

Chapter 7194

But if Victoria were to seize this opportunity,

He would completely lose it.

Moreover, this was only a relatively good scenario.

Brovnren knew Victoria's personality and style very well.

If she found out he was hiding something so important from her,

She would lose all trust in him,

And his future position in the Warriors Den would be in jeopardy.

The more he thought about these problems,

The worse his mental state became,

Preventing him from truly immersing himself in seclusion for several days.

Originally, this cramped ice cave had not been a problem for him.

Once he entered a meditative state,

He would no longer perceive anything around him.

But because he couldn't enter a meditative state,

He began to feel a strong aversion to the cramped environment,

Like suddenly developing claustrophobia, feeling restless, and uneasy.

However, the weather was still working against him.

Originally, beneath this ice layer,

He could faintly see the aurora borealis filtering through,

Preventing him from feeling completely plunged into darkness.

But in the past two days, the aurora had disappeared.

To make matters worse, the moon had also disappeared.

The moon and sun in Antarctica are very different from those in other regions.

During the polar night, there are months when the sun is completely invisible.

However, the moon rotates in a cycle of approximately 15 days.

This means that for almost 15 days,

The moon is constantly in the sky,

But for the next 15 days, it is completely invisible.

These past few days, without the moon or the aurora, visibility across the Antarctic continent has plummeted to an extreme low.

While there might be faint starlight under the open sky,

Barely enough to discern the outlines of objects,

Brown, trapped beneath the ice, cannot see even a sliver of starlight,

Making his ice cave virtually pitch black.

After countless unsuccessful attempts to enter a meditative state, coupled with the extreme darkness,

Brovnen's mental state was on the verge of collapse.

He even desperately wanted to rush out,

Even if it required expending extra spiritual energy to cope with the sub-zero temperatures of over -60 degrees Celsius.

He would rather go outside.

Having made up his mind, he completely abandoned meditation and got up to break free of the ice.

However, to his surprise, after his eyes had adjusted to the extreme darkness for several days,

He suddenly noticed a barely perceptible light emanating from beneath his feet.

That light couldn't even be called light;

It resembled the snowflake patterns that appeared in one's vision when the eyes were closed.

He even wondered if he was experiencing some kind of hallucination or visual illusion due to the extreme darkness.

At first, he didn't pay much attention to it,

Only thinking about getting out of this hellish place as quickly as possible.

However, that eerie, minute light seemed somewhat different from the light patterns that appeared when his eyes were closed.

The difference was that the patterns he saw when his eyes were closed were random and moving.

He blinked frequently, and the patterns seemed to float around when his eyes were closed.

But no matter how many times he blinked, the pattern of light emanating from the depths of the ice sheet beneath his feet never changed position.

Suddenly, he realized that this might not be a hallucination,

But something real.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but murmur,

"Those researchers explored Antarctica for over a month."

"And their feedback was that there's nothing but ice beneath the ice sheet,"

"Only rock at depths of thousands of meters."

"In other words, these ice sheets may have formed tens of millions of years ago."

"So what exactly is that tiny light down there?"