

Not long after the both of them entered the room, Xiao Zhan brought more than a dozen soldiers over. They happened to be the battalion commanders of the Black Dragon Army.

At the moment, Black Dragon and three of his lieutenants were already dead, hence these men held the highest position here.

Upon entering the room, the first thing that they saw were bodies littered all over the floor.

Of course, Lu Chen deliberately placed Black Dragon and the bodies of his three lieutenants at the top of the pile. Therefore, when these people saw that, they finally stopped doubting Xiao Zhan.

“We are ready to obey your orders, General!” All fifteen battalion commanders turned their gazes toward Lu Chen, who was sitting on top of Black Dragon’s seat, and they stood at attention as a form of respect.

“Excellent! You guys really know your duties well. I will treat you all twice as better compared to Black Dragon. Remember this, in the future, these two

people are my lieutenants; their orders are equivalent to mine,” said Lu Chen as he pointed at Du Fei and Xiao Zhan.

“Yes, sir!” They nodded their heads and looked toward Du Fei.

“Okay, please leave now. I want you to tell everyone that the salary of every position will increase by 30 percent from now on,” said Lu Chen.

“Yes sir!” All of them gave him another military salute before leaving the room.

“Wait a moment! Please order somebody to dispose of these bodies,” Lu Chen said again.

“Yes, sir!”

After the fifteen men left, one of the battalion commanders brought a group of soldiers to bring the bodies out of the room.

“Do you really trust me?” Xiao Zhan looked at Lu Chen. To be honest, he only took the initiative to help Lu Chen after recognizing Du Fei from the crowd.

In the beginning, he had thought that Du Fei was trying to control the Black Dragon Army, and that Lu Chen was one of his underlings. To his surprise, the situation turned out to be exactly the opposite.

Lu Chen sized Xiao Zhan up and said casually, "The moment you stood up and said that you will help me, I could see in your eyes that you wanted to take control of the Black Dragon Army. Do you dare to place a huge wager?"

Lu Chen fixed his gaze upon Xiao Zhan.

Xiao Zhan was shocked; he did not expect Lu Chen to be unsatisfied with controlling the Black Dragon alone. *What is going through his mind?*

After a moment, Xiao Zhan finally asked, "How big are we talking about?"

"Anyone could lose their life at any moment, but you can become famous and enjoy life's riches at any time as well. You can take your time and think about it. As long as you agree, you and Du Fei will control the Black Dragon Army in the future. If you disagree, I'll give you a huge amount of commission that you won't be

able to refuse provided that you stay back and help me for a month," said Lu Chen as he raised his eyebrow.

Xiao Zhan fixed his gaze upon Lu Chen for a while. Then, he lit a cigarette and walked to the balcony to take a puff.

Lu Chen and Du Fei both took out their cigarettes as well and started puffing, having no intention to rush him at all.

To Lu Chen, if Xiao Zhan agreed to his proposal, he would make an excellent assistant; if he disagreed, then he could help them get used to the operations of the Black Dragon Army first, thereafter Lu Chen would ask someone else to take charge of the army together with Du Fei by then.

"Alright. If I lose my head, it just means that it will leave a bigger scar on my body; I have nothing to fear, so I will place my trust in you this time and make a huge wager." After Xiao Zhan made his decision, he turned around and extinguished his cigarette butt in the ashtray as he gave Lu Chen a determined look.

The reason he chose to believe Lu Chen

was mainly because of his trust in Du Fei.

After all, he and Du Fei had known each other for ten years, so he knew exactly what kind of person the latter was.

Since Du Fei believed in Lu Chen, there was no reason for him not to.

Moreover, Lu Chen and Du Fei had dared to covet the Black Dragon Army, and even succeeded in taking control over them.

Their guts and capabilities were indeed one of a kind.

This was also the reason why Xiao Zhan decided to place his trust in Lu Chen.

“Congratulations on making the right choice!” said Du Fei as he patted Xiao Zhan on his shoulders.

In fact, when Lu Chen said he wanted to take over the Black Dragon Army, Du Fei was shocked as he thought that the former was out of his mind.

Unexpectedly, he and Lu Chen really did succeed in taking over the Black Dragon Army.

At this point, he was totally convinced of Lu Chen's courage and judgement.

"Welcome to my team!" said Lu Chen with a smile as he extended his hand toward Xiao Zhan.

Xiao Zhan gripped Lu Chen's hand tightly to show him his determination, then he said, "I feel that we should change the name of the Black Dragon Army."

Lu Chen nodded his head and said, "You read my mind."

Black Dragon was a disorganized person and under his command, he had forcibly turned a huge army into a group of common bandits.

Now that Lu Chen was in control of this army, there was no reason for the Black Dragon Army to retain its original name.

"Why don't we call it 'The Killer Shrine'?" Du Fei suggested.

"As long as you guys are ok with it." Lu Chen nodded his head. Since Du Fei and Xiao Zhan would be in charge of this army in the future, it was fine by him as long as

they liked the name.

