

## The Crafts 183

### Chapter 183: Chaos In The Central Prefecture

Four days later...

The Central Prefecture district was the capital of Baylands City, and in accordance, the centre of Baylands city-state. The name Central Prefecture was gotten from the fact that the district was located precisely at the centre of Baylands City. But it also has another background.

In the past, before the district system came to be, the original Baylands City was divided into prefectures. Later on, as the city began expanding its reach and influence, the district division system was used and the twenty districts were created. While the fifteen districts were made from the newly acquired land during Baylands City's expansion phase, the prefectures of the city were all restructured into the five major districts.

The Central Prefecture, however, was the only untouched prefecture that was directly converted into a district. The reason for this was none other than the existence of the headquarters of the various bureaus and agencies being located here, as well as the fact that the prefecture was seen as an 'upper district' [1]. As such, it became known as the Central Prefecture district.

The Central Prefecture of today wasn't the same as in the past. With the expansion of the original Baylands City's influence to now become a city-state, the Central Prefecture district -being the capital of the city- was the centre of power and authority of the city-state. The city-state's wealthiest and most powerful individuals and families either lived here or had a building here. Even those who were based in other districts either relocated here, or constructed a massive building here to serve as their regional headquarters.

Unlike the other districts, the Central Prefecture district didn't have any companies or industries based here. Although there were stores and the likes, no company was allowed to construct an administrative office on these grounds. This was done to preserve the mature of the district; the concentration of power and wealth.

With all these in mind, the security of the Central Prefecture district was top notch. For instance, the only way to enter the district was through the light-train stations, with each station only having two pathways on opposite ends; one which was used by the light-rail trains to get in or out of the station and the other was used by civilians to exit the station and step into the district. Meanwhile, the entire district was veiled in an invisible barrier to defend against invaders or spies.

There was also the fact that every security agency in the city-state was headquartered here with a garrison present at all times.

Finally, entry into the Central Prefecture district was only possible through a pass that not just anyone could get. All these layers of security not only ensured that the district was the safest place possible, but also created a sort of caste system that differentiated the people in the city.

"But it will all change, starting today."

A literal four-eyed humanoid creature spoke.

The speaker had two legs and two arms just like a hyuman, but with four eyes; the upper horizontal pair appeared like a regular hyuman's pair of eyes, while the lower pair were narrow slits. Each pair was coloured differently, with the irises of the upper pair being brown, while the lower pair were purple.

The creature's ears were vertical, just like an elf, but they were much thinner and closer to the head. On each arm, there were a pair of blades sticking out: one from the forearm and another from the upper arm of each arm.

The creature also had a maroon (brownish-red) skin tone, which was very rare in Eretre.

If lieutenant Lily of the Red Fangs, or anyone else from the security agencies were present here, they would be able to identify the creature as the hyuman-evonika hybrid terrorist who was one of the culprits of the Bayena Plain incident. The terrorist known as Ginon.

"Men, let us grant these bastards of the universe a glimpse of their future." Ginon chuckled.

Behind him were a group of five individuals who were dressed in strange clothing. All six of them stood atop a six storey building away from the public's eye. But it was only a matter of time until the security spotted them. Regardless of that, it didn't matter to Ginon as that was more than enough time for them to begin. In fact, they had already started the purge.

\*Boom\*

An explosion reverberated as a building a few dozen metres away exploded, injuring the passers-by and killing the residents of the building.

However, this was just the start.

**\*Boom\* \*Boom\* \*Boom\***

Explosions sounded one after the other with some drowning out the other like a cacophony of tones. Smoke and dust polluted the air as screams broke out in the entire region. Body parts, blood, and rubble were the theme of the scene as the crowd scurried away from the area.

"Let them know who we are. Let them fear us even in their nightmares. Men, attack!"

Ginon roared, giving the order to his men.

The five behind him jumped from the building with strange objects in their hands. As they fell down, they tossed these objects far away.

The objects abruptly imploded after a few seconds, creating spatial tears in midair. Without a doubt, those objects were space-bombs; a technology that not even the Oklo Dynasty could use as much they wanted.

After the space-bombs detonated, they created spatial tears that existed in midair. The spatial tears took only two seconds to stabilise, turning into wormholes with a fixed destination. A second later, silhouettes forced their way out of the wormholes and began rampaging around the district.

The new arrivals weren't just terrorists but also robots developed precisely for battle. They wasted no time to begin wreaking havoc and taking lives wherever they went. Within just two minutes, the entire street was unrecognisable, and the number of corpses formed from the attacks were already in the dozens.

The attacks were so abrupt that not even the security agencies could save everyone. In just five minutes, the death toll was already up to one hundred lives and it was still increasing.

"Let's go. We have our targets." Ginon smiled before departing from the scene.