

## The Crafts 185

### Chapter 185: Briefing

Two hours later, the situation had already calmed down. The district was now undergoing search and rescue efforts with the media on their way to report the incident. However, due to the severity of the event, the Baylands City Patrol Corps was informed to prevent the media teams from reaching the scene of the event under the guise of investigations being carried out.

Meanwhile, the city-lord had called for a meeting with all the high-ranking officials in the security department.

Present in the meeting were all the Lieutenant Colonels from the fifteen districts, who were at the sixth level of the Apertures Opening stage. The highest commander in the Baylands City Defence Force, the Lieutenant Colonel General [1]—a ninth level stellar practitioner— was also in attendance [. There were also the twenty directors of the Baylands City Patrol Corps who were a mix of sixth and seventh level stellar practitioners, with the Red Fangs director present to make it twenty-one.

The Chief of Police, an eighth level Apertures Opening stage stellar practitioner, was also present.

The commissioner of police, a seventh level stellar practitioner and also a member of the Bergs family, the number one most powerful family in Baylands city-state, was also there.

Every top level management in the security department was all present, either physically or through a virtual transmission. The latter was for the directors and lieutenant colonels who were stationed in the other districts and had to remain present just in case of an attack.

The city-lord, a tenth level stellar practitioner —an existence who had unlocked his latent talent and superpower— chaired the meeting at the host seat.

"Brief me." The city-lord, Noah Bergs, said.

The chief of police, who was present in person, stood up and gave a report.

The death count was at least three hundred humans and counting. The number of heavy injuries was at least five hundred, while light injuries neared a thousand. There were no definite figures for any of the victims because search and rescue efforts were still ongoing. But the numbers alone made the atmosphere turn cold and quiet.

"How did they get in?" Noah asked.

No one could identify whether he was angry and unbothered by the situation, but no one intended on finding out. There was both a mix of fear and respect for the city-lord.

"We, we don't know to be exact." The chief of police stuttered.

It was incredible to find an eight level Apertures Opening stage stellar practitioner being anxious in the presence of another human, but there was no one in the meeting who found this strange.

Not much was known about the city-lord, but everyone knew that he was a firm man. He was so dedicated to his task that he didn't even mind offending the top four families, including the Bergs family which he came from.

For such an individual, the last thing one would want to do was to offend him.

The chief of police took a deep breath to calm himself before continuing,

"We have footage of their actions and it seems that they utilised space-bombs."

A video was immediately projected in the midst of the individuals present. The most unique thing about the projection was that irrespective of which direction or angle one viewed it, it would appear as if they were directly facing the clip.

"From the figures we calibrated, the spatial tears formed from the bombs weren't random but stabilised. In other words, these are space-bombs that birth wormholes with fixed coordinates."

The Red Fangs' director smirked at this comment.

Previously, during the Alleva district desolate beast tide incident, he had raised up the theory that the beasts came about due to a wormhole with set coordinates. He surmised that this was an act by a terrorist organisation, and they had teleported desolate beasts purposely to Alleva district.

His theory was brushed off as many doubted that a local terrorist group could gain access to a technology that not even the Oklo Dynasty had. The Oklo Dynasty had space-bombs, but their bombs created wormholes with a random destination; much like the one used by Ginon and his Saurian colleague, Mikolos, to escape back in the Bayena Plain incident. We for space-bombs with fixed wormhole coordinates, those could only be found in the main planet of the solar system.

However, now there was solid evidence to prove that his theory, which was chalked as a delusional conjecture, was very much real.

The others in attendance were all powerful figures and they heard the muffled snicker from the director, but no one said a thing. Even the Lieutenant Colonel General of the Defence Force and the Commissioner of Police, who were both higher ranked, had no comments.

"We were unable to figure out the primary coordinates of the wormhole, so we don't have much information on hand."

"Didn't you manage to capture any of them?" The city-lord finally frowned.

"... We did, but once they were caught, they yelled out a sentence and blew up." The chief of police said after a bit of hesitation.

"What did they say?" The Red Fangs' director suddenly sat up.

"Know your place." The commissioner finally spoke up, rebuking the director for speaking out of place.

He was incensed partly because of the behaviour of the director, and also because their original guess was wrong and the director was right.

During the Alleva district desolate beasts tide case, a meeting was held to discuss the issue. The commissioner was one of those who was against the Red Fangs' director's hypothesis and felt it to be ludicrous. In his opinion then, it was impossible for a group of terrorists to possess

technology that even the Oklo Dynasty couldn't research. Now that he was proven wrong and the latter turned out to be right, he couldn't help but burn with shame.

If they had agreed to the director's suggestion, there would have been a lookout for the terrorists using the technology to infiltrate the city. Security would have been boosted and this event prevented. However, that had never happened and they became victims to a dastardly catastrophe.

As the commissioner of police, he couldn't help but feel that he was to be at fault for this. Hence, when he saw the director speak out of line, he couldn't help but want to get one back at him and so, rebuked the latter.

However, the city-lord waved at him to calm down.

Seeing that all was well, the chief of police continued,

"From the reports of my men, they said a unique line: 'At the end of the abyss lies the light. From the abyss, the light shall pour forth. As the messengers of the dark, we shall bring forth the light'."