

"Listen up everyone. The person who killed Black Dragon and managed to seize control of the Black Dragon Army is a Chinaman. The Consul General of China, Jin Zhijun, has called to inform me that the person wants to negotiate with us. Do you guys have any opinion about this matter?"

Once the meeting started, the President went straight to the main topic.

"What? A person from China? Could he be a drug lord from the Golden Triangle?" asked one of the leaders in surprise.

They had only learned of the news that Black Dragon was murdered this morning, and that an investigation had just been launched; they did not expect the person to come knocking on their doorsteps.

"I don't think that he's a drug lord from the Golden Triangle, otherwise Jin Zhijun would never have contacted us," said another leader as he shook his head.

They often cooperated with China to fight the drug lords, hence they believed that China had blacklisted all the major drug lords and would not cooperate with them.

"If he is not a drug lord, then who is he? How could he have the capabilities to kill Black Dragon and control the Black Dragon Army in a single night?" another leader asked doubtfully.

"Could he be one of Black Dragon's underlings? Perhaps he rebelled against him because he wasn't satisfied with his ruling?" asked another leader as his eyes gleamed.

"It might be possible. What he meant today was that he wanted us to give him the same privileges as we did to Black Dragon, and then he will invest at least 5 billion to develop Kokang and Naypyidaw. Do you guys believe him?" The President looked at everyone.

"What?! Invest at least 5 billion to develop Kokang?! If what he says is true, then I'm sure he isn't one of Black Dragon's underlings. Heck, even Black Dragon himself had never had the capabilities to fork out such a huge amount of money!" one of the leaders exclaimed in surprise.

"Exactly. That is my opinion as well. Do you guys think that his proposal is feasible?" asked the President.

Upon his words, everyone fell into a deep contemplation.

Although they were under the ruling of various military juntas, they were all citizens of Myanmar. Furthermore, the person proposing this wasn't a Burmese but a Chinaman instead. How could they rest at ease knowing that a Chinaman was controlling a military junta?

If this was a plot by China, then what if his military junta grew in power? How would they be able to fight him then?

What the group was most afraid of was a conspiracy. If this was indeed a plot by China, they would not be able to resolve it for the time being.

If they refused to negotiate with him and instead sent out their armies to fight him, then they would definitely be sanctioned by China in secret. Yet, if the negotiations went through, they would feel uneasy.

"I have an idea to get the best of both worlds," said Ang Li Min suddenly.

Ang Li Min was a military representative and a General of Myanmar. Although the

military had withdrawn from direct control, they still had a great say in this matter.

Everyone turned to look at Ang Li Min, thereupon the latter said, "We can try to delay him while allowing the other military juntas to attack him. If they could defeat or kill him, that would be the best outcome. If they fail to do that, then we can negotiate with him."

"Yes, I think this is currently the best idea we had so far. Luckily, Liu Changshan is not too far away from Kokang. He had a dispute with Black Dragon previously regarding the two rough stone mines; I say we let him fight that guy," said one of the leaders as he nodded his head.

Everyone else nodded their heads as well. In the end, the President made the final call and agreed with Ang Li Min's idea.

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After Lu Chen had treated Jin Zhijun and the rest of his men a meal, he gave Du Fei a call and returned to his country.

Since the Myanmar government did not wish to negotiate with him, he planned to

buy a new batch of weapons to intimidate the higher-ups of Myanmar.

He took a look at the inventory and noticed that Black Dragon did buy some fighter jets and some basic missile systems, though those weapons were nothing but leftovers from China. Based on that, he figured that Naypyidaw's weapons should be lagging behind in terms of technology as well.

For the past ten years, the Burmese military had spent a total of 20 to 30 million on weapon purchases. Meanwhile, Lu Chen intended to spend 1 billion straight to equip The Killer Shrine.

After all, his father had left him with over 200 billion in fortune, and this 200 billion was already in his bank. Moreover, there were still a lot of unrealized gains. If he were to add them all up, his personal net worth would exceed 300 billion in total!

He, of course, did not dare to mess around in his home country, but now that an opportunity had presented itself, he naturally wanted to try his hands at becoming a military junta.

The main reason he was doing that was to set a trap.

Hence, spending one billion to build an army was nothing more than a minor expenditure for him.

The first thing he did when he returned to his home country was to go to the Sakura Nightclub and ordered all the top management in that club to meet him.

“During this period of time, Du Fei will stay back in Myanmar for some business. From today onward, all matters pertaining to the Sakura Nightclub will be temporarily handled by Song Hai,” said Lu Chen to the crowd.

Everybody nodded their heads, indicating that they had no opinion on this matter.

“Young Master Lu, when is Mr. Fei coming back?” asked Hu Biao.

Hu Biao was one of Du Fei's most capable assistants, and the latter trusted him the most.

“He would rarely come back. Even if he does, he won't be handling the matters of

the Sakura Nightclub anymore," said Lu Chen.

