

Golden 991

Chapter 991 Drug Lord (Part Two)

"surrender?!"

Zhuang Rui found this term quite novel; it seemed to be a common phrase in books recounting the history of the Kuomintang and the Communist Party before the liberation.

If a major drug lord like Khun Sa were in China, even if he surrendered, he wouldn't have a good ending. Given his crimes, he would have been executed or executed a hundred or two times over. However, Zhuang Rui didn't expect that there was such a thing as surrender in Myanmar.

“That’s right, it was surrender. A man like Khun Sa can no longer be simply described as a drug lord...”
Peng Fei knew Khun Sa very well and told Zhuang Rui some of Khun Sa’s history.

A legend circulates in the Golden Triangle region that when Khun Sa was born, he cried day and night, but as soon as he smelled opium, his crying would stop abruptly, and an unbelievable smile would appear on his little face. Some people say that he was born for drugs.

Khun Sa was Chinese; his father and grandfather were Han Chinese. In Myanmar, which was very xenophobic at the time, they miraculously became the Shan chieftains of the Laymo Mountains in northern Myanmar. Khun Sa was raised by a man named Kun San.

In 1949, remnants of Chiang Kai-shek's 8th and 26th Armies fled from Yunnan to Burma and settled in the Golden Triangle region.

Unable to obtain supplies from Taiwan, these defeated soldiers resorted to opium cultivation to solve their supply problems. From then on, opium cultivation in the Golden Triangle transitioned from small-scale production by individual households to large-scale development.

By this time, Khun Sa had grown into a strong and capable man. He saw the great potential of the drug trade, so he sneaked back to the Golden Triangle from Thailand, married the daughter of a leader, and quickly became his father-in-law's right-hand man.

The Golden Triangle borders three countries, and there are countless ragtag armies and small armed groups from various tribes. They often fight each other for drug profits. Without government restraint, whoever has the biggest fist is in charge.

Khun Sa realized that the strongest force at the time was still the remnants of the Kuomintang army. During a conflict between his tribe and the Kuomintang forces, he personally killed his father-in-law to curry favor with the Kuomintang and request an alliance.

Afterwards, Khun Sa used various tactics, both appeasement and coercion, to incorporate all the small gangs in the vicinity, establishing a unified army and a relatively independent territory in northern Myanmar.

After acquiring territory, Khun Sa began to expand his drug business. He took measures to encourage local people to grow opium, spent huge sums of money, and used various means to invite researchers from developed countries to continuously upgrade refining equipment.

Moreover, Khun Sa had a strong sense of brand recognition. In the vast jungle, he actually developed and refined heroin No. 4 with a purity of up to 98%, which made it sought after by drug dealers and addicts around the world.

"Damn, so Number Four was actually created by Khun Sa?"

Zhuang Rui was stunned when he heard this. Having grown up watching Hong Kong films, Zhuang Rui was very familiar with the heroin No. 4 that often appeared in movies, but he only knew its origin now.

"Heh, Khun Sa isn't just a drug lord, he's more like a member of the Politburo..."

Peng Fei smiled and repeated what he had just said: After the "Golden Triangle heroin" became infamous, at the height of the Golden Triangle's drug problem, it once occupied 70% of the world's heroin market.

Besides drug trafficking, Khun Sa also smuggled gems, trafficked weapons, and continuously expanded his army, which at its peak numbered more than 20,000. He set up checkpoints and levied various taxes and fees in the Golden Triangle, making it a veritable "country within a country."

However, as Khun Sa grew stronger, the Myanmar government began to worry.

In 1969, the Burmese government notified Khun Sa, who held the title of Burmese general, to attend a meeting at the headquarters of the Northern Military Region. Unaware that it was a trap, Khun Sa was immediately arrested and sentenced to death.

However, fearing unrest from Khun Sa's army, the Burmese government hesitated to execute him. Meanwhile, Khun Sa's chief of staff, Zhang Suquan, orchestrated the kidnapping of two Soviet doctors working in Burma, demanding their exchange for Khun Sa. This act shocked the world, drawing a strong reaction from the Soviet Union. The Burmese government, left with no other option, released the "tiger" back into the mountains five months later.

Khun Sa, deeply aware of the importance of power, immediately established the Shan State Parliament in the Golden Triangle region after his release from prison, creating a government with multiple ministers. In 1994, he publicly declared the establishment of the Shan State Republic, appointing himself president, and his army was called the Shan State Revolutionary Army.

Khun Sa used the money he earned from drug trafficking to continuously upgrade his weapons and equipment. His weapons were always more advanced than those of the Myanmar government army. Even though Myanmar, Thailand, and Laos launched multiple raids against him, they were unable to fundamentally harm him. On several occasions, they were even defeated and suffered heavy losses.

Moreover, Khun Sa was cunning and resourceful throughout his life, using various means to protect himself. He once tricked U.S. Senator and Committee Member of the National Narcotics Control Board, Wolf, into believing that he wanted to turn over a new leaf and transform from a drug trafficker into an anti-drug advocate.

The naive Mr. Wolf even claimed in a speech to the U.S. Congress that Khun Sa was a "wise national revolutionary and a staunch anti-drug advocate," which made him quite a laughing stock.

However, due to the rampant drug problem, which has aroused global vigilance and outrage, many countries have reached a consensus on eradicating drug production and trafficking. The Myanmar government launched a large-scale offensive against Khun Sa's "Shan State Revolutionary Army".

Because of Khun Sa's distrust of the Shan people, he appointed a large number of Chinese descendants to high-ranking military and political positions, which angered the Shan people. Thousands of soldiers deserted the "revolutionary army," and Khun Sa's power was severely weakened.

In 1998, Khun Sa's army was finally defeated and surrendered to the Burmese government. Khun Sa then retired to Yangon.

However, the number of drug traffickers in the Golden Triangle did not decrease as a result, and the retirement of the biggest drug lord, Khun Sa, led to fluctuations in the drug market, causing drug prices to soar and attracting even more people to the drug trade.

Almost every few years, Myanmar, Thailand, and Laos jointly launch a military operation to strike the Golden Triangle. Zhuang Rui's visit to Myanmar happened to coincide with this period.

"By the way, Peng Fei, how do you know so much about Khun Sa? When you joined the army, Khun Sa had already surrendered, right?"

Zhuang Rui found it strange. Although Peng Fei used to fight drug dealers, Khun Sa had already retired by then. Why did he still know so much about Khun Sa's affairs?

It was all old news, and Peng Fei, seeing that no one else was around, said with a smile, "Brother Zhuang, our country isn't far from the Golden Triangle, and Khun Sa is Chinese. Don't let his retirement fool you; his influence in the Golden Triangle is still considerable..."

Peng Fei's words were somewhat cryptic, but Zhuang Rui understood them. It turned out that Khun Sa continued to influence the situation in the Golden Triangle for a long time after his retirement.

In reality, drug enforcement in various countries is a matter of each country minding its own business and not worrying about others' problems. As long as the drugs don't flow into their own countries, the more they are sold in other countries, the better.

Some countries or regions even support major drug traffickers to dump large quantities of drugs into other countries. Of course, those countries or forces will never admit it. At times, the drug issue has even become a political struggle.

In the Golden Triangle region, Peng Fei and his team needed to rely on Khun Sa's influence to investigate drug lords smuggling drugs into China. Therefore, Peng Fei had personally contacted him at certain times and naturally knew him very well.

After telling Zhuang Rui about Khun Sa's history, Peng Fei said, "Brother Zhuang, these people are ruthless and have excellent weapons. Let's forget about hunting..."

"Okay, after we see the jade mine tomorrow, we'll head back right away. We've been here for almost a month..."

Zhuang Rui nodded. Although tiger penis was very attractive to men, his life was more important. After experiencing the ordeal at sea in Africa, Zhuang Rui truly understood the principle of "a wise man does not stand under a dangerous wall".

There are also some small animals around the mine, and the barbecue at night is very plentiful. There are not only pheasants and other birds, but also a wild boar. Zhuang Rui ate very happily and drank a lot of locally brewed wine.

However, Peng Fei and Li Zhen, who had a good tolerance for alcohol, did not touch a drop of alcohol after hearing about the drug dealers. Although, in general, these drug lords who roam around would not dare to break ties with local forces in Myanmar, the two of them still dared not let their guard down.

After a good night's sleep, Zhuang Rui stepped out of the bamboo house early the next morning. The temperature in the Hpakant area was a bit cooler than in Yangon. Wisps of white mist drifted through the valley in the early morning, making for a very pleasant scene.

"Brother, let's go. After breakfast, we'll head up the mountain..."

Hu Rong was stretching his body in the open space in front of the bamboo house when he saw Zhuang Rui coming. He quickly went to greet him. The situation in Hpakant has been bad lately, so he rarely stays here. Naturally, he didn't want Zhuang Rui to be in danger.

After a quick breakfast, Zhuang Rui and Hu Rong boarded a railcar and headed towards the mountainside. Thanks to Zhuang Rui's directions, the original mine pit had been moved from the mountaintop to the mountainside, making the entire mountain look as if it had been cleaved in half by an axe, with the rock caved inwards.

"Zhuang Rui, in the past two years, we've mined one main vein, totaling xxxx tons of raw stone. Although there are still veins within, I don't think it's worth the price the British offered..."

Hu Rong was more inclined to sell the jade mine; these days, nothing is safer than putting money in your pocket.

"Um, wait a minute, I need to go in and take a look..."

Zhuang Rui nodded noncommittally. Seeing the railcar arrive at the entrance of a mine, he quickly picked up the walkie-talkie next to Hu Rong and told the people controlling the railcar below to stop.

Hu Rong glanced at the mine and said, "This mine is exhausted. Zhuang Rui, go up there and see, they're still producing jadeite..."

"No need, I'll just take a look. Is there any danger inside?"

Zhuang Rui waved his hand. He just wanted to find a quiet place to properly observe the mountain. It would be better if it were an abandoned mine, as it would save Zhuang Rui a lot of trouble.

Seeing Zhuang Rui's insistence, Hu Rong handed him a miner's lamp, saying, "There's no danger, just take a light..."

Chapter 992 New Discovery

A slightly sloping passage was built between the railcar and the mine shaft. Zhuang Rui, holding his miner's lamp, entered the mine shaft from the railcar. Although Zhuang Rui said no one should follow, Peng Fei and Li Zhen still followed him off the car.

The mountain breeze in the morning was exceptionally cool, but once inside the mine, the situation changed. The mine, with only a two-meter-high opening, was very stuffy inside.

Zhuang Rui turned around and said, "Peng Fei, you two just wait for me outside. I'll go in and check the traces of mineral veins left on the rock wall and then come out..."

Whether there were lights in the mine or not made no difference to Zhuang Rui. It was dark and stuffy inside, and he didn't want to go in. He only needed to go about ten meters deep.

"Brother Zhuang, it's alright. We've never seen a jade mine before, this is a good opportunity to broaden our horizons..."

Peng Fei shook his head. Ever since he learned yesterday that a group of drug lords had flooded into the area, he immediately raised the level of protection he had for Zhuang Rui, and he was almost always by Zhuang Rui's side except when Zhuang Rui went to the toilet.

"Whatever you two want..."

Zhuang Rui shook his head and turned on his headlamp. Since it was an abandoned mine that had already been mined out, all the lights along the way had been removed, and the light became very dim after going in for about seven or eight meters.

Zhuang Rui's spiritual energy survey only covered a distance of about twenty meters back then. If it weren't for the fact that the ore vein happened to be at that distance, Zhuang Rui probably wouldn't have been able to do anything. However, the depth of this mine pit is far more than twenty meters.

The mine pit was spacious, and there were traces of sliding rails on the ground, which were used to transport the mined raw materials. However, the ventilation equipment had been removed, making the inside feel somewhat stuffy.

After walking about eighteen or nineteen meters deep, Zhuang Rui stopped and used his headlamp to shine on the rock wall to observe it.

The rocks here are slightly different from the rock walls outside. Their structure is more of crystalline limestone, and their colors are not all the same. Under the light, they emit a unique glow.

