

Chapter 7144

Charlie suddenly froze.

He had originally thought that his twenty days of seclusion were nothing more than a fleeting dream,

While she had to endure twenty days of hardship here, it must have been incredibly difficult for her.

He hadn't expected her to view the matter this way.

The twenty days of seclusion and Maria's words made him understand even more why cultivation is a matter that spans hundreds or even thousands of years.

In truth, fate is fair.

While cultivators may enjoy longevity,

They are merely slowing down the pace of life, much like sea turtles.

If you are destined to live only a hundred years, witnessing only 36,500 sunrises and sunsets,

Even if you extend each sunrise and sunset viewing time to ten days,

It seems like you've lived a thousand years,

But the truly exciting experiences are only a hundred.

Once a cultivator begins cultivation, no matter how long their life, they lose the joys and sorrows that humans should experience.

And the exciting experiences of traversing the world.

Like Meng Changsheng, finding a cave to cultivate for hundreds of years wouldn't bring much pleasure.

Meng Changsheng lived a thousand years,

But he probably personally witnessed fewer than 36,500 sunrises and sunsets.

Even if a thousand years of cultivation gave him strength beyond the reach of ordinary people,

What good would it do?

Having missed so much excitement, ultimately turning to dust with extraordinary abilities would be a waste and a torment.

Fortunately, Charlie doesn't truly pursue immortality.

His greatest motivation for cultivation is to completely eradicate the Warriors Den and avenge his parents.

Once his revenge is achieved, he would rather spend the rest of his time experiencing life like Maria,

Rather than confining himself to endless cultivation.

The two lingered by the window for a long time before Charlie sighed softly and said,

"If one day my revenge is achieved, I will never again go into seclusion for even a day."

"I want to be like you, not missing a single day of excitement."

...

Meanwhile, hundreds of kilometers away in the Antarctic wilderness,

Brovnen continued his special exploration.

For the past twenty days, he had searched for clues throughout the continent,

But had made no valuable discoveries.

He speculated that the so-called Gate of Ascension was not actually some kind of formation that allowed people to ascend to immortality.

A more plausible theory was that after the end of the Dharma era, the most powerful sects on Earth brought their cultivators to this continent for a final struggle.

Some cultivators caught the last train to ascension from here,

While others were left on Earth to die alone.

After generations of those who remained died, the sect was erased from existence.

Some left Antarctica to live out their lives in the mortal world,

Bringing with them legends about the Gate of Ascension.

If his deduction is correct, then that sect must have had a training ground in Antarctica.

As the most powerful sect on Earth before the end of the Dharma era,

It must have left behind a wealth of cultivation techniques, magical artifacts, and high-end materials.

If he can find the ruins of that sect, his path of cultivation will surely be opened up.

However, searching so meticulously in the vast Antarctic was like finding a needle in a haystack.

After twenty days of fruitless searching and wasting considerable energy,

He finally had a breakthrough.

He called over Kohei Kikuchi and asked,

"You're a scientist, you must know a lot about Antarctica, right?"

Kikuchi humbly replied,

"I probably know more than the average person."

Brovnen tentatively asked,

"If I want to know what's on the surface more than two thousand meters below the ice sheet,"

"How do you think it could be achieved?"

Kikuchi asked, "What do you mean by 'what's there's, roughly what size?"

"If it's something smaller, we don't have a good way to find it."

Brovnen then said, "I want to find a group of buildings buried under the ice sheet."

"If there are such buildings, or man-made structures, under the ice sheet,"

"Do you have any way to find them?"

"I know this is definitely difficult."

"As scientists, do you have any ideas on how to solve this?"

As he spoke, Brovnen thought to himself,

"I imagine even these scientists would have little idea."

"What a good way."

Upon hearing this, Kikuchi Kohei, as if answering the question "What does one plus one equal?",

Blurted out, "If we're looking for a target as large as a complex of buildings,"

"Just use ice radar!"

"A quick scan will tell you what's under the ice sheet."

"Not to mention pure ice layers over two thousand meters deep, even rock layers several thousand meters deep can be detected using seismic exploration."

"By artificially creating seismic waves, the geological structure within a ten-kilometer radius can be clearly seen."

"So, large artificial building complexes can also be found using this method."

Brovnen was astonished and asked,

"Are these two technologies difficult to implement?"

Kikuchi Kohei shook his head: "Not difficult at all. We have ice radar on our vehicles."

"And the base has even more powerful ones with a wider detection range."

"If we need to use seismic exploration, the base also has explosives and exploration equipment."

Brovnen's expression was one of astonishment.

Recalling the hardships of the past twenty days, he slapped Kikuchi Kohei across the face in a fit of rage, cursing,

"Damn it, why didn't you tell me this earlier, if you had such good technology?!"