

## Chapter 307 Seasickness

I temporarily lost my voice and didn't know how to react. Aaron's voice seemed to come from between his teeth with a bit of annoyance, but somehow found it a little flirtatious! This made me feel overwhelmed for a while. "Are...are you sure you don't want to take a break anymore?" I abruptly changed the topic. "I couldn't fall asleep." Aaron said lazily, "Chat with me for a while." He sounded more flirtatious! I was a bit at a loss. I was better at quarreling with people than dealing with this kind of topic. "Have you returned to the United States or Germany?" I continued to try to find a topic. Aaron suddenly laughed in a low voice, and the resonance in his chest made me blush, but I didn't know what I was nervous about.

"What are you laughing at?" I couldn't help raising my voice a little.

"Do you remember that you flew to Ushuaia a few hours ago?" Aaron only used one

sentence to make me realize what a stupid question I had just asked.

Whether it was going back to the United States or Germany, the flight would have taken half a day, so it would be impossible for him to call me at this time!

"Well, pretend I didn't ask." I blushed even more.

Aaron was sensible enough not to dwell on this topic, but instead asked about me and my parents.

He said, "Have you contacted your parents yet?"

"Yes." I skipped the process, "They asked me to tell them the specific time of landing at

Scott Cottage at least one day in advance, and they will arrange for someone to pick me up

"That's good." Aaron seemed to be chuckling, "Then congratulations in advance on your untying the knot in your mind and getting the belated family affection."

I fell silent.

I was not sure whether I would solve the knot in my mind, but the fact that my parents had asked me to come to them later in the email left me with no expectations for them.

In their eyes, I was not even as important as a penguin.

"What happened?" Aaron slowed down, and his voice was soft and gentle, "Did your parents say anything to you?"

I had to admit that Aaron was the sharpest person I had ever met.

He could always read others' minds very keenly. Moreover, his judgments were accurate.

The waves outside the window became more and more intense, and I lay flat on the bed again, looking at the ceiling.

I was not sure I needed to tell Aaron all of this.

I could talk to Cinder, Nick, and even Adenauer about these topics, but not to Aaron.

"Maybe it's time for you to go to bed." The effect of seasickness patch gradually took effect, and I did feel a little better, but the discomfort in my stomach did not subside for the time being.

"Tell me, don't keep me in suspense." Aaron insisted.

"You really should go to bed." I made up my mind not to share my thoughts with him, "Also, you should go back to work early. I

hope when I return to work at TWH after my vacation, Dr. Archer wouldn't tell me that the company had gone bankrupt because the president disappeared."

"Why don't you tell me?" Aaron sounded a little upset at the moment.

I was a little irritable.

Why was he always so persistent in such things? The more he insisted, the more I wanted to push him away.

At this moment, amidst the sound of the huge waves, I faintly heard another voice.

A sound. very out of place!

"Ah... harder, baby..." Along with the sweet moan, there was also the creaking sound of the vibration of the bed.

I subconsciously hung up the phone and shivered in embarrassment.

What the hell!

It was stormy outside. How could someone have intense sex in the cabin next door?! Moreover, the sound insulation of this cabin was too bad!

My phone screen lit up again. It was a message from Aaron.

Aaron: What was that sound just now?

Damn! He must have heard it! After all, the woman's panting just now was very loud.

Me: It's just as you think. There are always people rolling and colliding in the stormy sea.

Aaron: Lol, you're getting more and more interesting now.

I rolled my eyes, covered my head, ready to fall asleep, and didn't reply to him.

But not long after, Aaron sent another message.

Aaron: What are you doing now?

Me: I'm sleeping.

Aaron: Can you fall asleep?

Me: Are you trying to force me to say the truth "I don't want to talk to you"?

Aaron sent a laughing emoji.

Aaron: If you really can't sleep well, you can go to the bow viewing bar to enjoy the scenery of huge waves. It's not easy to get seasick there. If your neighbors are still so enthusiastic, you can go upstairs and rest.

Eventually, I texted him "thank you" and left the cabin.

When I came to the viewing bar at the bow of the ship, I found that although the sky was not completely bright at the moment, there were many people there.

Expedition members were distributing

seasickness patches and seasickness medicine to some passengers with severe seasickness symptoms, and also demonstrating how to stick them behind the ears. When I set my sights on them, two of the expedition

members came straight up to me with seasickness patches in hand.

I quickly indicated that I was using it.

"It seems that this is not your first visit to the South Pole, right?" One of them asked. He was a bald man wearing sunglasses.

The middle-aged man with a tall hairline next to him squinted his eyes to look at me and then suddenly realized something, "You are the lady who kissed your man goodbye before sailing."

Why had it spread? I immediately blushed, and quickly changed the subject, "Actually, this is indeed my first time visiting the South Pole."

"Are you alone?" The bald man looked at me, "Why didn't you come with the man who kissed you goodbye?"

"He's got work to do." I was a little annoyed.

Their topic was all about Aaron, right?

I vaguely remembered it. Upon boarding,

each passenger had been personally greeted at the landing point by the captain, expedition leader, and most of the key staff. It meant that at least that kiss between me and Aaron had gotten around the crew.

He had done it on purpose!

I was very sure about Aaron's little thoughts. He just wanted to tell as many people as possible in this way that I was a taken

woman. If other men were sensible enough, they shouldn't provoke me easily.

The two expedition members seemed to be... 1. more about him. This bothered me a bit.

Their attitude was not intentional, and it seemed that they were simply curious about the "love story" between me and Aaron,

including the special aura that Aaron had. He was always the focus of attention everywhere.

I watched the bow of the ship in front of my rise and fall in the huge waves, and the huge

waves slapped hard on the glass of the

viewing bar almost every time they swooped down, causing screams.

Unfortunately, the seasickness patches didn't seem to be doing a good job of relieving my symptoms.

The huge bumps made my stomach sick. I left the viewing bar in a hurry and returned to the cabin while holding onto the handrails in the corridor.

As soon as I entered the door, I rushed to the bathroom and vomited.

And along with my vomiting, the sex noises from the next door were still going on!

They were so talented!! I felt so irritable!