

Chapter 7166

The research team at McMurdo Station had already received a warning from the Pentagon,

And knew about the Japanese research team's defection.

Although they were unarmed personnel,

They possessed various cutting-edge technologies,

So their radar system was operating at maximum power 24 hours a day,

Constantly on guard against everything around them.

When Brovnen's convoy was detected by their radar,

They immediately became alert and broadcast over the radio:

"This is McMurdo Station."

"Approaching vehicles, please state your nationality, number of people, and purpose."

Kikuchi Kohei was startled.

They were still dozens of kilometers away.

How had they been detected?

Was their radar operating at full power in the dead of winter?

He immediately reported to Brovnen:

"Master, those people are asking us to identify ourselves and our purpose."

"What do you think we should do?"

Brovnen said calmly:

"In the polar regions,"

"What's the most common reason you give when contacting foreign research teams?"

Kikuchi Kohei said, "We need rescue, I guess."

"Everyone in Antarctica is quite friendly."

Brovnen nodded:

"OK, then tell them we need help."

Kikuchi Kohei immediately followed Brovnen's instructions,

Informing them that he was from a Japanese research team and was seeking help from them because of insufficient vehicle supplies and a breakdown.

The American research team was on high alert.

Why would a traitorous research team come to them?

So they immediately reported the news to the Pentagon.

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Watanabe Goro and his men had all boarded the transport plane.

The conditions inside the transport plane were very basic.

Everyone only had small folding stools to sit on along the edges.

The middle section consisted entirely of modular transport tracks and fasteners.

The two snowmobiles were now fixed in the center of the cabin.

Just as everyone thought the plane was about to close its doors and prepare for takeoff,

A U.S. Air Force personnel rushed in,

Unlocked two snowmobiles from their tracks and moved them outside the cabin.

Immediately afterwards, nearly a hundred heavily armed commandos boarded the aircraft.

Then, the two snowmobiles were replaced with four all-terrain armored infantry fighting vehicles.

These soldiers, each with a grim expression and silent,

Greatly surprised Watanabe Goro.

At that moment, the U.S. base commander from before stepped forward.

Watanabe Goro quickly asked,

“Commander, what’s going on?”

The commander replied coldly,

"We're going to Antarctica!"

Watanabe Goro exclaimed in surprise,

"Weren't we not sending a single soldier?!"

Faced with Watanabe Goro's questioning,

The commander remained unfazed.

He said seriously, "Based on the situation just now,"

"We were indeed going to uphold the Antarctic Treaty,"

"And not send a single soldier there."

"But now, the situation has changed."

Watanabe Goro felt a sense of déjà vu.

He rubbed his eyes, repeatedly confirming that the man in front of him was the same base commander,

Who had just told him he would never send a single soldier to Antarctica.

Now, how could he have organized hundreds of Navy SEALs to support Antarctica in the blink of an eye?

He couldn't help but ask,

"What changed?"

"Did our commander request troops from your commander?"

The commander glanced at him and said,

"As far as I know, that is not the case."

He then picked up the walkie-talkie and shouted sharply,

"Why hasn't M142 arrived yet?"

"Hurry up, we're going to be late!"

Watanabe Goro was speechless.

He was, after all, from the Ministry of Defense,

And roughly half of the weapons used by his Self-Defense Forces were made in the United States,

With many others being jointly developed by the US and Japan.

Therefore, the moment he heard "M142,"

He knew they were referring to the American M142 tracked self-propelled rocket launcher.

This thing was highly mobile,

Had even greater firepower,

And the new model could fire guided rockets with a range of 300 kilometers.

Moreover, it used a 6×6 all-wheel drive system,

Providing powerful propulsion.

It was designed for all terrains,

So even if dropped onto the Antarctic ice sheet,

It would certainly be able to move swiftly.

The M142 abandoned the tracked design, weighing just over five tons,

And a single transport aircraft could easily carry three units.

Watanabe Goro thought to himself,

"Dmn it, are these people out of their minds?"

"Either they don't deploy a single soldier, a single gun, or even allow pilots to carry sidearms,"

"Or they just bring out all these self-propelled rocket launchers and put them in Antarctica,"

"Making it easy for them to attack the snowmobiles of various international research teams."

It's easier than a tank hitting a truck,

After all, this thing has a much longer range than a tank,

And once it's equipped with guided munitions,

It can hit any target within 300 kilometers.