

Over the next few days, Lu Chen, Du Fei and all the other men stayed in the barracks to learn how to operate the weapons and equipment from the technicians.

Lu Chen proved to be far brighter than either Xiao Zhan or Du Fei. He grasped the basics of operating the weapons after skimming through the operating manual and some guidance from the technicians.

In fact, it took only an hour for Lu Chen to learn how to drive a tank, and an equal amount of time for him to commence take off from the pilot's seat of a fighter jet.

The technicians hadn't allowed him onto a real fighter jet on the first day, however. They'd placed him in a jet trainer instead.

The jet trainers had been a gift from the Chinese military; they weren't very expensive, and so they'd given Lu Chen ten in one go.

Something that amazed Lu Chen was the discovery that Shi Jin's talent was no less than his. It had also taken Shi Jin less than a day to start soaring in the sky.

"Not bad, kid. I'll place the Air Forces under your command from now on," Lu Chen declared, patting Shi Jin on the shoulder.

"Thank you, Young Master! The Killer Shrine's Air Force will dominate the skies of Myanmar under my command!" Shi Jin puffed up impressively and vowed in a most imposing manner.

Du Fei and Xiao Zhan looked at Shi Jin with eyes green with envy when they saw how he'd picked up flying a fighter jet as perversely quickly as Lu Chen.

They too wanted to soar freely in the skies in a fighter jet, but they hadn't been blessed with the aptitude; they just didn't understand how to operate it no matter how the technicians tried to explain.

In the end, the technicians had just told them not to bother learning how to fly because they just didn't have the aptitude and proceeded to ban them from the flying classes.

The miserable duo could only move on and learn how to drive the tanks.

Five days later, the training camp had

produced twenty fledgling pilots out of the 150 men who had participated in the pilot training programme; none of the others had passed the benchmark.

There were very strict requirements for fighter jet pilots; the twenty fledgeling pilots had only just taken to the sky, and it would take at least half a year of practice for them to be able to engage in combat.

But even that was enough.

The whole of Myanmar had few fighter jets, let alone pilots. There would be nothing to stop the fledgeling pilots from flying over and opening fire on the enemy before flying back even if they weren't particularly skilled.

Naturally, the true role of the fighter jets was to act as a deterrent to their enemies rather than actual combat.

Lu Chen believed that even the military of Naypyidaw had to sit down and take him seriously with all the new weapons he'd procured.

Because they weren't just weapons; they symbolized China's attitude toward him.

.....

On that same day, inside Liu Changshan's area of command...

"Commander, Naypyidaw just pressured us to take action on The Killer Shrine again. They're asking when exactly we'll make our move on The Killer Shrine," Deputy Commander Lai Bi covered the phone and reported.

Lai Bi was Liu Changshan's deputy; he was the Deputy Commander of Liu Changshan's area of command, and second only to Liu Changshan in that same area.

"Ask them when the army will arrive," Liu Changshan stated coolly.

He wasn't a fool, and knew very well that Naypyidaw just wanted to use him to test the waters of The Killer Shrine's capabilities.

However, he couldn't help feeling that he would end up as cannon fodder without getting a true grasp of The Killer Shrine's depths.

Which was why he'd asked Naypyidaw to give him another thousand soldiers as reinforcement before he agreed to mount an attack on The Killer Shrine.

Naypyidaw had agreed to his request in order to test The Killer Shrine's capabilities, and had already sent out the troops he'd requested.

"They'll be here tomorrow afternoon," Lai Bi revealed.

"Alright, then tell them that we'll mount an official attack on The Killer Shrine the day after tomorrow." Liu Changshan nodded in acknowledgement.

He had three thousand soldiers under his command in addition to the thousand soldiers that Naypyidaw was sending, thus adding up to four thousand soldiers in total, which was twice as many as The Killer Shrine's men. He didn't believe the Killer Shrine stood a chance in hell against him.

"Then I'll send them a war declaration now," Lai Bi asserted.

It was protocol for military forces at war to

declare war ahead of time; firstly to show their strength and self-confidence, and secondly, to allow the innocent locals to evacuate so that they wouldn't get caught in the crossfires during a battle.

.....

"F*ck! Liu Changshan declared war on us!"

Lu Chen had barely alighted from the fighter jet when Du Fei hurried up toward him to give him the news most colorfully.

"When did he do that?" Lu Chen took down his helmet, which a soldier beside him received most respectfully.

"I just saw his declaration on the government website. It was news to me that juntas needed to give advance notice before opening war on each other," Du Fei explained.

Even then, he'd only found out because Xiao Zhan had told him; he wouldn't have understood what Liu Changshan meant otherwise.

"When will it start?" Lu Chen asked, unperturbed.

The Killer Shrine may only have had two thousand soldiers, but they were far better equipped. Besides, Lu Chen had been planning on attacking Liu Changshan sometime over the next few days even if Liu Changshan hadn't declared war on him first.

What he wanted was simple—to kill Liu Changshan to warn Naypyidaw off.

"The morning after tomorrow," Du Fei replied.

"Do the men know about it yet? What were their reactions like?" Lu Chen inquired.

"There aren't many who know about it yet, but it won't take long for everyone to find out since the war declaration was posted on Myanmar's official government website," Du Fei remarked.

Myanmar's official government website was the country's largest web portal; many government regulations were published on that same official website, which was why many of Myanmar's residents had developed the habit of regularly browsing the government's official website.

"Alright. Gather everyone for a meeting after training has ended tonight," Lu Chen nodded and instructed.

"Should we announce our intention to fight them now?" Du Fei clarified.

Generally, one side would declare war, and the other side would issue a similar declaration if they too agreed to meet the former in battle.

"Leave that for now. We'll talk about it tomorrow night." Lu Chen shook his head. He wanted to drill the men in combat skills over the next two days as a surprise to Liu Changshan and the whole of Myanmar.

Back in the command room, Xiao Zhan, Shi Jin and the others looked at Lu Chen expectantly.

They'd done their best to train themselves and their men over the last few days, and they were just waiting to battle Liu Changshan's junta. Now that Liu Changshan had finally declared war on them, many of the battalion commanders were just itching for the battle to commence.

Needless to say, their general needed to make his own war declaration first.

Lu Chen smiled at their expectant faces and affirmed their wishes by saying, "Train hard over the next day; we'll give Liu Changshan a surprise when he comes for us the morning after tomorrow."

"Don't worry, General! We'll make sure that this is a battle of no return for Liu Changshan if he even dares to come!" a battalion commander called out confidently. Meanwhile, his peers nodded in excitement.

They'd spent the last few days learning how to use their new weapons, and had just been worried about not being able to find enough practice targets.

"Go and inform everyone that we'll be having an mobilization meeting in the evening," Lu Chen told his battalion commanders.

"Yes, General!" The battalion commanders saluted Lu Chen before retreating from the room.

Xiao Zhan approached Lu Chen only after

they'd left and asked, "Lu Chen, how are you planning to fight this war?"

He might have been more than ten years older than Lu Chen, but he'd always addressed Lu Chen by his name, without any honorifics or the likes in order to close the relationship between them.

"Do you have any strategies in mind?" Lu Chen inquired in return.

Xiao Zhan nodded and shared his point of view.

Lu Chen and Du Fei both nodded as they listened, sure that Xiao Zhan's strategy was feasible.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Liu Changshan's declaration of war toward The Killer Shrine instantly drew attention from all of Myanmar; the other juntas hawkishly watched their every move.

Battles often broke out in Myanmar, but The Killer Shrine had only just taken over the Black Dragon Army, and so everyone wanted to see what exactly the former was capable of.

However, none of them thought that The Killer Shrine would win when they found out that Naypyidaw had sent a thousand soldiers to Liu Changshan as reinforcements.

Their reaction was only to be expected as Liu Changshan had almost double The Killer Shrine's men. Under normal circumstances and assuming that both parties had similar weapons and equipment, the larger army was more likely to be victorious.

The day after Liu Changshan's war declaration, Naypyidaw's troops finally arrived at Tangyan, and Liu Changshan promptly held a dinner in the newly arrived Naypyidaw Lieutenant's honor.

That night, the barracks fell into a hushed sleep very early; it was the soldiers' last respite before the next morning's battle.

In the middle of the night, a sentry woke up to go to the restroom and suddenly found that there were hundreds of cars dotting the horizon and had made their way up to just several hundred meters away from the camp. He jolted and immediately started shouting at the top of his lungs.

"The enemies are upon us! The enemies are upon us!"

He triggered the alarm bells so hastily that he didn't even spare the time to complete his visit to the restroom.

It took only an instant for the camp to break out into a din of shouting and roaring as the men got up and prepared to rush into battle.

However, The Killer Shrine's huge tanks and armored vehicles had already barged into the camp, leaving countless men who had laid down their weapons in surrender within their impenetrable wakes.

Du Fei led a hundred men in an ambush

party through the ruckus of the barracks, captured Liu Changshan, who had just been about to escape, and killed Liu Changshan's deputy, Lai Bi, in the process.

The entire ambush had lasted only an hour; Liu Changshan's area of command was now completely under The Killer Shrine's control.

Lu Chen jumped down from an armored vehicle, striking an authoritative and dignified figure in an army uniform.

He looked far more like a junta head than a rich kid.

"Reporting to the General!"

Just then, a battalion commander marched up to Lu Chen and saluted him.

Lu Chen returned the salute, and the battalion commander proceeded to announce, "General, we have seized the command room."

"Good. Lead the way." Lu Chen smoothed out his shirt and followed the battalion commander toward the command room.

Liu Changshan's command room was evidently more organized than the Black Dragon Army's had been; the decor here befitted the room's status.

Lu Chen walked into the command room, where the soldiers within it saluted him in a flurry of hands.

He seated himself firmly on the commander's seat while Du Fei and his men hauled Liu Changshan and the other commanding officers of the junta into the room.

"You're Liu Changshan? You dared to declare war on The Killer Shrine with such incompetent, bumbling soldiers?!" A mocking expression rose to Lu Chen's face as he studied the middle-aged man whom Du Fei hauled in personally.

The man's face was partially covered by a beard and mustache which lent him a commanding air although it was just a facade, for his physique had already been ravaged by too much booze and women.

He wore the garb of a general, however, which was how Lu Chen figured that he was Liu Changshan, the junta's

commander.

"You're Lu Chen, the leader of The Killer Shrine?!" Liu Changshan glowered at Lu Chen.

"You're not worthy of calling General Lu's name like that!" Du Fei barked as he smacked Liu Changshan on the head.

Liu Changshan flew into a rage and roared his disagreement. "What kind of soldiers are you?! Let me go if you have the guts, and fight a proper, head-on match with me!"

"Are you stupid? This is war; do you think we're just playing war games here?!" Du Fei smacked Liu Changshan on the head again, perplexed by how such a dimwitted fool had managed to become the head of a junta.

Indeed, Liu Changshan was nothing but a fool. He looked shrewd, but any man with true cunning could see him for the dunce he was.

He'd become the head of a junta by inheriting the position from his father.

His junta originally had two other deputy commanders, but they'd left because Liu Changshan had been too incompetent, leaving Lai Bi as the sole deputy commander; even the latter had now been killed by a shot from Du Fei's gun.

Lu Chen looked at Liu Changshan tauntingly before shaking his head.

He'd intended to have an honorable battle with Liu Changshan in the beginning, but Xiao Zhan had told him that Liu Changshan was nothing, and that battling him head-on would only result in needless casualties among their soldiers. Xiao Zhan had gone on to suggest an ambush in the night; it would enable them to take command of Liu Changshan's entire junta with far less casualties and allow them to absorb his forces into their own.

And so Lu Chen had chosen to go with Xiao Zhan's suggestion, resulting in the ambush on Tangyan in the night.

Shi Jin walked in at that moment with a binder in his hand. "Young Master, we had five injuries in total while our enemies suffered 152 casualties and 170 injured men; the rest of them have all

surrendered."

Hearing the good news, Lu Chen walked up to Liu Changshan and jibed, "Did you hear that? Your entire army has surrendered to me. How are you going to fight me now?! In a one-on-one duel?"

"Let him go. I'll make him cry like a girl."

Du Fei's lips quirked into a mocking curve and he released the restraints on Liu Changshan right away.

The other soldiers pulled their guns out and pointed them toward Liu Changshan, worried that he would hurt Lu Chen in a rage.

Lu Chen gestured for his soldiers to keep their guns, then beckoned at Liu Changshan. "Come, come. Let me see how strong you are! I'll let you live if you defeat me."

Liu Changshan roared at the condescension in Lu Chen's voice and leapt toward him.

Slap!

He'd only just made his way up to Lu Chen when the latter flung a slap onto his face.

There was no way Liu Changshan could dodge in time, and the slap was a solid one that made him give a 'oomph' as his entire body was flung sideways.

"I'll bloody kill you!"

Furious and mortified, Liu Changshan lunged at Lu Chen again.

Smack!

Lu Chen gave him another slap, putting more force behind it this time. The slap sent Liu Changshan sprawling onto the ground with five bright-red, fear-inspiring finger marks on his face.

"Trash like you actually dared to declare war on me?! Who do you think you are?!"
Lu Chen squatted down to pat Liu Changshan's face, and the latter's eyes finally widened in terror.

"T-The Naypyidaw junta ordered me to get rid of you. It's got nothing to do with me! He's from Naypyidaw! He's the one who brought the one thousand soldiers over

from Naypyidaw!" Liu Changshan pointed toward the deputy commander whom Naypyidaw had sent over.

The deputy commander was called Miao Lun, and he was one of the commanding officers within the Naypyidaw junta.

When Miao Lun saw Lu Chen look his way, he broke out into a flurry of unintelligible syllables which Lu Chen and his companions couldn't make heads or tails of.

Miao Lun was a member of one of the eight largest tribes, the Bamar tribe, and he was speaking a dialect which neither Lu Chen nor his companions understood.

"What's he saying?" Lu Chen demanded, patting Liu Changshan's cheek.

Flames of rage flickered in Liu Changshan's eyes, but he still interpreted for Lu Chen. "He said that you're foreigners and that you shouldn't butt into Myanmar's affairs, or all the juntas will team up and destroy you."

Lu Chen mocked Miao Lun smilingly. "If your juntas are so great, then why is it that

the drug lords around the Golden Triangle are still alive and kicking? None of those drug lords are Burmese, are they now?"

Liu Changshan translated Lu Chen's words, and they all saw Miao Lun's face take on an ugly, grudging expression.

"Bring them out and lock them all up, then make a public announcement that Tangyan will be under The Killer Shrine's control from now on. I'd like to see which junta is still stupid enough to challenge us!"

Lu Chen ordered grimly as he glanced at Miao Lun and the other prisoners.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The next day, the news that Liu Changshan from Tangyan's junta had been taken over by The Killer Shrine spread throughout Myanmar like wildfire, leaving countless Burmese stunned with disbelief.

The major juntas and Naypyidaw's junta, in particular, hastily convened emergency meetings.

"What did you say?! The Killer Shrine destroyed Liu Chanshan's army within just one night?!"

"Yes, Commander-in-Chief. That's the latest news on the government's official website. They say that The Killer Shrine traveled a long way to Tangyan and crushed Liu Changshan's army overnight. Word is that only a few of The Killer Shrine's men were injured, whereas Liu Changshan's army suffered more than a hundred casualties while his other soldiers all surrendered."

The Kachin State junta's Intelligence Officer made his way to his Commander-in-Chief's office and reported early in the morning.

The Kachin Junta was one of the top

juntas even among Myanmar's Seven Great Juntas. It was more than 20,000 men strong and controlled the entire state of Kachin; it was a mammoth entity.

"How is that possible?! How can The Killer Shrine's men, and so few of them at that, be capable of such a thing?!" The Kachin State Junta's Commander-in-Chief, Tun Chin, fell into his seat, his face slack in disbelief.

From what he knew, Liu Changshan had more than four thousand men while The Killer Shrine only had two thousand soldiers. It was impossible for The Killer Shrine to have achieved such an overwhelming victory even though they'd ambushed Liu Changshan by night.

A few soldiers were injured? It meant that they'd suffered zero casualties!

Unless The Killer Shrine had introduced and started using more advanced weapons and equipment!

"Did they use any advanced weapons?" Tun Chin asked.

The Intelligence Officer nodded and

shared his findings. "They say that there have been fighter jets flying all around Kokang lately; the locals have taken pictures and posted many of them on the internet. The fighter jets, in particular, look like the fighter jets that China was using until just a while ago, but we haven't confirmed it yet. We have also yet to confirm if the fighter jets even belong to The Killer Shrine in the first place."

Tun Chin's brow scrunched up in spite of himself, then he curled his lip and exclaimed, "Naypyidaw is playing with fire!"

The Intelligence Officer didn't understand. "Do you also think that Naypyidaw isn't a match for The Killer Shrine, Commander-in-Chief?" he clarified.

Tun Chin shook his head and sneered as he explained. "It's not as simple as you think. Myanmar is a small country that has always relied on China to survive, but just look at what Naypyidaw has been doing over the last couple of years!"

Naypyidaw has actually been sucking up to America! Isn't that tantamount to giving China a slap in the face?!

Whether or not The Killer Shrine is a force fostered by China, the fighter jets meant a lot on China's position on the matter—it meant that China was getting disgruntled at Naypyidaw's behavior!

“Just watch and see if you don't believe me. The Killer Shrine's weapons will only grow more and more advanced as well as increasingly lethal as time passes, all of which will be provided by China!”

Tun Chin's Intelligence Officer was shaken, and he inquired, “Then is China going to meddle in Myanmar's affairs?”

“I don't know, but we would do well not to aggravate The Killer Shrine in the future, and it would be best if we could cooperate with them.” Tun Chin shook his head as his eyes narrowed slightly at a sense of foreboding that came over him.

