

## Chapter 7202

Therefore, Charlie was already prepared to fight to the death if he were to encounter his opponent head-on.

After bidding farewell to the three women,

Charlie raced alone across the Antarctic ice sheet under the aurora borealis.

He didn't use a snowmobile because he was worried about making too much noise.

After all, it was proven that snowmobiles couldn't evade US aerial reconnaissance.

In this frigid weather of minus sixty degrees Celsius,

The engines and exhaust fumes of snowmobiles would become the most conspicuous light sources in the darkness under thermal imaging systems.

Moreover, the noise from a snowmobile might disturb the elder of the Warriors Den.

Although the opponent's spiritual energy perception range far exceeded Charlie's,

Charlie knew that no cultivator would be so extravagant as to constantly use spiritual energy to perceive everything around them.

It's like a radar with a long detection range.

If the power supply isn't unlimited, it must reduce its power to conserve energy.

His opponent's current situation was probably not good,

So it was even less likely that he would be constantly monitoring his surroundings.

At this moment, Brovnen's situation was indeed not good.

In fact, it was extremely poor.

He dug over a thousand meters before finally reaching the rock layer and the mysterious entrance,

But no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't penetrate even an inch.

He knew that what blocked his way was an extremely profound formation.

He poured all his power into his flying sword,

Trying to break through the invisible and intangible formation,

But the sword, which was usually as sharp as cutting through iron, couldn't pierce the void at all.

If this formation was like the entrance to a fortress made of fine steel,

Then his cultivation and strength were no match for it, not even as good as a toothpick.

If he discovered it was all an illusion after digging through over a thousand meters of ice, he might feel very frustrated.

However, after digging over a thousand meters and confirming that this was indeed the legacy left by a master from before the end of the Dharma era,

He discovered he couldn't penetrate even an inch.

This feeling was far more severe than frustration, pushing him to the brink of collapse.

Brovnen was unusually agitated.

To find possible mechanisms, he expended his spiritual energy to expand the space around the cave entrance.

Now, the bottom had been carved out into a sloping-roofed space like a giant tent, exposing the dark rock layers completely.

He tried to cut and carve around with his flying sword,

But to his dismay, while he could easily cut through the surface rock, once he reached a plane level with the cave entrance,

The rock became a thousand times harder than steel.

He exerted all his strength,

But his flying sword couldn't even leave a tiny scratch on the rock at this level.

This formation protected not just the cave entrance, but the entire plane extending from it.

Although he didn't know the exact size of this plane,

He knew that the formation was definitely working in a three-dimensional space,

Like a giant square box. Outside this square box, the rock was just rock,

But once inside the square box, the rock was merely a facade.

Moreover, the defensive capabilities of this formation were unbelievably strong.

While Brovnen's cultivation was inferior to Victoria's,

She wasn't this powerful either.

If he were to kill Victoria, and she only defended without retaliating,

She wouldn't be able to escape unscathed from his flying sword.

It's like a human being being many orders of magnitude stronger than a mosquito,

Yet the mosquito can still pierce human skin with its proboscis.

But this situation completely overturned Brovnen's understanding.

He even felt that military missiles might not be able to breach the protective range of this formation.

After all, his flying sword, at full power, could easily pierce any modern military armor,

But it was nothing more than an ant before this rock.

Therefore, even if an atomic bomb were detonated on the surface of this rock,

Nothing beneath that plane would likely be harmed.

Force his way through? He couldn't even penetrate a hair's breadth.

Outsmart him? This entire formation was impregnable,

With only one visible entrance and no hidden mechanisms,

Leaving absolutely no chance for clever maneuvering.

The person who could create such a formation was likely near-divine.

How could a cultivator like myself, who hadn't even opened my Niwan Palace,

Possibly possibly be able to budge it?