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Chapter 184: Chaos In The Central Prefecture 2

At the moment, the Central Prefecture district was riddled with chaos. With every second that went by, properties were destroyed with lives lost, as the terrorist waged war against the district.

Due to the fact that it preserved its original state as a prefecture, the Central Prefecture district was smaller than the other four districts of Baylands City. This made it possible for one to easily travel within the city as long as they had a ride to do so.

"Men, move out. Prioritise rescuing the civilians and ensure that nobody else dies. After that, focus on defeating the invaders. Once again, the main objective is civilian rescue. Back up would soon arrive, so be careful until then."

Even though the attack came as a shock and prevented the security agencies from reacting timely, they were still professional and organised. It only took a short while for orders to be given and units dispatched to make amends.

The Baylands City Patrol Corps, the Red Fangs, the Baylands City Defence Force, and even the other paramilitary groups and private forces of the top families, all spurred into action seeing the havoc that was taking place.

The Central Prefecture district was the concentration of the main camps of the three security organisations. This meant that there were quite a few elite figures present, and under their command, the security agencies managed to take down a significant number of terrorists while saving many lives.

Even the director of the Red Fangs —a seventh level Apertures Opening stage stellar practitioner — as well as a few captains (fifth level) and lieutenants (fourth level) were forced into action. With such powerful individuals taking on rescue and counter-strike actions, it was inevitable that the district's calm was slowly returning back to place.

"Captain, look!"

One of the CDF (City Defence Force) soldiers signalled at his team leader.

"Oh God!" The sergeant stared wide-eyed at the spatial tears that hung in midair.

The small unit, which could only classify as a team by military standards, was made up of four men including the sergeant; as was normally done in the Baylands city-state military.

The team was one of the first units to respond to the danger and they were closer to the centre of the event. This was because they were coincidentally on their day-off and had visited a store together to relax.

"Contact the bureau or something." The sergeant said to his teammates.

Spatial tears were unique existences, and in some cases, they couldn't even be sensed by the modern technology available to Baylands city-state. As such, it was a military protocol to inform the centre of commands about such anomalies upon sighting them.

Very soon, the entire personnel who were working to defend the district had all received fresh information from the Baylands City Defence Force, which assumed command over them by directive. Whether they be Red Fangs, Patrol Corps members, the military (Defence Force), security teams of top families or even independent freelancers and groups, they were all given an update on the situation.

First, the event was categorised as a Class B danger, which meant that it was a threat to an entire district.

Second, they were informed about the breaches in space and requested to aim their efforts towards moving towards the spatial tears and stopping the outflow of enemy units from them. This was meant for the public agencies skilled at handling threats; which to be precise, were the Red Fangs and the Baylands City Defence Force.

Third, the priority remained in securing the safety of the citizens, and aiding evacuation efforts. This task was meant for the Baylands City Patrol Corps, the private forces of families and companies, as well as independent freelancers and groups.

Having received commands, everyone began to work properly with a goal in mind. Evacuation measures were carried out, and with the support of an effective freelancer force, the measures were sped up and carried out safely. Equipment made for stopping spatial breaches were also being deployed from the Defence Force barracks in the district. It was looking as if the situation

was about to come to an end. However, unknown to everyone else, the real danger laid elsewhere.

"Y, you, what are you doing? Who are you?" A man stared at a silhouette that walked towards him.

"Secu-"

"Die." The shadow grinned and struck at the man.

Similar situations took place in five other places where individuals of influence and wealth, whether they be man or woman, were assassinated.

The culprits were none other than Ginon and his five lackeys.

With the chaos in the Central Prefecture district, all the security agencies were occupied with stopping the attacks of the terrorists escaping the breach in space. Many thought this to be an invasion of theirs to seize the district, so all attention was placed on the battlefield. However, the truth could not be any more different than that.

While everyone was caught up in the chaos, Ginon and his five lackeys who had started it all, hid within the confusion and destruction. Their intention was to take down the actual targets of the mission: powerful, wealthy, and influential people of Baylands city-state.

This had been their goal from the start, and it was one they aimed to achieve even at the cost of sacrificing hundreds of their men. Every single one of their targets wasn't a simple rich man or a random person. They were all pre-ordinated targets and people who held true power in the city-state. Furthermore, some of them were even members of the Cabinet; a legislative chair of government that was just below the city-lord [1].

It was clear that once the dust of the chaos settled and news got out, confusion and pandemonium would break out, with a power struggle following suit. What the terrorists, or rather, the Stygian Abyss aimed was for this to happen. With a power struggle taking place along with the existing confusion and disarray, it would become easier for them to operate within the city-state.

Not more than an hour had gone by since the start of the entire 'parade', but there were already fifteen individuals of recognisable influence and power who had been assassinated amidst the mayhem; seven of them were members of the cabinet as well.

However, luck was no longer on their side as one of them was caught, and with the security agencies already holding back the attack as they prepared to close the breaches.

"Who are you?!"

A young man who had just stepped into the study roared as he saw Ginon standing beside the desk. On the chair that faced the entrance, an old man sat quietly.

Upon closer inspection, the young man realised that it was his father who was now dead.

"Security!" The young man yelled with a mix of fear, anxiety, and anger.

"Hmm, guess it's time for me to leave." Ginon chuckled.

"But before that, it wouldn't be nice of me to not reunite you with your father. Hehe."