Myanmar's juntas had often had skirmishes with Naypyidaw before The Killer Shrine had been established, but there was nothing major that they couldn't handle.

In just the twenty-odd days that had passed since The Killer Shrine had been

established, however, two juntas had already been eliminated.

The Black Dragon Army and Liu Changshan's juntas were just minor set-ups and they were far weaker than the Seven Great Juntas.

All the same, The Killer Shrine's rise to power could be the straw that toppled the balance among the Seven Great Juntas.

"I hear that the person-in-charge of The Killer Shrine is just a young man in his twenties. I'd very much like to see what kind of young man is capable of wielding such military strength with such aptitude!"

.....

Inside the Naypyidaw Presidential Palace, the President convened an emergency meeting the instant he received the news that Liu Changshan's junta had been subdued by The Killer Shrine within a single night.

"That Liu Changshan is utterly useless! He actually failed to defeat two thousand men with double their number. Does he have sh*t for brains?!" raged the junta head, Ang

Li Min, who slammed his hand onto the table.

How could he not be furious?! His Deputy Commander, Miao Lun, was now being held hostage by The Killer Shrine.

"That's right! I just knew that Liu Changshan couldn't be relied on; he's a far cry from his father used to be, and so very disappointingly at that! The Killer Shrine must be really proud of their accomplishment right now." The cabinet ministers were equally livid; the situation had been looking good for them, but Liu Changshan had put them in a passive position when he'd fumbled and lost the battle.

"Now is not the time to be angry. I called everyone to this meeting to hear your opinions on how to tackle the matter, not to hear you complain!" the President announced darkly.

Of course he too was furious, but it had already happened; could fury solve any of their problems?!

"I have a suggestion, Mr. President," another cabinet minister piped up.

"Go on." The President nodded.

The others quickly turned to look at the cabinet minister in anticipation of what he had to say.

"Kokang is just a small, special administrative region within Shan State that's almost been filled to the brim with foreigners. Why don't we cooperate with the Shan State's Junta instead? We can promise them that we'll hand Kokang over to them in black and white if they manage to destroy The Killer Shrine!" the Cabinet Minister suggested.

"I agree! Kokang has long been taken over by the Chinese. Almost all of its residents are citizens of China, and they never pay taxes to our government. I, on my part, would happily surrender Kokang to the Shan State Junta if they really manage to take care of The Killer Shrine. The Shan State Junta's Commander-in-Chief will probably accept the condition considering that he'll be the uncrowned king in Kokang if he wins!" said another cabinet minister.

"And what if The Killer Shrine defeats even the Shan State?" the military big-shot, Ang Li Min, asked.

Everyone paused in thought as they had never considered the question before.

"Impossible! The Shan State Junta has more than 17 thousand men, and has the most advanced weapons compared to the other juntas. How is it possible for them to lose to The Killer Shrine?" the Cabinet Minister expressed, shaking his head.

"I don't think that's very likely either. All the same, I don't think we should make any moves against The Killer Shrine ourselves since we still don't know whether China is behind them. One way around that is to make other juntas attack The Killer Shrine on our behalf," the President slowly laid out.

"Alright, then. Who'll be going to the Shan State to discuss the matter with them?" Ang Li Min asked again.

"I'll go," one of the cabinet ministers volunteered.

"It's settled, then. I hope that the Shan State Junta won't let us down." the President nodded lightly.

Everyone else just shrugged, thinking that

the President was too worried about it. If a major junta with 17 thousand men still couldn't defeat The Killer Shrine, then there was nothing much they could do about it.

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Truth be told, the Shan State Junta's Commander-in-Chief, Kho Dan, was already wound up like a spring even without any interference from Naypyidaw.

Shan State actually had three juntas—one was Liu Changshan's junta in Tangyan while the other was the Kokang Black Dragon Army; the two minor juntas were separate, but both relied on the more powerful, Shan State Junta to survive.

Kho Dan hadn't expected three young men to kill Black Dragon and take control of the Black Dragon Army, changing its name to 'The Killer Shrine' overnight.

In truth, they had also hinted that they wanted Liu Changshan to attack The Killer Shrine.

Now that The Killer Shrine had gotten rid of Liu Changshan's junta, the Shan State's Commander-in-Chief grew increasingly

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uneasy since there was also talk that The Killer Shrine had adopted the use of more advanced weapons.

Feeling threatened by The Killer Shrine's presence, Kho Dan wondered how to get rid of them.

"Commander, you have a call from a cabinet minister from Naypyidaw."

Kho Dan's deputy presented him with the phone just as he was about to pull his hair out.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Patriarch Zuo, it has been confirmed. Young Master was killed by Lu Chen.”

The Zuo Family in Chongqing had launched an emergency investigation after Zuo Qingcheng’s disappearance in Myanmar. On this day, they finally had news of his whereabouts, and the butler came to report this to Zuo Jialiang immediately.

“D*mn that brat!” Zuo Jialiang clenched his fists tightly as a hint of killing intent flashed across his eyes.

“Patriarch Zuo, Lu Chen killed Black Dragon, who was the leader of the military junta in Kokang, and now the Black Dragon Army is under his control. Yesterday, he even annihilated another bigger military junta. I heard that he currently has 6,000 soldiers at his disposal. Now, he is just like an actual military junta,” said the butler again.

“What?” Zuo Jialiang stood up in a flash. This news shocked him more than his son’s death.

Who exactly was Lu Chen? How could he have such an insane amount of power and

capabilities?

Black Dragon Army had over 2,000 soldiers in total. How was he able to control that many of them?

“Patriarch Zuo, we even found out that the military had sent a batch of weapons to Kokang a few days ago in secret. Nobody in Myanmar knew about this as they did not make a public announcement. We believed that there is a leader in Beijing who is supporting Lu Chen. Therefore, he was able to rise to power in Kokang,” said the butler again.

Zuo Jialiang’s expression changed again for he did not expect Lu Chen to have the support of a leader.

If that was true, how could he avenge his son?

There was a deep sense of unwillingness in his eyes. At the moment, he felt powerless against Lu Chen.

“Patriarch Zuo, it seems that Lu Chen’s strength is unfathomable. We might not be able to fight him based on our strength alone,” said the butler.

Zuo Jialiang sighed weakly and said, "Keep this matter a secret. Let's just leave things as they are. When the opportunity is ripe, we can avenge Qingcheng then."

Putting aside Lu Chen's extraordinary powers, even if he did not have Myanmar's military junta in his hands, he still had the goods on the Zuo Family in his hands. Hence, Zuo Jialiang did not dare to declare a war on Lu Chen lightly.

As for the matter of avenging his son, a hint of helplessness flashed across his eyes as Zuo Qingcheng thought that he could only blame himself for being unlucky. Why did he have to provoke Lu Chen of all people?

The butler nodded his head. After he learned that Lu Chen was in Myanmar, he knew that it would be difficult for the Zuo Family to seek their revenge. If they did not handle it well, the entire family might be annihilated.

Just when Zuo Jialiang was planning to give up on exacting his revenge on Lu Chen, suddenly a commotion was heard outside the mansion.

“What’s going on?” asked Zuo Jialiang in puzzlement.

The butler was dumbfounded as well. Hence, he went out to take a look.

At the moment, a security guard rushed in and said in a panic, “Patriarch Zuo, this is bad. Somebody is trying to enter by force, and we cannot stop him!”

“What?! Who is this lawless fool who dares to so arrogantly barge into my mansion?!” Zuo Jialiang was so furious that he almost spat out blood as he rushed outside immediately.

He saw a youth walking toward him along with a few bodyguards. On the other hand, more than a dozen bodyguards of the Zuo Family were writhing on the ground in pain.

Zuo Jialiang was shocked; he did not know who the youth was, but he felt an immense pressure from his aura that the youth was emanating; it was the kind of pressure that one would feel in the face of a superior.

“May I know who you are? Why did you barge into my mansion?” Zuo Jialiang frowned as he asked the youth, who was

walking toward him.

The youth and his gang stopped two meters away from Zuo Jialiang as he sized the latter up. On the other hand, one of the bodyguards behind him bellowed at Zuo Jialiang, "Zuo Jialiang, you better hurry up and pay your respects to the Young Master!"

"Young Master?" Zuo Jialiang was dumbfounded as he looked the youth up and down. He had a bad feeling about this.

"That's right. My name is Zuo Zhian, and I am the third-eldest son of the Zuo Family of the Hidden Families. The Zuo Family in Chongqing was founded by the side branch of my family a hundred years ago. So, that makes me your master," said the youth arrogantly.

Zuo Jialiang was stunned. He heard of the Hidden Families before this; his grandfather mentioned this before and even wrote it in the family precepts. It was stated that if any members of the Zuo Family met them, they had to regard them as their master.

They had never seen anyone from the

main family for so many years, hence they had already forgotten about this. Unexpectedly, the main family actually paid them a visit on this day.

“I see that you are Young Master An. Please, come in.” Zuo Jialiang finally collected himself as he immediately greeted him with respect.

Zuo Zhian nodded his head as he strutted into the mansion in an arrogant manner.

After he entered the mansion, Zuo Zhian sat at the main seat of the family’s master in a carefree manner with his bodyguards behind him; Zuo Jialiang and the butler did not dare to take their seats.

After the butler served some tea, Zuo Jialiang asked cautiously, “May I know the reason for your sudden visit?”

Zuo Zhian nodded his head and asked, “Do you know the bombing incident that happened at Lan Ling’s mansion some time ago?”

Zuo Jialiang nodded his head and said, “The officials had classified the bombing as a vendetta, and the case was closed

without any follow up.”

“Is this really the truth of the incident?” asked Zuo Zhian with a smirk.

“This is the official statement from the authorities. Moreover, we are not that familiar with the Lan Family, hence we don’t really know the specific reason for the bombing,” answered Zuo Jialiang cautiously.

“Okay. I want you to use all the resources at your disposal to find out the truth of this matter. By the way, you better find out who did this so-called Lan Ling person offend in Chongqing,” instructed Zuo Zhian.

“Okay, I will ask my men to investigate this matter.” Zuo Jialiang nodded his head, but he was still full of doubts at the moment.

He ordered his butler to put some men on this case. Then, out of curiosity, he asked, “Young Master An, do you have a problem with Lan Ling?”

“She worked for Lan Zuo’s family. I heard that Lan Zuo was found dead in Chongqing, and the mysterious pearl that was on him had disappeared. If my guess

is correct, that pearl is currently in the hands of the person who murdered and bombed the Lan Family's Mansion." Zuo Zhian wasn't worried that Zuo Jialiang would leak this information as he told him the secret of the pearl directly.

In reality, the mysterious pearl of the Lan Family wasn't a secret anymore as most of the Hidden Families knew about it.

The only thing was that they did not know that the mysterious pearl might be a form of advanced technology as they all thought that it might be some kind of ancient tool for cultivation methods or a magical item.

So far, other than the Lan Family, nobody knew that the pearl had fallen into Lu Chen's hands.

"The mysterious pearl?" Zuo Jialiang was surprised. What kind of pearl would catch the attention of the Hidden Families?

"That's right. However, nobody knew exactly what kind of thing that pearl was even until now. We believed that Lan Zuo secretly came to Chongqing in order to solve the riddle of the pearl. Now, not only

the Zuo Family, even the Chen Family, Zhang Family and the Liu Family had all come to Chongqing because of that mysterious pearl. Hence, we need to find out the location of the pearl before they do and snatch it at the first opportunity that we get," said Zuo Zhian.

Zuo Jialiang nodded his head as a sudden idea popped into his mind.

"Young Master Zuo, I suspect that that mysterious pearl is in Lu Chen's hands now."

There was a hint of killing intent within Zuo Jialiang's gaze. Obviously, he did not know that the pearl was actually in Lu Chen's hands; he merely wanted to shift the blame onto Lu Chen, so that Zuo Zhian could deal with him.

That was because he knew that the Hidden Families were very powerful. He did not think that Lu Chen would be a match for Zuo Zhian.

Chapter 315 The Arrival of the Hidden Families in Chongqing



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Over the next ten days, Lu Chen stayed in Myanmar. After he defeated Liu Changshan, the juntas in Myanmar became strangely quiet, which was incredibly unusual.

Lu Chen had the instinct that some major incident with him as the target was going to happen very soon.

Hence, he decided to stay in order to supervise the training.

Currently, there were more than 100 pilots trained in his troops, including those who were specially trained to operate fighter jets and military helicopters. Although they were just beginners, Lu Chen believed that they would certainly become the core force in his military troops very soon.

The tank troops of the land forces were even greater. There were four troops in total by now—Team A and B of the tank troops, and also another Team A and B of the armored vehicles troops, with each team consisting of one thousand soldiers.

The remaining two thousand soldiers would either take charge of the military logistics or be ready as the reserves team.

There would basically only be the main force of the four thousand soldiers and around a hundred soldiers in the air force that would be at the front line once the war began.

“Commander, Deputy Commander Wu Wei from the Shan State junta is calling.” A personnel came to Lu Chen with a cordless phone in his hand.

At this moment, Lu Chen was monitoring the training at the barrack.

Ever since Lu Chen defeated Liu Changshan half a month ago, he had taken over the position of Commander-in-Chief of The Killer Shrine; Du Fei and Xiao Zhan were both made his right-hand generals, while Shi Jin became the admiral of the air forces.

The army looked decent at the first glance.

The reason for Lu Chen to do so was to provide improvement space for the people under him, in order to increase their enthusiasm.

“Does he speak Mandarin?” Lu Chen asked.

The personnel nodded his head.

Taking over the phone, Lu Chen said, "Lu Chen from The Killer Shrine is speaking."

On the other side of the phone, Wu Wei asked patiently, "Commander Lu, I'm Wu Wei, the Deputy Commander from the Shan State junta. I would like to discuss some issues with you."

"Okay. I wonder what you want to discuss with me," Lu Chen said.

"Commander Lu, before this, Black Dragon Army was part of the Shan State junta when Black Dragon was still the commander. I wonder if you know about this, Commander Lu?" Wu Wei asked.

"I don't know about that. The thing is, there is no Black Dragon Army anymore. We are The Killer Shrine right now." As Lu Chen heard that, a look of mockery appeared in his eyes. *After half a month of silence, are you finally going to make a move?*

"Yes. I know. But The Killer Shrine that belongs to you originated from Black Dragon Army, am I wrong?" Wu Wei reminded him.

“Commander Wu, get straight to the point please. I don’t really like people beating around the bush. Isn’t it better to be straightforward?” Lu Chen jeered.

Wu Wei, who was on the other side of the phone, remained silent for a while before he said, “Fine. I’ll get straight to the point. What we want is very simple. Since you have taken over the Black Dragon Army now, you must fulfill the agreement signed by Black Dragon and us before this. Otherwise, it may lead to a war between us.”

“In that case, if I don’t fulfill the agreement, does that mean that the Shan State junta is going to attack me?” Lu Chen raised his eyebrows while replying to him with a tone of mockery.

“Commander Lu, please bear in mind that you only have a force of five to six thousand men, while we have fifteen thousand men here, which is three times more than yours,” Wu Wei threatened.

“I remember that half a month ago, Liu Changshan had four thousand men while I had only two thousand. He thought he could easily defeat me. But in the end, he

helped me to grow my force into a team which consists of six thousand men instead," Lu Chen said indifferently.

Wu Wei, who was on the other side of the phone, was triggered, but he laughed and said, "Commander Lu, do you really think that Liu Changshan could be compared with us?"

"I'm just making an analogy. Of course, Commander Wu, please don't think much about it. But I can reassure you that on behalf of The Killer Shrine, I will only consider to have collaboration with other parties. I won't waste my time talking about things other than that." Lu Chen hung up the phone right away once he finished his words.

Seeing him ending the call, the personnel trotted to him and took over the phone.

Just then, Du Fei came to Lu Chen and said, "I went to Kokang to have a look today. I found that out there are many martial art practitioners in Kokang. I thought that things were a little strange, so I asked someone to investigate it. It turned out that hundreds of unidentified martial art practitioners came to this little town of

Kokang in the past few days. They are all from China.”

“Hundreds of martial art practitioners?” Lu Chen frowned. *To have such a number of martial art practitioners here in Kokang, obviously the Hidden Families have already made a move. Could it be that the Lan Family has come all the way to Myanmar to get me?*

Lu Chen thought it was likely that the Lan Family was coming after him but they found out that he owned a great number of troops now, which was why they sent all the martial art practitioners in their family here.

“Yes. And most of them are armed with guns and pistols. These people are probably coming after us.” Du Fei nodded his head.

“Could it be that they have already joined hands with the Shan State junta?” Lu Chen was slightly stunned. Thinking of the phone call just made by Wu Wei from the Shan State junta and then considering Du Fei’s words, Lu Chen thought that this was largely possible.

“Do you know them?” Du Fei looked at Lu Chen in surprise.

“Yes. If I didn’t get it wrong, they might be the people from the Lan Family of the Hidden Families,” Lu Chen remarked.

“D*mn! Luckily we have the army right now. Otherwise, you’re just skating on thin ice!” Du Fei exclaimed in shock.

Before that, he didn’t think that the Hidden Families would be so powerful. However, looking at the fact that a Hidden Family could own up to hundreds of martial art practitioners that all looked significantly strong, only then did he realize the extraordinary strength a Hidden Family could possess.

Lu Chen smiled and said, “Get ready for the war. The people from the Hidden Families must have already joined hands with Shan State junta. It might be a tough battle.”

If the Lan Family wasn’t involved in this, Lu Chen wouldn’t have cared about the threats from the Shan State junta.

