

# The First Heir – Chapter 1832

Swish!

Chief Montgomery quickly flipped through the test data report. The look of gloom on his face grew heavier. Then, he left his desk, took his long green trench coat from the hanger on the side, put on his hat, and went straight for the door.

Simon followed closely behind Chief Montgomery.

The chief said, “Immediately notify the disciples in the Charbury area to do everything possible to prevent the spread of the situation. Make sure that the commoners don’t get suspicious! Appease them from door to door! Also, gather some disciples to keep watch in secret. Once the kingship power goes out of control, evacuate the crowd as much as possible. We must never let Hampton become the next Tamworth!”

Hearing the name of Tamworth, Simon was taken aback. He was orphaned when the kingship power ran amok back then!

There were nearly 400,000 casualties in Tamworth then. Tamworth almost disappeared from the map overnight!

Although the kingship power was suppressed later and certain explanations were cleverly used to conceal the truth from the world, Simon had witnessed that incident with his own eyes. He did not want such a tragedy to happen again!

“Yes, I’ll make immediate arrangements!” Simon responded.

A few minutes later, Simon got into a green armored jeep with Chief Montgomery and drove to the tallest, most magnificent, and most heavily guarded building in the center of the central combat zone!

The daunting building towered like a pillar in the sky!

After passing through eight security checkpoints and verifying his identity, Chief Montgomery took Simon to the highest floor of the building. They arrived at the office belonging to the person with the most concentrated power in the entire Central Combat Bureau!

The master of Turtle Pavilion!

Chief Montgomery adjusted his clothes and hat before knocking on the closed door. Unlike the other offices, this office looked a little antiquated.

Behind the door, an old voice said, "Enter."

Only then did Chief Montgomery open the door and go in with Simon.

At a glance, the two walls on the side were piled full of books. Right in front of them, an elderly man with reading glasses was attentively bent over a book, studying it.

His desk was also full of books from various countries.

The old man's hair was white but he looked robust and friendly. He lowered his reading glasses slightly, raised his eyebrows, and looked at the two who walked in. He asked with a smile, "Montgomery, what brings you here?"

Chief Montgomery saluted before he gravely handed Simon's report to the old man. He said, "Pavilion Master, two kings of disciples have appeared in Hampton of Charbury and the Swords of Kingship have also appeared. The energy of one of them is already close to the highest critical value. There's a possibility of the kingship power going berserk"

Hearing the words, the old man furrowed his pale brows. He took the report from Chief Montgomery and looked at it before asking, "Which two kings of disciples?"

Chief Montgomery looked at Simon and the latter immediately responded, “Pavilion Master, we have identified one of them as the one from the Dunley family. The other one has not been determined yet, but according to the properties of the energy fluctuations and the images shown by the satellite, it’s the Red Dragon.”