In addition, there are small holes on the rock wall. Zhuang Rui knows that these are left to explore whether there are still jade veins inside the rock wall.

"Peng Fei, take the lamp and shine it on the rock face for me. I need to observe it..."

Zhuang Rui handed the miner's lamp to Peng Fei, took out a small hammer from the bag behind him, and pretended to chisel at the limestone wall.

As Zhuang Rui moved, loose limestone crystals detached from the rock wall, displaying a colorful and beautiful appearance under the refraction of light at different angles.

There was no danger here. Peng Fei and Li Zhen were both drawn to the scenery under the lights, while Zhuang Rui stopped after hammering a few times and stood in front of a rock wall, observing it carefully, his eyes almost touching it.

Since returning to the city from the deserted island, Zhuang Rui had never had the chance to fully unleash the spiritual energy in his eyes. At this moment, Zhuang Rui completely let go, and the purple-gold spiritual energy in his eyes surged out without reservation, spreading through the thick rock and across the entire mountain.

Ten meters... fifty meters... one hundred meters...

The invisible and colorless spiritual energy penetrated the rock wall and continued to extend upwards. Although it was not as clear as what could be seen with the naked eye, Zhuang Rui could not escape the senses of any trace of spiritual energy within the mountain during this process.

In just a few minutes, the spiritual energy in Zhuang Rui's eyes had already enveloped the mountain, which was over 400 meters high and covered an area of several miles. Controlling the spiritual energy in his eyes to stop expanding outward, Zhuang Rui closed his eyes slightly and began to sense it.

"Hmm? There's a fluctuation of spiritual energy eighty meters up there. It must be a mineral vein that's being mined, right?"

Within Zhuang Rui's spiritual energy sensing range, there were three places where the spiritual energy fluctuations were extremely strong. One of them was directly above his head, but the vein was not very long, only about ten meters long.

The other two locations, both on the back of the mountain and not far apart, were veins about thirty meters long, far shorter than the one he had first discovered. Moreover, based on the purity of the spiritual energy, Zhuang Rui judged that the quality of the raw stones there was not particularly high.

"These two mines combined are definitely not worth more than £1 billion. We can sell them..."

After carefully examining the mountain, Zhuang Rui breathed a long sigh of relief. The jadeite veins from those two days, plus the one currently being transported, were not worth the price offered by the British. Selling was the most reasonable option.

However, it is quite remarkable that a single mountain can produce three mineral veins. It was certain that the British would lose money after investing in it, but if they could have discovered two more mineral veins, their losses would have been much smaller.

"Let's go..."

When Peng Fei and Li Zhen arrived, Zhuang Rui had only stayed by the rock wall for about seven or eight minutes before turning around and leaving. Neither of them knew how to examine jade, nor did they know that Zhuang Rui had discovered anything.

Upon seeing Zhuang Rui emerge, Hu Rong pulled him onto the railcar and eagerly asked, "Brother, how is it? Is there any possibility that this vein could be extended further in?"

The jadeite mines currently being mined were originally discovered by Zhuang Rui. Coupled with his expertise in jadeite identification, Hu Rong considered Zhuang Rui to be far more reliable than those experts and scholars.

Zhuang Rui shook his head and said, "There can't be any more mineral veins inside. The structure of the rock layers has changed. If there were, it would probably be on the other side of the mountain, but that side is all cliffs, making surveying and mining difficult. With your current technical capabilities, it's probably very difficult..."

The mining equipment in Myanmar is still at the level of the late 1980s in China, not to mention compared with developed countries, and even comparable to the old machines in African diamond mines.

"Sigh, I also had people drill holes into the mountain to survey it, and just like you said, there's definitely no indication of a jade vein. Those British people did survey the area behind the mountain before proposing to buy the mine, so there's a real possibility that a vein might be found..."

Hu Rong paused here, looked at Zhuang Rui with hopeful eyes, and said, "But brother, in your opinion, could the remaining jadeite vein be worth more than 1.2 billion pounds?"

Although Hu Rong had long intended to sell the mine, he seemed somewhat reluctant at this moment. After all, this jade mine had helped the Hu family recover from its decline, and it held special significance for Hu Rong.

"Absolutely not worth it. Even if there are mineral veins behind the mountain, they certainly wouldn't meet the standards of this one..."

The British weren't fools. Since they decided to buy the mine, they must have conducted thorough investigations and surveys. Zhuang Rui believed that the other party must have made some discoveries behind the mountain, which was why they offered such a high purchase price.

Zhuang Rui noticed the reluctance on Hu Rong's face, and after thinking for a moment, said, "Brother Hu, what I mean is we can sell it. We've made quite a bit from this mine over the past few years, and with the rough stones you've stockpiled in Chinatown, it should be worth over two billion US dollars. If we sell it for another billion pounds, we'll make a fortune..."

Zhuang Rui didn't actually receive much cash from this mine, only about 200 million US dollars. Most of the rest was converted into raw stones and smuggled into China. However, if he sold the mine, Zhuang Rui could immediately earn hundreds of millions of pounds.

Hu Rong is undoubtedly the biggest winner here. He only invested a total of over 300 million euros, and in the past two years, he has already earned back his investment from the raw stones he sold at jade auctions alone. The rest can be said to be free.

"Okay, it's settled then. You sign a share transfer entrustment agreement later, and I'll take care of it in the next few days..."

As the head of the family, Hu Rong was very decisive. After weighing the options in his mind, he immediately made a decision: as Zhuang Rui had said, the sooner the mine was sold, the higher his profits would be.

"Alright, Brother Hu, hesitation only leads to trouble. Selling this mine might just open up a whole new world for us..."

Zhuang Rui gave Hu Rong a thumbs up. Without the spiritual energy he possessed, Zhuang Rui certainly wouldn't have had Hu Rong's boldness to sell such a treasure trove of jadeite mine directly.

"It's easier said than done, Brother Zhuang. These miners have been dealing with jade mines for generations. There aren't many mines left that my family can still operate in. Finding a new way out is going to be difficult..."

After hearing Zhuang Rui's words, Hu Rong sighed deeply. You don't know the cost of firewood and rice until you're in charge of the household. There are tens of thousands of Chinese people in the Chinese town of Hpakant, and the pressure is immense.

"Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. Come on, brother, come with me up the mountain. By the time you come back next time, this mine will have changed hands..."

Hu Rong took a deep breath, picked up the walkie-talkie, and instructed the people below to start the railcar and head towards the mountaintop.

This mine is the highest mountain range in the surrounding area, except for the Savage Mountain, which is five or six kilometers away. It faces the Savage Mountain in the distance and has a very wide view.

Standing atop the high mountain, the dense jungle of the Wild Man Mountain in the distance is clearly visible, and the lingering mist, illuminated by the sunlight, appears incredibly mysterious and profound.

"Ah...ah...ah..."

Hu Rong suddenly shouted from the mountaintop, his voice carrying far and echoing through the mountains, startling birds taking flight from the forest.

"By the way, the range of the spiritual energy released just now was still very small. Let's see if there are any treasures inside the Savage Mountain?"

As Zhuang Rui gazed at the mysterious Savage Mountain, a thought suddenly occurred to him. After Peng Fei and Li Zhen's attention was drawn to Hu Rong, the spiritual energy in his eyes swept towards the distant Savage Mountain.

One kilometer... five kilometers... eight kilometers...

As far as Zhuang Rui could see, the spiritual energy reached him in an instant. In a short moment, the spiritual energy covered the distance between the mine and the Savage Mountain Range, and continued to extend into the distance.

"Huh? What's this?"

When the spiritual energy reached its limit of ten kilometers, Zhuang Rui suddenly saw an extremely brilliant color.

Chapter 993 Excuse

In Zhuang Rui's perception, countless points of golden light appeared before his eyes, like a sky full of falling stars, as if he had entered a golden kingdom, where everything before him was a dazzling golden hue.

That not-so-tall hill gathered countless subtle spiritual energies, nourishing Zhuang Rui's eyes and making him almost groan with pleasure.

"Brother Zhuang, what's wrong? You look so blissful, are you missing your wife?"

Just as Zhuang Rui was immersed in the brilliant golden light, Peng Fei beside him interrupted his reverie.

"You brat, you're more likely thinking about your wife. Xiaoqian is about to give birth, so you should stay home a bit longer this time..."

Zhuang Rui withdrew his spiritual energy, glared at Peng Fei with annoyance, but was thinking about the "scene" he had just witnessed.

Zhuang Rui was no stranger to that brilliant color; it was the same sight he saw when spiritual energy came into contact with gold.

"Could it be a gold mine?"

Zhuang Rui was somewhat surprised and uncertain. His eyes unconsciously looked in that direction again, but without using his spiritual energy, all he could see was a forest and a sea of fog.

The scene he just witnessed seemed somewhat different from what he had sensed on Pirate Island. The spiritual energy within the golden luster he sensed earlier appeared to be purer than that of the gold coins on Pirate Island, so Zhuang Rui couldn't be certain that those objects were indeed gold.

Myanmar is a country rich in mineral resources, with extremely abundant underground mineral resources. It not only has the world's only jadeite mine, but also a large number of gold and silver mines with very substantial reserves.

If it weren't for the entanglements of local powers, the complex geographical environment leading to huge investments, and the incompetence of the military government and the weakening of national strength, Myanmar could have become a very wealthy country.

The direction Zhuang Rui was looking in was adjacent to the Savage Mountain, a place traditionally off-limits to humans. It wasn't impossible that there might be an unexploited gold mine there.

"What's wrong? Zhuang Rui, come on, let's go downstairs..."

Hu Rong wandered around the mountaintop for a while, then walked to Zhuang Rui's side. This jade mine had been in operation for two years, which had helped the Hu family escape the predicament of having no mines to mine. Hu Rong still had a lot of affection for this place.

"Yes, Brother Hu..."

Zhuang Rui agreed, but after calling out to Hu Rong, he didn't know what to say next.

"What's up?"

Hu Rong had already stepped onto the railcar. He turned to Zhuang Rui and said, "Since you've also decided to sell this mine, let's go back later. You still have half of the raw stones in the stockpile in Chinatown..."

In recent years, Hu Rong has not participated much in the jade auctions organized by the Myanmar military government. Of the jade rough stones mined from this mine, one-third were smuggled to China, another third were consumed within Myanmar, and the remaining third were kept by Hu Rong.

The reason why Zhuang Rui didn't care much about this public auction was precisely this: the amount of raw stones mined from this rich mine over the past two years was absolutely astronomical. Even if the

quality wasn't high, it was enough to support Zhuang Rui's jewelry store for one or two decades without worrying about jadeite raw materials.

“Brother Hu, it’s a rare opportunity to come to Myanmar. I’d like to take Peng Fei and the others to the edge of the Savage Mountain, maybe do some hunting. You know, there aren’t any good places like this back home...”

Zhuang Rui thought for a moment. He couldn't very well say that he suspected there was a gold mine there, so he could only come up with this excuse.

"Huh? Drive us out..."

Hu Rong was taken aback upon hearing this. He first used the walkie-talkie to instruct his men to start the railcar, then looked at Zhuang Rui and said, "Brother, didn't Dajun tell you yesterday? The situation in Myanmar isn't good right now. Several drug lords who fled from the Golden Triangle are now concentrated in the Hpakant area..."

It's important to understand that drug traffickers in the Golden Triangle are different from those in China; they are almost entirely armed. Whoever has the best weapons and the most men is the boss. The armed drug cartel under a major drug lord could practically be considered an army. 69SHU·X·C-à·M

Like Khun Sa, if it weren't for infighting within his own army, even the combined forces of Myanmar, Thailand, and Laos wouldn't have been able to do much against him.

So normally, going out hunting wouldn't be a big deal, but now Hu Rong doesn't dare let Zhuang Rui get close to the Savage Mountain.

Even this mine is usually under strict security to prevent attacks by drug lords. Now that they are diversifying their operations, the drug lords may not be unaware of the value of jade. If they can take advantage of the situation, they would definitely not mind fighting with Hu Rong's security team.

