

Apocalypse 200

Chapter 200 Time to Leave

In the blink of an eye, a week has passed.

The meeting for the Nine Cities Plan has reached its conclusion.

The romance between Lin Yuan and Jian Bing has also progressed quite quickly.

Now, putting an arm around the waist, holding hands, giving a quick peck (without tongue), these things can already be done.

However, time is running out for Lin Yuan.

After the meeting ends, he and Yang Dingguo have to return to Peng City.

Before returning to Peng City, he has to think of a way to get Jian Bing to leave with him!

At the current pace, trying to get Jian Bing to leave is clearly not very possible.

He needs to come up with a plan to speed things up a bit.

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In the conference room.

Today is already the last meeting of the Nine Cities Plan.

In the meetings over the past few days, eight of the slots for the Nine Cities Plan have already been finalized.

Now, the most contentious issue is the final slot.

There are many cities vying for this slot—Peng City, Ninghai City, Longjiang City, and others are all trying to secure the last slot.

In the conference room, Ye Qing stood up holding a document, while everyone seated below looked extremely tense.

Ye Qing was going to announce the ownership of the last slot, and once the ownership of the last slot was finalized,

the Nine Cities Plan would be set in stone, with no further changes.

"I announce..."

"The last slot goes to..."

"Peng City!"

As Ye Qing's words fell, Yang Dingguo's face showed ecstatic joy.

Peng City!

It's Peng City!

He finally did not let down the expectations of the survivors of Peng City and successfully secured a slot.

As it stands, the most prominent competitors for the last slot were actually just Peng City, Longjiang City, and Ninghai City.

Compared to Longjiang City and Ninghai City, Peng City doesn't actually have much of an advantage.

Ninghai City is wealthier, with a larger population base.

Meanwhile, Longjiang City is a strategic northern stronghold; due to the sparse population in the three northern provinces, none secured a slot. If Emperor Dragon City considered the three northern provinces and allocated this slot to Longjiang City, it would have been entirely justifiable.

But in the end, the slot was awarded to Peng City.

The representative from Longjiang City cupped his hands towards Yang Dingguo and said, "In our three northern provinces, not a single Lin Yuan emerged; your Peng City produced such a master from just one city."

"Ah! We lost fair and square!"

In fact, everyone knew the reason this slot was awarded to Peng City.

The reason is that Lin Yuan is from Peng City.

Lin Yuan is unwilling to leave Peng City, and therefore, this last slot was given to Peng City.

If Lin Yuan can guard a city by himself and use Peng City as a foundation to build a Giant City, then Lin Yuan can protect more people.

Ye Qing then spoke to the representative from Longjiang City, "With the intensifying strange invasions, the climate in the three northern provinces will become increasingly harsher. According to the dean's

predictions, in ten years, the annual temperature in the northern provinces will drop to several tens of degrees below zero."

"Emperor Dragon City will send people as soon as possible to assist the survivors of the northern provinces in relocating inland."

The reason Longjiang City wasn't chosen was precisely because of this. The increasingly harsh climate means that the area is no longer suitable for ordinary people to live.

The cost of building a city is too high, and instead of building one, it's better to relocate.

"Bang!" The representative from Ninghai City suddenly slammed the table and shouted, "I don't accept this!"

"Longjiang City isn't suitable for the city, but our Ninghai City is."

"The number of survivors in Ninghai City is no less than that of Peng City. Why didn't this slot go to our Ninghai City?"

"Jinling already has a slot, and the survivors from Peng City can completely move to Jinling."

"This last slot should rightfully go to our Ninghai City."

Before the representative from Ninghai City could finish speaking, the representative from Su City stood up and angrily shouted, "Spouting nonsense!"

"What's with your Ninghai City? Do you have no sense of what's what?"

"They say Ninghai City is the dog of Lin'an City. We used to not believe it, but now it seems to be mostly true."

"You're not really vying for this slot for yourselves but for Lin'an City, right?"

Ninghai City is close to Lin'an City, the financial oligarchs' stronghold, and usually maintains close ties.

As for whether they've been infiltrated by the oligarchs, no one has any evidence.

Today, the representative from Su City simply laid it out in the open.

Su City is the closest to Peng City, and once the Giant City is built, they would be the first to integrate into Peng City. Thus, they've naturally stood up to speak for Peng City.

This last slot wasn't given to Ninghai City due to considerations of this nature.

Their proximity to Lin'an City is too close, and no one can confidently say they haven't been infiltrated by the oligarchs.

One must know that building nine Giant Cities will exhaust the national power of the Dragon Country.

If Ninghai City has been infiltrated by the oligarchs,

then it would be like gifting a Giant City to the oligarchs.

Just as things were heating up again in the conference room,

"Bang!" Ye Qing slammed the table hard, angrily shouting, "What, do you take me for a decoration?"

Seeing Ye Qing lose his temper, everyone immediately stopped arguing, each falling silent.

Ye Qing glanced at the representative from Ninghai City; today's issue was stirred up by him.

"This is not my decision."

"It's that person's decision. If you have complaints, you can go find that person after the meeting." After saying this, Ye Qing coldly said, "Meeting adjourned!"

Go find that person?

The representative from Ninghai City certainly wouldn't dare!

