

# The First Heir – Chapter 1833

“Red Dragon?”

The old man put aside the aged book in his hand, stood up with his hands behind his back, and turned to look at the world outside. He muttered under his breath, “So it’s that young fellow. After so many years, he still can’t forget that incident.”

Chief Montgomery and Captain Simon Greene looked at the back of the old man in front of them. They asked with a frown, “Pavilion Master, do you know who the other king of disciples is?”

The pavilion master turned around and said with a smile, “All things considered, he’s actually my favorite student. The rumor about Red Dragon breaking through the dragon gate and carrying the coffin on his back while stepping on the griffin was not just a rumor.”

Hearing this, Chief Montgomery and Simon looked shocked. They instantly knew who this King of the Red Dragon was!

A few years ago, this king of disciples made a sensation in Nonagon and fought his way through the five zones. He finally broke through the dragon gate of the fifth zone with just one red dragon halberd in his hand and trampled on the sacred hall of the Griffin Pavilion.

Chief Montgomery and Simon recalled all the rumors about him as his magnificent figure flashed across their eyes. Although they had not seen it with their own eyes, just by listening to those rumors, they already knew that this king of disciples had a heroic spirit!

He broke through all barriers for the sake of his sister!

“Fennel Leigh?” Chief Montgomery exclaimed in astonishment.

The pavilion master nodded and said, "Immediately dispatch the disciples and make sure to protect the safety of the people in Hampton. Also, inform the Dunley family that once Spencer Dunley faces the possibility of his kingship power going berserk, Sterling Dunley should send him on his way!"

Without even thinking about it, the pavilion master had already guessed whose energy was about to collapse.

Spencer Dunley, once the Sword King of the fourth zone, was now on the brink of destruction.

With a thought in mind, Chief Montgomery asked, "Pavilion Master, is there no other way?"

The pavilion master replied, "There's no other way. For kings of disciples, only a relative or heir of the same bloodline can kill them to prevent the kingship power from going on a rampage. Otherwise, one can only fight to the end until the power is exhausted. When that happens, it'll lead to the destruction of a city."

After saying this, the pavilion master's eyes were full of helplessness. A former king could only end up in this manner.

Even though they had surpassed the limits of the human body and reached the peak that others could not reach in a lifetime, the ultimate outcome was still destruction.

That was why he had embarked on a lifelong journey of learning. He collected all kinds of books, trying to find a way to break through this shackle. However, he had not found it yet.

After hearing this, Chief Montgomery nodded and replied, "I'll make the arrangements."

Then, Chief Montgomery and Simon left the office. Only the old pavilion master was left in the office.

He stood in front of the window at this moment, looking at the sky outside. His turbulent eyes seemed to be able to see through the fog and reach Hampton.

“Fennel boy, when can you let it go?” Chandler Curtis, master of the Turtle Pavilion, helplessly shook his head and said with a hint of vicissitude.

Chief Montgomery and Simon Greene immediately returned to their units after leaving the Turtle Pavilion. At the same time, a series of commands were sent out from various units in the Central Combat Bureau!

Instantly, a drastic change came over the whole of Charbury!

Throughout the streets and alleys of Charbury, the seemingly ordinary people hidden in the crowd, the managers of certain listed companies, and the charming women of a few entertainment venues received the instruction at the same time.

Rush to the central district of Hampton!

Prevent the power of kingship from running rampant!

In a flash, all the special forces wandering among the civilians of Charbury began to rush toward the central downtown district of Hampton. At the same time, orders from the Dunley family were also disseminated one after another!