"Brother Hu, let's not go into the Savage Mountain. Let's just hunt some small animals on the edge. Besides, those drug dealers won't kill everyone they see, will they?"

The location, suspected to be a gold mine, piqued Zhuang Rui's interest. It wasn't entirely about the money; he wanted to see for himself what kind of place it was.

"No, hunting definitely involves shooting, they'll misunderstand..."

Hu Rong shook his head and rejected Zhuang Rui's words. These drug lords were already frightened. They had always been pampered and had come to hide in the Savage Mountain. If they were to be provoked any further, they would definitely fight desperately.

Zhuang Rui suddenly coughed and lowered his voice, saying, "Ahem, Brother Hu, this time my older brother said he's here to find some... you know..."

Seeing Zhuang Rui acting so mysteriously, Hu Rong paused for a moment and asked, "Big brother, which big brother? What do you want? Why are you talking so hesitantly?"

"Hey, it's that older brother in the army... Ouyang Lei..."

Zhuang Rui continued without batting an eye, "My older brother is over forty, and lately... well, when it comes to sex, he's been feeling a bit weak. He used that tiger penis last time and thought it worked well, so he wants me to get some more..."

Zhuang Rui was just talking nonsense. Of course, if Ouyang Jun hadn't had to rush back to China on his first day in Myanmar, he wouldn't have dared to say such a thing. If it reached Ouyang Lei's ears, his brother would definitely grab a gun and... well, you know.

Standing next to Zhuang Rui, Peng Fei couldn't help but show a strange expression after hearing Zhuang Rui's words. Being able to eavesdrop on the private affairs of high-ranking military leaders was something he could never have imagined.

Zhuang Rui glared at Peng Fei and said, "Go away, go away, stand back. Don't listen to things you shouldn't hear..."

But the truck was only so big, it was hard not to hear it. Peng Fei and Li Zhen suppressed their laughter and turned their faces to the side.

You mean that thing?

Hu Rong looked troubled. The tiger penis and tiger bones he had given Zhuang Rui last time were family heirlooms that had been passed down for hundreds of years, and he had no more in stock.

However, upon hearing that it was Ouyang Lei who wanted it, Hu Rong thought for a moment and then said, "How about this, I'll go and find some more for you from somewhere else. You can stay in Hpakant for another three to five days, and that should be enough..."

The Hpakant area is close to the Savage Mountain. Although most people dare not go into the Savage Mountain, some veteran hunters still go in to hunt, and those people usually keep a stock of their catch at home.

"Brother Hu, I've already guaranteed Brother Lei that tiger penis is most effective when it's fresh. If I go back with the whole thing dried up, I'll lose face, won't I?"

Now that the lie had already been told, Zhuang Rui simply continued to fabricate it. Given Ouyang Lei's status in the domestic military, Hu Rong would normally have no way to curry favor with him. He believed that by raising this banner, Hu Rong would definitely give it serious consideration.

"Achoo! Who's talking about me? Could it be Grandpa? Let's drive, not home, to Yuquan Mountain..."

While in Beijing, Ouyang Lei couldn't help but sneeze several times, making his bodyguard think that his leader had caught a cold. As soon as he arrived at Yuquan Mountain, he reported to the medical team there, which forced Ouyang Lei to undergo a physical examination.

...

"This matter... is not easy to handle..."

While the two were talking, the railcar had already arrived at the foot of the mountain. Hu Rong frowned as he got off the car, looked at the dense jungle of the Savage Mountain in the distance, and said, "In recent years, there haven't been many tigers in the Savage Mountain. Although I've heard of people killing them every year, it depends on luck. Even if you were to climb the mountain, you might not be able to see one..."

How about this, you guys go back to your country first, and if I can get it in a while, I'll send it to you?

Hunting a tiger in Myanmar is not uncommon. Tiger skins, bear bile, tiger bones, and other items smuggled from China mostly come from here. However, these things depend on luck; you can't just find them whenever you want.

"Brother Hu, you should at least try your best. If you can't find it, then you can say so. To be honest, even if you asked me to go into the Savage Mountain, I wouldn't dare. I'd just wander around the edge for a bit..."

Seeing Zhang Guojun approaching, Zhuang Rui quickly pointed at him and said, "Let's go to that ravine Brother Zhang mentioned last time. There's a water source there, and animals often go there to drink. We might even run into wild beasts like tigers or leopards..."

"Hey bro, what's up?"

As soon as Zhang Guojun arrived, he heard Zhuang Rui's seemingly random words and said, "Hey, didn't I tell you yesterday that it's not very safe over there? Who knows if anyone lives in that ravine?"

Animals need water, and so do humans. The Wild Man Mountain is rife with miasma and much of the sewage is undrinkable, so most people would probably choose to set up camp where there is a water source.

"Dajun, do you know what kind of forces have entered this area?" Hu Rong was somewhat tempted when he heard Zhuang Rui say that they wouldn't go into the mountains.

After all, the Hu family is the real local power in Hpakant. Even if a powerful force from the Golden Triangle comes in, they have to stay put. Having operated in Hpakant for generations, Hu Rong is not without confidence.

"I heard that some drug traffickers from Black Scar, Shan State, and Kachin have come over. As for the general, he's in Hpakant; he doesn't need to hide..."

Zhang Guojun was in charge of security matters in the Chinese city and was very familiar with these situations. The armed forces in Myanmar were complex and intertwined, and Hu Rong even knew the general that Zhang Guojun mentioned.

Chapter 994 Old Feud

"Kachin?"

Upon hearing Zhang Guojun's words, Peng Fei and Li Zhen's eyes narrowed slightly, flashing a chilling light.

Zhuang Rui noticed that Peng Fei and Li Zhen looked a little off and asked, "What's wrong?"

"It's alright, Brother Dajun. Could you tell me about these drug trafficking organizations? What's the name of the Kachin leader?"

Peng Fei did not answer Zhuang Rui's question, but looked at Zhang Guojun instead. As for Li Zhen, he lowered his head and remained silent, seemingly not wanting anyone to see his expression.

"Alright, then I'll tell you, you guys better not even think about going to the Savage Mountain again, this is no joke..."

Zhang Guojun didn't go up the mountain with them and didn't know about the excuse Zhuang Rui had just given. He thought these people from China just wanted to go hunting and have some fun with guns.

The man Zhang Guojun referred to as "Black Scar" was probably in his forties. He was originally a subordinate of the notorious drug lord Khun Sa. After Khun Sa surrendered, Black Scar refused to be

controlled by the Burmese government and went into business on his own. However, as a Chinese, he was ostracized in the Golden Triangle and was no longer as successful as he had been when he followed Khun Sa.

As for the drug traffickers in Shan State and Kachin State, they are all native Burmese. The Kachin leaders are also former chieftains called Duwa. In fact, they were originally under Khun Sa's command, but later, due to Khun Sa's emphasis on Chinese, they all broke away from Khun Sa's organization.

Although these two local Burmese forces were somewhat inferior in weaponry, they had the advantage of location and popular support, and were doing very well in the Golden Triangle, controlling a large area of opium plantations.

However, they have little contact with the outside world, do not have their own heroin production factories, and do not earn as much profit as Black Scar. Moreover, most of their drugs are dumped in China.

These three organizations, due to their considerable power, naturally became key targets of the Burmese military government. They all suffered heavy losses this time, and some even dared not venture into Hpakant, instead taking a group of men and hiding in the Hukawng Valley.

As for the general Zhang Guojun mentioned, he was different from the other three forces. The general did not have opium plantations or even a strong armed force. He was just operating behind the scenes, so he was the least affected this time.

...

After listening to Zhang Guojun's explanation, Zhuang Rui couldn't help but look at Peng Fei and Li Zhen. The two of them had changed their expressions immediately when they heard about the Kachin leader, Duwa, so they must have had dealings with him before.

"Brother Dajun, what are the characteristics of the Kachin people?" Zhuang Rui asked.

Before Zhang Guojun could return, Hu Rong interjected, "Actually, the black scar isn't a big deal, but the Kachin people are ruthless and don't recognize even their own family, so this is a bit troublesome..."

Hu Rong and Black Scar had some connection, and Black Scar had previously borrowed some of Hu Rong's help when he fled to Hpakant.

Drug dealers are always suspicious. Although they were both Chinese, Black Scar never contacted Hu Rong again after entering the Savage Mountain.

The Kachin people were an uncivilized group of indigenous people decades ago. They were incorporated into Khun Sa's organization, but later the Kachin people were the first to rebel against Khun Sa's organization and form their own army, known for their ruthless methods.

Black Scar's drug trafficking organization has supply channels left by Khun Sa, and mainly dumps drugs to Europe and the United States, so it poses relatively little threat to China. It also has some dealings with Chinese organizations in Myanmar.

The Kachin people are familiar with the primeval forests along the border between Myanmar and China. Their armed drug trafficking forces mostly cross these forests to trade with Chinese drug traffickers along the border. In this process, they kill any living people they encounter without exception.

It must be said that Hu Rong had some grudges against these drug traffickers. His smuggling team of raw jade stones had encountered Kachin drug traffickers in the border forest, and a firefight broke out, resulting in the deaths of several people on Hu Rong's side.

Later, Hu Rong enlisted the help of many people in both the legitimate and underworld circles in Myanmar to pressure Du Wa. Du Wa paid a large sum of money to compensate Hu Rong for his lost personnel, thus ending the matter. →

Li Zhen, who had been standing silently to the side, suddenly looked up at Zhang Guojun and asked, "Brother Dajun, how many of them came in?"

Zhang Guojun thought for a moment and said, "The Black Scar organization has the most members, more than eighty in total. As for the Kachin people and Shan State drug traffickers, there are probably only about forty or fifty people in total."

The Kachin and Shan people are few in number, mainly because they are native to Myanmar and are very familiar with the terrain. Many of them were scattered and hid in the local jungles, so not many people came to Hpakant.

"Has Duwa arrived?" Peng Fei pressed.

"I heard that Duwa has arrived. He's no longer a proper chieftain; his men have all been dismissed, and he's almost left with no one. That's why he doesn't dare hide in Hpakant..."

After answering Peng Fei's question, Zhang Guojun seemed to sense something. His eyes widened as he looked at the two men and said, "Hey, I'm telling you, don't even think about it. Those drug dealers all have blood on their hands; they've been through countless battles. My men are no match for them..."

Peng Fei and Li Zhen pressed Zhang Guojun for details about the Kachin people. Even though Zhang Guojun eventually realized what was going on, he was unwilling to get involved for his own and Hu Rong's sake.

The armed forces in the Chinese city, though numbering over a thousand, including several hundred in the mines, and equipped with sophisticated weapons, appeared quite powerful at first glance.

However, most of these able-bodied men of Chinese descent had never seen bloodshed. At most, they had received some military training and practiced target shooting. They had never experienced the cruel test of war. Imagine sending a flock of sheep to hunt down a lion; the sheep would surely be wiped out.

"Brother Dajun, don't worry, I won't let your men go. They're no match for those people..."

Li Zhen shook his head. He had no hope for the security guards at these mines. They were good at defending themselves based on the terrain and their weapons, but they were no match for the drug traffickers if it came to a direct assault.

Seeing that Li Zhen and Peng Fei's expressions were a bit off, Zhuang Rui immediately said, "Forget it, let's not go. It's just hunting, we can come anytime once the situation stabilizes..."

Even if there was a gold mine in the place he sensed earlier, Zhuang Rui didn't want Peng Fei and Li Zhen to take the risk. He couldn't let his curiosity put the people around him in danger, could he?

After all, Zhuang Rui wasn't short of money. If something happened to the two brothers, Zhuang Rui wouldn't be able to explain it to Peng Fei's pregnant wife.

As for that place filled with golden spiritual energy, it is located on the edge of the Savage Mountain. Few survey teams have found it. It's fine to come back in a few years. There's no need to risk encountering drug dealers and force a survey there.

Seeing that Zhuang Rui no longer insisted on hunting, Hu Rong was overjoyed and quickly said, "Yes, yes, Zhuang Rui, about the tiger penis you mentioned, I'll ask some experienced hunters and bring it to you when I go to China. Don't worry, someone always manages to hunt a tiger every year..."

