

Chapter 7167

The next second, Watanabe Goro suddenly realized a very serious problem:

Could these SEALs and M142 self-propelled rocket launchers be prepared to attack our scientific research team?

Originally, he hoped they would send troops,

Not to kill these traitorous scientific research team members,

But to take them under control as quickly as possible, to capture them alive.

Sending soldiers to capture them alive is reasonable.

However, sending self-propelled rocket launchers has absolutely nothing to do with capturing them alive.

Watanabe Goro broke out in a cold sweat and quickly said,

"Commander, our... our plan is primarily to persuade them to surrender."

"Even if persuasion fails, we prioritize capture over attack."

"With such heavy firepower, if an accidental clash occurs,"

"The consequences will be dire..."

The base commander coldly replied,

"I have orders from higher-ups."

Watanabe Goro choked back tears,

"Our research team members are only suspected of treason."

"We can't kill them!"

The US base commander said, "Our previous operation was to transport you to Antarctica."

"Now, our operation is to transport our soldiers and weapons to Antarctica."

"And we'll drop you off along the way."

"So, if you still want to board this plane, you have to cooperate with us here!"

Watanabe Goro immediately became much quieter.

He knew his role and status in this operation; he was merely a minor character.

If he were to confront the commander directly, he would most likely be kicked off the plane.

So, he could only sullenly sit back in his seat.

At that moment, three M142 self-propelled rocket launchers roared onto the runway.

Another modified transport plane taxied behind them.

Watanabe Goro couldn't believe it.

These people were actually taking three M142s—were they going to war?

But this was just the appetizer.

The US base commander, through the radio, ordered:

"Second echelon personnel and equipment, get ready."

"After the first drop, they'll come to pick you up for the second drop!"

The US military was so tense because they feared the defected Japanese research team might attack their Antarctic research station.

McMurdo Station was unlike any other research station.

It was America's reliable Antarctic base, like Everest Base Camp, of immense strategic importance.

The US had not only invested enormous manpower and resources in this station but had also stockpiled a lot of equipment that shouldn't have been taken to Antarctica.

They didn't know if the news had leaked, nor what these defecting Japanese research team members were planning,

But their priority was to ensure McMurdo Station didn't bear any risk.

Therefore, they devised two strategies.

One was to immediately dispatch a team to McMurdo Station to reinforce its defenses,

And simultaneously launch an attack on the Japanese research team heading there.

The other strategy was to send another force to land in the middle of the Japanese research team's retreat route, cutting off their escape.

These two forces, operating in a pincer movement,

It would eliminate the defectors heading to McMurdo Station and then immediately converge to advance together to the Japanese research station and quell the rebellion.

For safety, they brought older armed personnel and weapons.

Ready to open fire immediately if the Japanese research team dared to advance recklessly, without needing permission.

As three M142s entered the cargo hold of the second transport plane, Watanabe Goro's plane began taxiing.

After a roar, the plane soared into the sky, followed closely by another transport plane.

Watanabe Goro sat nervously on the narrow bench,

Still not understanding what was happening.

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Brovn's convoy was getting closer and closer to McMurdo Station.

What puzzled Kikuchi Kohei was that more than half an hour had passed since he sent out his distress signal,

And the communications personnel at McMurdo Station had not responded.

"This is outrageous!"

Kikuchi Kohei couldn't help but complain,

"How can they do this? We said we needed rescue."

"And they didn't even reply!"

"They have no humanitarian spirit whatsoever."

Brovnen frowned and asked,

"What would happen if we just drove over there?"

Kikuchi Kohei thought for a moment,

"We don't have any inside help, so driving over there is probably not an option."

"Their radar has already locked onto us."

"If we rashly rush in, they will definitely report to the US military immediately."

"Their nearest military base can get here in just over two hours."

"We don't have any weapons, so we definitely don't have much of a chance."

Brovnen doubted,

"They're just a bunch of research team members."

"I can handle them myself."

Just then, a warning came from the McMurdo Station staff through the wireless communication system:

"On behalf of the US government, I demand that you immediately stop approaching McMurdo Station!"

Kikuchi Kohei angrily said, "Damn it! We came for help."

"The US and Japan are allies and close partners."

"We've run into some problems, so what's wrong with you helping us?"

The other party was very nervous at this moment.

According to intelligence, this other group has collectively betrayed their country.

Anyone capable of such a thing is either mentally unstable or utterly inhuman.

Their destination—the American research station—is clearly up to no good!