

The First Heir - Chapter 1836

The clothes on Spencer's body had been ripped to shreds, revealing his bronze skin and impressive torso. He was covered in wounds and bleeding from the corners of his mouth, but he was surrounded by countless silver swords!

He had transformed into the source of the swords!

One person to unite all swords!

Thud, thud!

Spencer walked out of the huge hole. With every step, the ground under his feet would be marked by the countless silver swords. Then, he raised his eyebrows, his face full of grim coldness and fighting intent. His entire being was on the brink of rampage!

He lowered his body slightly and stretched his arm forward. All the silver longswords flying around gathered above Spencer, the tips of the swords humming and shaking as they pointed at Fennel on the ground!

"Slay!"

Spencer roared and swung his arm down in anger. Instantly, thousands of silver swords above Dunley Manor converged into a hundred meter huge longsword like a torrent and slashed toward Fennel!

The terrifying energy contained in this blow surpassed anything before it. The world had lost all color!

All the energy in the surroundings was absorbed by the huge longsword formed by Spencer.

Moreover, the huge sword that was made up of thousands of silver longswords continued to expand and wreak havoc!

On the periphery ten miles away from Dunley Manor, dozens of disciples on guard looked up at the huge longsword in the sky. Their faces went pale with fright. At that very moment, the silver Sword of Kingship began to crumble and disintegrate!

Rampage!

The Sword of Kingship had gone berserk!

In an instant, a shadow fell over the hearts of the dozens of disciples present. The kingship power had gone out of control!

A disaster was about to happen. Hampton was bound to turn into a dead city!

The man in the black robe also looked up at the sky. With a brilliant glow in his silver eyes, he commanded, "Order from the Turtle Pavilion, escort the people of Hampton to evacuate! Also, all personnel from Turtle Pavilion Combat Squad District 3 are required to rush into Charbury immediately and place Charbury under martial law!"

In an instant, dozens of disciples heard the order and everyone sprang into action!

That was because there was no longer a need to guard this place. The rampage of the kingship power would definitely cause irreparable destruction. The demise of Hampton was already certain. What they had to do now was evacuate the millions of civilians of Hampton!

After receiving the order, all members of the Turtle Pavilion Combat Squad around Charbury quickly entered the area and guarded this place closely!

At the same time the order from the black robed man was executed, the entire Charbury had lost contact with the outside world. All communication devices were shut down!

In the Central Combat Bureau, the master of Turtle Pavilion was stunned when he received the news!

“What? It has gone berserk?” Chandler Curtis straightened up abruptly, shock visible in his eyes!

The kingship power had gone out of control!

This completely exceeded his expectations!

He did not expect Spencer Dunley to lose control so quickly. What the hell did Fennel do?

Chandler quickly issued an order and said to Chief Montgomery, “Pass my order immediately. Everyone get ready for level one battle preparations!”

Just when everyone's scalps were tingling over the rampage of the kingship power and they were urgently making preparations, a pure black Sword of Kingship suddenly appeared above Hampton!

This sword of kingship was completely shrouded in a black mist, concealing its true appearance. It emitted a terrible pressure that made people too terrified to get close.

Moreover, the pressure far exceeded that of the other two Swords of Kingship!

Three kings of disciples!

Uproar!

Its appearance immediately aroused the high alert of all disciples in Hampton and the Central Combat Bureau of Nonagon!

A middle-aged man with a sturdy figure and the demeanor of an overlord with cold eyes like a blade walked calmly and steadily into the Dunley Manor.

Fulton Hash, he was the number one battle god of the Clarke family on Arcadia Island!

He was the king of the seventh zone behind the door of Nonagon!