"Tiger penis? Young man, you want to go tiger hunting? You're so young..."

Upon hearing the words "tiger whip," Zhang Guojun finally understood why Zhuang Rui was going to the Savage Mountain. His gaze towards Zhuang Rui became somewhat strange. How could someone so young have such an unspeakable problem?

"Hey, Brother Dajun, it's not that I need it, it's that someone in my family needs it..."

Sure enough, Zhuang Rui brought up Ouyang Lei again. Anyway, that brother had indeed extorted a lot of pre-made liquor from him, so he hadn't wronged him.

Hu Rong clapped his hands. He was genuinely worried that Zhuang Rui would recklessly venture into the Savage Mountain, but now he was finally relieved. He said, "Alright, let's go back to Hpakant then. Zhuang Rui, pick out the rough stones you need, and I'll have someone send them back to China in a while..."

"Wait, Brother Hu..."

Just as Hu Rong was about to call for the two armored vehicles to come over, Li Zhen suddenly stepped forward.

"Hmm? What's wrong?"

Zhuang Rui frowned. Ever since Zhang Guojun mentioned the Kachin people, he had noticed that Li Zhen and Peng Fei were acting strangely.

Li Zhen stepped forward, his face resolute, and said, "Brother Zhuang, Brother Hu, Brother Dajun, if the Kachin Duwa is really in the Savage Mountain, we brothers cannot leave..."

"Stop fooling around, you're not soldiers anymore, those things aren't your concern..."

Zhuang Rui knew that both of them had dealt with drug traffickers in Myanmar before, and they must have formed a grudge in their past encounters. Li Zhen's words on the spot must mean that he wanted to take revenge.

However, the disparity in strength was simply too great. The opposing side had at least forty or fifty skilled jungle warriors. Even if Peng Fei and Li Zhen were incredibly powerful, they were still no match for four opponents.

Zhuang Rui had thought of this just now, which is why he decisively decided to return to Hpakant and no longer insist on going to the Savage Mountain.

Li Zhen shook his head and said, "Brother Zhuang, a direct assault is definitely not going to work, but for jungle warfare, the two of us are enough..."

"You brat... no way, I won't let you go..."

Zhuang Rui hadn't expected that releasing his spiritual energy would cause such a thing, and he couldn't help but tighten his face. Since he had brought these two people out, he had to bring them back intact.

"Peng Fei, pack your things and head back to Hpakant immediately..." Zhuang Rui hadn't known Li Zhen for long, so he looked at Peng Fei, trusting that Peng Fei would still listen to him.

"Brother, I'm not leaving. Duwa skinned my old platoon leader alive and ate him raw back then. I must avenge this..."

Peng Fei stepped forward and stood next to Li Zhen, his eyes already full of tears, but Zhuang Rui could see the determination in Peng Fei's eyes.

Zhuang Rui was shocked by Peng Fei's words, but he quickly recovered and said loudly, "It's true that you should take revenge, but... what can the two of you do?"

Chapter 995 Agreement

Peng Fei and Li Zhen were selected for that unit in the same year, both around seventeen or eighteen years old, in the prime of their lives. They were filled with longing for this mysterious unit, brimming with boundless energy, and mastered military techniques exceptionally quickly.

In this unit, everyone who joins is given an officer's rank, the lowest being a second lieutenant. However, administrative ranks are not arranged according to military rank, because the highest-ranking officer in this special forces unit is only called a battalion commander, but he holds the rank of major general.

At that time, Peng Fei and Li Zhen's instructor was a captain platoon leader in his mid-thirties with extensive combat experience.

Under the platoon leader's guidance, Peng Fei and Li Zhen made rapid progress and achieved excellent results in all assessments. As a result, they were soon assigned to a real combat mission, with the instructor platoon leader serving as their captain, to carry out a mission in Myanmar.

As it turns out, soldiers who haven't been through the baptism of fire cannot be considered true soldiers. The two men were given a vivid lesson by reality when they first participated in a cross-border operation to hunt down drug traffickers.

Because of a leak from an informant, a special forces team of seven men, led by Platoon Leader Peng Fei, was ambushed by drug traffickers who were already prepared shortly after entering Myanmar.

The bullets that suddenly shot out from the jungle stunned the new recruits Peng Fei and Li Zhen. Although their usual training had made them instinctively dodge, they forgot to fight back and hid behind a tree, trembling with fear.

Although there were five veterans with Peng Fei and the others, two of them were unlucky and were hit at the beginning. Only three of them were able to fight back, and they were unable to suppress the enemy's firepower at all.

Peng Fei's platoon leader then distracted the drug dealers, allowing two other veterans to lead Peng Fei and Li Zhen out. After contacting their unit and receiving reinforcements, they returned to the battleground, where only three bodies remained.

The two men who were shot directly to death did not suffer any real pain, but the platoon leader who covered Peng Fei and the others' retreat died a very tragic death. His entire lower body was ripped off with a knife, revealing his bare bones.

The platoon leader's lips were bitten raw and bloody by his own teeth; anyone could tell that he had been tortured to death.

The scene enraged everyone, which directly spurred the emergence of two elite soldiers, Peng Fei and Li Zhen, allowing them to grow rapidly.

Through internal intelligence, Peng Fei and others later learned the identities of the drug traffickers who ambushed them. They were the army of Duwa, the Kachin chieftain at the time. Moreover, a rumor spread that Duwa had once eaten flesh cut from his platoon leader's body in a fit of madness.

This news nearly drove Peng Fei and Li Zhen mad. In subsequent anti-drug operations, whenever they had the chance to kill prisoners, they rarely left any alive. This is how they earned the nickname "Shura" (a derogatory term for a powerful figure).

However, the Kachin people's roots are in the Golden Triangle, a place that is extremely difficult to enter. Although they retaliated by destroying several Kachin hideouts, they were unable to enter the Kachin people's home base in the Golden Triangle. Therefore, this long-standing feud has been bottled up in the hearts of Peng Fei and Li Zhen.

So when Peng Fei and Li Zhen heard that Duwa had run to Hpakant, they could no longer remain calm. The grudges from many years ago surged into their hearts, and both of them had red eyes, wishing they could rush into the Savage Mountain and kill Duwa right now.

"Damn it, these drug dealers are inhuman..."

After listening to Li Zhen's account, Zhuang Rui couldn't help but swear. When the two sides are hostile, it is not unreasonable to fight to the death, but eating human flesh is something only a beast would do.

"Brother, I'll go with you, but... forget about my brothers, they're too young, they've never had blood on their hands..."

Zhang Guojun was also filled with righteous indignation. This man, originally from Northeast China, became agitated, but he still retained some rationality, knowing that sending his men would only be a pointless suicide mission.

"You...you guys, sigh, this matter...we still need to consider it carefully..."

Hu Rong wanted to say a few words of advice, but when the words reached his lips, he didn't know what to say. This kind of hatred could only be resolved with an eye for an eye and blood for blood; there was no other way to resolve it.

"Brother Dajun, this is a matter between the two of us. You just need to provide us with some weapons. With thirty or forty men, the two of us are confident we can escape unscathed..."

Peng Fei shook his head and declined Zhang Guojun's offer. He and Li Zhen had excellent teamwork on the battlefield, and if an outsider joined them, it would probably hold them back.

Furthermore, given that Duwa could not have imagined that the Chinese would be hunting him down, and with the enemy caught off guard, Peng Fei was quite confident in killing Duwa and his men.

Zhang Guojun was very dissatisfied with Peng Fei's words. He glared at him and said, "What, you look down on me, Old Zhang? Back when I led the team transporting jadeite rough, I fought with these guys quite a bit..."

Seeing that Zhang Guojun was angry, Li Zhen quickly explained, "Brother Zhang, that's not what I meant. We're going to scout out their location first, and we won't confront them head-on. Having too many people would be counterproductive..."

Although the enemy's individual combat ability was much weaker than Peng Fei and Li Zhen's, the two brothers were not so arrogant as to think that they could kill dozens of enemy soldiers on their own. They wanted to use assassination and ambush to defeat this group of armed drug traffickers.

"Peng Fei, Li Zhen, I understand how you feel, but I'm still worried about you two going alone..."

Zhuang Rui interrupted Li Zhen and Zhang Guojun's argument and continued, "How about this, I'll inform the country that Duwa is hiding in the Savage Mountain and request some reinforcements. Then you can go there. Is that alright?"

Zhuang Rui believed that if he made a request to Ouyang Lei, Ouyang Lei would definitely send support, so that Peng Fei and the other two would not have to risk their lives.

Zhuang Rui thought the story of American soldier Rambo taking on a hundred enemies in the movie was a bit far-fetched. They were all flesh and blood, born of parents, and Peng Fei and Li Zhen would have lost their lives if they had been shot.

"Brother Zhuang, you don't understand. It's not that simple. If they could send troops to Myanmar, Duwa wouldn't be alive today..."

Peng Fei shook his head and rejected Zhuang Rui's suggestion. Minor frictions between countries at the border, or even some fighting between agents from both sides, are all within tolerable limits.

Of course, this only applies to special agents, not the military.

However, Hpakant is located deep in the heart of Myanmar, with many eyes and ears from various countries. If China were to actually send troops, not only would the Myanmar government protest, but even the United States, which has been advocating the China threat theory, would probably take the opportunity to stir up trouble.

So even if the country sends support, it will only be three to five people at most. In Peng Fei's opinion, that's not as good as the tacit understanding between him and Li Zhen.

Seeing that he couldn't persuade the two, Zhuang Rui said, "If you insist on going, I'll go with you..."

Zhuang Rui said this not because he was so fearless, but because the spiritual energy in his eyes could sense the whereabouts of drug dealers over a considerable range.

It should be noted that although Zhuang Rui's spiritual energy cannot directly see the other party, he can determine the existence of a human body by observing the form enveloped by the spiritual energy.

Although doing so would expose some of Zhuang Rui's secrets to some extent, Zhuang Rui couldn't care less about that at the moment. His involvement could at least serve as a radar warning, preventing the two of them from wandering aimlessly in the Savage Mountain searching for enemy traces.

"Zhuang... Brother Zhuang, no, you absolutely can't go. You haven't received any systematic military training. Wouldn't you just be causing trouble if you went?"

Peng Fei originally wanted to say that Zhuang Rui was going to his death, but he felt it was an ominous word and quickly changed his mind. However, his attitude was firm. This was a feud between the two brothers and Duwa, and there was no reason to involve unrelated people like Zhuang Rui or Zhang Guojun.

"Fine, if you won't let me go, neither of you will leave here. Brother Hu, don't give them a single weapon. I don't believe they can fight the drug dealers bare-handed."

Zhuang Rui's words immediately stunned Peng Fei and Li Zhen. Although their military skills were quite formidable, they were not so arrogant as to think they could deal with a group of fully armed drug dealers empty-handed.

"Or we could send a larger group, pretending they're hunting and exploring the edge of the Savage Mountain, while the two of you scout out Duwa's hiding place. Once you're back, we can decide how to eliminate them..."

Zhuang Rui knew that his previous suggestion would not be adopted. Not only would Peng Fei and Li Zhen not agree, but Hu Rong would definitely not agree either. So after pondering for a while, he made another suggestion.

"That would work. We can send two or three hundred brothers. As long as we don't get close to where those drug dealers are hiding, they probably won't dare to provoke us into an attack..."

Hu Rong nodded repeatedly. As long as his men weren't allowed to join the battle, going to lend a hand wouldn't be a problem. Although those drug dealers were ruthless, they were already like frightened birds. If they encountered a large force, they would only flee into the depths of the Savage Mountain. If Peng Fei and his companion couldn't find Duwa, they would have no choice but to return to Hpakant with him.

Seeing that Zhuang Rui, Peng Fei, and the others had no objections, Hu Rong continued, "Also, I'll contact Black Scar again to see where they are now and whether they know where the Kachin people are hiding..."

