

Chapter 317

Chapter 317 Attack

If I had any other choice, I would not pinall my hopes on a man I hated

I helplessly asked,"Mr. Robin, have you ever climbed a snow mountain?"

Judging from the route we had deviated,we were not far from the destination. Sam'S judgment was right. If we climbed over this not-so-high mountain, we could reach Scott Cottage.

But the condition of the unknown snow mountain was too complicated, so I dared not make a decision.

A few days ago, Aaron had told me that when he had climbed an unfamiliar snow mountain, the snow had suddenly

swallowed his probe rod. If he had taken a step forward, he would have fallen into the ice cave.

The snow mountains in other places were dangerous, let alone those in the Antarctic!

"Call me Sam."

Sam looked at me. No, he looked at my bag and said,"Do you have any climbing tools in your bag? I mean things like probe

rod, alpens tock, or compass."

"Yes!"

I immediately opened the mountaineering bag and took out the tools Aaron hadinsisted on me bringing here.

When the two explorers saw them, they immediately smiled

Dan joked,"Dr. Woods, have you foreseen we will climb the snow mountain? Since you have the tools all inreadiness, we must climb it today."

My face flushed

I had never expected these things would come in handy before.

"Since the tools are ready, let's go."

Sam winked at Dan and continued,"You wait here. If the wind dies down, you cantry to return or go to Scott Cottage to wai tfor me"

"I see." Dan waved to us and said,"Be Safe."

After getting an alpenstock and a proberod from me, Sam started heading for the snow mountain. I had no choice but to follow him.

It was not the first time I had climbed a mountain, but my heartbeat inevitablyaccelerated. After all, I had never climbeda mountain unprepared. Moreover, it was a snow mountain!

Sam was advancing fast and skilled at using the probe rod. So, I guessed he was experienced in dealing with such a thing.

He opened a safe snow path, turned

around, and stretched out one hand to me After hesitating for a while, I held his hand. His arm was strong, so he pulled me up with ease

"Are you scared?"

"Yes!"

I was in no mood to chat. But he seemed to be in a good mood and talked a lot

Suddenly, he asked,"How are you feeling now? Are you less scared after chatting with me?"

I was stunned to hear this. But I admitted he was right. Thanks to his jokes, my heart rate had returned to normal.

I looked back at the way we had come and found we had climbed a long distance. We would reach the top soon!

Even though I disliked him, he was professional and helped me a lot. So,I said,"Mr. Robin, thank you."

"Sam."

"What?"

I didn't catch what he had said.

"Call me Sam."

He pulled me to the top of the mountain, narcissistically raised his eyebrows, and asked,"Do you still want to reject me?"

"That's a different thing."

He wanted to know whether I regretted refusing to have sex with him.

After we reached the summit, fate played a trick on us. When I looked in the

direction of Scott Cottage, I saw a steeper slope.

Sam turned to glance at me and asked,"Do you have a ski?"

I rolled my eyes at him. Ski was big. If I had brought one,he would have long noticed it

"What a pity! It would be much easier to slide down."

Then, he intentionally sighed and walked down.

Because it was the shady side, the snow was deeper. My calves sank into the icsnow at every step, so it was tiring to walk. Soon, I felt exhausted.

Anyone who had climbed a mountain knew going down was more tiring and dangerous than going up.

"Please slow down. I'm running out of strength."

I immediately told Sam my condition, lest I fall too far behind.

He glanced back at me. Because of the goggles, I could not see his eyes. But his smiling lips gave away his emotion.

"Hold on! We can rest in the open space

ahead"

He pointed to the open space halfway up the mountain with his alpenstock and took the mountaineering bag I was carrying over to reduce my burdens.

Since he had said so, I could only grit my teeth and continue walking down.

It was so cold that my phone had gone off I estimated it had taken us less than two hours to reach the summit. But by the time we reached halfway up the mountain,another two hours had passed

I sat on the ground, leaned backward, andlay on the snow.

Climbing the mountain was tiring! I felttired and hot!

After reaching the destination, I would

take off the jacket and take a nap before setting off.

Sam suddenly approached me and looked at me with a smirk, asking,"Do you still have the strength to walk?"

I was not used to him staring at me with such an aggressive look, so I struggled to get up.

But he pushed me back onto the snow,quickly leaned over, and pressed his body on me to prevent me from getting up.

Alarm bells instantly rang in my mind.And my body reacted before my brain.After I quickly turned my head aside to dodge his kiss, I angrily shouted with fright,"What are you doing?"

Then, I pushed him with both hands and said,"Don't be so ridiculous! We're in a

snow mountain!"

He snorted and chuckled,"It's interesting to do it in the snow mountain."

Looking at me with his eyes full of lustand complacency, he added,"I have never had sex in such a place before."

I was going crazy!

His shamelessness had far exceeded my expectations. But now, I was at adisadvantage!

"Stop resisting. Obediently get undressed.Let me f'ck you!"

While unzipping his trousers, he

continued,"B*tch, you're too naive. Why do you think I offered to escort you? You should not have kept mocking me! Now,you must give me a blowjob and beg me to

f'ck you on your knees. If you don't satisfy me, I will leave you here alone"

I growled,"You bastard!"

He slapped my face, grabbed my neck with both hands and pressed me hard in to the snow.

I instantly felt suffocated!