Huh?

Everybody was surprised. *Does this mean that Du Fei is planning to move to Myanmar permanently?*

Sensing their doubts, Lu Chen explained, "I will tell you all honestly then. This time, Du Fei and I went to Myanmar and conquered a military junta. Currently, he is the General of an army in Myanmar and is in charge of them. By the way, if anybody plans to expand their business in Myanmar, you may give him a call and go there directly to find him."

"What?! Did you guys actually conquer a military junta?" The crowd was in disbelief. Although they were already the most powerful Mafia underworld in Chongqing, they never thought of conquering a military junta. *This is akin to a situation like David and Goliath!*

Unexpectedly, Young Master Lu and Mr. Fei actually succeeded in defeating a military junta. Moreover, they had total control over it now! Are they even human?

"What is it? Don't you believe me?" When Lu Chen saw that Song Hai and the rest of them were staring at him in disbelief, he was slightly exasperated. Thereupon, he laughed and said, "I came back this time to purchase some advanced weaponry, and I will make The Killer Shrine the top military junta in Myanmar."

"Y-Young Master Lu, are you serious about this?" Song Hai and the rest of the men asked in surprise.

"Do you think I am pulling your legs? Go get prepared, we are going to Nanjing tomorrow," said Lu Chen as he gave Song Hai a gentle knock on his head.

He inquired around and found out that there would be an air show held in Nanjing at four o'clock in the following afternoon. Although he wouldn't buy a J-31 fighter jet, he could buy a cheaper one.

Anyway, as long as his firepower was stronger than that of the Myanmar army and could intimidate them, it was more than enough.

Naturally, he wouldn't just buy a fighter jet as it would only be used for intimidation

purposes. The most practical thing he needed to buy was armored vehicles, tanks, rocket launches and other land weaponries.

"Okay, I will make the necessary arrangements. By the way, Young Master Lu, have you booked your plane tickets yet?" asked Song Hai excitedly.

"Not yet. Please book the plane tickets for me and Lin Tong as well. Shi Jin, please take care of this place while I am away." With that, Lu Chen left the Sakura Nightclub in a car with Lin Tong as the driver.

Shi Jin was a little disappointed, but kept his silence.

"Shi Jin, I heard that the air show in Nanjing this time is mainly showcasing the latest fighter jets. It seems that Young Master Lu is planning to buy one. Didn't you dream of flying a plane before? Why don't you apply for a transfer to Myanmar? You can train to pilot a fighter jet in Young Master Lu's army," suggested Song Hai as he patted Shi Jin's shoulders.

Shi Jin's eyes gleamed as he nodded his

head.



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The next day, Lu Chen brought Song Hai and Lin Tong to Nanjing. The reason he brought two of them along was to allow them to experience the world so that they would not look like ruffians all the time.

After all, the Three Marquises of the Water Margin was groomed by Lu Zhong to protect Lu Chen.

Although the trio were not that capable, they were absolutely loyal to Lu Chen.

That was the reason why Lu Chen wanted to bring them along to see the world.

Thanks to Xie Weihao who managed to pull some strings, Lu Chen met the military personnel as soon as he arrived in Nanjing.

The negotiation went smoothly, and although Lu Chen bought the equipment that the military had just replaced, it was a killer weapon in the eyes of the Burmese army.

As for the armored vehicles and tanks, other than buying forty second-hand vehicles, he even bought fifteen advanced vehicles that were in the military line-up.

Otherwise, the fighter jets, drones and helicopters were all second-hand products.

Lu Chen bought a huge amount of weapons, and even though they were decommissioned by the military, it packed more punch in terms of firepower compared to the Burmese army.

Needless to say, Lu Chen could flatten Naypyidaw with this equipment if he wanted to.

However, it was just a passing thought. As long as Naypyidaw did not instigate a war, he would not attack them on his own accord.

After all, they were the rightful rulers of Myanmar and were recognized internationally. If he attacked them on his own accord, he might be sanctioned globally.

Of course, if the military juntas were to declare war on him, that was another matter altogether.

Since they weren't recognized by the international community, he could deal

with them as he pleased.

As long as it did not result in massive casualties, it would not attract the attention of the international community.

The military estimated that they would need half a month to send over all the weapons to Kokang. In the end, they signed a contract which was worth a total of 800 million.

Since Lu Chen had spent the whole day inspecting the performance of the equipment, he only brought Lin Tong and Song Hai back to Chongqing the next day.

The trip this time had truly opened Song Hai and Lin Tong's eyes. When they walked around the army camp, they were shocked to see many huge and powerful weapons there.

In the past, when they were just part of the Mafia underworld, they were considered quite powerful as long as they had pistols in their hands. Hence, this trip had been an eye opener for the both of them.

"Young Master, I would like to go to Myanmar," said Song Hai on the plane.

