

## Chapter 304 Don't Leave Me

Seeing Aaron finally relent, I felt much relieved.

"You're so happy to get rid of me, huh? I can practically see your gums," Aaron's tone carried a clear complaint.

"I'm not laughing," I quickly tightened my face and pushed Aaron away.

You could never tell when this guy might change his mind again.

"I can leave as you want, but come with me first." Aaron grabbed my wrist and forcefully pulled me towards the cabin.

Unlike me, he was quite upset right now.

Even in his unconscious state, the force with which he held onto my wrist was strong. I hurt a bit, but I didn't struggle.

Aaron took me to a luxury suite with a balcony on the seventh floor.

"When I consulted the travel agency, the person in charge told me that the luxury

cabins on the fifth floor and above were sold out!" I was surprised. "Don't tell me you bought someone else's room at double the price!"

"Triple," Aaron let go of me and walked to his backpack.

"Can you get a refund for this money?" I marveled at his extravagant gesture, rubbing my wrist as I watched Aaron open his backpack and take out a bunch of things.

Compass, satellite phone, mini first aid kit, nutrition bars.

"I've spent the money, and I am not going to get it back," Aaron repackaged the selected items and handed them to me. "Take this suite and these things. You don't need to cancel the room you booked, just sleep there during the Drake Passage travel."

What does that mean? I'll be staying in two rooms by myself. And one of them is a triple-priced suite!

"It's okay if you want to cancel, but the waves on the Drake Passage are quite rough. You might vomit so badly that you can't even get up," Aaron seemed to sense my thoughts and chuckled.

I felt mocked by him.

"Is it really necessary?" I looked at the backpack in his hand. "We won't need so many things from landing to the research station. The outdoor equipment you selected for me is already enough!"

"It won't be too heavy. Take it with you, or I'll be worried." Aaron insisted.

After some thought, I took the backpack, but I really couldn't accept the suit. "Are you sure I can't cancel this suite? Can't you contact the original passengers and ask if they're willing to continue staying?"

"I've arranged another six-star cruise for them for free," Aaron said lightly as if we were just chatting about the weather.

"With your level of extravagance, Morris Group will go bankrupt sooner or later," I couldn't help but make a sarcastic comment.

Aaron didn't care about my sarcasm at all, and he even laughed. He got closer to me, gently gripping my wrist, and leaned down, looking into my eyes.

"Since you don't want me to accompany you, then promise me that when you leave the team, you'll ask the expedition members on the ship to go with you."

"No problem." I readily agreed. "I talked to the person from the travel agency. There's a professional expedition team on this Explorer. I was planning to discuss this with them later."

I'm not a rebellious teenager. It's my first time coming to the South Pole, and I have no

experience with solo wilderness expeditions. Why should I insist on leaving alone?

"I'll go with you now," Aaron said, about to go outside.

I grabbed him and said, "Are you trying to buy time?"

There wasn't much time left before the

Explorer set sail. If he didn't leave soon, he would have to stay on board.

Aaron's gaze, once again, filled with displeasure.

It seems that I guessed it right.

Under my supervision, Aaron finally retrieved his passport and returned to the boarding gate.

"One last thing." He turned around suddenly, staring intently at me.

Before I could react, he stepped forward, wrapped his arms around my neck, and forcefully pressed his lips against mine.

The warm, moist kiss carried an unmistakable fierceness, and its overwhelming aggression made me forget to resist, even to breathe. It was a bit cold in Ushuaia at the end of

December. The sea breeze hit our faces as our red and brown hair tangled together in

disarray. I opened my eyes, but I couldn't see anything.

It wasn't until a lot of people started cheering around us that I snapped back to reality and tried to push Aaron away.

But he released me before I could do so.

"Don't push me away. I'll go by myself." Aaron's eyelids drooped, but I could see the slight redness at the corners of his eyes.

He seemed more dejected and sorrowful than usual.

With his words, my heart clenched in pain.

Every kiss we had shared in the past was always filled with storm-like desire. But this time, I couldn't sense any desire at all.

At that moment, I felt like I had grasped something that I had never noticed before.

After the intense passion faded away, what remained of Aaron's feelings for me... what exactly was it? I stared at his eyes for a long time, but those captivating blue eyes were like a bottomless well, concealing their depths.

I could only sense strong emotion, but I didn't know what it was.

"Aaron."

"Bye." Aaron let go of me and turned to get off the ship.

As I watched his receding figure, a sudden urge to chase after him surged within me.

I wanted to ask him what exactly he felt for

me. Why did he have someone else in his heart but still go to such lengths for me?

I lifted my foot and stepped forward.

"What a beautiful picture. Ma'am, please forgive me for taking a picture of your kiss just now." A voice stopped me.

I was pulled away from my impulse and halted my steps.

A woman with long blond hair walked towards me with a SLR camera hanging

around her neck. She also held a Polaroid and a photo she just finished in her hands.

I took the photo from her and lowered my head, gazing at the image.

In the warm orange glow of the sunset, Aaron and I stood at the boarding gate, embracing and kissing amid everyone's gaze.

This was the first time I saw myself and Aaron kissing from a third-person perspective.

For a moment, I was slightly stunned.

"You two are a perfect couple!" the photographer lady exclaimed excitedly. "Forgive me for asking, but why isn't your partner travelling with you?"

"He...." I should have explained that he is not my partner, but suddenly I didn't want to give that explanation. "His work doesn't allow it."

"That's such a pity. The South Pole is a spot one must travel to in their life. Anyway, I hope you enjoy your trip."

I thanked her and returned to my room, holding the photo in my hands - the cabin without a balcony.

I sat on the bed and stared blankly at the photo.

At this moment, I suddenly wanted to call everyone I knew - Cinder, Nick. I wanted to know if I had been looking at Aaron in this way.

In the photo, my eyes were wide open, and endless affection poured out from those eyes.

No wonder the photographer lady immediately assumed we were a couple.

I collapsed onto the bed, rolling over and burying my face in the sheets.

No wonder Aaron always appeared so

aggressively, refusing to let go no matter what I said.

It was my fault.

It was written all over my face, "Don't leave me