

The First Heir - Chapter 1837

Fulton paid no heed to the kingship energy field formed by Fennel and Spencer. He stepped forward steadily and walked directly into Dunley Manor. When his impressive figure appeared, everyone was shocked.

It seemed as though there was a breathtaking invisible barrier all over his body. The raging energy in the surroundings could not get closer than a few meters around him.

Hiss!

What a strong sense of oppression from this man?

Even if they were not physically present, just the aura exuded from Fulton would be an effective deterrent to many people.

When the black sword of kingship appeared in the sky, Nonagon's Central Combat Bureau was already in pandemonium. All the energy monitoring equipment and satellites were now mobilized and aimed at the sky over Hampton.

Inside the energy data monitoring offices, countless people were walking back and forth anxiously. All the monitoring instruments constantly flashed with a red light, signaling that the energy data had gone over the critical limit once again.

"Captain, a third kingship power energy fluctuation has appeared over Hampton. It's far beyond our monitoring range!"

Simon Greene looked at the data monitoring report in front of him before looking at the results displayed on the live satellite screen. He almost collapsed!

A small Hampton had attracted three kings of disciples. Moreover, the third king of disciples who suddenly made an appearance caused such a huge energy fluctuation with his Sword of Kingship that it exceeded the maximum value that the monitoring equipment in their division could detect. Simon did not have time to think about it and quickly informed Chief Montgomery through the satellite phone.

At this moment, Chief Montgomery was in the office of Chandler Curtis, the master of Turtle Pavilion. He suddenly received a call from Simon and asked, "What's the matter?"

On the other end of the line, Simon was unusually anxious as he said, "Chief Montgomery, a third king of disciples has appeared in Hampton. Moreover, the energy fluctuation of this third person has exceeded the maximum data value that our division can monitor!"

"What?!"

Chief Montgomery scowled. He was extremely flustered and shocked!

It exceeded the maximum value that the equipment of the Central Combat Division could monitor. What was the background of this third king of disciple?

Chief Montgomery quickly reported to Chandler, "Pavilion Master, a third king of disciples has appeared in Hampton."

Chandler seemed to have guessed something. He looked through the glass windows in the direction of Hampton and said, "I see. What's the data monitoring results?"

Cold sweat seeped from Chief Montgomery's forehead as she said, "Pavilion Master, we don't have the results. It has exceeded the maximum value we can monitor."

Hearing this, Chandler frowned as he turned to Chief Montgomery and asked, "Surpassed the limits?"

Chief Montgomery nodded heavily and said, "Who do you think this third king of disciples could be?"

Chandler's eyes shone brightly. With his hands behind his back, he narrowed his eyes slightly and muttered, "I only know a few kings of disciples who are capable of exceeding the maximum energy value that can be monitored by the division."

With that said, Chandler said, "Display the satellite image."

Chief Montgomery responded and quickly issued the order.

A wall in Chandler's office suddenly sunk back. Then, a whole wall of electronic screens appeared. In the middle of the office, a square high-tech metal console rose from under the floor tiles. This console emitted a faint blue fluorescent glow and displayed the 3D map of Hampton in Charbury.

Chandler looked at the 3D satellite map of Hampton. With a pinch of his hands, the map quickly zoomed in on the Dunley Manor. It could be clearly seen on the 3D map screen that three floating Swords of Kingship were forming a triangular standoff.

However, the Sword of Kingship shrouded in black mist was firmly suppressing the other two Swords of Kingship.

When Chandler saw this Sword of Kingship, his face tensed as a look of astonishment appeared in his eyes!

“How could it be him?” Chandler’s eyes widened as he carefully looked at that image of the middle-aged man who had stepped into Dunley Manor.