

Chapter 7197

Five more days passed in the darkness.

During these five days,

Brovnen was like a miner working in a black coal mine,

Digging with all his might into the ice layer below.

Each day, the ice layer was being excavated to a depth of at least two hundred meters.

Fortunately, the surface was protected by a biting wind.

Otherwise, simply clearing the accumulated ice debris would have been an enormous undertaking.

With each nearly thousand-meter advance,

The green light became increasingly clear.

To his surprise, the light wasn't a spot or patches of light,

But rather it grew larger with increasing depth,

Now resembling a black hole shimmering with an eerie green light.

Yes, it looked like a black hole.

Although the ice layer was still tens of meters thick,

The basic shape of the black hole had emerged—an entrance directly into the rock layer.

Brovnien was overjoyed.

Was this hole the entrance to an underground city?

Or the legendary gate to ascension?!

The legend of the Gate of Ascension didn't primarily attract him with the possibility of ascension itself.

He knew his strength was far too weak,

And even if a Gate of Ascension existed,

Its threshold was beyond his current reach.

What truly captivated him was the legendary sect,

That had migrated to Antarctica and discovered the Gate of Ascension there.

Whether that sect had ascended or perished,

Their ruins and cultivation resources were unlikely to have been taken with them or lost forever.

Therefore, he hoped the opening led to the sect's underground ruins in Antarctica.

If it truly was ruins,

It meant that, like the headquarters of the Warriors Den, an underground city lay below, entirely built into the rock.

The green-glowing opening below would likely be the only entrance to this underground city.

He, then, would become the lucky one to exclusively enjoy all the cultivation resources of this underground city.

Thinking of this,

Brovnen's nearly depleted spiritual energy seemed to receive a significant boost,

Instantly filling him with energy.

However, in reality, his spiritual energy hadn't been replenished at all.

On the contrary, it had been reduced to less than 20% over the past few days.

But like a driver with less than 20% fuel left but about to refuel at a service area,

Everything was within reach,

So he didn't care about his depleted spiritual energy.

He felt he was about to receive a massive replenishment,

Perhaps even an inexhaustible supply station.

At that moment, a few dreamlike lights suddenly streamed into the ice cave over a thousand meters deep above him.

Brovnen looked up and saw the aurora borealis appearing outside the seemingly tiny ice cave entrance,

No bigger than a match head.

This filled Brovnen with immense joy.

The aurora, which had disappeared for many days, had suddenly returned!

He felt that the aurora's appearance at this moment was a completely auspicious sign!

It foreshadowed that he was about to obtain a priceless treasure and usher in a new chapter in his life!

His body trembled slightly with excitement as he laughed heartily in the ice cave thousands of meters deep:

"Heaven has helped me!"

"It truly is heaven's help!"

"I thought everything had reached a dead end,"

"But I never expected this to be such a great blessing from God!"

"This gate to ascension is hidden deep within the rock layers beneath the Antarctic ice sheet."

"Even the scientific exploration equipment couldn't reach this depth."

"If the American army hadn't invaded Antarctica,"

"Even if those Japanese had explored the entire Antarctic for me,"

"They would never have discovered this place!"

"It's fate! It really is fate!"

With that, he let out a long roar,

Squeezing out even more spiritual energy from his body,

Making his flying sword run even faster!

Meanwhile, at the Nordic research station,

Charlie, Jeremiah, and Ria were still in seclusion.

Maria sat alone by the window, brewing tea.

There had been no aurora for several days,

And Charlie hadn't emerged from seclusion.

Although Maria was somewhat lonely, she wasn't bored.

She spent her days drinking tea, reading books,

And calculating divination,

Finding a fulfilling time alone in the polar night.