It was true that the Shan State junta had

fifteen thousand men which was three times more than his troops. But with the weapons he had, even if the opponents sent another fifteen thousand men for the battle, it was not enough to defeat The Killer Shrine owned by him.

However, since the Lan Family had interfered with this battle, he was uncertain about the winner of the war. If there was a fighter stronger than him in the Lan Family, the fighter might be able to massacre a great number of men from his troops.

But even if that happened, Lu Chen wouldn't care about it that much, for he had his own plans even if such a great fighter existed in the Lan Family.

It was just that he had invested a lot of money in these soldiers and all of them had undergone systematic training; it would be a loss for him if they died.

"Well, I believe that the combat effectiveness of our main forces has surged up drastically after the intensive training for the past half month. We are going to create a real blow to the whole of Myanmar with this war," Du Fei said

confidently.

He didn't know the impact that the martial art practitioners would bring to the troops. Thus, he didn't think as much as Lu Chen did.

"Then, inform all the battalion commanders to come for a meeting. This war should be starting very soon, probably in these two days." Lu Chen nodded and walked to the office area.

Never had he thought about developing The Killer Shrine into a large scale junta, but it seemed like the warlords in Myanmar loved to pick a fight with him; if that was the case, he didn't mind building a junta so strong that it would terrorize the whole Myanmar.

The villa owned by Black Dragon previously had been completely turned into the combat command room now. It was only for temporary usage, but Lu Chen was ready to invest some money to expand the barracks once everything was settled.

As he came to the command room, he leaned against the chair and lighted up his cigarette while waiting for the others to

Chapter 316 Before the Storm

start the meeting.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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At the Shan State junta's headquarters, Wu Wei was fuming after being hung up by Lu Chen. "Commander, that fellow doesn't know his place! Let's go straight to war. I want to see how long his five to six thousand men can last!"

The Shan State junta was not even afraid of Naypyidaw and dared to fight them directly. *How dare a little gang like The Killer Shrine dare to act so arrogantly in front of me! He didn't respect me at all!*

"Don't worry. Just wait for another two days, then someone will help us kill that brat," Kho Dan said with confidence.

"Are you talking about the Lan Family in China? There are only a few hundred of them. Even if we provide them with weapons, they also have no chance of winning against The Killer Shrine!" Wu Wei said in surprise. He felt that the Lan Family had gone crazy that they even dared to challenge thousands of soldiers with hundreds of people.

"Don't underestimate the martial art practitioners from China. They aren't like ordinary soldiers, and dozens of your ordinary soldiers may not even be their

opponents. Besides, even if they are defeated, they will certainly bring great damage to The Killer Shrine. Won't it be easier for us then if we attack at that time?" Kho Dan said with a smile.

"Alright then. How much weapons are they asking for?" Wu Wei asked.

"Five hundred sets of military uniforms. I have to say, the Lan Family is really amazing. I never thought that they have so many martial art practitioners. These hundreds of armed fighters are much stronger than those international mercenaries," Kho Dan said enviously.

"Indeed. After all, the Chinese martial art practitioners are famous all over the world. Now that they are armed, they'll probably be beyond the abilities of an ordinary army to handle," Wu Wei nodded and said.

"Well, declare war with The Killer Shrine. Set the date on the day after tomorrow. I think that Lu Chen must have thought that we had joined forces with the Lan Family. Besides, the war will start the day after tomorrow, so he would not expect that the 500 fighters of the Lan Family will certainly reduce his Killer Shrine to ashes by

tomorrow evening.” Kho Dan laughed.

Wu Wei laughed as well when he heard that. He could not help but praise genuinely, “Commander, you’re really extraordinary in strategizing and everything is within your control!”

“To fight a war, brute force alone is certainly not enough. We have to use our brains often. It would be the best if we can defeat the soldiers without fighting. If not, we must at least know ourselves and the enemy well to minimize the war damage, or to make adjustments to the situation to make full use of all the forces and strength we have. These are the basics of survival,” Kho Dan said with pride.

“You’re right, Commander. I’ll remember that!” Wu Wei said respectfully.

“Okay, you may go now. Try to fulfil and provide the weapons according to the requirements of the Lan Family. The better the weapons they want at this time, the more people they will kill from The Killer Shrine tomorrow night,” said Kho Dan.

“Alright!” Wu Wei nodded and then went out.

Gordan took out a cigar and lit it. Looking at the scenery outside the window, his eyes were showing a bit of disdain.

“A tiny Killer Shrine even dares to disobey my great junta. They really thought that I’ve silenced myself after all these years, don’t they?”

.....

At a manor in the suburbs of Kokang, an old man was reporting to Li Xinlian by saying, “Madame, Kho Dan is a man of his words. He has sent us all the weapons and equipment we need.”

“Well, let's get ready. We'll attack The Killer Shrine and take them by surprise today.” Li Xinlian nodded, her eyes filled with murderous intentions.

After arriving in Myanmar, they didn't expect that Lu Chen was involved in the junta affairs, and so she had taken the wrong direction while looking for him. Therefore, it took nearly ten days for her to find out that Lu Chen had controlled an army.

Because of this, they did not dare to act

rashly. Finally, Li Xinlian directly asked permission from the patriarch to transfer all the martial art practitioners to Myanmar.

After the Lan Family's patriarch had learnt that Lu Chen had also laid his hands on the junta affairs, he directly transferred all 500 fighters in their family to Myanmar without further ado; they were prepared to fight Lu Chen to death.

That magic pearl was too important for the Lan Family; it was the treasure that the first patriarch of the Lan Family had fought hard to get back.

Although they had not yet found out the use of the pearl yet, but in the eyes of the Lan Family, they all had guessed that there must be a huge secret in this pearl, which was likely to be the main resource or turning point for the Lan Family to regain their status.

Therefore, they must take the pearl back from Lu Chen at all cost.

As for avenging Lan Zuo, that was Li Xinlian's intention; the Lan Family had no interest in that matter.

They all thought that Lan Zuo deserved it.

If it wasn't for his incompetence, the Lan Family wouldn't even have needed to go through so much trouble.

"Madam, the Shan State junta is being too generous. I think there must be something more to this," Lan Yuheng frowned and said.

"What do you think they're up to?" Li Xinlian looked at Lan Yuheng.

"As far as I know, Lu Chen has no record of coming to Myanmar before. He must have come to Myanmar to negotiate the rough stones business. When he was in Chongqing, he had won the rough stones channel contract from the Zuo Family and the Zhou Family from the Central Plains. After gathering some information today, I found out that the former junta in Kokang was the Black Dragon Army, and it was controlled by a man named Black Dragon. He had three rough stone mining sites in his hand. He was then killed by Lu Chen. So Lu Chen's Killer Shrine may have aroused the dissatisfaction of the Shan State junta. Maybe the Shan State junta wanted to destroy The Killer Shrine, and

since we happened to appear at this time, they wanted to make use of us to lead the battle for them. In another word, they wanted to be the wolf that has a winning game when the shepherds quarrel," said Lan Yuheng as he analyzed the situation.

Li Xinlian and others were stunned and felt that Lan Yuheng's words were very likely to be true.

Although they did not believe that Kho Dan from the Shan State junta and the others knew that Lu Chen had the magic pearl in his hands, it was always wise to play safe.

If Kho Dan and the others also want to get their hands on the magic pearl, they would likely come out to get their harvest just after they've taken Lu Chen down, or when both sides were defeated and wounded.

Li Xinlian looked at Lan Yuheng with appreciation and asked, "If that's the case, what do you think we should do to stay out of their plots?"

"I think we should hold back and wait for them to fight each other first, and then we would attack and defeat Lu Chen in one shot. In this way, we can also reduce our

casualties,” Lan Yuheng said.

“What if they don't go to war, are we going to just sit back and wait all the time?” a middle-aged man questioned.

Lan Yuheng was taken aback by that question. He also wanted to kill Lu Chen and avenge his daughter, Lan Ling; there was no way that he would just wait there and do nothing.

“A war has been declared! They’ve declared a war!” Just when everyone was silenced, a young man suddenly called out excitedly with a mobile phone in his hands.

“What war has been declared?” Li Xinlian frowned and asked.

“Madam, the Shan State junta has declared a war on The Killer Shrine. It is just as Lan Yuheng had guessed. They are starting the war tomorrow morning. They are really using us to lead the battle for them,” the young man said and handed the mobile phone over to Li Xinlian.

Li Xinlian looked at the translated content, and her eyes showed a hint of bloodlust.

Chapter 317 Exploiting Each Other

“That d*mned Shan State junta! How dare they take advantage of the Lan Family! I’ll let them have a taste of being exploited instead!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The personnel looked at the official statement, then looked up and said to Lu Chen who was sitting on the commander's seat, "Commander, the Shan State junta has declared war. It's tomorrow morning."

"Okay. Spread the word and make sure everyone is fully prepared from now on. By the way, please ask Xiao Zhan, Du Fei and Shi Jin to come in and see me." Lu Chen nodded. All warfare was based on deception; although the Shan State junta had declared that the war would be on the next morning, there was the possibility for them to have already set out by now.

It was just like before when they attacked Liu Changshan at night; no one would know for sure of each other's plans.

After more than ten minutes later, Du Fei and the other two came to the command center one after another. Lu Chen was standing in front of the map and looking at it.

"You guys are here." Lu Chen turned around and looked at them. He then said to Shi Jin, "If the Shan State junta has sent their troops, they should come from one of these three roads. So, from now on, your

air force will monitor these three areas round the clock.”

He pointed to the map of Shan State while analyzing the tactics to Shi Jin.

The fighter jets and helicopters he bought were equipped with advanced electronic radar systems, which were enough to monitor the whole of Myanmar.

“Yes sir!” Shi Jin made a salute and answered loudly.

“Then, should our tank and armored vehicle troops drive to Leinli Bridge first?” Xiao Zhan asked.

Leinli Bridge was 100 kilometers away from Kokang, which was the only way for the Shan warlord army to enter Kokang.

It was the special requirement made by Lu Chen that the battlefield would be placed as far as possible from Kokang.

Although Kokang was a special district in Shan State, it was also a very special area since it was the border between China and Myanmar.

This place was basically turning into a Chinese area; it did not pay any taxes to the Shan State and Myanmar government, and it even used Chinese Yuan. Lu Chen had a dream; he wanted to separate Kokang from Myanmar forever.

Therefore, he didn't want the war to ravage this land.

Lu Chen believed that he had a very high chance to make this dream come true.

The chief executive sold so many advanced weapons to him from the military side at a very low price, so Lu Chen got the hint that they actually wanted him to stir the pot.

This was also the biggest reason why Lu Chen was not afraid of Naypyidaw.

Lu Chen nodded and then shook his head.

"I almost forgot about the Lan Family. What's their situation these two days?" Lu Chen looked at Du Fei.

Lu Chen didn't care about Shan State junta at all. He was more worried about the hundreds of martial arts practitioners from

the Lan Family; if he didn't get rid of those fighters, he couldn't rest at ease.

"I just heard that their number has increased to 500, and they have also obtained a batch of weapons and equipment from the Shan State junta. The specific number of the weapons they were supplied with is not clear, but I think it is used to arm the 500 fighters," Du Fei said.

"Okay. We can't allow them to attack us from both sides. We have to take the initiative to deal with one side first," Lu Chen said.

The impact of the five hundred armed warriors was too strong, and the tanks and armored vehicles were too heavy and not agile enough to stop their advances.

The best way was to attack both from the air and the ground.

Of course, they had to be directed to a specific geographical location to carry out an attack like this.

"Do you mean that we have to fight with the Lan Family first?" Du Fei asked.

“The Lan Family is hidden in Kokang city. We can't fight in the urban area, or we will certainly bring harm to the innocent people. We can lure them out, but it will be very dangerous. We have to make them take the initiative to attack us. If we cripple the Shan State junta first, then they will not dare to challenge us again in this period of time. Then we will deal with the Lan Family first, and then head back to finish off the Shan State junta completely,” said Lu Chen as he analyzed the situation.

“Are we going to strike from the air?” Xiao Zhan asked.

“Yes, let the air force attack the Shan State junta today. Come and have a look.” Lu Chen pointed at several places marked in red on the map and said, “This is their arsenal, while this is their granary; here is their first barracks and this is their second barracks. This is the command post, and this is the weapons depot. Shi Jin, there are five hours left before it turns dark. You must destroy all these places.”

“Yes, sir!” Shi Jin made a firm salute.

“Well, go ahead. I'll let you guys prepare now. The air force must leave in an hour,”

ordered Lu Chen with a nod.

“Yes!”

Shi Jin went out after he was ordered to leave.

“What about us?” Xiao Zhan and Du Fei both looked at Lu Chen; they both felt that they might become spectators in this war.

“You guys?” Lu Chen turned back and said with a smile, “Prepare to counter the Lan Family.”

He had a premonition that the Lan Family would take some action within this day or at the latest, by this night.

.....

After half a month, The Shan State junta finally declared war against The Killer Shrine.

This war had attracted the attention of all people in Myanmar. It may be due to negative sentiments toward foreigners, for they all hoped that the Shan State junta would seriously damage The Killer Shrine, or even destroy it at one stroke.

For this reason, all the remaining Six Great Juntas had immediately sent letters to support the Shan State junta as soon as they had received that news that war had been declared on The Killer Shrine.

Naypyidaw was even ready to restart the peace talks that had been stalled with the Shan State junta.

This was something that both regions would like to see.

Although everyone knew that one or two peace talks would not change the disputes that had been going on for many years between the two regions, this was at least a sign of hope and it was a good signal.

The Shan State junta had also made a positive response, claiming that The Killer Shrine would be destroyed within 10 days and tax collection in the Kokang area would be restored.

There were seventeen thousand men in the Shan State's troops, but The Killer Shrine in Kokang had only less than six thousand men. No one believed that The Killer Shrine could last more than ten days under the full encirclement and

suppression of the Shan State junta.

In a private house in Tangyan, Liu Zixin said to Liu Changshan, "Dad, I have just heard that the Shan State junta has finally declared war on The Killer Shrine. It will start tomorrow morning."

Lu Chen did not kill Liu Changshan's family. After he had completely taken control over Liu Changshan's army, he released his family.

Without the army and money, Liu Changshan had to live an ordinary life.

"The Shan State junta is very powerful. They'd better kill that little bastard," Liu Changshan said excitedly.

After The Killer Shrine had taken control of his army, Liu Changshan wanted to tear Lu Chen into pieces. Even if Lu Chen didn't kill his family, his hatred did not diminish.

Of course, Liu Changshan still fantasized about building his own army to one day rise again and seek revenge from Lu Chen.

"Father, why don't we go to the capital of Shan State? When they manage to destroy

The Killer Shrine, we can then go to Commander Kho dan and see if he can give us some more soldiers for old time sakes," Liu Zixin suggested.

"Yes. Let's go now." Liu Changshan's eyes brightened. *My son is right! If Kho Dan can give me some troops, I am sure that I will be able to gradually expand the team.*



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Liu Changshan and his son were driving an SUV and they stopped not far away from the Shan State camp. Suddenly, they heard a series of whooshing noises from the air. They then stopped and looked up curiously.

As soon as they got out of the car, they looked up in the sky and saw many rocket launches that crossed the sky from behind them, and was heading directly toward the Shan State junta's barracks.

"Dad, t-this is..." Liu Zixin put his hand over his mouth; he couldn't believe what he had seen.

"These should be the rocket launches from Kokang!" Liu Changshan also widened his eyes. *Isn't Kokang the nest of The Killer Shrine?! Don't tell me they already have rockets, and not to mention, in such large quantities?!*

Although Liu Changshan's IQ was not high, but he was not completely stupid either.

Even Naypyidaw did not have so many of these kinds of rockets. Besides, looking at the flying speed of these rocket launches, they had obviously exceeded the rockets in

all other military juntas, and should be the most advanced rockets in the whole of Myanmar now.

Should Lu Chen have attacked him with the rockets back then, would he have been able to withstand it?

Liu Changshan shook his head dejectedly. Only now did he realize that whether or not Lu Chen had attacked his troops that night, he would never be enough as Lu Chen's opponent. Should his troops be bombed by these rockets, they would all descend into chaos; they would still end up getting taken over by The Killer Shrine.

"What did he do to obtain so many rocket launches?" Liu Changshan exclaimed.

Boom!!!

At this time, under the rockets in the air, many armed helicopters flew over from the top of them one after another .

One, two, three...

Twenty, thirty...

Fourty!

Liu Changshan and his son actually counted all the helicopters; there were a total of 40 armed helicopters passing through them just now.

“Dad, which junta’s armed helicopters are those? Why are there so many of them?”
Liu Zixin asked, shocked.

Back when he was still part of the junta, his father’s junta owned three armed helicopters too. Yet, there were the kind of old helicopters with little to none combat power. Compared with these helicopters flying overhead, those old helicopters were basically metal scraps. How could Liu Zixin not be shocked?

“I-I also don't know...” Liu Changshan replied helplessly.

He wanted to say that these armed helicopters didn't belong to The Killer Shrine, but he knew that saying that would be lying to himself.

The Shan State junta had declared war on The Killer Shrine on this day, but The Killer Shrine was well-known for their unpredictable moves.

What's more, these helicopters were flying from the direction of The Killer Shrine in Kokang; it would be China's territory further up that direction, so he refused to believe that those were China's armed helicopters.

"Dad, look over there. Are those the legendary fighter jets?" Liu Zixin suddenly lowered his telescope and handed it to Liu Changshan.

Liu Changshan took the telescope and looked at the direction that his son had pointed out. In the distant sky, a group of fighter jets were firing rockets at the direction of the camp of Shan State junta. After firing, they made a 180 degree turn in the air, and then flew back in the direction of Kokang.