"Alright, but that means we'll have to stay at the mine for a while longer..."

Peng Fei looked at Zhuang Rui and said apologetically, "Brother Zhuang, I'm sorry..."

Originally, his and Li Zhen's duty was to protect Zhuang Rui's safety, but Peng Fei never expected to get Duwa's news here.

You must understand that over the years, Peng Fei had been thinking about killing Duwa every single moment. That hatred tormented him like a venomous snake consuming his heart, and he really didn't want to let this opportunity slip by.

Chapter 996 Spiritual Energy Reconnaissance

"Alright, stop with the nonsense. This grudge wasn't formed overnight, and don't expect to get revenge right away. We need to be well-prepared to have a better chance of success..."

Zhuang Rui waved his hand. Over the years, he and Peng Fei had become like brothers. Even knowing the danger, Zhuang Rui couldn't possibly let the two of them go alone.

Now that the action plan had been agreed upon, everyone got busy.

Zhang Guojun blew his whistle, summoning all the members of the mine protection team. There are now more than 600 mine protection team members in the mine, and Zhang Guojun wants to select 300 people from them.

Hu Rong personally led Peng Fei and the others to their temporary armory, allowing them to choose the weapons that suited them best. To ensure the absolute safety of this jade mine, Hu Rong moved almost half of the Hu family's arsenal here.

"Damn, if this mine protection team were brought back to China, they'd be the best ever..."

Zhuang Rui was a little worried about Peng Fei and Li Zhen, so he followed behind them. After entering the temporary armory that had been carved out inside the mountain, Zhuang Rui was immediately overwhelmed by what he saw.

This is a stone chamber that was forcibly blasted open with explosives. The interior is very large, more than 200 square meters, and about four meters high. The huge space is filled with all kinds of weapons.

From Soviet AK-47s to Chinese Type 81 automatic rifles and automatic weapons from Britain and the United States, there was something for everyone, including five portable howitzers. All kinds of firearms and ammunition filled the entire stone chamber.

Even more outrageous is that it also contains a recoilless small artillery piece. Except for the lack of tanks and missiles, it is equipped with almost all modern weapons. With these weapons alone, it is enough to support a local war.

When Zhuang Rui was in China, he often saw reports about illegal coal mine protection teams running rampant. Compared to Hu Rong's protection team, those domestic protection teams were like children playing house.

"Hehe, Zhuang Rui, the two city gates of my Chinese city are actually two hidden bunkers, and they even have missile defense systems. They're far more advanced than the weapons here..."

Upon hearing Zhuang Rui's words, Hu Rong couldn't help but reveal a smug smile. The local power dynamics in Myanmar are complex, and so-called influence often requires the backing of force.

The Hu family's ability to stand strong in the barbaric land of Myanmar for a century wasn't due to the so-called benevolence and morality of their ancestors, but rather a combination of harsh measures and tangible rewards—a slap followed by a sweet treat—to subdue these local inhabitants.

Especially after Hu Rong took over as head of the Hu family, he imported a lot of advanced weapons from abroad through various channels, making the Chinese city as solid as a war fortress.

"Brother Zhuang, Brother Hu, you two can chat for a bit, just don't pull the trigger and start a fire. We two brothers have something to do..."

Peng Fei and Li Zhen's eyes lit up when they entered the armory. They ignored Zhuang Rui and Hu Rong and started searching.

"You two little brats, don't you dare empty my armory..."

Hu Rong chuckled and cursed, then turned to Zhuang Rui and said, "Brother, I'll go with you guys later..."

"Brother Hu, you can skip this. With Brother Dajun by your side, it'll be fine..."

Zhuang Rui shook his head. In Zhuang Rui's opinion, with Hu Rong's thin build, he probably wouldn't even be able to carry a gun.

"Hey kid, you're looking down on your older brother, aren't you?"

Hu Rong, looking indignant, picked up an AK47 assault rifle from beside him, quickly disassembled the gun with both hands, and then reassembled it, taking only two minutes in total.

After showing off his skills, Hu Rong put the gun back in its place and looked at Zhuang Rui proudly, saying, "Brother, I've been playing with guns since I was five years old. How about you do it this way?"

Hu Rong wasn't lying. Despite Myanmar's poverty, the rate of gun ownership is definitely higher than in the United States. This is especially true for Chinese people in Myanmar who often face oppression and discrimination; mastering a weapon is a fundamental skill.

"Well, Brother Hu, you're amazing..."

Zhuang Rui gave Hu Rong a thumbs up. As for using a gun, Zhuang Rui only knew how to disengage the safety and fire it. He might be able to disassemble it, but he definitely didn't have the ability to reassemble it.

"Huh? What are those two kids messing around with?"

While Hu Rong was bragging to Zhuang Rui, he caught a glimpse of Peng Fei prying open a box, while Li Zhen was squatting on the ground doing something.

Hu Rong walked in and took a look, his face immediately changed drastically, he grabbed Peng Fei and said, "Damn it, you...you two want to die, but don't drag us down with you..."

"What's wrong, Brother Hu? What are they doing?"

Zhuang Rui followed behind Hu Rong, somewhat confused. Wasn't Hu Rong the one who let them come in to choose weapons? Why was he saying something like that?

Hu Rong ignored Zhuang Rui's question and looked at Li Zhen, shouting, "Little Li, stop! That's TNT! If we're not careful, we'll be flying into space..."

"Explosives?"

Zhuang Rui understood immediately. He then looked at the box that Peng Fei had pried open and saw a skull and crossbones symbol. Looking down, he saw Li Zhen rubbing a ball of white solid matter in his hand, smiling nonchalantly at Hu Rong.

"Brother Hu, it's alright..."

As Li Zhen spoke, he tossed the object in his hand around, startling Hu Rong so much that the muscles on his face twitched. You see, what Li Zhen was holding wasn't a lump of mud, but solid explosives that he had bought from abroad at a high price.

Because some special situations often arise during mountain clearing that prevent the installation of black powder, Hu Rong spent a high price to buy this box of TNT.

These explosives were all semi-finished products, and they needed to be connected to detonators before they could be used. Normally, specialized gunpowder experts would take them to an open area outside the valley to prepare them. Now, seeing Li Zhen handling the explosives like he was playing with mud, Hu Rong was almost scared out of his wits!

It's not that Hu Rong was timid, but rather that he had witnessed the power of these explosives. Just that small ball in Li Zhen's hand was enough to shatter a rock weighing tens of tons into pieces.

"Hehe, Brother Hu, this thing is very obedient..."

Li Zhen grinned, stuffed the dynamite into his backpack, and then took out another piece and started fiddling with it.

"Brother Zhuang, Brother Hu, it's really alright. This kid's got a knack for handling explosives; he wouldn't risk his life like that..."

Peng Fei had great confidence in Li Zhen. The main reason he was confident that the two of them could take down Duwa's drug trafficking gang was because Li Zhen was there.

According to Peng Fei, Li Zhen's ability to set traps was absolutely masterful. Not to mention in a place like Myanmar, even in Iraq, it would be enough to cause great losses to those well-equipped and well-trained American soldiers.

"Let's be careful. Most people who drown are good swimmers. The more skilled they are, the more cautious we need to be..."

Even with Peng Fei's explanation, Hu Rong was still a little apprehensive. He turned to Zhuang Rui and said, "Brother, let's wait outside..."

Zhuang Rui nodded. The armory itself wasn't scary, but playing with explosives inside it was something most people couldn't handle. He quickly left the stone chamber with Hu Rong.

It was already past 1 p.m. Zhuang Rui went to the kitchen and ate something. As for Peng Fei and Li Zhen, they had no appetite at all and were still rummaging through the armory.

After lunch, Zhuang Rui made an excuse to return to his bamboo house. He sat quietly on the bamboo bed, facing the Savage Mountain. His eyes were slightly closed, and spiritual energy surged from them.

After his trip to Pirate Island, Zhuang Rui was able to control whether spiritual energy could enter the bodies of living beings. Just now, when he was on the mountaintop, Zhuang Rui did not let the spiritual energy overflow, so he was unable to observe whether there were any humans gathered at the edge of Savage Mountain.

Zhuang Rui now wants to see if he can sense the presence of humans on the edge of the Savage Mountain due to the reduction of spiritual energy.

One kilometer... two kilometers... five kilometers...

The invisible and colorless spiritual energy passed through the bamboo house and the jungle, and soon arrived at the entrance of the Savage Mountain. Zhuang Rui could feel that the spiritual energy overflowing from his eyes was gradually decreasing.

However, the amount of spiritual energy lost was not large; it was probably scattered by some small animals.

"Nobody here?"

Zhuang Rui sensed the spiritual energy all the way to the place where he had parted ways with Zhang Guojun and the others last time, but he did not notice any excessive loss of spiritual energy, so he frowned.

"By the way, let's go check out that ravine Brother Zhang mentioned last time..."

Zhuang Rui recalled the golden, radiant place, which seemed to be inside the mountain that surrounded the valley, a place that appeared to be a good place to hide one's tracks.

When Zhuang Rui "saw" the shimmering golden spiritual energy again, he could almost conclude that this was a gold mine.

Although the spiritual energy was extremely dispersed, Zhuang Rui knew that whole pieces of gold ingots were extremely rare, and most gold was extracted from ore.

"Hmm? Someone's here..."

When Zhuang Rui's spiritual energy passed through the mountain and reached the valley, he immediately felt the spiritual energy in his eyes decreasing at a rate that no animal could absorb.

Zhuang Rui quickly controlled the spiritual energy to prevent it from overflowing, and carefully filled the valley with spiritual energy. Immediately, humanoid figures appeared in Zhuang Rui's senses.

"Twenty-eight people, I wonder if they are the Duwa that Peng Fei mentioned..."

Zhuang Rui counted carefully. He knew earlier that there were three groups of people who went into the mountains. Apart from Black Scar's group, which had the most people, the other two groups only had forty or fifty people in total. Zhuang Rui couldn't tell whose group it was.

In the valley at the edge of the Savage Mountain, apart from five or six people guarding the mountain pass, there were more than twenty people lying haphazardly inside.

"Duwa, I felt a breeze just now, it felt so good, even better than taking drugs..."

Duwa is not a name, but an honorific title for a Kachin chieftain. The middle-aged man lying on a tiger skin is the Duwa that Peng Fei and his companions are looking for.

Chapter 997 The Secret Sentinel

"I thought it wouldn't be as comfortable as the Golden Triangle, but the air is so fresh. That gust of wind just now felt even better than smoking opium..."

Duwa, half-reclining on the tiger skin, squinted, still replaying the feeling in his mind, a contented expression on his face.

There are three types of drug traffickers in Myanmar. One type specializes in growing opium. When the poppies mature, these people use a blade to cut open the poppy shells and collect the white liquid opium inside, which they then sell directly.

The second type of people are drug lords like Black Scar. Because they don't get along well with the local forces, their opium-growing areas have almost disappeared. Instead, they directly buy opium from farmers and then refine it into high-purity heroin in their own factories.

Black Scar's drug trafficking organization is a continuation of Khun Sa's. The organization has very strict internal discipline and strictly prohibits its members from using drugs. If they are found to be using drugs, they will be executed. Therefore, even without the support of the local Burmese, they are still able to become one of the three major forces in the Golden Triangle.

The last category refers to the Kachin drug trafficking militants. They also have opium plantations and often process and purify the opium they produce, which allows them to sell it for a higher price than pure opium farmers.

However, since breaking away from Khun Sa's organization, the Dua drug cartel has lost contact with international buyers, and due to technical reasons, these refining processes are relatively crude.

Moreover, these people were not well organized and disciplined. They relied on the prestige of the Duwa chieftain to intimidate the tribesmen. Among them were some people with weak willpower who were addicted to opium. Over time, even the Duwa were infected.

To be honest, even without government troops to deal with them, this organization probably wouldn't last much longer.

"Give the order to Qatar to be on high alert. Once this storm has passed, we'll return to the Golden Triangle. That'll be my territory then..."

