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However, she suddenly realized that while the news is highly time-sensitive,

Unless it's a live broadcast or on-site report,

There's always a delay between the news and the actual event.

Like the news report, the lightning in Antarctica was first detected by American weather satellites,

Then published by American media, and finally reprinted by Chinese media.

At least several hours had passed in between.

The moment the lightning appeared must have been when Charlie was fighting his enemy,

Meaning that at least several hours, perhaps even more than ten hours, had passed since their encounter.

Even if they were evenly matched, it was unlikely they would have been locked in combat for so long.

Therefore, the fight was most likely over by now.

The important thing was that Charlie hadn't been teleported back,

Which meant he must have won.

Thinking this, Maria suddenly breathed a sigh of relief.

She smiled awkwardly and said to Jeremiah,

"Never mind, I just had a sudden headache, it's fine now."

"I'll stay here and wait for the young master with you two."

Seeing that she seemed less anxious,

Jeremiah also felt relieved and comforted her,

"Miss Lin, there's no need to worry too much."

"Mr. Wade is a lucky man; he should be alright."

"Yes," Maria nodded gently, smiling,

"The young master will definitely return safely."

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Meanwhile, at the Warrior Den's headquarters.

Revendor rushed to Victoria's palace in a panic.

After being granted an audience,

He hurried into the main hall and said nervously to Victoria,

"Your Majesty, something terrible has happened!"

Victoria frowned and asked him,

"What happened that you're so flustered?"

Revendor handed a specially made cell phone to Victoria and said respectfully,

"Your Majesty, please watch this video first."

Victoria took the phone with some skepticism and pressed play.

The video playing was the news report about lightning in the depths of Antarctica.

Victoria frowned and said warily,

"Don't even mention the depths of Antarctica."

"In winter, we don't even see lightning at sea."

"That place is thousands of kilometers south of us."

"How could there be lightning there?"

Revendor said anxiously, "Your Majesty,"

"I feel there's something fishy about this."

"That lightning was definitely man-made, not naturally formed."

"Considering that the Grand Elder is currently in Antarctica,"

"I'm afraid this matter is related to him."

"Brovnen?" Victoria shook her head.

"It shouldn't be."

"I know his cultivation methods perfectly well."

"They don't include techniques or magical artifacts that can create lightning."

"It's highly likely that it has nothing to do with him."

At this point, Victoria suddenly became nervous and murmured,

"If it's not him, then it must be someone else."

"Could there be other cultivators on the Antarctic Continent right now?!"

Revendor said nervously, "Your Majesty, that's what I'm worried about too."

"If there are other cultivators on the Antarctic Continent and lightning suddenly appears,"

"Then perhaps they have already met with the Grand Elder, and a conflict has already occurred."

"I don't know if the Grand Elder is safe right now..."

Victoria became extremely nervous.

Although she didn't know what Brovnen's current situation was,

She thought of the recent misfortunes that had befallen her and the entire Warrior Den,

Along with the strong aura of negative emotions, it gave her a feeling that something terrible was about to happen.

She muttered to herself,

"If he's already in danger,"

"We're too far away to help him right now."

"He'll have to fend for himself!"