The day before yesterday, he had asked Shi Jin whether he would like to pilot a plane. Moreover, he asked him to put in an application to go to Myanmar to learn from The Killer Shrine.

However, Song Hai changed his mind today as he wanted to learn how to pilot a fighter jet as well.

Lu Chen turned his head back to look at Song Hai. Then, he smiled casually and said, "You can't go there yet. The Sakura Ring has not finished its transformation yet. Besides, there are still a lot of things that I need you to help me with in Chongqing."

Song Hai was a little bit disappointed, but he nodded and said, "Alright, I will stay behind in Chongqing and manage the Sakura Ring. By the way, Young Master, Shi Jin has always wanted to pilot a plane, why don't you allow him to go to Myanmar?"

"Are you sure you would be able to handle the Sakura Ring alone?" asked Lu Chen.

"Yes, I am confident." Song Hai nodded his head determinedly.

Before yesterday, he might have hesitated. However, unbeknownst to him why, he had a bold feeling at the moment that he would be able to manage the Sakura Ring well.

Lu Chen thought about it and felt that Song Hai was indeed familiar with all the men in the Sakura Ring, and not to mention that he was the leader of the Mafia underworld himself. Hence, he figured that it shouldn't be a problem.

“Okay, you can ask him to contact Du Fei. He can go there by himself,” said Lu Chen as he nodded his head; he would not be going to Myanmar for the next few days.

He would only go there if the President of Myanmar was willing to negotiate with him or used force against him.

Besides, once the military equipment arrived, he had to be there to receive his guests.

This time, the military had sent over a hundred technicians to assist them; they intended to teach The Killer Shrine how to use the equipment immediately.

To express his gratitude, Lu Chen was

prepared to receive them personally.

Originally, Lu Chen wanted to go to Myanmar after a period of time, but on the third day after his return from Nanjing, he received a call from Du Fei.

“I’ll be damned! Liu Changshan is really an arrogant man! For the past few days, he has been sending his men over to cause some troubles at our rough stone mines, saying that the mines belong to them. This incident nearly sparked a war between us!” said Du Fei depressingly.

Liu Changshan’s army had over 3,000 men and they were obviously stronger than The Killer Shrine, hence the battalion commanders of The Killer Shrine were terrified and did not dare to start a conflict with Liu Changshan’s army. Instead, they chose to endure it in silence.

“Do those mines belong to us or them?” asked Lu Chen.

“I have checked the records. Black Dragon had actually acquired these mines from Liu Changshan two years ago in exchange for a batch of weapons, but since the former is dead now, I think that Liu

Changshan is trying to rip us off," Du Fei guessed.

"I am afraid this isn't just a simple case of swindling." Lu Chen felt that there were two possibilities to explain why Liu Changshan did not negotiate with them directly, and instead chose to order his men to cause trouble there.

The first possibility was that he wanted to rip them off, but he was unsure about The Killer Shrine's reaction, and thus wanted to test the waters. If The Killer Shrine was nothing more than a bunch of cowards, he could choose to annihilate them, or he could swindle a lot of money out of them.

The second possibility was that he had instructions from the Naypyidaw government, but since he did not know the capabilities of The Killer Shrine, he could only test the waters.

If it was the first possibility, then it was simply a matter of conflict between two military juntas, which meant that they could fight each other without any reservations.

If it was the second possibility, then Liu

Changshan would be representing the Myanmar government. As such, Lu Chen needed to think carefully whether he wanted to participate in this fight or not.

“What you’re saying is that he might have instructions from the Myanmar government?” Du Fei guessed.

“Yes, that is a possibility. By the way, based on your observations of Liu Changshan, do you think that he plans to declare war on us?” asked Lu Chen.

“Erm... I haven’t gone to the mines personally yet, so I am not too sure about it,” said Du Fei.

“Okay, then make a trip there personally. Delay or intimidate them if you can and if they plan to fight, then we shall rise to their challenge. But, it would be best for us to delay them until our weapons arrive,” said Lu Chen.

“Alright. I will personally go to the mines myself,” said Du Fei.

“Okay. If there are any problems, please report back as soon as possible, and I will go there immediately,” said Lu Chen before

he hung up the phone.

After the call, he lit a cigarette while his eyebrows furrowed slightly.

He would only be able to obtain the purchased equipment in approximately ten days. Moreover, he could not use the advanced weapons immediately even if he got it.

There was a lot of advanced equipment, hence his men needed at least a month or two of training before they could use it on the battlefield. On the other hand, his opponent had already begun to provoke him.

Could it be the intentions of the Naypyidaw government?

Lu Chen felt a headache coming at the thought of it.

Currently, the Killer Shrine had no more than 2,000 men. If Naypyidaw wanted to declare war on him straightaway, he wasn't a match for them; he might not even last a day against them.

It seems that I can only ask Jin Zhijun to

Chapter 303 Purchasing Equipments

exert some pressure on the Myanmar government, is phone for Jin Zhijun's number and gave him a call.



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