Although Duwa was now in a precarious situation, his expression was remarkably good. This was partly due to the effects of Zhuang Rui's spiritual energy, but more importantly, the government army's encirclement and suppression had ultimately proven more beneficial than detrimental to him.

Although the joint forces of Myanmar, Thailand, and Laos attacked indiscriminately, the Black Scar organization suffered the greatest losses. According to Duwa, the Black Scar army of more than a thousand men has now been reduced to only a hundred or so, which can be described as a heavy casualty.

Duwa's people are pure Golden Triangle natives, deeply rooted in the area. After the encirclement and suppression began, they scattered and fled, suffering the least losses. Duwa believes that as long as he returns to the Golden Triangle and raises his voice, the entire Golden Triangle will become his domain.

"Here, give me a bag of opium..."

Thinking of his triumph, Duva narrowed his eyes again. He had long coveted Black Scar's drug manufacturing plant and sales channels, and believed that after this, he would become the new general of the Golden Triangle.

...

"Damn, do you two think you're Rambo? Carrying all this stuff, how are you even going to walk?"

Peng Fei and Li Zhen stayed in the armory all afternoon, and it wasn't until dinner time that they came out. However, the way the two of them dressed made everyone who saw them turn their heads.

Both men changed into camouflage uniforms provided for the security guards in the armory. Peng Fei had a grenade launcher slung over his right shoulder and a box in his right hand, which should contain rifle grenades.

On Peng Fei's left shoulder was a domestically produced Type 81 rifle, with three bullet belts in the front and back, holding a full fifteen magazines. At his waist was a Type 54 pistol, and another Type 38 bayonet with a blood groove was gleamingly attached next to the pistol.

As for Li Zhen's attire, it wasn't as extravagant as Peng Fei's. The firearms he chose were all British and American weapons, especially the Desert Eagle at his waist, which was polished to a gleaming shine and reflected a dazzling light in the setting sun.

However, the large backpack on Li Zhen's back, which was almost as tall as him, still attracted everyone's attention. Only Zhuang Rui and Hu Rong could guess what was in the backpack.

"Hey, I'm telling you, don't get so close to me..."

When Zhuang Rui saw Li Zhen approaching him with his bag, he quickly waved his hand, signaling him to stand back. This guy was a walking time bomb.

"Hehe, Brother Zhuang, this package of mine is full of treasures. It took me all afternoon to make it..."

Li Zhen chuckled and reached behind his back to pull out a white, fuzzy object. Zhuang Rui examined it closely and noticed that a thin wire was wrapped around the object; he wondered what it was for.

"Alright, I don't understand those things, but you two brothers carrying so many weapons, is that... is that convenient in the jungle?"

Although Zhuang Rui didn't understand jungle warfare, he knew that to snipe in the forest, you had to be lightly equipped. These two guys carrying so much stuff were just sitting ducks.

"Brother Zhuang, these things are backups, they'll be set up along the way. By the way, we'll go together, but you absolutely cannot enter the forest. These things I've set up don't discriminate between friend and foe..."

Upon hearing Zhuang Rui's words, Li Zhen suddenly became serious. Once they entered the jungle, everyone except him and Peng Fei would become their enemies, whether it was Duwa or the other two drug trafficking organizations.

Li Zhen was only 60% confident about the operation, but now, with this equipment, he is 90% certain that if he can find Duwa, he can keep him in the Savage Mountain forever.

"You two rascals, are you really planning to plant landmines all over the Savage Mountain?"

Zhuang Rui was speechless for a moment, then shook his head and said, "It's not feasible today. How about we set off before dawn tomorrow? We'll reach the edge of the Savage Mountain around midnight, which is when people will be most lethargic, even if there are people inside..."

"No, we can't go too early. Let's leave at dawn, and Peng Fei and I will go in around noon..."

Li Zhen shook his head, and seeing Zhuang Rui's puzzled expression, continued, "These drug dealers are like frightened birds. They'll be heavily guarded at night and in the early morning when they're vulnerable to attacks. They'll be less vigilant around midday, which is the best time to strike..."

Li Zhen's words made Zhuang Rui blush slightly. He was a complete novice in the field, yet he was offering unsolicited advice. If it were really about leading troops into battle, Zhuang Rui would surely lead them astray.

"Hey, I don't know about these things, but Peng Fei, we went into the Savage Mountain once before. Brother Dajun said there's a valley in another direction with a water source. I think you should make that area a key reconnaissance area. These drug dealers need to drink water too, right?"

Zhuang Rui changed the subject and started discussing the drug dealers' hiding places with them. The depths of the Savage Mountain were full of dangers, but there were still many places where people could survive on the outskirts. The best place among them was the hunting ground that Zhang Guojun had taken Zhuang Rui to last time.

"Yes, it's not a problem for a hundred or so people to be hiding in that ravine. Besides, the location is very secluded, so there's a high chance that a group of people are hiding there..."

Zhang Guojun wholeheartedly agreed with Zhuang Rui's words. He picked up a twig and gestured on the ground while saying, "That place is exactly the opposite of the road into the Savage Mountain, and there's no path leading there. I found it by chance. How about this, I'll take you there tomorrow..."

Peng Fei and Li Zhen exchanged a glance, nodded, and said, "Alright, then we'll trouble you, Brother Zhang..."

In jungle warfare, the biggest taboo is being unfamiliar with the terrain. With Zhang Guojun, an experienced guide, leading the way, many risks can be avoided, so Peng Fei and Li Zhen certainly wouldn't refuse.

Everyone went to bed early that night. Around 8 a.m. the next day, they gathered together and headed towards the Savage Mountain. The journey of five or six kilometers took them more than two hours before they reached the edge of the Savage Mountain.

"Brother Zhuang, you guys can rest here. We'll only be doing reconnaissance this morning, we won't be taking any action, so don't worry..."

"Okay, put on your headset. If you need backup, just shout into the headset..."

Zhuang Rui nodded. There was no danger along the way to the mountain pass. Once they got close to the pass, Peng Fei and Li Zhen, with their experience, would surely be able to spot signs that someone had been there.

Moreover, Zhuang Rui could use his spiritual energy to stay close behind them. Even if a conflict occurred, as long as Peng Fei and the others weren't hit in vital areas, Zhuang Rui believed that with the miraculous effects of his spiritual energy, he could save their lives.

"Alright, go into the woods over there. Don't fire unless necessary, and stay hidden..."

Seeing Peng Fei and Li Zhen follow Zhang Guojun into the jungle, Hu Rong took charge of the mine protection team. These people usually received military training. They quickly entered another forest and each found a tree to sit down.

Zhuang Rui sat next to Hu Rong, seemingly resting against a tree with his eyes closed, but in reality he was releasing the spiritual energy in his eyes, which was always four or five hundred meters ahead of Peng Fei and the others, extending towards the mountain valley.

An hour passed quickly, and Peng Fei and the others had to survey the terrain and make marks along the way, so their progress was not fast. They were still two or three kilometers away from the mountain pass.

"Hmm? This is... a hidden sentry post?"

Zhuang Rui, who was scouting ahead, suddenly spotted a person in a large tree. Zhuang Rui was greatly surprised, as it is very difficult to find someone hiding in the dense foliage of a tropical jungle.

Seeing that Peng Fei and the other two were still more than 300 meters away from the tree, Zhuang Rui quickly picked up the walkie-talkie and shouted, "Peng Fei, respond if you hear me..."

"Hmm? Brother Zhuang, what's up?"

Peng Fei's voice came through the walkie-talkie, very softly, as if he were speaking in a low voice.

Along the way, Peng Fei discovered many traces of human activity, and the route pointed towards the mountain valley. It can now be basically confirmed that someone must have set up camp there.

Chapter 998 Catching a Turtle in a Jar (Part 1)

"How is the situation?"

Zhuang Rui couldn't very well say that someone was hiding in the tree in front of you, could he? He could only ask some pointless questions first.

"There must be someone in that ravine; there are traces of footsteps along the way..."

Peng Fei concealed himself behind a large tree. He had dealt with drug traffickers in Myanmar many times and knew that these people were cunning and suspicious, and now they were even more easily frightened. There would definitely be no shortage of sentries on the way to the mountain pass.

However, it was the height of summer in Myanmar, and the jungle was lush with trees and foliage. If someone hid in the bushes or in a tree and remained motionless, it would be very difficult to spot them.

"Peng Fei, be careful. Don't alert them. Those drug dealers will probably set up traps or deploy guards along the way. I think you'd better not go along their route..."

Although Zhuang Rui knew that a drug dealer's sentry was hiding in a tree 300 meters ahead, he couldn't say it outright, and could only give Peng Fei a vague hint.

"Oh dear, how could I have forgotten that?"

Upon hearing Zhuang Rui's words, Peng Fei's eyes suddenly lit up. He slapped his forehead in self-reproach and then said, "Alright, Brother Zhuang, I won't talk to you anymore. I'll be careful..."

After hanging up with Zhuang Rui, Peng Fei looked at Zhang Guojun and said, "Brother Zhang, you don't need to lead the way from here. There are definitely sentries hidden along the way. Shura and I will sneak in from both sides..."

Because someone was leading the way, Peng Fei and Li Zhen hadn't broken free from their fixed mindset. But after Zhuang Rui's reminder, they immediately knew what they should do.

"Okay, you two be careful..."

Zhang Guojun didn't insist. He had already witnessed the two men's abnormal abilities on the march. They carried dozens of kilograms of weapons through the jungle without making a sound, like ghosts wandering in the forest.

Knowing his own limitations, Zhang Guojun handed over the bullet pouches he had been carrying to Peng Fei and retreated to the back; this was a game he couldn't afford to play.

Peng Fei gestured to Li Zhen, and the two of them ducked down, leaving the path worn into the ground and disappearing into the dense jungle in an instant.

Seeing that Peng Fei had become more vigilant, Zhuang Rui, who was several kilometers away, also breathed a sigh of relief. Once the two of them left the path, they would no longer be detected by the sentries in the trees ahead.

"Smack!"

A crisp sound came from a tree that was over ten meters tall, causing Peng Fei, who was about twenty meters away from the tree, to freeze instantly. He leaned against a tree and blended into the surrounding environment.

"Damn it, they're eating, drinking, and sleeping over there while I'm stuck keeping watch. I can't take this anymore..."

The sentry in the tree had just swatted a mosquito that was sucking blood from his face, and was now perversely pinching the mosquito and putting it in his mouth, licking his own blood while cursing viciously.

Among the Kachin people led by Duwa, elite soldiers like them receive the best treatment. They usually enjoy good wine and meat, and they are the first to go to women. They have never suffered such hardship before.

These irregular troops can only fight when things are going well. If they win, everything is fine, but if they lose, their morale immediately collapses. If it weren't for Duwa being their leader and treating them well, they probably would have all run away long ago.

"Well?!"

The Kachin man from Myanmar, who was grumbling, suddenly had his eyes bulge out and let out a meaningless groan. Looking down, he saw the handle of a Type 38 rifle bayonet sticking out of his chest.

"Damn it, what is this?" The last thought flashed through the sentry's mind before he fell heavily from the tree.

"Coo coo...coo coo..."

Animal calls came from the other side. Peng Fei was relieved; this was the coded signal between him and Li Zhen, indicating that there were no hidden sentries nearby.

"Um?"

Upon seeing the clothing worn by the Kachin man, Peng Fei, who had been expressionless, instantly turned ferocious.

"What's wrong? Drag him into the bushes, let's hurry..."

Shura's figure flashed out, and he was taken aback when he saw Peng Fei staring motionless at the corpse.

"They're from Duva..."

Peng Fei said something in a low voice, stepped forward and pulled out his Type 38 dagger. A spurt of blood gushed out from the corpse. Peng Fei did not dodge, his face covered in blood.

"What? Let me see..."

Upon hearing this, Shura shoved Peng Fei aside, looked at the man's clothes, and said, "That's right, Lao Peng, we have a chance to avenge our platoon leader..."

Li Zhen clenched his right hand so tightly that his nails dug into his flesh. The ambush on their first mission, and the brutal killing of their platoon leader while trying to save them, remained a lingering shadow in the hearts of Peng Fei and Li Zhen.

