

## Chapter 7205

Brovnen's sensitivity to spiritual energy far surpassed Charlie's.

This was partly due to his higher cultivation level,

But also because he lacked opportunities to acquire spiritual energy,

Unlike Charlie, who had abundant pills to replenish his reserves.

He was more like a starving beggar,

More sensitive to the smells of everything than the average person.

The moment Charlie's probing spiritual energy touched him,

The hairs on his body stood on end.

Because he was hidden deep in the cave,

In a desolate area spanning tens of thousands of square kilometers,

He hadn't concealed his spiritual energy.

When Charlie's energy touched him, Charlie himself was startled.

He immediately realized that the person sitting at the bottom of the cave was a cultivator,

And one whose cultivation level he couldn't detect,

Implying a higher level than himself.

In his understanding, there were only two cultivators on the Antarctic continent:

He and the elder of the Warriors Den,

Whom he had tricked a few days ago and was now being chased by the US military.

Now, with a cultivator sitting at the bottom of the cave,

He knew without a doubt who it was.

At that moment, Charlie felt only tension and a surge of excitement.

He wanted to run, but he didn't forget to look up first.

Seeing that the arrow was still pointing into the cave,

He angrily cursed,

"You dmn bastard!"

"I painstakingly gathered some spiritual energy to offer to you,"

"And what did you do?"

"You want to kill me, don't you?"

With that, he turned and ran.

He had no choice. None at all.

He knew he couldn't possibly defeat his opponent.

Although he had a ring that could teleport him to Maria's side in a critical moment,

That involved facing death,

And both before and after that would be incredibly painful.

So, it was best not to use it unless absolutely necessary.

Charlie wanted to run,

But Brovnen wouldn't let him.

Antarctica, this wild and untamed land, is practically the best illustration of the Dark Forest theory on Earth.

In such a place, discovering a fellow traveler is like two cats suddenly bumping into each other.

Both will bristle.

The weaker one will turn tail and run,

While the stronger one will only have one thought in mind.

To chase and defeat him.

Brovnen was no exception.

The moment he sensed being spied on, he immediately released his spiritual energy to track the other person's spiritual energy.

Charlie's spiritual energy was like a crumb trail left behind,

Allowing the other person to lock onto him instantly.

More importantly, Brovnen sensed in an instant that the other person's cultivation level was lower than his own.

Although neither of them had broken through to the Niwan Palace yet,

And couldn't be considered to have any real cultivation realm,

Brovnen could still sense that the other person's cultivation was far from reaching the Niwan Palace,

While he himself was already at the threshold of the Niwan Palace.

This is much like a child about to graduate from K3 kindergarten seeing a child who has just entered K1 kindergarten.

Although both are kindergarten students,

The difference in strength is enormous.

The former could theoretically crush the latter with no pressure,

And could even crush as many as come.

In this dog-eat-dog world, if you can't beat someone, run.

If you can, kill.

How could Brovnen let this fellow human, who suddenly intruded into his territory, go?

So, he immediately stood up, channeled his spiritual energy into his legs,

And with a sudden burst of strength,

Leaped more than ten meters into the vertical ice cave.

His legs were seen leaping back and forth rapidly between the ice walls,

Each step covers at least ten meters,

And in the blink of an eye, he had already covered hundreds of meters.

Meanwhile, Charlie had already sprinted westward for a thousand meters.

He came from the north. Yet now, he dared not run north at this moment.

He did not want to cause any trouble for those three women,

So he thought he might as well run westward.