

## Chapter 7203

It was truly a case of man being a god, and me being an ant!

Brovnen had considered giving up.

However, he sadly realized that whether he persisted or gave up,

It had absolutely nothing to do with the formation.

Persistence was merely a one-man show, unrelated to the formation,

And giving up now would be meaningless.

There was nowhere outside; even if he gave up, he would still be stuck here.

Only, before he was in an ice cave tens of meters deep,

Now he was in an ice cave thousands of meters deep.

Realizing his insignificance,

Brovnen sat on the cold rock, utterly dejected, on the verge of tears.

His hand touched the rock he had smoothed,

And a very serious problem he had overlooked suddenly occurred to him.

The Japanese research team had told him about the geological structure of Antarctica.

Below the ice sheet, one to two thousand meters below, was rock, but this wasn't all ice.

Because of geothermal activity, there were actually subglacial lakes and rivers beneath the ice sheet.

But all he had dug down to was solid ice, without a trace of flowing water.

The rock layers, which should have been warm from the earth, were also bitterly cold.

A terrifying thought suddenly flashed through his mind.

Could this formation not only be impregnable,

But also insulate against the heat from the Earth's core?!

A sudden thought sent a chill down Brovnen's spine.

Although he hadn't yet been able to enter the formation to investigate,

The strength displayed by cultivators before the end of the Dharma era had already instilled fear in him.

He began to consider his escape route.

Since he had nowhere else to go,

He might as well stay here and fight this ancient formation to the death.

The timeframe would be the arrival of the Antarctic summer and the reopening of the Devil's Forties.

If he could find a breakthrough before the Antarctic summer, all the better.

If it was still futile, he would honestly return to the Warriors Den and report to Victoria.

He would then tell Victoria everything about Antarctica.

Although Victoria would blame him for concealing the legend of the Gate of Ascension,

He could pretend to be ignorant, claiming it was all a coincidence,

And then present the ancient formation to Victoria to claim credit.

This formation is so powerful that Victoria couldn't possibly break it.

He'd already said everything he needed to say,

And since his purpose in coming here was to find opportunities for Victoria,

Even if she was unhappy with him, she couldn't punish him.

Furthermore, if Victoria were capable of breaking the formation, he wouldn't lose out.

If she reaped the rewards, she would at least give him some benefits,

Otherwise, who would be willing to risk their life for her in the future?

Although Victoria was ruthless, she understood this principle.

In this way, even if he didn't obtain the treasures within the formation,

He wouldn't suffer any other losses, and he could at least give Victoria an explanation.

Having made up his mind, Brovnen sat cross-legged on the rock, attempting to enter a state of seclusion.

Although he didn't have a cultivation method to generate spiritual energy,

Seclusion could continuously refine the spiritual energy within his body,

Repeatedly cleansing his meridians could also slowly improve his cultivation level.

This is the tragedy of the Dharma-ending Age.

Cultivators rely entirely on elixirs and spirit stones for their spiritual energy.

Once these two are lacking, they basically lose their source of spiritual energy and can only desperately cultivate and carefully tend to their own small plot of land.

Like him, he has been in seclusion for a hundred years but has never opened his Niwan Palace.

Before the Dharma-ending Age, cultivators could draw spiritual energy from heaven and earth through their cultivation techniques,

Allowing for almost supernaturally fast cultivation speeds.

Those with exceptional talent could open their Niwan Palace within a few years of enlightenment.

For modern cultivators, opening the Niwan Palace is already incredibly rare,

But before the Dharma-ending Age, it was merely considered kindergarten level—like a two- or three-year-old child in the world of cultivators.

A cultivator needed to reach at least the Foundation Establishment level to formally enter the path of cultivation.

The difficulty of Foundation Establishment was so immense that even Victoria,

After four hundred years of cultivation, it hadn't achieved it.