Then, another batch of fighter jets flew in again; they were almost in the same air position for the same operation.

Liu Changshan was utterly shocked to the core.

He was now completely sure that these fighter jets, as well as the forty helicopters, all belonged to The Killer Shrine.

“The Killer Shrine has such a terrible armed force! Myanmar is finished!”

Liu Changshan could only helplessly put down the telescope in utter despair.

With these air forces alone, he knew that even if it was Naypyidaw, they would not be able to annihilate The Killer Shrine.

The most despairing thing for him was that even if the Seven Great Juntas had joined hands, they might not necessarily be the opponent of The Killer Shrine!

The Killer Shrine had started bombing from the air; even though the soldiers could hide in the caves, what about the ground facilities, the armory and the granary?

The most important thing was that he believed that under such absolutely powerful attacks, no matter how many soldiers they had, they would still be completely terrified.

“Is it really The Killer Shrine? When did The Killer Shrine purchase so many advanced weapons?” Liu Zixin also felt helpless.

He also didn't want to believe that these fighter jets belonged to The Killer Shrine.

But with the facts laid bare before him, he had no choice but to believe it.

"Let's go. Let's speed up and go to the Shan State junta's barracks first. Maybe these fighter jets did not belong to The Killer Shrine." Liu Changshan got in the car first and drove it himself.

He still remained a little hope in the bottom of his heart. He wanted to see the situation in person; he would know the results when he got there.

Half an hour later, both of them had finally arrived two kilometers away from the Shan State junta's barracks. All they could see was a sea of fire in the barracks. There were armed helicopters bombing back and forth in the air, and machine guns were shooting indiscriminately at the ground. The dense rain of bullets was just like the spell of the grim reaper himself, which he was using to reap all the lives on the ground.

Liu Changshan stepped on the brake helplessly and looked at the scene in front

of him. Half an hour later, when all the armed helicopters returned toward the direction of Kokang, he finally came back to his senses.

“It's over, it's over. Myanmar is done for...” Liu Changshan murmured to himself, and his voice sounded feeble.

Liu Zixin was dumbfounded and speechless as well.

At this time, in the Shan State junta's barracks, in addition to the sea of fire, there were also constant cries of terror.

The corpses of the soldiers and multiple amputated body parts were everywhere. Even though the helicopters had left for more than 20 minutes, no one dared to come out and clean up.

At this time, the base camp of a great junta had completely turned into nothing but ruins, a site that was comparable to hell on earth.

“Commander Wu, Commander-in-Chief Kho Dan has been killed. What should we do now?” In a relatively functional room, a lieutenant looked at the Deputy

Commander, Wu Wei.

At this time, the lieutenants, Wu Wei, as well as those guards, were all looking like a complete mess; they all had some minor injuries on their bodies.

All the lieutenants in the room were looking at Wu Wei. Now that Kho Dan was dead, Wu Wei's rank was the highest and everyone would listen to his commands.

Wu Wei wiped the stains on his face weakly and said, "For now, estimate the damages we have suffered and rescue the wounded first."

He slumped into a chair and took out a cigarette and lighted it; he was at a loss on what to do next.

Several lieutenants went out to arrange for an estimation of their losses, while more than a dozen of them remained in the room.

"Commander Wu, was it The Killer Shrine that had attacked us?" one of the lieutenants asked.

Wu Wei looked at him like he was a fool;

he was too lazy to answer him, so he just puffed at his cigarette.

Besides The Killer Shrine, who would be the one to bomb us?

The Six Great Juntas only had conflicts with Naypyidaw. Normally, most of them would just only aim at Naypyidaw.

Besides, at this time, even Naypyidaw was expecting them to destroy The Killer Shrine.



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An hour later, a lieutenant came to report the loss of the war to Wu Wei.

“Commander Wu, we have finalized the estimation for our loss in this battle. 673 deaths and 821 injured. Our granary, munitions factory and arsenal were destroyed completely. Countless weapons and food storages were ruined. In addition, many military barracks and important facilities were destroyed too. More than 50 million loss has been estimated during the first round of investigations.”

Although Wu Wei and others had already mentally prepared themselves to accept the news, their hands still trembled slightly when they heard that their loss was so serious.

It was undoubtedly the impact left by the advanced weapons of their enemy.

Under the continuous rounds of bombardments from the rockets, they didn't even get to shoot down a helicopter from the enemy side; many soldiers were directly killed by the machine guns fired from the helicopters.

If there wasn't the intrusion of rockets, they might have been able to fight back;

they would at least have managed to shoot down some helicopters.

Unfortunately, the fact was the enemy suffered no damage at all while they bore severe losses.

“Commander Wu, how are we going to fight against The Killer Shrine when they have such advanced weapons? If I’m not mistaken, those rockets were all shot from the fighter jets. It could only be possible for them to suppress us so completely with the rocket launches from the fighter jets,” one of the lieutenants said.

“I’m certain that those rockets must have been released by the fighter jets. We are not too far away from Kokang, so it’s impossible for them to launch missiles. Moreover, missiles are too expensive. I don’t think The Killer Shrine has that,” said another lieutenant.

“The most important thing is, how can The Killer Shrine possess such advanced weapons? Where did they buy them from?” another lieutenant asked doubtfully.

The Seven Great juntas in Myanmar were all rich. Even so, they couldn’t afford to buy

fighter jets. Even Naypyidaw had only a dozen old fighter jets which were the common assets between them and Pakistan. In fact, the best weapons that the other six juntas had were just a few armed helicopters.

Even if they had the money, they were unable to purchase advanced weapons.

It was because only Naypyidaw gained international recognition, thus the weapons were only sold to them. However, Naypyidaw was too poor to purchase the advanced weapons.

“China,” Wu Wei said calmly.

“Doesn’t China support Naypyidaw all the time? Why would they support The Killer Shrine?” a lieutenant exclaimed in surprise.

Wu Wei shook his head and said, “We can’t just look at the surface of things.

Myanmar has always been a vassal state of China since ancient times.

Nevertheless, the behaviors of Naypyidaw in the past two years have indicated that they are leaning toward America, and this must have provoked China for a long time.

It doesn't matter even if The Killer Shrine isn't sent by China. As long as The Killer Shrine could stir the pot in Myanmar, China will definitely secretly support them."

"In that case..." The lieutenant's heart skipped a beat as he turned speechless.

The other lieutenants nodded their heads. Listening to Wu Wei's analysis, they finally knew the reason for The Killer Shrine to own all those advanced weapons.

"Commander Wu, are we still going to fight the war tomorrow? If we don't fight, I'm afraid some soldiers will feel displeased," one of the lieutenants said suddenly.

"Fight?" Wu Wei sneered and looked at him. "The enemy even has fighter jets, so do you seriously think that their land forces will be any less formidable? If I'm not wrong, their land forces are probably all equipped with the most advanced tanks and armored vehicles. Do you think we can fight against them with only around twenty tanks and armored vehicles that are even trashier than Naypyidaw's?"

"To add on, I guess our troops will have been killed on the way by their armored

helicopters before we even reach Kokang,” another lieutenant added on.

“In that case, are we going to leave it like this?” the previous lieutenant questioned.

“It will be the best if we could leave it like this.” Wu Wei sighed; if he knew that The Killer Shrine was so powerful, he would never begin the war and fight against them.

“Surrender. Make a declaration of surrender, and then contact The Killer Shrine for me. I will go to have a peace negotiation with them. I believe that they will not be so merciless to have us all massacred,” Wu Wei announced.

All of the lieutenants nodded their heads. This was the only thing that they could do know. Otherwise, perhaps their barracks would be totally gone if The Killer Shrine launched another round of attacks.

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The Shan State had turned into a wasteland due to the attack. As soon as the surrender declaration was released, news of it spread rapidly throughout the

whole of Myanmar.

Looking at the news, almost everyone in Myanmar had their eyes wide open in disbelief.

As one of the greatest juntas in the country, which had been in a battle with Naypyidaw that had dragged on for the past few decades, no one could have expected the Shan State to be so fragile while facing the attack from The Killer Shrine.

In that case, who else in Myanmar would have the ability to control The Killer Shrine?

Who else could destroy The Killer Shrine?

“According to the information from the Shan State’s radar, The Killer Shrine has set out forty advance armored helicopters with models that are at least two and a half generations ahead of ours. They also had twenty fighter jets with unidentified models, but it should be the fighter jets of the latest models with combined ammunition storage for cannons, rockets and missiles. If we haven’t guessed it wrongly, it should be the fighter jets that

have just been used by the second air forces of China before this. There are speculations from the Shan State that The Killer Shrine owned at least a hundred of tanks and armored vehicles. All those models are at least two or three generations ahead of ours too.”

In the Naypyidaw Presidential Palace, the intelligence officer was reporting the latest information they had collected to the President and others.

Listening to the reports from the officer, the President, as well as all the ministers, had their faces turned extremely pale.

“According to the information from Shan state, they have given up resistance. They have suffered a severe loss in this war and they are ready to negotiate for peace with The Killer Shrine. We haven’t known what decision The Killer Shrine will make yet. So far, no information has been released on their official website and they have not even made any response to this round of attack.” The intelligence officer walked out of the room once he finished reporting.

“The one that is behind The Killer Shrine must be the military from China.” After a

few moments, only then the President let out a sigh.

In fact, he didn't support the act of turning to America since the beginning, but that was the decision made by the former president. When he finally took office after that, everyone had already inclined to America by then, and he was unable to change the situation.

"What's the use of saying that now? The most important thing to do now is to know the intention of The Killer Shrine behind this war. What are they really up to?" said a cabinet minister.

Back then, he was the one who supported the former president to lean toward America. Since the former president had stepped down a long time ago, he now held the greatest responsibility for this issue.

But as a politician, it would be possible for him to admit the mistake he had made while making such a decision at that time.

All the other cabinet ministers chose to remain silent.

Obviously, they could see that The Killer Shrine must be supported by China to own such powerful weapons and equipment. Obviously, the action of them choosing the American side had struck the anger of China.

“Why don’t we seek support from America?” one of the ministers said suddenly.

“You’re being too naïve. We are nothing important in the eyes of America. We are even less important than ants. Besides, what benefits can we offer other than the jadeite rough stones that we have? Since the jadeite stones aren’t useful resources that can be used in production, let alone America, even China could care less about it,” Ang Li Min said coldly.

“Then what should we do? Don’t tell me that we’re going to leave The Killer Shrine alone and let them continue creating the chaos in our country?” the minister questioned.

“We’ll talk to China first regarding this matter. Then we’ll negotiate with The Killer Shrine.”

Chapter 320 A Bombshell in Myanmar

The President looked at the rest of them dejectedly, and left the meeting room before the others did.



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“Commander, the Shan State has surrendered, and they are requesting a peace talk with us.”

“The 5 military juntas of the Chin State, the Kachin State and the Wa State had sent their congratulatory message to congratulate us on our perfect victory. They have posted an article on their official websites, claiming that they wish to cooperate with The Killer Shrine on various projects.”

“The officials of Naypyidaw had sent us a congratulatory message to congratulate us on our perfect victory as well. The cabinet ministers of Naypyidaw declared that they want to negotiate with us to ensure the peaceful development of Myanmar.”

In the command room of The Killer Shrine, the personnel was giving his report on the movements of the major military juntas for the last one to two hours.

As they listened to the personnel’s report, Lu Chen, Xiao Zhan and Du Fei had a mocking expression on their faces.

Back then, when Lu Chen went to

negotiate with them, he had already made huge compromises, and he even promised that he would invest in and develop Naypyidaw.

Back then, the government of Naypyidaw ignored him. However, at the moment, they were eagerly hoping that Lu Chen would negotiate with them to ensure the peaceful development of Myanmar. Wouldn't that be akin to slapping themselves on their face?

"Commander, do we need to reply them?" asked the personnel.

"Ignore them. Just put their request aside for two days." Lu Chen waved his hand. At the moment, they had full control of the situation, hence they did not need to rush things.

The main thing was that he had a huge unresolved problem at the moment, which was the Lan Family.

The 500 martial arts practitioners of the Lan Family were armed, and they were hiding out at the city center of Kokang. If they did not show themselves, Lu Chen did not really have any idea how to handle them.

If the army were to take the initiative and attack the martial arts fighters first, the latter would not be their match. That was because the crushing force of the tanks and armored vehicles would result in a massive casualty. The main thing was, once the tanks and armored vehicles entered the city, they would not have any advantages at all.

Hence, Lu Chen had no choice but to think of a way to lure them to the designated place for their final battle.

“Has there been any movements from the Lan Family for the last few hours?” Lu Chen asked Du Fei.

“No, there aren’t any movements from them. Now that the Shan State had surrendered. I believe that they do not dare to come here anymore. But things would still not work our way if they continue to hide themselves in the city,” said Du Fei as he shook his head.

This was the thing that Lu Chen was worried about. He considered his martial arts skills to be quite extraordinary, but he did not dare to provoke the wrath of hundreds of armed martial arts

practitioners of the Lan Family.

If his opponents did not possess any firearms, it was still alright with him. However, if all 500 martial arts fighters were to be equipped with firearms, then he would not dare to provoke them no matter how skilled a fighter he was.

Hence, he had to eliminate all 500 martial arts fighters from the Lan Family in Kokang before he could return to Chongqing.

“I will lure them into the valley,” said Lu Chen after he was silent for a moment.

He was the Lan Family’s target, hence he was the only one who could lure the Lan Family there.

“No way! That’s too dangerous!”

Du Fei and Xiao Zhan stopped him the moment the words were out of his mouth.

Lu Chen was the heart and soul of The Killer Shrine. If anything were to happen to him, then the reputation that they had built up over the past few months as the invincible army would be ruined. Moreover,

the morale of the entire army would be affected as well.

Just like Shan State back then, when the Commander-in-Chief, Kho Dan, died, the Deputy Commander and the other generals surrendered; that was because they had lost the heart and soul of the army, hence they couldn't muster up their strength to defeat The Killer Shrine.

"I am the target of the Lan Family. They are not interested in anybody else other than me," said Lu Chen as he shook his head.

"But you can't take this risk," said Du Fei as he shook his head.

"If they do not attack us, then at most we can chase away all the citizens in the city and battle them here," said Xiao Zhan.

"That's right. As long as the citizens leave, at most there will only be damages to the properties. Besides, most of the buildings in Kokang are old and dilapidated. Sooner or later, they would be demolished and rebuilt. At most, we will rebuild the houses for them in the future. I don't believe that you can't afford such a small amount of money," said Du Fei.

“I am afraid that it would cost millions or billions in investment,” said Shi Jin weakly.

“What do you know, you little brat?! This is nothing but a small investment. With our current influence and power, the Naypyidaw government will definitely compromise and give Kokang to us. By then, will we not develop Kokang? Moreover, as long as we are able to develop Kokang, we will be able to reap a huge amount of profits in the future,” said Du Fei as he glared at Shi Jin.

Shi Jin shrugged. Since he wasn't really knowledgeable in this kind of matter, he had no choice but to keep his silence.

Lu Chen was silent for a while. Then, he nodded his head and said, “Okay, then we will do as you say. Send out the orders. Before the morning of the day after tomorrow, I want everybody to evacuate from Kokang. They can only return after the war is over. If their properties are damaged in the war, we will compensate them accordingly.”

Du Fei and Xiao Zhan heaved a sigh of relief; they were afraid that Lu Chen would go about his own way and enter the city

personally to lure the Lan Family.

As long as Lu Chen did not take any risks, in Du Fei's opinion, anything that could be resolved with money now wasn't a problem to Lu Chen.

Putting aside his personal assets in Chongqing, Black Dragon and Liu Changshan's six rough stone mines alone were enough to generate at least 1 or 2 billion annually; even if the expenses to feed the army and to develop cities were excluded, they could still make a net profit of over a billion.

Moreover, this was only taking into account the current situation.

He believed that The Killer Shrine, with its Chinese military background, would grow more powerful in the future and their earnings would grow exponentially as well.

"Ok, leave this to me." Xiao Zhan nodded his head as he stood up and left the command room.

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In a private manor in Kokang, Lan Yuheng

was saying to Li Xinlian, "Madam, the Shan State has been defeated."

"They have already started the war? Didn't they say that they would start the war tomorrow?" asked Li Xinlian as she frowned.

"The Killer Shrine did not start the war at the agreed time. Today they sent out a dozen fighter jets and armed helicopters to blow up the base camp of the Shan State," said Lan Yuheng with a bitter smile.

"What?!"

Li Xinlian and her group of experts were shocked as they looked at Lan Yuheng in disbelief.

They knew the military might of the major military juntas in Myanmar; other than a dozen outdated fighter jets which belonged to Naypyidaw, the rest of the six military juntas did not even have a few decent helicopters. Unexpectedly, The Killer Shrine actually had such a huge amount of advanced weapons.

Everybody felt a chill running through their spine. If they were to enter the base camp

of The Killer Shrine recklessly, they would certainly be unable to reap any benefits from it.

Although they were powerful martial arts fighters, they did not have any advantages in the face of such advanced firearms.

“The Shan State has surrendered, and The Killer Shrine has noticed our existence. They had ordered the citizens of Kokang City to evacuate the day after tomorrow. I think they plan to give us a fight to the death here in this city,” Lan Yuheng continued.

“Okay, since it has come to this, we shall give them a fight to the death the day after tomorrow.” Li Xinlian nodded her head. She did not dare to barge into the base camp of The Killer Shrine anymore after she knew how advanced their weapons were.



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Naypyidaw, the Shan State and the other major military juntas were quite enraged at the cold treatment that The Killer Shrine was giving them. It was especially so for Naypyidaw and the Shan State, for they felt that The Killer Shrine was just too egoistical as they completely ignored their existence. They had already lowered themselves in front of them, and yet The Killer Shrine did not reply to them at all; it was simply an insult to them.