“Hmm, I like that name as well. We shall call this army ‘The Killer Shrine’ then,” said Xiao Zhan as he nodded his head.

“Okay! Let’s go with that. You guys can change the name plaque at the entrance tomorrow.”

With that, Lu Chen took out his phone and gave Xie Weihao a call.

“Xie, are you familiar with the embassy of Myanmar?” asked Lu Chen after the call went through.

Lu Chen wanted to negotiate with the President of Myanmar, therefore he needed the embassy to help him seek an audience with the president himself.

“I am not too sure who is there right now, but I’ll help you ask. Why? Are you planning to expand our market in Myanmar?” asked Xie Weihao.

Although he was a City Council leader in Beijing before he came to Chongqing, he did not pay much attention to the consuls of various countries as they were nothing

but small-timed officials, especially the consuls of a small country like Myanmar.

“Yes, I plan to expand our market in Myanmar, hence I want to seek an audience with the President to discuss this matter,” said Lu Chen.

“Okay, I will contact him and set a meeting for you both. You can go to the consulate; they will make the necessary arrangements for you.” With that, Xie Weihao hung up the phone.

“I’ll be heading to Naypyidaw tomorrow, so I’ll go get some rest first. Both of you can either work overtime today or wait till tomorrow to take control of the businesses that were previously under Black Dragon,” said Lu Chen.

Riots would definitely occur once news of Black Dragon’s death leaked out. After all, he had many businesses under his name, especially the three rough stone mines.

Lu Chen’s purpose for coming to Myanmar this time was because of the rough stones, so he must control those mines.

“Let’s work overtime to settle this issue

then.” Du Fei nodded his head. Being the impatient man he was, he wanted to get this matter over as soon as possible.

After Lu Chen found a room to sleep, Xiao Zhan and Du Fei gathered the battalion commanders again.

“Will it be dangerous for him to seek an audience with the President of Myanmar to discuss this matter?” Xiao Zhan looked at Du Fei worriedly.

“Nope. Didn’t you hear that he plans to contact the embassy first? Myanmar is a small country; the President of that country has to show some respect to the embassy of China. As long as the embassy stands by his side, he would definitely be safe,” said Du Fei with certainty.

“By the way, what is his name? Moreover, what is his identity in his country?” Xiao Zhan asked Du Fei out of curiosity.

To be honest, even until now, he did not know Lu Chen’s identity nor was he aware of how powerful Lu Chen’s family was.

Chapter 300 The Killer Shrine



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The next day, Lu Chen arrived in Naypyidaw alone, thereupon he went straight to the embassy.

“Stop where you are. What is your business here?” The guards at the door stopped Lu Chen and blocked him from entering the embassy.

“I am here to seek an audience with Consul General Jin.” After being stopped by the guards, Lu Chen explained the purpose for his visit.

Consul General Jin’s full name was Jin Zhijun, and he was the Consul General of the Chinese Embassy in Myanmar.

Yesterday night, after Lu Chen contacted Xie Weihao, the latter helped him contact the diplomat of Beijing, whereupon they gave him Jin Zhijun’s number. Hence, he had already contacted Jin Zhijun before his arrival.

“Did you think that any Tom, Dick and Harry can seek an audience with Consul General Jin?” the guard said in a mocking manner as he looked Lu Chen up and down.

Lu Chen sized the guard up as well. Not wanting to waste any more time with the guard, he took out his phone and called Jin Zhijun's number.

The moment his call went through, he heard a phone ringing not too far away. Following that, a middle-aged man dressed in a suit walked out from inside.

"Greetings, Consul General." The two guards bowed respectfully when they saw the middle-aged man.

"Are you Mr. Lu?" The middle-aged man nodded his head and approached Lu Chen.

"You're Consul General Jin, right? I am Lu Chen." Lu Chen hung up his phone and looked at the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man kept his phone and quickly extended a hand toward Lu Chen. "My name is Jin Zhijun. Please follow me, Mr. Lu."

He treated Lu Chen warmly after knowing that he was Xie Weihao's friend.

After all, he was merely a minor character in front of Xie Weihao as the difference

between their status was just too great.

After Lu Chen and Jin Zhijun shook hands, they walked into the consulate.

When the guards noticed Jin Zhijun's attitude toward Lu Chen, their faces wore an ugly expression.

Earlier, they had looked down upon Lu Chen and even stopped him without clarification. If Lu Chen were to report this to Jin Zhijun, wouldn't that mean that they had to bear the consequences?

Obviously, they were overthinking it.

Lu Chen wouldn't stoop to their level unless he had nothing to do.

When they arrived at the office, Jin Zhijun poured some tea for Lu Chen and asked, "Mr. Lu, are you planning to invest in Myanmar?"

Lu Chen took the teacup from him and nodded his head as he said, "Okay. I will tell you the truth. I have eliminated the Black Dragon Army of Kokang, and the army is under my control now. Hence, I've come to seek an audience with the

President of Myanmar.”