"Calm down. Now that we've taken out this sentry, we must immediately infiltrate the valley and set up booby traps. We can't let a single person escape..."

As Peng Fei spoke, he dragged the corpse up, removed the walkie-talkie from its body, and threw the corpse into the bushes. Perhaps in a few days, the corpse would be eaten by the animals in the forest.

"Go, hurry, we can't let them suspect anything..."

Li Zhen nodded. Generally speaking, these drug dealers would contact each other every one or two hours. If they couldn't get in touch, they would definitely become alert.

Now is the best opportunity to wipe out these drug traffickers and capture Duwa, because, according to Zhang Guojun, there is only one exit from the valley.

Although the valley is easy to defend and difficult to attack, blocking the exit is like catching a turtle in a jar. If the drug traffickers are allowed to sneak into the jungle, Peng Fei and his companion alone will definitely not be able to wipe them out.

"Thank goodness these two aren't terrorists..."

Zhuang Rui, who "saw" Peng Fei's blade strike the hidden sentry, was secretly astonished. He knew that this forest was shrouded in darkness for years, and the accumulated leaves on the ground were very thick. It was no easy feat for Peng Fei to kill the sentry without him even realizing it.

"What are they trying to do?!" Zhuang Rui suddenly stood up.

Sensing that Peng Fei and Li Zhen were moving much faster, stealthily heading towards the valley, Zhuang Rui became worried. He was genuinely afraid that these two would fight the drug dealers all by themselves.

Seeing Zhuang Rui stand up, Hu Rong, who was sitting next to him, asked, "Um, Zhuang Rui, what's wrong?"

"It's alright, I reckon they should be back by now..."

Zhuang Rui "saw" Zhang Guojun's figure had reached the edge of the forest. He had gone there very slowly because he had to be on guard against the enemy, but on the way back, Zhang Guojun ran all the way and returned in just over ten minutes.

"Dajun, are you back?"

Hu Rong was a little skeptical of Zhuang Rui's words, so he took out his walkie-talkie and asked a question.

"Brother Hu, they'll be out soon. It's confirmed that there are definitely drug dealers in the valley, but we don't know which group they are..." Zhang Guojun's voice came through the walkie-talkie, confirming Zhuang Rui's guess.

"What about Peng Fei and Li Zhen?" Hu Rong asked immediately afterward.

"The two of them were going to scout the valley, and I... I would have been a burden if I had gone with them, so I came back first..."

Zhang Guojun was a little embarrassed. He was considered a good fighter in the mine protection team, proficient in grappling, hand-to-hand combat, shooting, and firearms. However, compared to Peng Fei and Li Zhen, he was mediocre at everything.

"Hey, I told you not to make any rash moves, but these two... why aren't they listening..."

Hu Rong became anxious upon hearing this and looked at Zhuang Rui. He knew that the two brothers could not be ordered around except by Zhuang Rui.

"Brother Hu, there's nothing I can do. They've changed the frequency of their walkie-talkies, and we can't contact them now..."

Zhuang Rui smiled wryly. Fortunately, after his observation, the drug dealers in the valley did not seem to be alert and were still lying haphazardly on the spot. Meanwhile, Peng Fei and Li Zhen had already approached the outer edge of the valley.

The entrance to this valley is about ten meters wide, with cliffs on both sides reaching hundreds of meters high. The cliffs are jagged and difficult to climb. A stream flows down the rock wall inside the valley, which over time has formed a small lake, attracting animals from the surrounding area to come here to drink water.

A dozen meters ahead of the valley, in an open area, two sentries were lazily leaning against the rock wall, smoking and holding their guns, completely unaware of the impending danger.

"Shura, don't let a single one escape! Damn it, you brat, you're always bragging, and now one's gotten away. I'm cutting ties with you..."

About thirty meters from the valley, Peng Fei and Li Zhen were hidden in the shadow of a large tree, their backpacks already unpacked and placed beside them.

"Don't worry, if one of them escapes, you'll hold me responsible. But you'd better watch out, kid, don't end up getting blown up yourself instead of killing them all..."

Li Zhen's lips twitched, his face full of coldness. If these people were hiding outside the valley, Li Zhen really wouldn't be able to do anything about them. After all, he wasn't a dog and didn't have a dog's nose to search for them one by one.

However, if they establish their stronghold in the valley, they are courting death. Li Zhen will set up a death zone in the woods in front of the valley!

Peng Fei moved through the forest like a monkey, placing plastic bombs in various locations and wrapping the entire forest in front of the valley with extremely thin wires.

Peng Fei then assembled the firearms, placing five guns in front of him. Apart from a sniper rifle, the other four were submachine guns fully loaded with bullets.

There was also a grenade launcher, which could be fired as soon as the grenade was loaded into the chamber. Looking at the valley not far away, Peng Fei's eyes were full of murderous intent.

"It's all set. If the fighting starts later, you stay here and snipe. Oh, and here, this is for you, I made it on the spot..."

About half an hour later, Li Zhen returned to Peng Fei's side and tossed him a makeshift detonator he had made himself.

Chapter 999 Catching a Turtle in a Jar (Part Two)

"What are those two bastards up to?"

Zhuang Rui sensed Peng Fei and his companion's movements. According to the pre-arranged plan, they should have already returned, but judging from their actions, it didn't seem like they intended to.

"What's wrong? Zhuang Rui, why do you look so pale? Don't worry about those two kids. According to Da Jun, they're as agile as monkeys in the jungle..."

When Hu Rong saw Zhuang Rui pacing back and forth around a tree with a furrowed brow, clearly worried about Peng Fei and the other man, he quickly comforted Zhuang Rui. He knew that Peng Fei was Zhuang Rui's sworn brother and the two had a very good relationship.

Zhuang Rui stopped and looked at Hu Rong, saying, "Brother Hu, no, I have to go and take a look..."

Peng Fei's wife, Zhang Qian, is about to give birth. Zhuang Rui originally didn't want Peng Fei to come, but Peng Fei insisted on coming. If something happens, Zhuang Rui won't be able to explain it to Zhang Qian.

Although Peng Fei and Li Zhen are jungle warfare experts, and Zhuang Rui has witnessed their skills, as the saying goes, two fists can't beat four hands. If something goes wrong, Zhuang Rui and the others won't even have time to rescue them.

With Zhuang Rui's spiritual senses, those drug dealers would never be able to get close to him, so Zhuang Rui was confident enough to protect himself, at least not to cause trouble for Peng Fei and Li Zhen.

Moreover, in this area spanning more than ten kilometers, apart from the mountain valley where people are entrenched, there are no traces of drug traffickers anywhere else. In other words, there is no danger from here all the way to the mountain valley.

"Are you kidding me? I'm not trying to make fun of you, but if I let you in, you'd definitely get lost again. Don't worry about it, just wait for them to come out..."

Hu Rong waved his hand, thinking that Zhuang Rui was just acting on a whim. Last time, even with someone leading the way and leaving signs, he still got lost. Now, with several groups of drug dealers hiding in the Savage Mountain, it was even more dangerous. Going in would be like courting death.

"No, Brother Hu, I brought these two out here, and I absolutely have to bring them back with me, otherwise I won't be able to face their families..."

After Zhuang Rui finished speaking, he picked up a fully automatic AK-47 submachine gun leaning against a tree, looked at Hu Rong, and said, "Brother Hu, don't send too many people in. Brother Dajun will go with you, and then about ten more people will be enough. Make sure you bring enough weapons and ammunition..."

Although Zhuang Rui didn't understand what jungle warfare was, he knew that if too many people went in, they'd just become targets. Peng Fei and Li Zhen's lives were valuable, and so were the lives of these Chinese youths in the mine protection team.

"You brat, are you possessed? No, you're not allowed to go. If you want to go, go by yourself..."

When Hu Rong saw that Zhuang Rui was serious, he was also a little annoyed. Why would a scholar who collects antiques and appreciates jadeite get involved in this? Besides, Zhuang Rui's influence is growing day by day. If something happens to him, Hu Rong simply cannot bear the responsibility.

"Alright, then I'll go by myself..."

Zhuang Rui's mind was focused on the mountain valley at the moment, and he didn't even realize that Hu Rong was being sarcastic. Instead, he felt that what Hu Rong said made some sense, and with his sensory abilities, it seemed that taking action would be even more convenient.

"I... I mean, do you think you're a future soldier?"

Hu Rong was amused by Zhuang Rui's words, and then said irritably, "You little brat, don't make me tie you up and take you back, okay? Just wait here obediently. It's a bit far, but if a fight breaks out, we can still hear the gunshots..."

"Okay, I won't tell you, Brother Hu, I'll definitely be fine..."

Zhuang Rui grabbed the gun, slung it over his shoulder, and charged out of the woods, disappearing into the jungle of Savage Mountain. His movements were so sudden and fast that even Hu Rong didn't have time to react.

Zhuang Rui didn't want to be a lone hero; he just wanted to use his spiritual energy to provide some support to Peng Fei and Li Zhen. With the spiritual energy in his eyes acting as a warning radar, Zhuang Rui knew that the danger wasn't too great after entering the jungle.

"Damn, is it a rabbit? It runs so fast?"

Only when Zhuang Rui's figure disappeared behind a large tree did Hu Rong react. He jumped up and shouted, "Zhang Guojun, pick thirty... no, fifty men to come with me into the mountains..."

Seeing Zhuang Rui's impulsiveness, Hu Rong's eyes reddened. Peng Fei and Li Zhen's troubles weren't his concern, but if anything happened to Zhuang Rui, Hu Rong would be nothing more than a local tyrant in Myanmar.

The group of two to three hundred people became chaotic because of Zhuang Rui's actions. By the time Zhang Guojun had selected his men and prepared his weapons to advance into the jungle, five minutes had passed since Zhuang Rui left.

"Bang! Bang bang!"

Three gunshots shattered the silence of the Savage Mountain. Birds nestled in the woods took flight, and some animals foraging for food looked around warily.

With the sound of gunfire, the two Kachin soldiers who were lazily leaning against the rock wall smoking suddenly had their heads thrown back, slamming against the rock wall and bouncing back.

But when their bodies fell to the ground, half of their heads had already disappeared, with red blood and white brain matter gushing out.

"Enemy attack! Enemy attack!"

A flurry of shouts came from the valley, and the Kachin soldiers who had just finished smoking opium jumped up from the ground.

These men were seasoned veterans; they didn't panic when they heard the gunshots. Instead, they tumbled and crawled toward the valley entrance, where they saw the two sentries whose heads had been blown off.

"What happened?"

Duva also moved his fat body to his feet and hid behind a rock.

Duva remained remarkably calm. These drug lords in the Golden Triangle were quite accustomed to war and assassinations. Back when he fought alongside Khun Sa against the Burmese government, Duwa had witnessed even the most dramatic scenes.

"Duwa, the sentry was shot dead, a single bullet to the head. It doesn't seem like it was done by government troops; it sounds more like a professional assassin..."

A subordinate ran over to report the situation. His face, still flushed with excitement from his recent opium use, was still wet with the semen from masturbating his right hand.

"Hmm, the enemy shouldn't have many people. You are all the best warriors of my Kachin tribe. Charge out and crush them! I want to make wine cups from their heads!"

Duva's face revealed a fierce expression. He was a veteran who had been through many battles. He could tell from the silence after the two shots that the enemy's numbers were not large.

However, Duwa was a really incompetent veteran, otherwise he wouldn't have chosen to camp in such a dangerous place as the mountain hollow. Now Duwa realized this, and he decided to have his men cover his escape.

Duwa had been separated from his comrades when he fought against the Burmese military government in the past. He believed that as long as he survived, he would be able to command a large following once he returned to the Golden Triangle.

As for the fate of his men, Duwa didn't care much. After all, the Kachin people were a large ethnic group in Myanmar, and there were plenty of young and strong men. He had enough US dollars in a Swiss bank, and he could just recruit a new batch of soldiers at most.

"Awooo! Awooo! Charge! Kill them all!"

