

Powerful 171

Chapter 171: What's Wrong? Is Something on Your Mind?

"In this area, you're the expert, so we'll listen to you. Just tell us how much funding you need and do what you need to. I trust you."

Zhou Hanyun thought for a moment and quickly made her decision.

This really aligns with Zhou Hanyun's character—bold and daring, never doubting the people she works with.

Yang Yan also didn't mind.

Even if Zheng Feng had other ideas, at most it would just result in some financial loss.

After listening to Zhou Hanyun, Zheng Feng was momentarily stunned, then excitedly said:

"Great, I'll arrange it then."

Zheng Feng didn't join Zhou Hanyun and the others for lunch.

He said he was pressed for time and needed to make some arrangements first.

Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun took Cai'Er around like a family of three, strolling here and there, quite leisurely.

Zhou Hanyun was probably influenced by Cai'Er and suddenly got into a playful mood.

Seeing tasty and fun-looking things, she kept buying them.

She claimed it was for Cai'Er, but Yang Yan thought perhaps she was indulging in her own fun of shopping.

Soon, Yang Yan was loaded up with bags again.

Suddenly, Zhou Hanyun's phone rang; it was Zheng Feng saying he had things arranged on his end.

Yang Yan suddenly felt a great appreciation for Zheng Feng.

In that moment, he felt whatever motivations the other person might have could be forgiven.

Shopping wasn't Yang Yan's strong suit.

He was even willing to pay whatever it took to escape this exhausting task.

"We can exit through here and check out tonight's Yang Guang Auction. Even if we don't win any raw stones, it will be worthwhile to just see it."

Though Zheng Feng spoke calmly, Yang Yan could sense his excitement inside.

"You handle it, what procedures do we need? And, over there, do we need to exchange money?"

Zhou Hanyun meticulously threw out two questions right away.

"No need, we haven't found any escorts today. Even if we fancy something, it's best not to buy. The Myanmar border is quite chaotic, best not to cause trouble."

Zheng Feng shook his head and said.

Escort?

Zhou Hanyun glanced at Yang Yan, smiled softly, but said nothing.

The group took an SUV directly to the border between Huaxia and Myanmar, Zheng Feng showed a document, and they smoothly exited Huaxia's border.

Once inside Myanmar, the drive lasted about twenty minutes before stopping on a wide grassy field.

"We'll wait here for someone to pick us up. That auction requires introductions from well-acquainted people in absence of an invitation."

Zheng Feng explained.

The four waited only briefly before a helicopter flew in from afar, its booming noise vibrating their scalps.

Soon, the military helicopter landed right in front of Yang Yan and the others.

A person in Myanmar army attire descended, stooping low as he ran over to Yang Yan and the group, babbling in rapid Myanmar dialect. Zheng Feng proficiently conversed with him in Myanmar dialect too.

"This is General Bo Gangnada from Myanmar, and he is in charge of our guarantees for attending the auction this time."

After that, Zheng Feng took out three stacks of Huaxia Coins for him.

Seeing this, Zhou Hanyun didn't speak but nodded gently, considered it as a greeting to him.

The four quietly followed the soldier onto the plane.

Riding in a helicopter for the first time, Cai'Er curiously looked around.

Zhou Hanyun seemed equally curious and accompanied her gaze from side to side.

Zheng Feng continued his conversation in Myanmar dialect with the general, while Yang Yan gazed at the dense rainforest below, deep in thought.

Huaxia's Cainan Province, neighboring three countries.

Myanmar, Laos, and the Yue Kingdom.

The border lines of these four countries converge here, posing highly complex terrain and political relationships.

Especially in the Golden Triangle region, where various forces are tangled, all driven by drug madness.

This land is known as the world's most valuable because it produces heroin.

Yang Yan returned to Huaxia directly from the Hidden World, with his first stop here.

This land in Huaxia also bears another name: the Southern Border.

Yang Yan stayed in the Southern Border for two full years.

During that period, he endured many trials of blood and fire, establishing a vast network of connections.

Likewise, he made many friends.

These people could even be considered life-and-death comrades.

"What's wrong? Something on your mind?"

Every time Yang Yan pondered something, Zhou Hanyun could see it and sense it.

No one knows when they developed this kind of tacit understanding.

Yang Yan didn't respond, nor did Zhou Hanyun press further.

She knows well that Yang Yan would tell her if he wanted to.

A woman, especially one who wants a happy life, must learn to play dumb.

The plane flew for two full hours before reaching Yang Guang.

Yang Guang, as Myanmar's capital, naturally offers pleasant scenery.

Myanmar is a multi-faith country, mainly practicing Buddhism, Primitive Fetishism, spiritual worship, and so on.

In such a multi-faith nation, the Hidden Power inevitably isn't weak.

Thus, it's also a focus for Huaxia's Eight Divisions.

It's different from the Yue Kingdom.

The Yue Kingdom notably lacks its own Hidden Power, only employing foreign mercenaries and other forces.

On the surface, Myanmar's national strength might not seem strong, but the Hidden Power is unexpectedly robust.

Because of this, the Eight Divisions place great efforts here, showcasing formidable strength.

The Tiger Division is stationed in the Southern Border.

Among the Eight Divisions, when it comes to combat prowess, the Tiger Division ranks first.

In the Southern Border, the complex terrain makes large-scale combat challenging, favoring smaller, more agile teams.

Thus, the Tiger Division, with its exceptional single combat capability, becomes the prime choice.

After all, tigers are the kings of the jungle.

"The auction starts in two or three hours; why don't I take you out for a look around?"

Zheng Feng suggested.

"Are you familiar with this area?"

Yang Yan asked.

"Yes! Kind of. Due to work, I've often been here. Sadly, just errands for the association president, with neither profit nor life-risk exposure."

Zheng Feng replied with a wry smile.

It seems he didn't have an impressive past.

"Let's not discuss those unpleasant topics now; it'll dampen everyone's spirits. Working with President Zhou, I believe the future is bright, much better than before."

Zheng Feng expressed hopefully.

Zhou Hanyun held Cai'Er's hand and strolled through Yang Guang's streets, appreciating the local culture, quite distinct from the mainland.

"If you want to explore, Pagan is the best to visit here, but we don't have time today. Next time, I'll take you for a proper tour. Today, let's just look at these stupas!"

Zheng Feng surely makes a great guide, adequately enthusiastic too.

Myanmar's stupas have their unique qualities compared to those in the Tai Kingdom, both worth visiting.

Nonetheless, each place has its own customs, needing clarity on them to avoid improper actions or unnecessary trouble.

For instance, Myanmar doesn't eat beef, like in India, considering cows as sacred beings and partners, hence avoiding discussing beef dishes at meals.