However on this day, they finally realized the reason why The Killer Shrine had ordered the evacuation of all the citizens in Kokang.

That was because they were going to have a final showdown with the martial arts fighters of the Lan Family.

When they thought about the fact that The Killer Shrine was going all out against the martial arts fighters of the Lan Family, Naypyidaw and the Shan State became hopeful again to the point where the cabinet ministers of Naypyidaw personally gave Wu Wei of the Shan State a call. They told him that they were willing to provide the Shan State with 5,000 to 10,000 soldiers to support them in their quest to

seek revenge on The Killer Shrine.

Although Wu Wei did not respond, his Lieutenant was tempted.

Previously, The Killer Shrine had blown up their base camp and even killed their Commander-in-Chief, which sent them all into the depths of despair.

As long as The Killer Shrine and the martial arts fighters of the Lan Family were both seriously injured, then they would happily accept Naypyidaw's proposal to take their revenge upon The Killer Shrine at the first chance they got.

The cabinet ministers did not stop there; they even contacted the other five major military juntas at the first opportunity they got in the hopes that they could send some of their soldiers to help the Shan State destroy The Killer Shrine.

The cabinet ministers' arguments were based on the grounds of national justice. They argued with such passion and reasoning that eventually, they managed to convince three major military juntas that all expressed their willingness to send their troops out to fight The Killer Shrine.

However, it was on the prerequisite that The Killer Shrine and the Lan Family must first be seriously injured from their fight against each other.

Lu Chen did not know the schemes of the major military juntas in Naypyidaw, and even if he did, he wouldn't be too worried about it.

This time, he had purchased enough ammunition to last a few rounds of major battles. As such, he would rise to the challenge should anybody dared to declare war upon him and his army.

Myanmar was a small country. Hence, the base camp of the various military juntas were within range of his rocket launches; he did not even need to use the missiles.

The rocket launchers were merely over a hundred thousand per unit, and it was way cheaper than a missile. Hence, this war was nothing more than a child's play to him.

Furthermore, for every military junta he managed to defeat, he would definitely get double the benefits from them.

The next day, the citizens of Kokang had no choice but to evacuate the city of Kokang obediently, although a lot of them were against it. That was because nobody wanted to throw their life away like that.

That afternoon, the entire city of Kokang had become an empty city; other than the 500 martial arts fighters of the Lan Family, there weren't any other civilians around.

War was a frequent occurrence in Myanmar. Hence, the people of Kokang did not panic too much for they had witnessed too many wars already.

Many people were even tempted by the list of compensations that The Killer Shrine promised them. Hence, they hoped that the war would end quickly so that they could return and get the compensations from them.

Myanmar was a country that was way too much behind the times. As such, many regions were in a state of poverty; in another manner of speaking, they were even lagging behind some of the countries in Africa.

Hence, it was normal for their citizens to

think that way.

They did not care who was their leader, as long as their tummies were filled and they had clothes to wear.

The speed at which the citizens evacuated was beyond Lu Chen and his men's expectations. Lu Chen's eyes narrowed when he saw that Kokang had turned into an empty city.

"Order three of our battalions to prepare. We will start the final battle in an hour," Lu Chen announced.

He wasn't an conservative person; he told the Lan Family that they would start the final battle on the next day, but since the citizens of Kokang were being so cooperative, why shouldn't he grasp this golden opportunity?

Moreover, he was certain that the Lan Family did not realize his intentions to bring the battle forward.

As such, it was a good opportunity to catch the Lan Family off guard.

Du Fei, Xiao Zhan and Shi Jin nodded their

heads respectively as they left the command room.

After the three of them left, a thin figure, who was fully armed, entered the command room. She happened to be the company commander of the Special Company who was in charge of overseeing the training of the Special Company to carry out special tasks for The Killer Shrine.

“I know that my father has come as well, but please don’t kill him. If there is a chance, I want you to give this to him. After he sees this, he will not oppose you again,” said the thin figure. Her voice was slightly hoarse, yet it was still the sound of a woman.

Just by listening to her voice, he could make out that she had a good tone of voice, and that she was a cold-hearted woman.

Lu Chen took the slip of paper from her; there was a half-an-inch photo attached to it.

After he took a look at it, he nodded his head.

After the thin figure left, Lu Chen picked up his phone and made a call. "Please come in."

Not long after that, the personnel entered respectfully.

"At your service, Commander!" The personnel gave him a bow and awaited his orders.

"I want you to enlarge this photo and photocopy it. Then, I want you to distribute it to Du Fei, Xiao Zhan and Shi Jin. Furthermore, I want you to tell them that they should not kill this person, and I want him to be captured alive in the end. If they can't do it, then let him escape. Don't pursue him." With that, he gave the photo to the personnel.

"Yes, sir!" The personnel answered him and left the room with the picture.

After the personnel left, Lu Chen took out a cigarette and lit it. Then, he leaned back against the chair and muttered to himself, "This is the best that I can do. Whether your father lives or dies is up to his fortune."

After all, this was a war, and weapons would be fired indiscriminately.

After an hour, Lu Chen put on his military cap and stood in front of the three battalions.

He took the megaphone that a personnel handed to him, and started his speech to rouse the soldiers.

His speech did not contain too many impassioned words, nor were there many embellishments.

He merely emphasized one point, which was that the Lan Family was currently hiding in Kokang, and they would threaten their lives and the lives of their families as well. In order to protect their families, they had to destroy those evil forces.

The entire Kokang belonged to The Killer Shrine. As such, they would not accept the interference from any other forces.

“I am with you in this battle! Let’s go!”

With that, Lu Chen made a gesture to signal them to start moving. Following that, a tank and an armored vehicle

groaned into life as they made their way slowly outside the barracks.

On the other hand, at the airport, helicopters were seen taking off one after another; they would be the first line of attack by bombing the enemies.

The movements of the Lan Family were all within Lu Chen's grasp. Hence, the helicopters were able to carry out targeted air strikes.

In order to deal with the 500 martial arts fighters of the Lan Family, Lu Chen had mobilized 1,000 tank and armored vehicle squadrons; he even used 30 helicopters to provide cover by bombing. In a way, he thought highly of the Lan Family.

He sat in the last armored vehicle as he dispatched his command from behind the lines.

With such a powerful army, he did not need to take any more risks.

Ten minutes later, the helicopters finally arrived at the sky above Kokang, and they started bombing the buildings that the martial arts fighters of the Lan Family

Chapter 322 The Final Battle With the Lan Family

might be hiding in indiscriminately.

Against the expectations of the entire Lan Family, the final battle had begun.



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The informants of the Lan Family finally reacted after they saw the helicopters; they finally realized that Lu Chen had moved the final battle ahead of time.

Seeing the helicopters dropping one bomb after another, the people of the Lan Family started screaming and running. However, the helicopters were hovering at a low altitude, and thus the bombs reached the ground in the blink of an eye. In that instant, many people in the house were injured by the explosion.

After the first wave of bombing, at least forty to fifty people were dead or injured.

However, they quickly reacted as they scattered amongst themselves. Moreover, they were martial arts fighters; when they heard the sound of bombs roaring overhead, they could easily stay out of the trajectories.

Some martial arts fighters even mounted the rocket launchers on their shoulders and started opening fire at the helicopters; three unlucky helicopters were shot down directly.

When Shi Jin saw this, he picked up a

machine gun and started shooting indiscriminately instead of throwing bombs around; the effect was immediately apparent.

The Lan Family's martial arts fighters paled by comparison amidst the rain of bullets as they were shot down one after another.

More than ten minutes later, tanks and armored troops arrived at the scene one after another. They started surrounding all three sides of the old street that the Lan Family was in.

About a mile away, the tanks started bombarding the houses in the old street indiscriminately.

Lu Chen was prepared to rebuild these old houses anyway, thus he did not mind the losses.

Just like that, the martial arts fighters of the Lan Family suffered even more casualties.

After nearly one hour of bombing, the entire old street was reduced to rubble. The escapees were chased down and shot

by the helicopters; soon, the bodies of the escapees littered the ground.

As a saying went, 'No matter how skilled you are in martial arts, you could not defeat a person with weapons'; no matter how strong a martial arts fighter one was, he or she would still be powerless in the face of such massive firepower.

If these martial arts fighters could hold their own against these weapons, wouldn't the world have descended into further chaos? If these martial arts practitioners could truly hold their ground against these weapons, countries would not need to buy firearms anymore; they could just groom martial arts fighters.

A hint of ridicule flashed across Lu Chen's eyes when he saw that the Lan Family was completely powerless in the face of his absolute force.

He had overestimated the capabilities of the martial arts fighters of the Lan Family. If he knew that they were so weak, he would not have to make a big fuss over them, for he had sent a total of 1,000 tank units, 1,000 armored vehicles and over a dozen helicopters to deal with them.

"I think I overestimated their capabilities, huh?" Lu Chen stood on top of the armored vehicle and watched the people of the Lan Family falling one after another in pools of blood; he even took out his cigarette and lit it out of boredom.

"Commander, it is over. We have captured five prisoners. The others have fallen in battle," said a personnel as he came to Lu Chen's side at the moment.

"Bring them to me." Lu Chen nodded his head.

The personnel nodded his head and pressed down on the walkie-talkie. "The Commander wants you all to bring the prisoners to him."

"Roger that."

Soon, Du Fei and his men brought in the five prisoners.

All five of them were bound by a thick rope which was as thick as a thumb; there were blood splatters all over their body, looking utterly disheveled.

What surprised Lu Chen was the fact that

there was a female member amongst the group. In order to kill him, the Lan Family had sent out all their forces, be it male or female; young or old.

As he sized up his prisoners, Lu Chen saw the man in the picture. He thought to himself that that man must be very lucky. Since such indiscriminate bombing couldn't kill him, he would let him off the hook on this day.

"Why did the Lan Family choose this route? You guys knew that I have an army, so why are you all so eager to come knocking on Hell's door?" Lu Chen took a puff of his cigarette and threw the cigarette butt on the floor. Then, he stamped it out with his left feet.

"Moreover, you guys kept provoking me and even used my family to threaten me. Tell me, don't you think Lan Zuo got what he deserves?" Lu Chen looked at the Lan Family in a mocking manner as if he was trying to reason with them.

"You are merely a commoner. Do you think you can compare with the heir of the Lan Family?" A young man of the Lan Family snorted coldly.

“Are all the Lan Family members as stupid as you?” Lu Chen cast a mocking look at the young man. Then, he said sarcastically, “It seems that the Hidden Families are nothing special.”

The young man was pissed. Just as he was prepared to say something, Li Xinlian stopped him with her gaze.

She looked at Lu Chen coldly. Then, she said solemnly, “I do not have anything to say since I have fallen into your hands. I admit that the Lan Family had underestimated you. However, if I were you, I would hand over that pearl. Otherwise, you will face the wrath of all the Hidden Families.”

“Pearl? What pearl?” Lu Chen raised his eyebrow as he pretended that he did not understand a word she was saying.

“The Lan Family’s pearl is not in your hands?” Li Xinlian was starting to waver. Logically speaking, the pearl was on her son, Lan Zuo’s body; Lan Zuo would not have leaked this information out.

However, they already checked all the bodies of the Lan Family, yet they did not

find the pearl. Could the pearl have been destroyed in the explosion?

“Wait a minute. What are you talking about? Why don’t I understand any of it? Are you saying that you ordered your men to cause me trouble in Chongqing and even abduct my family to threaten me just because you guys suspected that I have stolen your family’s pearl?” Lu Chen looked at Li Xinlian in confusion.

Li Xinlian frowned. If the pearl wasn’t in Lu Chen’s hands, could it still be in Lan Ling’s mansion that was blown up?

She thought that it might be a possibility. With that, she even forgot about seeking revenge for his son as she said, “Lu Chen, I think we have a misunderstanding here. Why don’t you let us go? You killed so many of the Lan Family members. So let’s call it even. What do you say?”

She had to think of a way to go back to Chongqing to have a look around as soon as possible. To be honest, it would be difficult for the Lan Family to seek their revenge upon Lu Chen with the way things were right now. Hence, she only wanted to find the pearl as soon as possible.

Lu Chen smirked internally. Then, he said sarcastically, "Madam, don't you think you are being naive? Or do you take me for a fool? You guys went all in and even came all the way to Myanmar to kill me. And now, you want me to let you off the hook? With that arrogant attitude of yours?"

Li Xinlian's expression changed as she retorted, "Then, what do you want from us? You have killed so many people of the Lan Family. We will not let you off the hook that easily. Do you plan not to return to Chongqing forever? Do you think that the Lan Family would not be able to harm your family?"

Lu Chen's expression turned dark. How dare she still threaten him?

"Detain all of them. I want you to lock them all up in the prison for death row." Lu Chen snorted coldly. Li Xinlian's words served as a reminder to him.

If the Lan Family's pearl was in his hands, many members of the Hidden Families would have probably known this secret already. Since the Lan Family was being so reckless, he was prepared to kill them to serve as a warning to the other Hidden

Families.

“Xiao Zhan, please stay back and deal with the aftermath of the battle. I want you to release the news to the citizens. Tell them to come back tomorrow to receive their compensation for the war damage. The rest of you, fall back!”

After Lu Chen gave his orders, he got into an armored vehicle. The driver slowly turned the armored vehicle around and drove toward the barracks.

After they reached the barracks, Du Fei brought out Lan Ling’s father, Lan Yuheng, under Lu Chen’s orders. Then, he gave Lan Yuheng a written message, and he was released from the barracks.

Previously, Lu Chen did not admit that the pearl was in his hands. The most fundamental reason for it was because he wanted to release Lan Yuheng. If he admitted to it, and Lan Yuheng went back to the country and announced it, didn’t that mean that all the Hidden Families would come to trouble him?

Chapter 323 The Destruction of the Lan Family



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Lu Chen did not kill the remaining members of the Lan Family. Naturally, he did not release them as well; instead he locked them in the military prison.

That night, news of the annihilation of the Lan Family spread throughout Myanmar. The alliance of the major military juntas in Myanmar broke down in that instant as they sent their congratulatory messages to The Killer Shrine to congratulate them on their victory.

The next day, Lu Chen accepted the Shan State's surrender negotiations and he even agreed to negotiate with Naypyidaw.

The negotiations with the Shan State went well. One of Lu Chen's conditions was to make the Shan State an ally of The Killer Shrine. However, the Shan State would have to contribute 40% of their proceeds to them.

In fact, this was simply an indirect way that they were trying to get affiliated to the Killer Shrine; now that the Shan State had lost their leader, who was their life and soul, and seeing The Killer Shrine's insane strength, they agreed to the conditions immediately.

Negotiations with Naypyidaw went smoothly as well; Lu Chen requested Naypyidaw to lease him the entire Kokang area for a hundred years.

Within these hundred years, Kokang would have no connections to Myanmar anymore.

His conditions were still within Naypyidaw's acceptable range, hence they agreed to his conditions directly as well.

At the same time, they requested Lu Chen not to initiate a war amongst the military juntas. However, if the other military juntas were to provoke him, it would be a different matter altogether.

Lu Chen never wanted to blow things out of proportion. To put it bluntly, he was only a businessman, thus his main goal was to maximize his profits.

With the right to operate in Kokang, the three rough stones mines in Kokang and Tangyan, along with the addition of the 40% income from the Shan State, Lu Chen roughly estimated that he could earn over 10 billion in profits annually.

Naturally, his profits would probably double again after he developed Kokang.

Next, Lu Chen prepared to rebuild Kokang. Moreover, he offered to rebuild the houses of the citizens for free and encouraged them to start their own business.

He even prepared to build a rough stone refinery in Kokang. Following that, he would strive to get all the jadeite stones to his factory to refine it.

Myanmar's industry was lagging behind the other countries. Although they had a lot of jadeite stones, they only sold these without processing them. In the end, most of the profits were earned by the jewelers from China.

They had such a huge advantage, yet they did not know how to use it, so naturally other people took advantage of their situation.

Myanmar has exported a lot of jadeite stones every year; if all these jadeite stones were shipped to his company for processing and refining before they were exported, not only would he earn a handsome profit, the other major military

juntas would as well.

Naturally, that meant that it would be less profitable for some of the foreign jewelers.

“I remember that both the Chin State and Kachin State are willing to cooperate with us, right?” Lu Chen looked at the personnel and asked.

“Yes, commander,” said the personnel as he nodded his head.

“I want you to reply them by saying that The Killer Shrine is looking forward to cooperating with them. Tell them that I plan to build a rough stone refinery, and I can process and refine the rough stones for them at a low price. If they are okay with it, we can sit down and discuss it in detail.”

Myanmar’s largest rough stone mines were in Kachin State, and 90% of the jadeite stones were in these two states. As long as he was able to strike a deal with these two states, his rough stone refinery could earn a handsome profit.

Naturally, he believed that the other states with rough stones would definitely

cooperate with him if he lowered the price of his refining process.

As for the development of Kokang, Lu Chen had ordered Wang Wei to send over a team of professionals to handle it. Then, he went back to Chongqing.

The moment he returned to Chongqing, a storm was already brewing in the background as countless martial arts fighters had made their way to Chongqing but for some reason, the moment news of the total annihilation of the Lan Family's martial arts fighters in Myanmar reached Chongqing, everybody became quiet.

500 martial arts fighters could basically construct the backbone of the Hidden Families; they were not a force to be trifled with for the other families.

Everybody fell silent as well when they heard that Lu Chen had an invincible military junta in Kokang.

Even if many people figured out that the mysterious pearl was in Lu Chen's hands, nobody dared to simply provoke him anymore.

However, the members of the Hidden Families would not leave that easily as well.

