

The First Heir - Chapter 1838

At this moment in Dunley Manor, Fulton Hash seemed to sense something. He raised an eyebrow and looked up at the vast sky. A cold smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. He raised his hand and pointed at the sky. An invisible wave of energy that wielded control over all matter launched toward the Satnav-3 satellite system that was targeted over Hampton in the blink of an eye!

At the same time, all the equipment inside the Central Combat Bureau suddenly failed and all the staff nearly went crazy.

“Ahh! The satellite image is not working!”

“Quickly, mobilize Satnav- 6!”

In Chandler’s office, the 3D map of Hampton also turned into a white screen and disappeared.

Seeing this scene, Chief Montgomery shuddered. He had never seen anything like this before.

Just by pointing at the sky, the satellite image was shut down ?!

With a face that was solemn and full of doubts, he stared at Chandler who also looked grave. He asked, “Pavilion Master, what is this?”

Chandler retracted his gaze and frowned as he sighed, saying, “This is the kingship barrier that can isolate all prying eyes. He’s the king of the seventh zone.”

Hiss!

Chief Montgomery shuddered from the depths of his soul.

'The king of the seventh zone?'

'This person really existed?'

Chief Montgomery had never felt so agitated before. He could hardly believe that he had seen with his own eyes the king of disciples of the seventh zone!

In other words, that person was the forbidden existence!

Chandler scowled and said to Chief Montgomery, "This matter has exceeded the jurisdiction of our division. I need to contact the other four pavilion masters immediately and ask for their opinions."

Chief Montgomery nodded and responded, "I understand."

Chandler turned around and quickly walked out of this office with Chief Montgomery following closely behind. The two took one of the elevators dedicated to this building and headed down.

In Dunley Manor.

Fulton withdrew his gaze and looked at the crumbling silver Sword of Kingship in the sky. There was a look of regret in his eyes as he stared at Spencer who was in a state of rampage. He said, "If you're willing to give up your kingship, I can save your life. However, I will reclaim the source of your kingship."

Spencer was in a state of berserk at this moment. His black hair was disheveled, his eyes were like two silver lamps, and the silver snake brand between his eyebrows was extremely bright. He raged with manic sword energy. His person was surrounded by small silver swords floating in the air.

High above the sky, the huge lightsaber that was made up of thousands of silver longswords slashed at Fennel and Fulton following an angry roar from Spencer!

"Slay!"

Fennel frowned and gripped the red dragon halberd in his hand tightly. Like a cheetah that was about to dash away, he stomped his feet on the ground and prepared to launch out!

However, next to him, Fulton's eyes froze. He said, "For the people of Hampton, I can only do this to you."

After saying that, Fulton's eyes flashed, leaving a black afterimage on the spot where he was!

In a split second, Fulton was already standing in front of Spencer. With an explosive punch that carried the power of thunderbolt, he smashed into the shield of sword energy that had formed around Spencer's body.