

Chapter 7101

For Helena, abdication was simple,

But for the Nordic royal family, it would essentially mean the end of the dynasty.

Now that the throne was in her hands, there was no one to pass it on to.

If she insisted on abdicating without an heir, there were only two outcomes.

Either the royal family would cease to exist,

And the Nordic royal family would disappear,

Or they would borrow a king from another European constitutional monarchy.

This was common before World War II,

When European royal families were mostly related.

If one's maternal uncle's family was gone, it wasn't uncommon for them to send a young person to inherit the throne.

But now, relations were relatively distant,

And the nationalistic sentiments among the local people were no longer as harmonious as before the war.

There is a general prejudice against other countries,

Making it difficult for the people to accept a member of another country's royal family as their king.

Thinking of this, Helena couldn't help but recall her grandmother's constant emphasis.

The emphasis wasn't that she absolutely had to marry Charlie or anything like that.

The emphasis was that she had to have a child.

She couldn't help but sigh inwardly,

"Grandma was right... No matter what, the royal family needs an heir..."

Seeing her fall silent and look thoughtful,

Maria stepped forward and whispered,

"Does Her Majesty the Queen also want to go to Antarctica with us?"

Helena felt she'd been seen through by the little girl and,

Embarrassed by her mischievous gaze, awkwardly muttered,

"I... I'm not as free as you, going wherever you want."

"The royal family's activities only have a few days' break."

"Soon we'll be attending various events and making friendly visits to different countries again."

She sighed softly, "I'll call again to confirm when would be a good time for you to arrive in Argentina."

Seeing her absent-mindedness,

Maria chuckled and didn't tease her further.

Helena quickly returned from her call and told the group,

"I just checked, the research vessel is currently in Ushuaia, Argentina."

"And is scheduled to depart in five days."

"As long as everyone can reach Ushuaia before departure,"

"There won't be any problems."

Charlie nodded and said,

"Then I'll coordinate the flights and depart directly from Northern Europe."

Jeremiah couldn't help but remind him,

"Mr. Wade, don't forget, the Warriors Den's hideout is on a small island in South America near Antarctica."

"Argentina is a springboard for their global reach."

"If we go directly to Argentina, won't we be walking into a trap?"

Maria smiled and said, "Young Master and I have both tracked a shipping company actually controlled by the Warriors Den and found that they do frequently have flights to and from Buenos Aires."

"But Ushuaia has never been mentioned there."

"Ushuaia is at the southernmost tip of Argentina."

"And also the southernmost point of South America."

"It's two or three thousand kilometers away from Buenos Aires."

"People usually use it as a transit point to go to Antarctica."

"Since the Warriors Den has never used Ushuaia..."

"The fact that they're in Ushuaia proves their hideout isn't near Ushuaia."

"Flying directly to Ushuaia, bypassing Buenos Aires, should be much safer."

Helena said seriously. "Flying from the Arctic Circle to the Antarctic Circle will probably take at least twenty hours."

"Such a long flight is rare, and aviation enthusiasts will definitely be curious about the flight's purpose, even discussing it online."

"So, if Mr. Wade doesn't mind, I'll arrange the flight."

"There's a Nordic research vessel in Ushuaia."

"So we can announce it's an emergency transport of supplies needed for Antarctica to that vessel."

"That would seem more reasonable."

Charlie nodded and said, "Then I'll trouble you to arrange it."

Helena asked, "When do we depart?"

Charlie said, "The sooner the better."

Helena then said, "Let's return to Oslo first thing tomorrow morning."

"I'll have them prepare, and we'll take off tomorrow afternoon."

"Also, I'll have someone prepare a set of Nordic identification for you,"

"Making your entry into Argentina safer."

The following morning, Charlie drove a minivan left behind by the Nordic royal family,

Carrying four women on their journey back to Oslo.

Because Helena's trip to the Arctic was kept secret,

She wasn't escorted by a royal convoy on the return trip.

Helena felt completely safe with Charlie and had no worries about her safety.

Most of the route was sparsely populated,

So the return journey was very smooth,

And they arrived near Oslo City a few hours later.

The international airport in the City is located in the northeast.

Charlie and his group drove south from the north towards Oslo, passing right by the airport.