They were not resigned to their fate. Hence, they planned to stay back to look for an opportunity.

After Lu Chen returned to Chongqing, he strengthened Lin Yijun's bodyguard team once again. On the other hand, Qiqi was sent to the Science and Technology Park Kindergarten to continue her studies.

Moreover, he had expanded the number of mercenaries of Science and Technology Park to more than 500 people. Thus, they were a powerful force to be reckoned with.

Lu Chen even specifically asked Xu Jing to train the mercenaries.

Although they were experienced on the battlefield, they still couldn't hold a candle to Xu Jing.

Moreover, Xu Jing seemed to be quite a famous figure in the battlefield in the past. Hence, the mercenaries treated him with respect.

Naturally, while strengthening the company's defenses and Lin Yijun's team of bodyguards, he listened to the suggestion of Du Fei and the rest of his men as well. Thus, whenever he left the house, he would bring along a dozen bodyguards with him.

Although he did not need to rely on these bodyguards for his protection, he felt that it would be good to ease the minds of the people around him so that they would worry less about him.

It wasn't unexpected that Du Fei and his men were taking the necessary precautions. That was because Lu Chen's life was related to the interests of countless people; if anything were to happen to him, these people would be affected as well.

He felt like a hero in the ancient times of an uprising where a group of people would follow him around as he conquered the world; in the end, even if he did not want to be the king, his underlings would still force the crown upon him.

That was because everybody's interest was linked to him; only by becoming

stronger could his underlings obtain more benefits.

With a steady stream of jadeite coming in from Myanmar, Kaitian Rough Stone Group expanded rapidly. At the same time, major jewelers that had connections to this group had brought the first batch of jewelries that they produced at the first opportunity.

Furthermore, the jewelry market became active again ever since Lu Chen represented Chongqing in the National Stone Gambling Competition in the Middle Sea and won second place.

Under Lu Chen's instructions, all the major jewelers who had been cooperating with Kaitian Rough Stone Group could directly use Lu Chen's image in their posters to promote their products.

Lu Chen also went to check on the situation at his supermarkets. He had to admit that without the troubles caused by the Three Great Families, Wu Lei's business talent shone through as he managed the two supermarkets well, especially the second supermarket. That was because it had raked in a profit of

more than one million after the week-long activities that were conducted in the first month. Hence, one could imagine that as long as there weren't any more nasty surprises, the new supermarkets would quickly get back on track.

Lu Chen and Wu Lei had a long discussion. Lu Chen listened to his plans and decided to support Wu Lei's idea of setting up a supermarket chain.

After he came out of Wu Lei's office, Lu Chen was just preparing to go to the Science and Technology Park when he received a call from Wang Wei.

"Y-Young Master! A breakthrough! We have achieved a breakthrough!"

The moment Lu Chen answered the call, Wang Wei's excited voice was heard.

"What breakthrough?" Lu Chen asked as he raised his eyebrows.

"That pearl! Remember the pearl you researched some time ago? After a month of painstaking research, our scientists have managed to decipher the first layer of the code. They are certain that this is a

technology of the future that nobody has never seen before!” exclaimed Wang Wei excitedly.

“What the f*ck?! Is it really a piece of technology from the future?! I will go back immediately to the Science and Technology Park!”



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Lu Chen was excited as well.

Although his Science and Technology Park had only been opened for a month or two, they had already recruited hundreds of researchers to develop microchip products more than half a year ago; all of them were offered high salaries.

Up to now, two thousand researchers had been recruited for research and development.

However, the results weren't obvious yet. They were just able to comprehend the technology that was purchased from Taiwan Semiconductor Manufacturing Company, hence there was still a distance to go if they wanted to develop some high-tech scientific research products independently.

Unexpectedly, the mysterious pearl of the Lan Family was indeed a technology of the future.

In this way, as long as they were able to decipher one part of the pearl, it would reveal technologies that would shock the world.

“Go faster!” said Lu Chen to Lin Tong as he couldn’t wait to talk to those scientists.

“Okay.” Lin Tong nodded his head as he increased the speed of his car.

Half an hour later, Lu Chen finally arrived at the Science and Technology Park. He went to the Research Department straightaway without the escort of Wang Wei and his men.

However, after Wang Wei knew that he had arrived, he still came to meet him personally.

At the moment, Wang Wei had gotten rid of his title as an acting chairman and instead, took up the position of the Chairman of Yi Qi Technology. On the other hand, Xu Shuting had become the Vice Chairman of the company. Apart from that, Xia Jun took up the post of a senior consultant. However, during this time, he had been transferred by Lu Chen to Kokang to develop that area.

“Young Master Lu, you came! I believe that Chairman Wang told you the news already, right?” The manager of the research department, Ding Dacheng, quickly got up

to greet Lu Chen when he saw him entering.

Ding Dacheng was a former senior scientist of Taiwan Semiconductor Manufacturing Company, and he was one of the top scientists that was hired by Lu Chen with a lucrative salary.

“Yes. Please bring me to the pearl quickly. I want to see it.” Lu Chen nodded his head.

“Okay, follow me,” said Ding Dacheng as he escorted Lu Chen into the research room.

At the moment, Wang Wei managed to arrive in the nick of time, hence Lu Chen allowed him to follow them.

After they entered the research room, Ding Dacheng made the three of them change into special work clothes. After they had undergone a full-body sterilization process, only then were they allowed to enter the room; the reason for doing that was mainly to prevent them from bringing too much bacteria into the research room.

There were various advanced, high-tech equipment in the research room. At the moment, the mysterious pearl was resting

on top of a photosensitive glass support and was held in place by some surrounding frames.

However, the light that the pearl gave out was different compared to before.

When Lu Chen initially obtained it from Lan Zuo's body, he could see the light swirling within the pearl. At the moment, when he looked at it, the light looked even more mysterious than ever.

"Young Master Lu, please fix your gaze upon it for two minutes," said Ding Dacheng.

Lu Chen nodded and fixed his gaze upon the pearl.

Lin Tong and Wang Wei, who were beside him, followed suit as well.

Wang Wei knew that the pearl had mysterious powers, but he did not enter the research room to look at it before.

Soon, all three of them noticed that the light within the pearl was pulsating at a regular tempo. In the beginning it was a little bit fuzzy, but after dozens of seconds

they noticed that the light became clear all of a sudden.

It was as if they were standing on top of the universe watching a miniaturized version of the map of the universe.

Those lights turned out to be the orbits of the major galaxies in the universe.

However, just as they wanted to observe it in more detail, the pearl returned to its original state.

The three of them rubbed their eyes as they looked shocked.

“Young Master, look at the big screen here. This is the effect of transferring the photoelectrons in the pearl onto the big screen. The blueprint of this universe has nine layers in total, and we only managed to decipher the code for the first layer. In that instant, we realized that this is a level one civilization technology. I believe that we have to understand this first before we can proceed to decipher the code of the second layer,” said Ding Dacheng as he pointed to the light chart on the screen.

“What you mean to say is that this layer

contains all the technologies that our planet has so far, and it also contains advanced technologies that have not been discovered yet?" Lu Chen looked at Ding Dacheng.

Some scientists divided the cosmic civilization into nine levels. Civilization on Earth was currently at level 0.7. Moreover, Ding Dacheng said that this was a level one civilization technology, so in that instant, Lu Chen could guess what kind of technologies this first layer contained.

"That's right. The most typical one is the controlled nuclear fusion technology. Some scientists have proposed this theory, yet they have not found a research direction yet. Unexpectedly, there is a complete guide on controlled nuclear fusion technology here. Moreover, there are 3 types of super aerospace engineering technologies here as well. These are all advanced engine technologies that are three generations ahead of the technologies on our planet. If these technologies were put to use, we would be able to produce 7th or 8th generation fighter jets," said Ding Dacheng as he presented his analysis.

Lu Chen nodded his head. He was originally a fan of technologies, and he often browsed technology-related news.

Everybody knew that petroleum and natural gas were non-renewable energy sources—they would be used up by humans one day with their rapid technology development.

Hence, scientists had set their sights on nuclear fusion technology.

The principle of nuclear fusion was the fusion of two light elements into a heavy element, thereby producing an insane amount of nuclear energy through that process.

However, at present, scientists have not been able to develop a device that could withstand the collisions of over hundreds of millions particles per second. Hence, they could not sustain a nuclear fusion reaction for too long.

However, as long as there was a breakthrough in this area of technology, not only would it resolve the energy problem for humans, scientists could also develop nuclear fusion engines one step at

a time, thereby allowing humans to travel in space one day.

This technology was really very important for mankind.

“Please continue,” said Lu Chen.

Ding Dacheng nodded his head and continued to elaborate on the many super technologies that had not yet existed in this world; whether it would be used for civilian or military purposes, they were all very important.

“Of course, we only have the theory of these high-tech technologies as we still do not have the ability to put them to practical use yet. That is because we can’t carry out a lot of the experiments with the facilities that we have currently. By the way, Young Master Lu, I feel that we should rethink our strategic policy for the Science and Technology Park,” said Ding Dacheng.

“Yes, you are right. Now that we have a level one civilization technology, we cannot limit ourselves to microchip research anymore. We need to change our strategic policy,” said Lu Chen as he nodded his head.

“We have solved the problem with the microchips within a single day. It's all thanks to this piece of completed technology. At the moment, we can manufacture microchips that are more advanced than the current state-of-the-art third to fourth generation microchips at less than three times the current cost,” declared Ding Dacheng confidently.

“Excellent. We will be having a senior management meeting in the afternoon, and I want you to come along. By the way, I want you to restrict the information on this pearl to your department only. If anyone leaks out this news, it would be the same as selling out the company and they will be dealt accordingly.” Lu Chen gave Ding Dacheng a pat on his shoulders before he walked out of the research room.

It wasn't the right time to announce this major discovery yet.

Ding Dacheng nodded his head for he knew the importance of the pearl as well.

Lu Chen walked out of the research department with his head held high; he was full of confidence like never before.

Chapter 325 Solving the Riddle of the Pearl

“The Lan Family is such a nice family. I’d never expect them to give me such excellent stuff.” Lu Chen couldn’t have been happier.



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Before the senior management meeting, Lu Chen had a detailed discussion with Wang Wei and Xu Shuting in the office.

“Young Master, these technologies would definitely change the course of human development, be it for our country or for the rest of the world. I believe that most countries would want this piece of technology, especially that mysterious pearl. Although we do not know its origins, the secrets that are contained within it are just too important. I suggest that you expand our security forces first, for we cannot allow this secret to leak out,” said Wang Wei first.

“I feel that instead of expanding the security forces, why don’t we just apply for military protection? This gives people the feeling that we are a military enterprise. It will deter those troublemakers from causing trouble to us,” Xu Shuting suggested.

Lu Chen nodded his head and said, “We should indeed expand our security forces. I plan to expand it to approximately one thousand people. At the same time, I plan to apply for military protection. Naturally, the application process would be difficult,

unless we can give them some absolute benefits.”

“That’s simple. Didn’t Ding Dacheng and the others say that they could master the technologies of a sixth generation fighter jet? We can set up a fighter jet factory with the creation of the sixth generation fighter jet as its slogan. Although Chengdu Aircraft Industry Group had proposed the idea of a sixth generation fighter jet, they would not be able to develop a perfect sixth generation fighter jet within the next three years. On the other hand, we have the complete technology to develop it. So, as long as we can assemble the production workshop, we can produce the fighter jets within a month and run a test flight on it. If we can produce around ten to twenty units of the sixth generation fighter jets and give it to the military for free, then we can apply for military protection. I am sure they will agree to it,” said Xu Shuting.

Lu Chen’s eyes gleamed. He felt that Xu Shuting’s words made sense; if he wished to obtain the protection of the country, he would need to contribute to the country first. Hence, upgrading the country’s military weapons first would be his top priority.

“Yes, that is a good idea. We will follow your idea then. By the way, can you ask Ding Dacheng to see me first?” said Lu Chen as he nodded his head.

There were a lot of things to implement before the senior management meeting so that it would not rouse the suspicions of the other people.

Wang Wei nodded and picked up his phone to give Ding Dacheng a call.

After ten minutes, Ding Dacheng entered Wang Wei’s office.

Ding Dacheng relaxed when he saw that Lu Chen and the other two people were chatting casually in the lounge area. He walked over in a casual manner and sat on the empty seat beside Lu Chen.

“Ding, I believe that you already have a plan in your mind. How do you plan on prioritizing these technologies?” asked Lu Chen as he looked at Ding Dacheng.

With that, he picked up his cigarette box from the crystal coffee table and took a cigarette out. Then, he lit it as he waited for Ding Dacheng’s reply.

“Yes, about that... After we managed to decipher the first layer, we have sorted out the level one civilization technologies. Although we have the technologies in our hands, we are unable to fully master such an advanced level one technology like the controlled nuclear fusion technology. We need at least another three to five years to digest this information. Based on my preliminary estimation, we will be able to understand only the power technologies, aviation technologies and information technologies at our current stage. Of course, the development of information technologies requires the participation of all the major communication satellites in the country. Hence, we have to apply for the country’s cooperation on this.”

He then continued, “As such, within the next two to three months, we can probably accomplish these main technologies. The first item on the list would be to achieve a breakthrough of an aircraft engine that is at least 2 generations ahead of the F-135 aircraft engine, which is currently the top aircraft engine in the world. The second item on the list would be to produce a sixth generation, or even a 6.5 generation of fighter jets. The third item on the list would be to master the super chip

technology. The fourth item on the list is to produce unmanned technologies such as automated robots. My preliminary plan is to launch the super chip this month, a robot for civilian use next month and the aircraft engine next year. As for the sixth generation fighter jets technology, we can sell it to either one of the two major aviation companies, which are Chengdu Aircraft Industry Group and Shenyang Aircraft Corporation.”

At the end of his speech, Ding Dacheng took out a cigarette and lit it as he waited for the three of them to digest his information.

Lu Chen nodded his head and said, “Currently, we are planning to apply for military protection, so there will be a change of plans. I want you to launch the aircraft engines first because we need to produce a batch of sixth generation fighter jets for the military.”

“Okay, no problem. We can develop a prototype within the next ten days. But how should we name this aircraft engine?” asked Ding Dacheng as he nodded his head.

“Why don’t we name it the YQ-01 aircraft engine ? I feel that we should name all the products of this company using Yi Qi as its codename. We should use YQ in the beginning and add some numbers or model numbers at the back,” said Xu Shuting.

“Yes, that is a good idea. We should do it like that as this is our brand,” said Wang Wei as he nodded his head.

“Okay, then we will name it as such. Wang Wei, I want you to look around and see whether there are any aircraft manufacturing plants in the country that we can purchase. We can directly purchase an aircraft manufacturing plant as there is no reason to build a new one from scratch,” said Lu Chen as he nodded his head.

“There aren’t that many aircraft manufacturing plants in the country. By the way, I saw the news a few days ago. It seems that an aviation industry group in Qianyang, Guizhou is planning to refinance their assets. They mainly produce trainer aircrafts. They used to produce fighter jets in the past before they were completely suppressed by Chengdu Aircraft Industry

Group and Shenyang Aircraft Corporation. Hence, they decided to manufacture trainer aircrafts instead. I can help you to inquire about it," said Wang Wei.

"Okay, it would be best if we can buy up the entire company. We must buy up to at least 70% of the shares. If we can't do that, then we should just build the aircraft manufacturing plant ourselves." The future of aviation technology was one of Lu Chen's top priorities, hence he needed to have complete control over the company.

Their discussion proceeded until after 3pm; only then did they finally decide on their final plan.

Their main focus was the aviation field. Following that, they would focus on civilian or military technologies.

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Ten days later, Yi Qi Technology's official website finally announced their first major news since its opening.

Once the news got out, it shocked the entire world.

Yi Qi Technology was going to launch its first generation product which was the YQ-01 aircraft engine.

Yi Qi Technology also released the data of this engine model. Some aerospace engineering experts compared this data to the world's most advanced aircraft engine –the F-135 aircraft engine, and they noticed that the performance of the YQ-01 aircraft engine was at least ahead of the F-135 aircraft engine by one or 1.5 generation.

As soon as the official news came out, it shocked the Western countries, especially America.

Their F-135 aircraft engine was the most advanced aircraft engine in the entire world; they did not expect China to overtake them in the aircraft engine field, which was one of the most high-end technologies in the world.

Once the official news came out, the hotlines of Yi Qi Technology exploded with multitudes of calls; more than a dozen aircraft manufacturing groups, including Chengdu Aircraft Industry Group and Shenyang Aircraft Corporation were calling

in personally to verify the truth of the situation.

Faced with this kind of situation, Lu Chen could only discuss with Ding Dacheng to see whether they could showcase their engine to the public.

In the end, Yi Qi Technology decided to put the engine on display at the Yi Qi Technology Exhibition Center three days later.

Once the second official news was posted, skeptics immediately banished their suspicions, for Yi Qi Technology in Chongqing was one of the few rare technology parks in the country. Hence, not many people doubted their news.

However, once the third official news was posted, everybody began to doubt them again.

Chapter 326 Super Technology



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Yi Qi Technology's third official news stated that Yi Qi Technology had mastered the technology of a sixth-generation fighter jet, and in the next month or two, they would be able to develop the first fighter jets for a test flight.

At present, the most advanced fifth generation fighter jets were the America's F35 series and F22, the Soviet Union's T50 and China's J-20 fighter jets. The J-20 fighter jets especially, had not been mass-produced in China yet, and now they wanted to launch the sixth generation fighter jets? Most military enthusiasts felt that it was an impossible feat, especially since the sixth generation fighter jets were developed by the newly established Science and Technology Park. As such, many people were doubtful about their capabilities.