Duwa certainly had a knack for persuasion; his words excited those who had just smoked opium, and they all bent over and rushed toward the entrance to the valley.

"Bang! Bang bang! Bang bang bang!"

One by one, golden eggshells jumped out from above the trigger. Peng Fei did not use burst fire, but instead used single shots to pick them off one by one.

"Fight back! Fight back!"

One of Duwa's men shouted loudly and fired a barrage of bullets at Peng Fei's hiding place, cracking the bark of the trees and suppressing Peng Fei's firing.

"Bang! Bang!"

From another direction, Li Zhen's gun also fired, and two Kachin soldiers were shot between the eyebrows and fell to the ground.

However, these soldiers had been fighting against the government forces for many years and were still very capable as individual soldiers. They immediately divided into three groups and fired a barrage of submachine gun bullets at Li Zhen.

"Damn, their firepower is so strong..."

Peng Fei hid behind a tree, not daring to move. Bullets whizzed past him. Although he and Li Zhen had taken down six or seven people, these people were very experienced in tactical evasion. With Peng Fei's marksmanship, he failed to hit their vitals with the next few shots.

Furthermore, the valley entrance was very wide. Behind the rocks in the valley, some people used submachine guns to suppress Peng Fei and Li Zhen, while more than twenty other people rushed out together. This tactic left Peng Fei and Li Zhen helpless.

"Boom! Boom boom!"

Just as the twenty-odd people who rushed out were about to enter the jungle, several loud explosions rang out. The bodies of the people at the front were thrown high into the air like pieces of cloth. After landing on the ground, their limbs were scattered and they were no longer human.

"Minefield, minefield, retreat, retreat..."

The two explosions caused heavy losses to the Kachin soldiers. In addition to the four or five men in front who were blown to pieces, the five or six men behind them were also bleeding from all seven orifices and collapsed to the ground.

In Vietnam and Myanmar, countless landmines from World War II or the Vietnam War remain. Every year, a large number of people are killed or maimed by accidentally stepping on landmines. People missing limbs are frequently seen in Vietnam and Myanmar.

These seasoned soldiers are not afraid of bullets, but they are most afraid of landmines. If they are shot, they will die at worst, but if they step on a landmine and are not killed, their lives after that will be extremely miserable.

"Well done!"

Peng Fei glanced at Li Zhen, who was more than 20 meters away, gave a thumbs-up to his chest, and then darted out, pulling the trigger repeatedly, knocking down the two soldiers who hadn't yet managed to escape into the valley.

"Damn, they've started fighting?"

Zhuang Rui, who was two or three kilometers away, heard the huge explosion and immediately stopped running. He scanned Peng Fei and Li Zhen with his spiritual energy before he felt relieved.

Chapter 1000: Annihilation

"Duwa, we can't break through. The enemy has laid minefields outside..."

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One of Duwa's henchmen, shot in the shoulder, was bleeding profusely, perhaps still under the influence of opium and in a state of heightened arousal.

"Defend! Don't let them get in!"

Duwa was starting to get nervous. He realized his foolish decision to set up camp in this ravine had given others a chance to trap him.

Just now, Duwa was following closely behind his men who were charging outwards, but the power of the bomb made him the first to retreat, and now he also feels helpless.

Fortunately, this valley is easy to defend and difficult to attack. As long as the entrance to the valley is held, it will be difficult for the enemy to break in. Duwa, with a grim expression, directed his men to set up the defenses.

"Peng Fei, contact Brother Zhuang and the others. If Duwa doesn't come out, we'll just have to wait it out and see who can outlast whom."

Li Zhen carefully crept up to Peng Fei's side, while Peng Fei used a sniper rifle to suppress the drug dealers in the valley, preventing them from peeking out to observe the situation.

"Okay, watch out for sniping..."

Peng Fei nodded. Duwa's men were now nearly half dead and no longer capable of launching an attack. They could easily block the valley entrance, but what the two of them lacked now was food.

If they had food supplies, Peng Fei and Li Zhen could let the people of Duwa starve to death in the valley. Of course, they could also choose to rush out and die.

"Brother Zhuang, Brother Zhuang, this is Peng Fei. Please respond if you hear me..."

Peng Fei adjusted the frequency of the walkie-talkie and started calling Zhuang Rui. The situation was now under control. Even if Zhuang Rui came, as long as he kept his distance, the drug dealers in the valley wouldn't be able to harm him.

"You brat, I told you to just scout and not alert the enemy, did you take my words as a joke?"

Zhuang Rui's voice came through Peng Fei's earpiece. Although neither of them was seriously injured, the explosion had still startled Zhuang Rui, who quickened his pace towards the valley. (-_-) (-_-)

"You two be careful, I'm almost at the valley..."

After Zhuang Rui finished speaking, he turned off the walkie-talkie. The road from the edge of the Savage Mountain to this valley was not difficult to travel. Zhuang Rui had run all the way here. The gunfight had only been going on for half an hour, and Zhuang Rui had already arrived.

"Damn, you two had a good fight, huh?"

Five minutes later, Zhuang Rui lay down between Peng Fei and Li Zhen. The thick layer of fallen leaves on the ground was soft and comfortable to lie on.

The sniper rifle that Peng Fei used is now in front of Zhuang Rui, giving him a chance to take down these ruthless drug dealers. Zhuang Rui naturally wants to experience the thrill of shooting.

"Brother Zhuang, are you sure you're okay? This is murder... not chicken killing..."

Li Zhen was very skeptical of Zhuang Rui's marksmanship, especially since Zhuang Rui's shot landed a full five or six meters away from a drug dealer who had just peeked out.

"Get out of here! Let me tell you, your brother is ruthless!"

Zhuang Rui's shot just now was a bit off, and he couldn't help but feel embarrassed. Mainly, he had never pointed a gun at someone before, so he was still a little nervous.

At the valley entrance opposite, bursts of bullets were constantly being fired. Fortunately, Peng Fei and Li Zhen were suppressing the fire, and there was also the threat of bombs on the outside, so Duwa and his men were unable to break through. For a time, the two sides were deadlocked.

About half an hour later, Zhang Guojun and Hu Rong arrived with dozens of men. The situation became clear: the dozens of men hid behind the trees, making it almost impossible for the drug dealers in the valley to show their faces.

"You two are really something. Maybe you could train these kids for me sometime..."

Hu Rong was also surprised by the one-sided situation that Peng Fei and Li Zhen had created. Although it was mainly because Duwa was too foolish to choose such a campsite, Peng Fei and Li Zhen's individual combat capabilities should not be underestimated.

"Hehe, Brother Hu, no problem. Just give me one of those tiger penises you've been keeping for a while..."

Having trapped Duwa, Peng Fei was in high spirits. He no longer needed to keep an eye on the valley entrance; the men Hu Rong had brought were enough to handle the current situation.

Faced with such a rare opportunity, Hu Rong also intended to let his men see blood. You know, in a place like Myanmar, small-scale battles often occur, and those who have experienced battlefield combat are definitely many times stronger than those who have never seen blood.

"That thing is gone. Hey, what are you doing using that stuff at such a young age? Let me tell you, even though Brother Hu is over forty, he has never used that thing..." Hu Rong glanced at Peng Fei sideways, his face full of smugness.

Hu Rong was quite confident in his abilities in this regard. Although he did not marry four or five wives like the Burmese due to family tradition, he had several women in Yangon and Mandela.

"Who knows if it's true or not?"

Peng Fei muttered something under his breath, looked at Hu Rong with a questioning look, and put on an expression of disbelief. Hu Rong almost lost his temper. What men fear most is being told they are not good enough, especially older men.

"Alright, Peng Fei, are you trying to make a mistake? Zhang Qian is pregnant, what do you need that thing for?"

Zhuang Rui interrupted the two of them. He had been using his spiritual energy to observe the valley, but he discovered that Duwa, who was unable to break out, seemed to have changed his strategy and was preparing to climb up the rock wall.

Zhuang Rui looked at Zhang Guojun and asked, "Brother Zhang, what's the situation in the valley? Is it possible to climb up? If it's possible, there's not much point in us being trapped here..."

"It's not easy to climb. The rock walls on three sides of the valley are quite steep, and they go straight up and down. Most people can't climb up..."

After thinking for a moment, Zhang Guojun continued, "But it's hard to say. If the other party is someone who frequently travels in the mountains, they might be able to get up there..."

Zhang Guojun's guess was correct. Right now, there were two short people in the valley, carrying a bundle of ropes and climbing the rock face. Although their movements were not very fast, they were very steady. If this were in another place, they would definitely be mistaken for international rock climbing masters.

"Damn it, those guys are all monkeys, I doubt this rock wall can hold them..."

Upon hearing Zhang Guojun's words, Peng Fei and Li Zhen became anxious. They had finally managed to gain the upper hand and trap the enemy in the valley. If the enemy were to escape again, both of them would feel like dying.

"Brother Zhang, tell the men to provide suppressive fire, Li Zhen and I will charge in..."

Peng Fei removed the magazine, loaded a new one fully loaded with bullets, and bent over.

"No, that area is too open, and besides, the enemy's angle allows them to dodge the bullets from this side and hit the open ground directly. You won't be able to get through..."

Zhang Guojun immediately rejected Peng Fei's suggestion. The rocks on both sides of the valley entrance could block bullets from outside, and if two people hid behind them, it would be enough to seal off the open space.

"Hey, what are you two doing carrying that thing around?"

As Zhuang Rui listened to their conversation, his eyes unconsciously darted around, and he suddenly spotted the grenade launcher placed next to Peng Fei.

"Right, how come I didn't think of that? Brother Zhang, do you know how to use this?"

Peng Fei followed Zhuang Rui's gaze and saw the grenade launcher. His eyes lit up immediately. Just now, with only him and Li Zhen, even using grenade launchers, they couldn't suppress the enemy. But now the situation was different.

If Zhang Guojun can suppress the drug dealers near the valley entrance with rifle grenades, allowing Peng Fei and Li Zhen to reach the valley entrance, then Duwa and the others inside will be exposed to their guns like live targets.

"Good idea. The power of this grenade launcher can blast a chunk off that rock at the valley entrance, and the shockwave alone will kill anyone behind it..."

Upon hearing Peng Fei's words, Zhang Guojun grabbed the grenade launcher and slung it over his shoulder. After all, the armory was under his management, and Captain Zhang had handled all sorts of things inside.

"Ready, charge!"

Peng Fei and Li Zhen exchanged a glance, then stood up and rushed toward the valley entrance. At the same time, Zhang Guojun knelt on the ground and pulled the trigger of the grenade with his right index finger. A flash of fire hit the target four or five meters above the valley entrance.

A deafening roar erupted, shaking the entire valley. A two-meter-square hole was blasted open at the valley entrance, with rubble constantly tumbling down from it.

The two drug dealers who had been hiding behind the rocks were now bleeding from all seven orifices from the enormous impact, rolling on the ground, completely unable to perform their duties as sentries.

Two screams echoed from the valley; the two Kachin people who had climbed more than twenty meters high were thrown off the cliff by the explosion.

This height of over twenty meters is equivalent to a seven or eight-story building. With a scream from the air, the two bodies that fell onto the grass in the valley twitched slightly, and a pool of blood flowed from beneath them, slowly trickling into the stream.

Duva was dumbfounded. He had no idea what had happened, and the dozen or so men around him were also stunned by the explosion, forgetting to even pick up their guns.

From the woods to the valley entrance, it was only a short distance of twenty or thirty meters. Peng Fei and Li Zhen moved like arrows released from a bow, and in a few strides they arrived at the valley entrance. Ignoring the falling pebbles above their heads, the two brothers simultaneously opened their right hands, and two iron sweet potatoes were clearly in their palms.

"Boom! Boom boom!"

Four grenades were thrown into the valley in an arc, followed by deafening explosions. Soil and grass mixed with blood and limbs flew everywhere, making it look like a scene from hell.

"Da da... da da da!"

Before the smoke in the valley had cleared, Peng Fei and Li Zhen simultaneously unleashed fire from their submachine guns. They weren't government troops, so they didn't need any survivors.