

## Chapter 7122

Gurkha was the old name for Nepal during the Qing Dynasty.

Because eight of the world's top ten highest mountains are located,

In part or even entirely, Nepal is home to some rare and precious treasures,

It did attract some cultivators to seek immortality there in the past.

In these remote places, many relics of cultivators have been left behind.

Buzzner felt that the probability of finding alchemy materials there would be greater.

Brovnen nodded and said,

"Since you're going east and west, I'll go north or south."

...

Just as the three elders were actively preparing to enter the world,

The Iliad, anchored in the harbor, reached dinner time.

The captain specifically notified everyone to go to the dining hall,

Explaining that he wanted to introduce the four newly boarded personnel to the entire crew.

The crew felt this was perfectly normal.

Normally, the experts on board would live with everyone for at least ten days,

And getting to know each other would make things much easier later.

So, when Charlie and Lin Wan'er arrived at the dining hall,

All the members of the Iliad research vessel were already gathered there.

These Nordic crew members had combined the ship's tables into a nearly ten-meter-long extra-long table,

Laden with all sorts of food, mainly Nordic seafood and meat dishes,

Including smoked salmon, various sausages, shrimp, and crab.

Captain John, influenced by Charlie's psychological suggestion, was naturally very polite and obedient to him.

He smiled and said to everyone,

"Come, everyone, let's all applaud and welcome Mr. Louis."

"The meteorologist and the three ladies accompanying him are also meteorologists."

He then whispered to Charlie,

"By the way, Mr. Louis,"

"We still don't know how to address these three ladies?"

Charlie smiled slightly, released a bit of spiritual energy, and said to everyone,

"Ladies and gentlemen, we will need your help and care for the next period of time.

Our four of us have rather unusual living habits."

"So please don't bother us or question our behavior."

"If we need any help, please do your best and don't be lazy or try to shirk your duties."

"Treat us as your most honored guests with all your heart, understand?"

The three women couldn't help but laugh upon hearing this.

Who asks for help like that? So impolite!

However, they also knew that Charlie wasn't really asking for help.

He had already subtly influenced them with his words.

Therefore, they could see that the crew members,

Who had initially been somewhat puzzled about the four's identities,

Instantly lost all their doubt and curiosity after hearing Charlie's words.

They all answered in unison,

As if receiving a command, with utmost seriousness,

"Understood!"

Charlie nodded and continued,

"None of you must tell anyone anything about us."

"When you return, you will completely forget that you ever saw the four of us."

"And you will completely forget that we ever boarded this ship."

"Do you all understand?"

"Understood!"

The group answered in unison again.

Charlie was satisfied and completely relieved.

As long as these people, and those currently at the Nordic research station, had given them the psychological suggestion that they wouldn't reveal the four's whereabouts to anyone after they left,

No one would remember that the four of them had spent the Antarctic winter at the research station.

For the next three days, Charlie and his companions waited on the research ship for the window of opportunity to cross the Roaring Forties.

During these days, several more research ships arrived at the port of Ushuaia,

Resulting in the spectacular sight of more than a dozen research ships simultaneously anchored, waiting to enter the Antarctic Circle.

On the fourth night, Captain John Torresson suddenly announced over the intercom:

"Attention all personnel,"

"Port authorities have informed us that the wind and waves in the Drake Passage have subsided."

"Presenting a good window of opportunity."

"We are instructed to prepare immediately and be ready to depart within the next hour!"

