

## Chapter 7158

Kikuchi Kohei explained,

"Master, saying they can't come in only applies to regular research teams."

"Regular research teams really can't come in right now."

"Not only do they lack the equipment,"

"But even if they did, the research team members wouldn't have the capability."

However, the military can intervene if it draws attention.

"If it attracts international attention,"

"Some countries might send troops to intervene."

Brovnen asked him, "What methods do the troops have to get in?"

"Mainly airdrops and paratroopers."

"In an emergency, they have the capability to airdrop special forces and lightly armored vehicles here."

"And their bombers can conduct precision bombing around the clock,"

"Not to mention their long-range strikes."

"Damn it,"

Brovnen muttered, somewhat frustrated.

He had thought he was now the local landlord of Antarctica,

However, it turned out that troops from various countries could come and go as they pleased.

However, the possibility of getting the military to deliver aviation kerosene to the research team was extremely slim,

So the helicopters would have to be grounded.

However, at this moment, a new idea suddenly popped into his head,

And he blurted out, "If I can't openly rob them,"

"Then I can always steal from them covertly, right?"

"Which country has the most research team members, supplies, and equipment in Antarctica right now?"

"Tell me, and I'll take control of them all."

"Not only will they provide fuel and supplies,"

"But they can also help me in my search!"

Kikuchi Kohei subconsciously said,

"If you're asking about the research team with the most personnel, it's definitely the American research team."

"They have several research stations in Antarctica."

"The largest of which is McMurdo Station,"

"With more than two hundred research team members stationed there during the winter."

"There must be a lot of equipment and supplies there."

"More than two hundred people?"

Brovnen was a little overwhelmed and said,

"That's too damn many people."

"I can't even hint at them all."

"Isn't there a station with fewer people?"

For Brovnen, psychological suggestion is also a kind of spiritual energy consumption.

Last time, he had already consumed a lot of spiritual energy by hinting at the dozens of people at Showa Station.

If he had to hint at more than two hundred people,

He was afraid that he would have almost no spiritual energy left.

What if they encountered some danger?

He had only a few pills left in his pocket,

And replenishing them would be a major problem.

Kikuchi Kohei, unaware of his worries and genuinely wanting to solve his problem, respectfully said,

"Master, other American stations only have a few dozen people at most."

"Their supplies can't compare to McMurdo Station."

"McMurdo Station isn't just the largest Antarctic research station,"

"But also the logistics base for all American Antarctic research stations."

"Therefore, it has a vast reserve of supplies and equipment."

"There are probably more than three or five helicopters, not to mention fuel."

Upon hearing this, Brovnen suddenly felt a surge of interest.

If he could bring them under his control,

With so many supplies and equipment,

His search speed could probably increase several times over.

That would greatly increase his chances of exploring Antarctica.

Although it might consume a lot of spiritual energy,

Putting him into a dangerous period of depletion,

There were no enemies in Antarctica,

So what did he have to worry about?

Moreover, if he could control over two hundred more people,

He would have nearly three hundred people at his disposal,

Along with a large amount of modern equipment.

It seemed unlikely that anything in Antarctica could threaten him.

Since that's the case, why not take the risk?

With this thought in mind, he immediately asked Kikuchi Kohei,

"Where is that McMurdo station you mentioned?"

"How far is it from here?"

Kikuchi Kohei replied, "It's about 1,300 kilometers away as the crow flies."

"But if you drive, it's a huge detour."

"Almost 3,000 kilometers."

Brovnen almost coughed up blood:

"Damn it, that far?!"