Moreover, he also knew that since the formal document had already been approved, nothing could be changed.

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Emperor Dragon City.

Banquet Hall.

Tonight, a grand banquet will be held here.

The Nine Cities Plan meeting has successfully concluded.

One by one, the orders will be distributed in an orderly manner.

After tonight, the representatives of various cities will also gradually return to prepare.

Thereafter, all the resources of Dragon Country will be directed towards the selected nine cities, and then, with the fastest speed, nine giant cities will be built.

Lin Yuan arrived outside the banquet hall and was about to enter when a burly man blocked his way.

This man was about 1.9 meters tall, with a cropped head and square face, a strong build, and muscles like a bodybuilding coach.

"Who are you?"

"We shouldn't know each other, right?" Lin Yuan asked, looking at the man blocking his way.

The burly man looked down at Lin Yuan and said coldly: "Meng Zhang."

Meng Zhang?

The eldest of the dean's four disciples?

Has he returned from a mission?

"What do you want with me?" Lin Yuan asked.

"I heard you've been getting close to Jian Bing recently. I advise you to stay away from my junior sister!" Meng Zhang placed his hand on Lin Yuan's shoulder, issuing a warning to him.

Upon hearing Meng Zhang's words, Lin Yuan suddenly remembered that Ling Guang had once mentioned Meng Zhang had a crush on Jian Bing.

So, it was his love rival causing trouble now.

Since it was a love rival causing trouble, Lin Yuan naturally wouldn't be polite.

Lin Yuan grabbed Meng Zhang's wrist and rudely replied, "Is your home by the sea? Why are you meddling?"

"Who I get close to isn't your concern."

At this moment, Ling Guang and Zhi Ming were in the distance, having come together with Meng Zhang.

After seeing Lin Yuan, Meng Zhang told them to stay put while he went to find Lin Yuan.

"Wow!"

"Things are heating up! Fight! Fight!"

"A fight is about to break out! Who do you think will win?" Ling Guang clenched her small fists, cheering quietly with great excitement.

Ling Guang was purely adding fuel to the fire, eager for Lin Yuan and Meng Zhang to start a fight.

Zhi Ming gave Ling Guang a stern look and said irritably, "What kind of occasion is this? If a fight breaks out, it'll become a big issue."

Saying this, Zhi Ming couldn't sit still either, quickly moving forward to stand beside Meng Zhang, and whispered, "Big brother, you can't cause trouble in this setting!"

Ling Guang also rushed out, pulling Lin Yuan, and shouted to Meng Zhang, "Brother Meng Zhang, Sister Jian Bing and Lin Yuan are mutual lovebirds, you can't break them up!"

Upon hearing words like mutual love and breaking up lovers, Meng Zhang's face turned beet red with anger.

However, after holding back his fury, Meng Zhang turned and left.

After Meng Zhang and Zhi Ming left, Ling Guang smugly said to Lin Yuan, "See, I was on your side!"

"Hmph!"

"You weren't helping me, you were stirring trouble!" Lin Yuan glanced around and, not seeing Jian Bing, asked, "Is your Sister Jian Bing not here?"

"Sister Jian Bing said she wasn't feeling well, so she didn't come," Ling Guang explained.

Upon hearing Jian Bing wasn't feeling well, Lin Yuan simply didn't enter the banquet hall and instead turned towards Jian Bing's apartment.

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"Did you cry?" Lin Yuan asked, looking at the wine glass on the table and Jian Bing's reddened eyes.

"No!" Jian Bing stubbornly replied.

Then, diverting the topic, she asked, "When are you leaving?"

"Tomorrow, I guess."

"What about that thing I mentioned, have you thought about it?" Lin Yuan's mood was also low; he was referring to the matter of having Jian Bing go with him to Peng City.

"Have a drink with me!"

Jian Bing directly interrupted the topic. She wouldn't go with Lin Yuan, just as Lin Yuan wouldn't stay.

A pair of deeply fond individuals, in the face of their impending parting, together in a room, drinking.

Undoubtedly, this was bound to escalate.

"Won't leave with me, won't leave..."

"Ah... boo... just won't leave with you..."

"Disobedient, aren't you...."

"Boo...going... going with you, spare me..."

Inside the banquet hall, Meng Zhang did not see Jian Bing, nor did he see Lin Yuan.

He sensed something was wrong and approached Jian Bing's apartment building, wanting to find Jian Bing, but just as he was about to knock, he faintly heard these voices inside.

Meng Zhang: "?????"

Meng Zhang clenched his fist, wanting to pound on the door, but just as his fist was to hit the door, it weakly loosened.

Following that, he bit his lips so hard that they bled.

He slumped weakly to the ground, leaning against the pillar beside him, his whole Essence, Qi, and Spirit instantly crumbling, utterly despairing.

At this moment, memories of him and Jian Bing from when they first met flashed through Meng Zhang's mind like a slideshow.

From these memory scenes, Meng Zhang actually understood that Jian Bing never held any special feelings towards him.

From the beginning, it was his unrequited love; Jian Bing only ever saw him as a senior brother.

This was also why Meng Zhang had always had a secret crush without confessing.

He knew, once he confessed, rejection was certain, creating a chasm between them.