For the past two days, scores of people had commented and held discussions at the official website of Yi Qi Technology. All of them were saying that Yi Qi Technology was being impractical, and that they were just tooting their own horn.

Even the aircraft manufacturers who personally made the call to inquire about

the aircraft engine were prepared to give up on it.

Yi Qi Technology had become a hot topic of discussion among the various major forums for the past two days. However, many of them felt that it was merely a publicity stunt by Yi Qi Technology.

Due to this statement, many people felt that Yi Qi Technology's methods were just too disgusting.

Especially since the direction of the discussions were controlled by those with bad intentions, all the netizens were accusing Yi Qi Technology in the end.

Wang Wei and the top management were rendered speechless by this sudden turn of events.

However, from another point of view, regardless if it was the YQ-01 aircraft engine or the sixth generation fighter jets, those were high-end technologies that every major country in the world was eager to develop.

"I believe that somebody is deliberately stringing them along. I am afraid that not

many companies will show up tomorrow at our exhibition,” said Xu Shuting with a bitter smile.

Lu Chen shook his head and said, “Ignore them. Just let them say what they want. After Wang Wei manages to seal the deal, we will assemble the first sixth generation fighter jet. After that, we will let the military inspect the goods.”

For the past two days, Wang Wei was discussing the acquisition of the aircraft manufacturing plant in Qianyang city, Guizhou. On the other hand, Lu Chen came to the company personally to oversee the progress.

In fact, the main issues were handled by Xu Shuting. Most of the time, he was talking to Ding Dacheng about technology issues.

Lu Chen had a wish; he hoped that his country would be in the leading position globally in terms of military technology, so that the Western overlords would not be able to brag in front of the people of China ever again. This was one of the reasons why he decided to build the Science and Technology Park in the beginning.

Back then, he wasn't able to envision it, so he did not express his wishes.

Now that he had the complete set of level one civilization technology, he definitely had to develop the military technologies first.

"Do you still plan on holding the exhibition?" asked Xu Shuting.

"You decide. However, I feel that it would be best for us to hold the exhibition even if nobody comes," said Lu Chen.

Xu Shuting just wanted to say something when Lu Chen's phone rang. So, he had to excuse himself first.

Xie Weihao was the one who made that phone call. Lu Chen knew the reason for his call immediately. He was sure that Xie Weihao wanted to clarify the truth of the matter regarding the three news that was posted on the official website.

"Lu, Beijing has given me a call. They wanted to know what was going on, and whether the status updates you posted were true?" asked Xie Weihao directly. He was a straightforward person; as such, he

did not like to beat around the bush.

“Of course it is true. By the way, I plan to invite the military to inspect our first YQ-01 aircraft engine. Can you pass this message to them?” asked Lu Chen with a smile.

“Okay, I believe you. I will pass your message to them in a moment. You should know that if you guys really did develop the YQ-01 aircraft engine and the sixth generation fighter jets, your company would surpass Chengdu Aircraft Industry Group and become the largest fighter jet manufacturing group in the country. You will become the country’s hope, so this isn’t a laughing matter,” reminded Xie Weihao.

“Xie, don’t worry. I understand the importance of this matter, so there is no reason for me to take this matter lightly. You just need to accompany the military experts to inspect our products tomorrow,” said Lu Chen confidently.

“Will you be around as well tomorrow?” asked Xie Weihao.

“I am not too sure about that. I may need

to make a trip to Qianyang tomorrow,” said Lu Chen.

“You have such an important exhibition tomorrow, yet you are going to Qianyang? What are you up to this time?” asked Xie Weihao as he was confused.

“Wang Wei is discussing the acquisition of Qianyang Aviation Group, and it seems that things are going smoothly on his side. I may have to go there tomorrow to sign a contract,” answered Lu Chen honestly.

“What if you give me a fake engine? How should I explain this to the experts if that really happens? No way! You have to be there tomorrow. Besides, you can postpone the acquisition to the next day,” said Xie Weihao jokingly.

“Fine, I will wait for you all tomorrow then.” Since Xie Weihao put it that way, Lu Chen had no choice but to agree.

However, the most important thing at the moment was to get the military’s cooperation first. As such, Lu Chen felt that he should accompany the military personnel to participate in the exhibition first.

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“I can’t believe that you are holding a f*cking exhibition! What kind of nonsense is this? I would love to see who will attend the exhibition at Yi Qi Technology tomorrow.”

In the Zhang Family’s mansion, Zhang Daoren felt elated as he browsed through all the major forums condemning Yi Qi Technology.

He did not care whether Yi Qi Technology really did develop the new aircraft engine which would surpass the F-135 aircraft engine or not; he just wanted an opportunity to hurl insults at Yi Qi Technology, so he would definitely not let this golden opportunity slip by.

This time, he noticed that many people were starting to doubt Yi Qi Technology. Hence, he simply hired a group of ghostwriters to control the direction of discussion with the goal of labelling Yi Qi Technology’s news as fake news and a publicity stunt to attract the attention of the people.

Especially since nobody from Yi Qi

Technology stood up to make a statement about this issue for the past two days, hence a lot of people started to believe the rumors on the Internet. Eventually, they participated in the condemnation of Yi Qi Technology.

Because Yi Qi Technology's exhibition was opened to all companies, as long as one was able to produce a company's identification tag, that person would be able to enter the exhibition.

The next day, the Four Great Families sent their men over to Yi Qi Technology; their goal was to verify whether Yi Qi Technology really did develop an aircraft engine that surpassed that of the F-135 aircraft engine.

The reason behind this was due to the request from the Hidden Families; the Hidden Families vaguely knew that the mysterious pearl was related to technology, so if this was true, then there was no reason for them to stay back in town.

It would be useless for them as they were only interested in things that were related to the ancient martial arts world.

Of course, Zhang Daoren and the rest of them were just waiting for Yi Qi Technology to fail big time.

The Zuo Family came as well. However, their butler was their only representative.

Although he was unable to get his revenge upon Lu Chen, that did not mean that Zuo Jialiang was willing to meet him.

However, compared to the Zuo Family, the Lan Family was in a more miserable state. Their mysterious pearl had fallen into Lu Chen's hands, and Lu Chen had wiped out the power of their entire family in Myanmar, yet they were unable to get their revenge.

At the moment, the Lan Family's greatest worry was that the Hidden Families would try to eliminate their entire family when they were at their lowest point.

Thus, they had completely given up the idea of seeking their revenge upon Lu Chen; or at least during this difficult period, they would not have such thoughts anymore.

Chapter 327 Capturing the Attention of the Crowd



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The exhibition held by Yi Qi Technology on this day was surprisingly lively.

Nevertheless, what was more dumbfounding was that the majority of the people who attended were from the media and some were just there to witness a joke.

The only few people who were truly there to join the exhibition were the military experts and a technician who was sent by Chengdu Aircraft Industry Group.

This situation was exactly what everyone who was at the exhibition to amuse themselves wanted to see.

Furthermore, reporters from every major media had already written their drafts earlier and the title of the drafts were mostly as follows—‘The Release of Fake News by Yi Qi Technology to Capture Public Attention’, ‘Lack of Public Interest in the Exhibition’ and so on.

Without a doubt, these were the titles of the reports by some of the more famous media outlets.

There were also some minor media outlets that directly wrote about condemning Yi Qi

Technology's despicable acts, slowly causing a public uproar.

"How do you do, President Lu? May I ask what is the reason behind your company releasing fake news?"

"President Lu, what are your opinions regarding the public condemning your company on the Internet for the last two days?"

"President Lu, what are you guys thinking? Even if it was to capture public attention, you should have used a different method! Aren't you worried about being laughed at by everyone who is working in the same field as you for being so hypocritical? Aren't you worried about losing the whole market?"

All of a sudden, the group of reporters started gushing forward when they saw Lu Chen walking over with a few other people.

However, they were all stopped outside a line by the bodyguards.

There were two ministerial leaders standing beside Lu Chen and when he saw the reporters blabbering about, his face

darkened a little.

Xu Shuting exchanged glances with her assistant and the assistant immediately went over to help deal with the situation.

"I'm sorry. I'm so sorry for not carefully thinking this through. I shouldn't have let these unethical media come in," said Xu Shuting as she blamed herself for what happened.

"Chase them out then. Don't ever allow these media to take even half a step into the company in the future," said Lu Chen indifferently.

"Okay!" Xu Shuting nodded and went ahead to make the arrangements.

"Wait a minute."

Just then, a middle-aged man beside Xie Weihao waved his hand at Xu Shuting.

Everyone looked toward the middle-aged man, whose name was Liu Changfeng; he was not from the military, but he was a ministerial leader sent from Beijing.

"Aren't these media here to have a laugh at

you guys? Just watch me then!" Liu Changfeng laughed and walked toward the media reporters.

Everyone else followed him; Lu Chen in particular, was personally accompanying Liu Changfeng by his side.

He was a leader from Beijing and if anything was to happen to him, they would all be goners. Hence, Lu Chen had to be his personal bodyguard.

"I am Liu Changfeng and I know that all of you were under the intentional influence of someone else. I will honestly tell all of you today that the contents of the three news about Yi Qi Technology are all true; the aircraft engine is real, as well as all the parameters they had released. Besides, according to the introduction by the researchers in Yi Qi Technology, they are going to have a breakthrough in their technology soon. Well, of course, these are future talks. For now, I'll be talking about the sixth-generation fighter jets. Since Yi Qi Technology is able to independently develop the YQ-01 aircraft engine, why can't we believe that they also own a mature sixth-generation fighter jet technology? I've just contacted Beijing by

phone just now, so the military will be sending someone over to Chongqing to seek a collaboration with Yi Qi Technology in the next one to two days!" Liu Changfeng explained to the reporters using the microphone.

The reason for him helping Yi Qi Technology was mainly because of the extreme importance of the two sets of technology owned by Yi Qi Technology to China and the military.

In fact, Yi Qi Technology clearly ranked the country as its number one priority by choosing to collaborate with the military first.

How could he not offer his help to Yi Qi Technology when it displayed such patriotism?

"Who the hell is Liu Changfeng? Who knows who he is? For all I know, you may be a ghostwriter hired by Yi Qi Technology. Oh right! How much did Yi Qi Technology pay you? I, from the Zhang Family, can pay you double!" Zhang Daoren suddenly called out.

Liu Changfeng was not like the usual

leaders to often appear on television; hence, there were not many people who knew him.

The rich young masters in Chongqing also rarely paid any attention to the matters regarding the leaders in Beijing.

However, media reporters were different; they did this for a living and of course, they would recognize Liu Changfeng.

As soon as they heard Zhang Daoren raising his doubts about Liu Changfeng, all the reporters turned to look at Zhang Daoren almost at the same time.

“What are you guys looking at me for?” asked Zhang Daoren as he frowned when he realized that something was off.

Some of the reporters shook their head and turned to look away. One of the reporters who had a close relationship to the Zhang Family quietly told Zhang Daoren about Liu Changfeng’s identity when he saw what happened.

It may have been better if he did not explain, for once he explained, Zhang Daoren’s face instantly turned pale.

He actually lashed out against a Beijing leader; this could very likely cause trouble to the Zhang Family.

As soon as he realized this, without a second thought, Zhang Daoren wanted to apologize to Liu Changfeng.

However, by the time he pushed the reporters aside and rushed to the front, Liu Changfeng had already left with Lu Chen and the rest.

He wanted to hurry up to them, but he was stopped by a security guard.

Zhang Daoren could not help but feel an instant sense of despair.

Everyone in Yi Qi Technology took pleasure in seeing Zhang Daoren in despair when they saw what happened, since they had always known about the enmity between President Lu and the Three Great Families; they clearly would not have any good feelings toward people from the Zhang Family.

“That was the fop from the Zhang Family. I’ll get back to them when I get back,” said Xie Weihao.

“There’s no need for that!” Liu Changfeng shook his head. He was a very tolerant person and he would not lower himself to Zhang Daoren’s level.

Besides, Zhang Daoren only dared to lash out at him as he did not know him; it would have been a truly serious offense if the former still dared to lash out at him when he knew who he was.

“Thank you so much, Minister Liu!” Lu Chen did not expect Liu Changfeng to be so helpful by making that unexpected move.

The usual leaders would definitely not say anything straight out when they see something like this.

At the very least, they would need to make sure that there was no doubt of the matter at hand by verifying the matter countless times before announcing to the public.

Thus, he did not expect Liu Changfeng to bring forward the announcement of the news just to help them resolve the rumors.

Naturally, Lu Chen was a little touched.

“It’s what I should do. Your company should continue to develop more technologically-advanced products for the country. By then, citizens in the whole country would be willing to voice out for you,” Liu Changfeng said in a professional tone.

Lu Chen laughed and replied, “I’ll make sure to not disappoint you, Minister Liu!”

The few people entered the lounge and after chit-chatting for a while, Lu Chen invited Liu Changfeng and the rest for a meal when it was mealtime.

Liu Changfeng was extremely satisfied with the trip to Chongqing this time; he was a little excited and expectant on the inside.

The fighter jets in China had a late start. Before the birth of the J-20 fighter jet, the fighter jet technology in China had always been extremely backward. However, to everyone’s surprise, before the J-20 fighter jet could even be assembled completely, Yi Qi Technology suddenly rose above the rest, took a few shortcuts, overtook a few other companies and crossed a few hurdles to develop the matured sixth-

generation fighter jet technology.

As long as the sixth-generation fighter jet could be released by next year, he was sure that it would be a top-notch technology that would surpass America by at least ten years.

Once the military in China were fitted with these fighter jets, would any air force in any country in the whole wide world dare to mess with China?

The answer was a clear no.

By then, it would be the turn for the air force of China to dominate the skies.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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After the circulation of Liu Changfeng's words by the media, everyone finally believed that the three official news on Yi Qi Technology's official webpage was true.

Hence, all the aircraft companies that did not attend the exhibition were extremely regretful. Furthermore, they were blaming the unethical acts of those keyboard warriors.

Nonetheless, fighter jets manufacturers including Chengdu Aircraft Industry Group and Shenyang Aircraft Corporation still tried to mend their mistakes at the very first instance by coming to Chongqing personally to seek for a collaboration with Yi Qi Technology.

However, Lu Chen met none of them as he had gone to Qianyang.

They only got to meet with Xu Shuting and they tried to ask her about the possibility of collaborations.

Nevertheless, Xu Shuting said that she had no say in this and they would have to wait for Lu Chen to return to discuss this.

In fact, Xu Shuting knew about the

company's plans. The YQ-01 aircraft engine was the company's first product when Yi Qi Technology was first listed on the market, thus Yi Qi Technology had no intention of transferring its technology out to anyone; the company was planning to assemble it on its own.

However, if the few major aircraft companies were willing to buy it, they would definitely sell it.

Though the F-135 aircraft engine from America was not sold externally, it was priced at 15 million per unit and it was made specially for the F-35 fighter jet.

The YQ-01 aircraft engine was specially made for the sixth-generation fighter jet. However, if Chengdu Aircraft Industry Group was to use it to modify the J-20 fighter jet, the J-20 fighter jet would instantly surpass the F-22 and F-35 fighter jets, becoming the strongest 5.5th generation fighter jet after the sixth generation fighter jet.

Hence, it would not be expensive even if their aircraft engine was priced at 30 million per unit.

As Yi Qi Technology owned its complete technology, the actual cost of the YQ-01 aircraft engine was only three million and once they improved its material technology, the cost could go even lower.

With such a large profit at stake, Yi Qi Technology would naturally not want to transfer this technology out to anyone.

At the very least, they would not transfer it out to anyone until the release of a higher level aircraft engine.

As the person-in-charge with the third highest authority in Yi Qi Technology, Xu Shuting would of course know about the company's plan. She could actually discuss the collaboration with these aircraft manufacturers. However, she was a little dissatisfied with them as they stood up against Yi Qi Technology and failed to attend the exhibition previously.

Thus, she showed them a lukewarm attitude.

Since these group corporations needed the YQ-01 aircraft engine, they would definitely come and beg Yi Qi Technology no matter how embarrassing it would be

for them.

On the other hand, the discussion between Wang Wei and Qianyang Aviation Group was going very smoothly. After believing that Yi Qi Technology truly owned the complete technology of a sixth-generation fighter jet, they readily transferred seventy percent of the group corporation's shares over to Yi Qi Technology.

The people in the company were not stupid either. The company had been running a deficit all these years and it was hard trying to make ends meet. Now that the sixth-generation fighter jet was released at this point of time, it would definitely be shockingly priced. Even if they were to hold only thirty percent of the shares, they would still make a huge profit out of them.

Hence, they only held a small meeting and almost without any hesitation, they agreed to Yi Qi Technology's acquisition plan.

Yi Qi Technology did not need to spend a single dime; all it needed to do was to become a shareholder by injecting their technology and at the same time, controlling seventy percent of the

company's shares.

No aviation group would be that stupid to have done that if they could not earn any money.

Yi Qi Technology owned the super stealth technology, the airframe material technology, the 3-D printing technology, the aircraft engine technology, the radar technology and the electronic equipment technology; they even owned the air-to-air and air-to-ground supersonic missile technology, which were made specifically for the sixth-generation fighter jet.

Compared to a J-20 fighter jet, the cost of these were at least 50 million less; even if each sixth-generation fighter jet was to be sold for the price of one J-20 fighter jet, each fighter jet would still garner a profit of at least 50 million.

Not taking into account its external sales, a top-notch fighter jet like this would rake in a huge profit as long as it could be supplied to the military forces.

In comparison to losing the seventy percent of shares, Qianyang Aviation Group was undeniably more willing to put

their faith in Yi Qi Technology to lead the corporate group to success.

