## **Chapter 7135**

On the dark, calm sea, a research vessel flying the Japanese flag was sailing steadily.

Before entering the Roaring Forties,

The sea was relatively calm,

Both large and small ships could be seen from each other via shipboard radar.

Within a radius of several kilometers, there were only these two ships,

One large and one small.

This Japanese research vessel was Brovnen's target.

Even with his abilities,

He couldn't traverse the entire Roaring Forties alone,

So he needed to hitch a ride on a research vessel,

Preferably, finding a place to land in Antarctica.

Among the research vessels that had departed from Ushuaia in recent days, only this vessel was from East Asia.

Although Brovnen hadn't seen Japanese people since the First Sino-Japanese War,

He knew that because they were both East Asian, the physical characteristics of Chinese and Japanese people were not significantly different.

Blending in with this research team was the best option for him at the moment.

As the two ships approached each other, Brovnen prepared to board by wading, planning to wait until they got even closer before making his move.

However, the other ship, detecting the approaching distance on radar,

Proactively corrected its course, intending to maneuver around them at a safe distance.

Upon seeing this, Brovnen immediately instructed Siyan to send a distress signal via the intercom.

Siyan shouted, "SOS! SOS! This is ARG7717."

"Our vessel has lost power, is damaged, taking on water, and is about to sink."

"Requesting assistance from JRC5990!"

At this moment, on the research vessel JRC5990 (IMO registration number),

The watch officer immediately called the captain via intercom:

"Captain, we have received a distress call from a vessel with IMO registration number ARG7717."

"It is approximately five nautical miles away."

"The vessel has encountered a malfunction and is about to sink."

"Requesting instructions."

A deep voice came from the intercom: "Ignore it."

"Full speed ahead!"

"We don't have time to waste on this small vessel."

"Let them contact the Argentine maritime rescue department!"

The duty officer said instinctively. "But the other ship is about to sink..."

The captain said coldly, "Baka!"

"So what if it sinks?"

"We traveled tens of thousands of kilometers to get here to carry out the mission of Antarctic scientific research,"

"Not to rescue fishermen."

"Their lives are none of our business!"

"Full speed ahead!"

The duty officer had no choice but to respectfully say,

"Yes, sir! I understand!"

Inside the fishing boat, Siyan watched as the other ship on the radar moved further and further away,

And its speed increased.

He said with a dark face, "Damn it,"

"This ship is not only not coming to rescue us,"

"But it is speeding up and detouring!"

"Ba5tard!"

Brovnen snapped, "Didn't you say people these days are friendlier?"

"And that there is such a thing as international humanitarianism?"

"How can there be people who refuse to help those in distress?!"

"What kind of humanitarianism is this?"

Siyan was also very frustrated.

It was he who gave Brovnen this idea,

Because he thought that since Brovnen could use his spiritual energy to control people's minds,

As long as they lured this research vessel over,

The rest would be up to him. But who would have thought that ship not only didn't come, but instead sped away?

This was too unethical.

Helpless, he said with shame,

"I'm sorry, Elder, I overestimated their character."

"Why don't we wait a little longer?"

"Another research vessel is leaving tonight, it's from Canada."

Brovnen also lost his temper, gritting his teeth and saying,

"No way! I can't swallow this!"

"Go full speed ahead and catch up with it!"

Seeing Brovnen's resolute attitude,

Siyan swallowed his words of persuasion and turned to the boatman, saying,

"Speed up and chase after it!"

The fishing boat that Siyan had prepared was not as simple as it looked on the surface.

Its hull and power system had been greatly upgraded.

If it really sped up, catching up with a 10,000-ton ship would be a piece of cake.

The fishing boat immediately accelerated to full speed and chased after the research vessel.

When they were less than a kilometer away from the research vessel,

Brovnen looked at the stern of the ship,

Feeling the impact of its wake on the fishing boat, and said to Siyan,

"Alright, you guys go back, I'll board the ship myself."

Siyan quickly said, "Elder, this ship is full of Japanese people."

"You don't speak Japanese or English."

"I'm afraid you won't be able to communicate!"

Brovnen snorted coldly and said,

"I don't believe that a whole ship full of research experts can't find a single one who speaks Chinese."

"If I really can't find one,"

"I'll sink their ship and wait for the Canadian ship!"

Siyan asked, "Elder, should we wait here for now?"

"Alright,"

Brovnen said. "You all stay far away."

"If you find the ship has sunk within an hour, come closer to get me."

"If the ship hasn't sunk, it means I've found someone who speaks Chinese."

"And you can go back."

Siyan nodded and said,

"Yes, Elder, I obey!"