“Huh?” Jin Zhijun was shocked as he looked at him in disbelief. “The person who eliminated the Black Dragon Army yesterday night was you?”

Lu Chen nodded his head.

Seeing Lu Chen’s confirmation once again, Jin Zhijun was shell-shocked.

He had stayed in Myanmar for four years, thus he was well aware of the situation in Myanmar. The Ang Family’s military junta of Naypyidaw had united the nation, but there were still many military juntas out there who had their own independent regime. These military juntas were no match for the Ang Family’s military junta alone, but if they were to unite together, the Ang Family wouldn’t stand a chance.

Therefore, the Ang Family chose to cooperate with the other major military juntas for their mutual benefit.

The military power of the Black Dragon Army in Kokang was considered weak amongst them, but they were on par with them in terms of firepower, and so the Ang

Family did not dare to underestimate them.

However, the Black Dragon Army was eliminated in a single night and nobody knew who did it. Unexpectedly, it turned out to be the youth in front of him.

What is his identity in China?

“M-Mr. Lu, the government of Myanmar may not wish to negotiate with you,” said Jin Zhijun after recovering from his shock.

“Why not?” Lu Chen looked questioningly at Jin Zhijun.

“Because you are not a citizen of Myanmar, hence it would be difficult for them to accept a foreigner masquerading as a military junta and setting up an independent regime here. Unless of course, you allow a puppet from Myanmar to get close to the Black Dragon Army,” explained Jin Zhijun.

Having been in Myanmar for the past four years, he understood the political situation here like the back of his own hand.

Lu Chen pondered this for a moment and

said, "Then, can I trouble you to contact them and tell them my intentions? Let them make the decision then."

"Okay, I will ask them first." With that, Jin Zhijun fished out his phone and made the call. After around five minutes, his call was transferred to the President's office.

"Mr. President, I am the Consul General from China, Jin Zhijun. I have a situation here; my friend here claims to have killed Black Dragon and the Black Dragon Army is under his control now. He wants to speak to you," said Jin Zhijun directly after his call went through.

"Consul General Jin, what do you mean by this? Aren't you afraid that this will affect the relationship between both countries?" said the person from the other side of the phone.

Jin Zhijun raised his eyebrows and his voice remained unchanged. "Mr. President, first of all, the grudges between my friend and the Black Dragon Army is his alone; it has nothing to do with China. Secondly, I feel that you should watch your tone the next time you utter these words. Anyway, my friend says that regardless of whether

you want to negotiate with him or not, he wants the same privileges that the Black Dragon Army enjoyed before this. If you agree, then he would invest at least 5 billion to develop Kokang and Naypyidaw; if you disagree, then forget about it.”

As an embassy of a great country, Jin Zhijun definitely had the confidence to say these words.

With the might of China now, they even dared to challenge America’s decision in front of the United Nations, let alone a small country like Myanmar.

The person at the other end of the line was silent for about a minute, thereafter he said, “Please give me some time to think this matter through.”

With that, the person hung up.

“Mr. Lu, I feel that it might work,” said Jin Zhijun to Lu Chen after getting off the call.

“I see. Thank you. By the way, are the staff in the consulate busy today?” Lu Chen nodded his head and said.

Jin Zhijun was stunned for a moment

before he smiled and said, "So far, it has been a smooth-sailing journey for our countrymen. It's quite relaxing to work here actually, aside from the occasional disputes."

Lu Chen smiled and said, "Okay then, I will leave this matter in your hands. Let me treat you all to a meal. Can you arrange it for me?"

If he wanted to expand his business in Myanmar in the future, he needed Jin Zhijun's help in various aspects. Therefore, Lu Chen was prepared to get closer to him first.

Jin Zhijun smiled and said, "I can't let you spend money on me! That would be too much!"

Lu Chen smiled and said, "It is hard to find a comrade in a foreign country, so it is my pleasure to do so. Moreover, it is tough being the Consul General as well as working in the consulate since you guys have to migrate to a faraway country to carry out your duties."

Jin Zhijun nodded his head and said, "Very well, I will graciously accept your

invitation.”

With that, he ordered his men to make the necessary arrangements. However, he only invited a few important people such as the Consul, the Deputy Consul, the secretary and many more; they happened to make up a table, more or less.

While Lu Chen was preparing to have his meal with Jin Zhijun and the rest of them, the President had gathered a group of Myanmar leaders for an emergency meeting in the Naypyidaw Presidential Palace.

Lu Chen had killed Black Dragon and taken control of the Black Dragon Army; this issue had shocked the higher-ups in Myanmar.

The main thing was, the person who controlled the Black Dragon Army was a Chinaman.

Therefore, they had to take Lu Chen’s negotiations seriously. As such, the President had called for an emergency meeting to discuss countermeasures.

Chapter 301 The Consul General



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