As soon as they signed the contract, Lu Chen immediately promised to increase the salary of all the thousands of workers in the corporate group by thirty percent for all positions. Besides that, all workers would have a higher bonus if the company's sales got better in the future.

The major reason why Lu Chen held this mobilization meeting at the very first instance was because he wanted to expedite the manufacturing of five sixth-generation fighter jets before New Year. There was still one and a half months before Chinese New Year and there would be no problem as long as all the workers worked a little harder.

Rewards allure men to brave danger, for under the encouragement of the new boss and motivation from the multiple rewards, the workers in Qianyang Aviation Group were extremely brilliant. Their skills improved exceptionally fast in all fields and after one month, they finally managed to assemble two fighter jets. As things progressed, the other three fighter jets were also successfully assembled after

another five days.

When the military received the notification from Yi Qi Technology, they were all in disbelief.

Although they signed all the contracts for the six fighter jets with Yi Qi Technology, they had all basically believed that Yi Qi Technology would only be able to hand over the first batch of fighter jet prototypes by March or April next year.

However, to their surprise, Yi Qi Technology were handing over five fighter jets to them after only one month.

The military had their doubts too. Could Yi Qi Technology have smuggled some jets to bluff them?

Nevertheless, this thought was immediately banished by the military as this deal was no joke and Yi Qi Technology would not be this dumb.

All the air force pilots were dumbfounded when they saw the sixth-generation fighter jets; it felt like science fiction to them.

This batch of pilots were the best J-20

fighter jet pilots and they only got the qualification to fly the sixth-generation fighter jets after competing in many rounds of selections.

To everyone's surprise, the sixth-generation fighter jets were a shock to the senses upon first contact.

The sixth-generation fighter jets that were developed by Yi Qi Technology had completely gotten rid of the classical shape of the previous fifth-generation fighter jets; it now looked more like a UFO in science fiction movies.

While the UFOs in science fiction movies were computer-generated special effects, the sixth-generation fighter jets were actual objects.

The military leaders were shocked once again after looking at the various parameters of the fighter jets.

The total mass of the sixth-generation fighter jet was half of that of the J-20 fighter jet. However, it could carry double the amount of supersonic missiles compared to the J-20 fighter jet.

This was mainly because Yi Qi Technology had proposed a slightly mini-sized supersonic missile. However, this type of missile was not fully developed yet as both Yi Qi Technology and the Missile Research and Development Group had yet to reach a final agreement on a common direction of work.

Its speed and aircraft range was almost double that of fifth-generation fighter jets like the J-20 fighter jet.

Then, there was its stealth ability. At present, the radars from every country would not be able to detect it at all beyond a hundred kilometers.

For a fighter jet, it would be able to deal devastating blows even if it was located 500 kilometers away, so what was more to say if it was only detected when it had already closed in to its target in a hundred kilometers.

Looking at these unbelievable specifications, the military leaders immediately arranged for the pilots to start the test flight.

Under the guidance of experts, five pilots

from the first batch gained a basic knowledge of how to maneuver the sixth-generation fighter jets. After first undergoing a comprehensive inspection and making sure that there was no problem, they were allowed into the UFOs.

Then, under everyone's expectant looks, the five UFOs slowly rose to the sky.



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The UFO-like fighter jets slowly rose up into the sky and quickly disappeared from everyone's sight. Nonetheless, everyone was still able to communicate perfectly with the UFOs by wireless communication.

However, as the UFOs' stealth capabilities were too strong—even the most advanced radar system at present was not able to scan for their space coordinates; they could only depend on the reports of the pilots.

The military leaders were able to maintain their wireless communication with all five pilots at any time as they gave their instructions to test the various parameters of the fighter jets that were given by Yi Qi Technology.

At the end of the test, the results shocked the military leaders even more as the actual data collected were much better than the predicted data that was given by Yi Qi Technology.

As a result, the experts from Yi Qi Technology had no choice but to redefine the UFO's various parameters.

Naturally, these fighter jets would still need

to undergo multiple test flights besides searching for suitable pilots for them if they wanted to be officially fitted out for the air force.

After continuously test flying the fighter jets for a week, there were no problems detected and the military did not propose any changes.

Finally, both parties signed a whole new contract.

The military would station their troops beside Yi Qi Technology as Yi Qi Technology would be responsible for the construction of the military base to contain a total of five thousand troops; the design of the base would be based on the military's request. On the other hand, Yi Qi Technology would provide the military twenty sixth-generation fighter jets for free. In return, the military would purchase 100 sixth-generation fighter jets from Yi Qi Technology for one billion Chinese yuan per unit later on and pay Yi Qi Technology fully within three years.

Lastly, the military would name the sixth-generation fighter jets as 'Exterminator-100'.

Following that, any generation 6.5, 7, 7.5, or fighter jets of even further generations would be named as 'Exterminator'.

Yi Qi Technology did not interfere regarding this matter as the fighter jets would be used by the military themselves anyway. Hence, they were free to name the fighter jets whatever they wanted.

The military had initially wanted to keep a low profile about this. However, the spy satellites of many countries still managed to find out about it and get photos of the fighter jets taking off due to the intense flight test training that lasted for seven days.

In the beginning, everyone thought that there were alien UFOs in China, but as similar photos started getting circulated around more, they ended up causing the general public to panic.

Soon, one after another, America and many other Western countries started asking the authorities in Beijing, China, about what was happening.

In the end, the military had no choice but to admit that the UFOs were in fact the

sixth-generation fighter jets—
Exterminator-100—which were newly
developed by Yi Qi Technology in China.

As soon as the news was released,
everyone in the world was shocked.

Fighter jets experts from every country
started speculating about the various
functions of the Exterminator-100.

Although they were not very accurate, the
resulting data still shocked America.

They were sure that if a Exterminator-100
was to meet with their country's strongest
fifth-generation fighter jet—the F-22 fighter
jet—their fighter jet would not stand a
chance at all. It would not be too much to
say that one Exterminator-100 could go
against 30 to 40 F-22 fighter jets.

This data shocked the whole world. If
China were to assemble 40 to 50
Exterminator-100 fighter jets, the air
supremacy of the whole world would have
to be at the disposal of the air force of
China by then.

On the other hand, Yi Qi Technology also
released a news update.

They would try to deliver a total of 100 Exterminator-100 fighter jets to the air force within a year.

As soon as this news was released, the whole world was shaken once again. Every fighter jet manufacturer throughout the whole world felt a sense of helplessness regarding the monstrous production capability of Yi Qi Technology.

As of this day, the whole world remembered the name of Yi Qi Technology.

As of this day, every military enthusiast in the whole world feared the Exterminator-100.

As of this day, every military enthusiast in China heaved a sigh of relief and all of them gave their kudos to Yi Qi Technology in their official website.

Later that day, Dong Feng Group announced the agreement between them and Yi Qi Technology for the transferring of the Exterminator-100 supersonic missile technology. Dong Feng Group predicted the first experimental missile to be developed in the first month of the new

year. Furthermore, they predicted that they would be able to produce enough missiles to load one hundred units of Exterminator-100 fighter jets within a year.

As soon as the news by Dong Feng Group was released, military enthusiasts in the whole world started wailing once again.

Yi Qi Technology has done it again!

Why have they not heard about Yi Qi Technology before this?

When did they start appearing?

China has indeed hidden its secrets well.

What in the world were they trying to do by keeping such an incredible technology company like this a secret for so long and only making public announcements now?

Suddenly, just as the whole world was in shock, countless foreign media started pointing their fingers at China.

However, once they found out about the time that Yi Qi Technology was registered and the fact that it was a private enterprise, they all immediately shut up.

All they could do was to be overwhelmed by the fact that scientists over at Yi Qi Technology were a bunch of freaks.

They were all psychos!

.....

At this very day, Lu Chen was asking Wang Wei to inform the people-in-charge of their subordinate company to return for the year-end annual review meeting in three days when he suddenly received a surprise call; it was a call by an unknown number. Nevertheless, he picked up the call after giving it a thought when he saw that it was a local Chongqing number.

“Hello, President Lu. My name is Li Qingcheng and I’m the chairman of Qingcheng Group. I’ve given you my name card a few months back when we sat on the same table during a charity appreciation banquet. I’m not sure if you still remember me though.” As soon as the call was connected, Lu Chen heard a woman’s voice talking.

He instantly remembered after being reminded by the other party.

A few months ago, Xie Weihao organized a donation appreciation banquet to thank those who had contributed significant amounts to the earthquake disaster relief. There was a pretty lady who was wearing a pair of thick-framed spectacles at his table and she had the temperament of a lady who came from a scholarly family.

He remembered Li Qingcheng giving him a name card back then. Unfortunately, he did not take it seriously as he had no projects to collaborate with Qingcheng Group back then.

He could not even remember where he had placed the name card after that.

Nonetheless, Qingcheng Group was quite strong in terms of its capability to be ranked among the top ten enterprises; the woman proved herself to be quite capable too.

“Oh, it’s President Li! Nice to hear from you,” said Lu Chen as he laughed, waiting for Li Qingcheng to clarify her reason for calling.

However, he could already kind of guess why Li Qingcheng was calling him.

He had just released the news that he was preparing to make the acquisition of an engine production plant to directly produce and assemble the YQ-01 aircraft engine. Then, Li Qingcheng called him; it would most likely be to request for a collaboration with Yi Qi Technology on this project.

“President Lu, I heard that your company is trying to make the acquisition of an engine production plant. I just happened to have built an engine production plant half a year ago. Although it was to produce car engines, certain parts of car engines and aircraft engines were essentially the same, so everything should be fine as long as the necessary additional accessories are added. I wonder if you would be interested to take a look at our production plant?” asked Li Qingcheng directly, without beating about the bush.

“We would be wasting time if it worked out like you said. I guess we’ll need to think about this properly first,” said Lu Chen.

“President Lu, I don’t know if you’ve investigated it or not, but there’s only an engine production plant in Sichuan in the southwest region, but your sixth-

generation fighter jet production factory is in Qianyang. It'll be a waste of time to transport the aircraft engines from Sichuan! My engine production plant is in Qianyang and it'll be very convenient in terms of transport," said Li Qingcheng.

Lu Chen kept quiet for a few seconds before saying, "Yes, what you say sounds logical. I'll ask my people to visit your company for an evaluation after New Year!"

"Okay! I'm wishing you a very happy Chinese New Year in advance then, President Lu!" said Li Qingcheng before ending the call.

Although there was still the possibility that she might not be able to collaborate with Yi Qi Technology, what Lu Chen said gave her a little hope.

Lu Chen did not directly reject her, so that meant that there was still hope.

Chapter 330 Shocking the World



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“President Li, did he reject the proposal?” asked the secretary out of curiosity after seeing Li Qingcheng hanging up the phone.

“He did not reject it directly, nor did he agree either. He is planning for an evaluation of the company after the New Year.” Li Qingcheng kept her phone and got up to look out of the window. Looking at the crowd downstairs, she suddenly asked, “Lin, do you know the boss of Yi Qi Technology, Lu Chen?”

The secretary shook her head and answered, “I don’t know. I’ve only seen his photo in the newspaper.”

Li Qingcheng continued saying, “Can you imagine a person who was dirt poor half a year ago, but succeeded in the construction of a monstrous power like Yi Qi Technology in half a year’s time?” She then looked toward the secretary and added, “That person is Lu Chen.”

“Before his identity as Yi Qi Technology’s boss was exposed, countless people tried to investigate what he had gone through. However, none of them dared to believe that Lu Chen was still a little bodyguard

half a year ago; he was an unimportant person who had no money to pay his daughter's hospitalization fees when she had to be hospitalized for being sick. Now, half a year later, he ended up being a famous and influential person. This man is like a miracle himself." As she spoke about this miraculous man, there was a subconscious glint of admiration in Li Qingcheng's eyes.

Although Li Qingcheng was a strong person and a strong woman at that, her achievements were still nothing when compared to Lu Chen.

The secretary took a look at the president. Then, she finally understood why Li Qingcheng would try to find all sorts of ways to work together with Yi Qi Technology and why she would rather suffer a temporary little loss earlier.

It was not solely a long term investment; what was more important was President Li's admiration toward that guy.

However, the secretary thought it was normal after pondering hard about it.

No ordinary guy would qualify to be

President Li's match as she had always been an extremely outstanding woman.

Naturally, only a fine man like the boss of Yi Qi Technology could make her fall for him.

.....

It was the 27th of January and there were two days before Chinese New Year.

On this day, Lu Chen gathered all the executives and all the management staff from all the branch companies under Yi Qi Technology for the year-end annual review meeting.

Lu Chen sat in the seat of honor as he listened to the reports by his workers.

On his left, there were the executives of Yi Qi Technology; on his right, there were the management staff of the branch companies.

"Let me first talk about the results of the Science and Technology Park over this half year." Wang Wei arranged his files and started reporting first.

“Since the construction of the Science and Technology Park, it has achieved the purpose of the research and development of new products by all 2000 researchers. The assignment of workers to each department was also basically completed. The biggest research and development result, however, was the production of the YQ-01 aircraft engine and the Extinguisher-100 sixth-generation fighter jet. The YQ-01 aircraft engine is estimated to rake in a profit of at least five billion for the company for the whole of next year, whereas the Extinguisher-100 has an estimated profit of at least 50 billion.”

Then, he continued with his report of the expected new products. “The research and development department and I have roughly planned to release three brand new products next year. The first will be a super AI chip. It will be mainly used in unmanned technology and central computers. Currently, it is even more perfect than the best unmanned technology in the country and its processing speed could go as high as five times that of the quantum computer in the country. The super AI chips are mainly for collaboration efforts with the military.”

Proceeding with the second item on his list, he said, "The second will be the power technology. However, we will be producing universal car engines instead of researching aircraft engines this time. The execution profile of this engine can be set or changed according to the different bearing capacities of different car models. The awkward issue of some luxury cars that are perfect in its other parts but lacking in horsepower can be resolved with this product. Due to the technology breakthrough, this type of engine will be sold at a lower price and I believe that many car manufacturers will be willing to buy this type of engine."

Finally, he reached the final item on his list. "The third will be a smart robot. The first batch model is going to be used in shopping centers and supermarkets and it will be mainly used to substitute the work of salespeople. The second batch model will be great home assistants. It can be used as a cook; to help pour tea or get water; to help do the dishes and clean the table, as well as doing other house chores. This model is estimated to be released by the end of next year. I shall not talk about the rest of the products as they are all still at the preliminary planning stage right

now."

After finishing his report, Wang Wei put away his files as he waited for other people to do their reports too.

Everyone was extremely shaken after hearing Wang Wei's plans.

It had already shocked the whole world when the parent company released the YQ-01 aircraft engine and the Extinguisher-100 fighter jet this year; they did not expect the release of so many top-notch technology next year.

As soon as the super AI chip was released, it would definitely be a technology that would capture the attention of the whole world.

At present, the computer technology in China has already reached the world's top level. The first quantum computer that was built by China two years ago in particular, was the leading unit in the world in terms of its quantum computation capabilities.

However, they did not expect Yi Qi Technology to be so insane; the release of a super AI chip that would have five times

more operational capability than that of a quantum computer early next year would catapult China very far in front of the frontier of computer technology, leaving all the other countries far behind.

Although this was not a groundbreaking creation, it was definitely the continuation of a milestone.

The second product—the universal car engines—would be mainly for commercial use. Although it was not as significant as the super AI chip, it would still definitely be a money-making machine.

The third product would be the widespread use of smart robots. This would have a huge significance and it would bring a change to everyone's lifestyles.

If smart robots could replace normal workers, it could increase productivity and it would surely be an advantage for the future development of the community.

Not taking into account the possibility of any other super technology in the future, the profits that Yi Qi Technology would be earning would last up to 10 or 20 years with just these existing technology alone.

After that, the chairman of the airline company, Wang Cheng, also gave his review; since the airline company was just acquired two months ago, he only reported a little on the matter regarding the five Extinguisher-100 and continued to talk about his plans for next year.

Then, it was Wu Lei's turn to report on the supermarket.

Wu Lei's supermarket had gone through many twists and turns and the worst time was when Zhang Daoren smashed the whole supermarket. Nevertheless, it was all over and he managed to survive through the hurdle. In addition, he successfully opened another branch and both supermarkets were now realizing some revenue.

Next up was the Kaitian Rough Stone Group and the current person-in-charge was Xia Jun.

Although Xia Jun was transferred by Lu Chen to Myanmar, he still remained as the Chairman of Kaitian Rough Stone Group.

As there was a continuous supply of rough stones from Myanmar, Kaitian Rough

Stone Group also managed to realize its revenue in this one month.

After that, everyone turned to look at the last person, Xiao Zhan.

The matters regarding Kokang should have been reported by Du Fei. However, Du Fei gave Xiao Zhan this opportunity as he also wanted to allow Xiao Zhan to properly get to know the group corporation that he was working in.

Xiao Zhan quietly listened to everyone's reviews and he was shaken on the inside whenever he heard about the future plans that were reported by each person-in-charge.

Even though he knew that Lu Chen was rich before this, he only started to have a certain degree of understanding about the group corporation on this day after listening to the reviews by all the person-in-charge. He just realized how insanely strong the group corporation was.

Subconsciously, Xiao Zhan looked toward Lu Chen, who was sitting on the seat of honor, and he was suddenly filled with awe for Lu Chen on the inside.

It must have been a miracle for a man in his twenties to be able to build such a large group corporation for the Science and Technology Park.

"Xiao Zhan, why don't you tell us about the situation in Kokang and your future plans," Lu Chen reminded Xiao Zhan when he saw the latter daydreaming.

"Yes, Commander!"

Xiao Zhan immediately stood up to give Lu Chen a military salute when he heard what Lu Chen said.

Everyone had confused looks on their faces when they saw this.



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