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Wang Shougui has been waiting for a long time, and several times he wanted to rush forward and announce the identity of the chairman. But he had no instructions from the chairman, so he had to endure it all the time, but it made him extremely uncomfortable.

He is impatient, watching the chairman being taunted by Huang Wenhua's rubbish, not to mention how sad it is, more uncomfortable than being taunted by himself.

Before he knew it, he had become Lin Ziming's loyal subordinate. He asked himself to look at people very accurately, knowing that Lin Ziming is a capable and compassionate person, and it is his blessing to follow such a boss. It won't be bad. That's why he took it in so earnestly, and now he finally got Lin Ziming's instruction. He couldn't bear it anymore, so he strode out immediately.

Wang Shougui can be regarded as a very big person here. As the president of Ziqiong Media, one person is less than 10,000 people. Many people please him and flatter him. Even Huang Dongqiang and Guo Yuanjia are polite to him.

His appearance can be said to have aroused great attention!

At the same time, Han Jinlong was also very excited. He made his own mind, followed Wang Shougui and followed Wang Shougui on stage.

Huang Wenhua's eyes fell on Wang Shougui and Han Jinlong. Seeing the expressions of the two of them, he suddenly had a bad feeling, and his heart was tightened suddenly!

Guo Yuanjia and the others, their expressions at this time were also a little tranced, staring blankly at Wang Shougui and Han Jinlong walking up together, now their brains are not enough.

As for Situ Nan in the audience, his eyes are straight...

When it was said that it was too late, Wang Shougui and Han Jinlong looked at each other, and quickly came out of the crowd, walked to the stage, and walked quickly in front of Lin Ziming, bowed together, and shouted respectfully. "Chairman!"

Quiet...

Now there is a strange silence in the huge banquet hall, and the silence at this moment is purer and longer than before. It echoes the voice of chairman Wang Shougui and Han Jinlong, continuously in everyone's minds. Reverberating.

Lin Ziming nodded lightly and said, "Tell them who I am."

Wang Shougui straightened his waist and restored his strong aura. Standing next to Huang Dongqiang and Guo Yuanjia, his aura did not fall at all. He coughed twice, and then said loudly: "You have always wanted to know that we are purple. Who is the new chairman of Qiong Media? Many of you

have sent an invitation to our chairman, but our chairman refused. Now, let me tell you that this one by my side is our Ziqiong The chairman of the media!”

The words fell, and the audience was quiet for three seconds, and then there was a deafening noise, and everyone exploded, making a shocked sound!

Words like ‘fuck’, ‘I’m going’, and ‘oh my god’ are endless.

Indeed, for them, Lin Ziming’s identity is really too shocking, and the power it brings is no less than a bomb!

Right now, Huang Wenhua’s eyes were round, his scalp was numb and trembling, and his hands and feet became cold!

Lin Ziming is actually the mysterious chairman Ziqiong? This Nima... Huang Wenhua feels like she is dreaming!

As for Situ Nan in the audience, he was not much better. Now he was completely stunned. The goblet in his hand suddenly fell to the ground.

This matter, to him, Nima is too great, and it is a bad news!

Chairman Zi Qiong, but he absolutely can’t provoke an existence.