition was almost the same

Looking at the unfamiliar snow-capped mountains ahead, I felt as cold as the Antarctic in my heart.

I almost had a mental breakdown when looking at the two explorers and asking, "Where are we now?"

Sam gasped, "Ross Island."

Then, he glanced at the snow-capped mountains ahead and laughed.

Seeing him laughing, I felt flustered and asked, "You can send me to Scott Cottage, right?"

He carelessly replied, "I'm not sure. I've never been here before. It is not a regular landing point. But judging from the accumulated snow, I think we have a chance to reach there."

Dan exclaimed, "Do you want to climb over the snow-capped mountains? Are you insane? You don't know the terrain here. Maybe you will fall into an ice cave!"

"What do you think we should do? Do you think we should wait until the wind dies down and then go back in the rubber boat?"

Sam got up from the ground and looked at the snow-capped mountains ahead, saying, "That mountain is not very high. We can get to Scott Cottage after climbing over it"

Then, he looked back at me and jerked his chin, asking, "What do you think? Do you want to climb the mountain or return by rubber boat after the wind dies down?"

I asked in surprise, "Are you asking me to decide?"

"Yeah! You are a guest, and we are hired to serve you. We should listen to you."

Looking between the snow-capped

mountains and Explorer in the distance, I was caught in a dilemma.

"Can't we paddle the boat back to Scott Cottage after the wind calms down and land there?"

I believed it was the safest solution.

But the two explorers ruthlessly rejected my proposal.

Sam said, "We don't have that much time. The wind may last for several hours. We can't wait here for so long."