

Chapter 314

Chapter 314 Canceling the Landing Plan

Adenauer had casually asked the question, but I did not know how to reply.

"What's wrong? What happened?"

He had a keen mind. Hearing me hesitate to answer, he instantly knew something was wrong.

"Something happened. But it's a bit embarrassing to talk about it."

I glanced at the fixed drawer holding my luggage and said, "When I boarded Explorer, I met a female photographer."

After briefly recounting the whole thing, I lowered my eyes and chuckled, "It's not worth mentioning. We just met, and we are not even friends. But the thing is unpleasant and annoying. You know I hate female-competitive relationships. Unfortunately, we will live together on this ship for at least another week."

Adenauer softly said, "I'm glad you shared the unhappiness with me."

I replied, "Don't worry. I can relieve the negative emotions by myself."

"I believe you can. But you are alone on that ship. Now, a man familiar with the environment has designs on you. I hope you can give priority to your safety before making decisions."

He mollified me to a great extent, so I happily accepted his advice. After all, his words made sense. Moreover, I would not need to make much extra effort to stay vigilant.

Before knowing it, I had spent ten days on my first trip to Antarctica.

Fortunately, apart from the erratic weather in the first few days, the weather at sea had been good. Our ship had landed on many islands along the way. I had not gotten off the ship to participate in the projects every time but had gone ashore several times.

After a day of work, I lay on the bed and shared what I had seen today with Cinder, saying, "When I saw a southern right whale less than ten meters away, I

suddenly understood my parents. Getting along with wild animals can help people get rid of distracting thoughts and gain

peace of mind. At that moment, I felt free as if returning to nature. Wild animals and human beings are the same. We have no superiority."

I had been in touch with Cinder and Adenauer these days, sharing what I had seen and heard. Of course, Aaron had also contacted me.

"Baby, it's okay to embrace nature.

Promise me you will return. I don't want to fly for half the earth to meet you in the future."

Cinder's words were always simple and clear, and I laughed aloud.

"Tell me about your suitor. Is he still harassing you?"

I frowned, "Not really."

She said in dissatisfaction, "The answer I want is yes or no."

I turned over, thought about my wording for a while, and replied, "I've met him and

that female photographer named Ross these days. They don't seem to interact much. But it has nothing to do with me. The expedition team leader assigned him to serve other tourists, so he didn't bother me anymore. I don't think he will harass me again."

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

"Who's there?"

I stopped chatting and vigilantly looked at the closed door.

An unfamiliar voice replied outside the door, "Dr. Woods, I am Julius Perkin. Captain Rothwell wants to meet you. He has something to discuss with you."

I was slightly relieved to hear his words.

After briefly saying goodbye to Cinder, I

followed Julius to the cockpit. Captain Rothwell stood in the center, intently watching the sea in front of the ship, and gave instructions in an orderly manner.

"Captain, Dr. Woods has arrived."

Hearing this, Captain Rothwell turned to look at me and walked over.

"Captain Rothwell, are you going to discuss my landing plan?"

My heart began racing because the day finally came! I would soon leave the team and officially head for the real destination of my Antarctic trip.

Captain Rothwell nodded at me and said, "Yes. I'm sorry I can't go to your room to talk with you because of my work. I can

only let you come here to meet me." "It's OK."

I did not care about such things now, so I asked, "Has the time for landing at Scott's Cabin been set?"

"Well, you may be disappointed."

His words gave me a heavy blow when he said, "I'm sorry. But based on our

experience, the weather next few days may not be good. Some planned landing sites may be canceled. We may not land on Ross Island the day after tomorrow."

My smile froze.

"Do you mean we will cancel the landing plan?"

I lost my calmness and asked, "Are you sure? Hasn't the weather been good these days?"

"Please believe in our professionalism. The weather in Antarctica is

unpredictable. My people have noticed the clouds have piled up during the past few days. And the temperature has dropped by two degrees. There is a high possibility of heavy snow soon," Captain Rothwell calmly said in a firm tone.

I suddenly felt so helpless that I almost slumped to the ground.

Why?

Captain Rothwell had told me about this possibility at the very beginning, but it was still hard for me to accept it. After all, the sea outside looked so calm now.

I looked at him with my eyes full of expectation and pushed my luck, asking,

"Is there any hope? If the weather is not so bad then, can you lend me a kayak? I can go to Scott's Cabin alone."

He thought for a while and said, "Dr

Woods, I don't think it's a wise idea. If the weather is not as bad as we expected, I will contact you. Perhaps, everything can go on as scheduled."

"Okay! Thank you, Captain."

I left after expressing my gratitude several times.

It was the worst news I had ever heard on this ship.

I went to the deck and looked at the darkness around me in silence.

The ocean at night was completely different from that during the day. During

the day, it was vast and magnificent with ice blocks of various sizes floating on the surface. I had seen white glaciers in the distance and islands covered with snow all year round. But at night, darkness was the only theme.

The night here was different from those in Manhattan and Ulm.

As long as looking into the distance for more than three seconds, I would have the illusion that the darkness would devour

me. The fear of the unknown overwhelmed all other emotions.

Suddenly, Robin asked from behind, "Aren't you afraid?"