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Lin Feng, one of the people in charge of Tingfengting and a member of the Lin family, knows his identity.

However, when the guard heard it, he was very puzzled, full of question marks, and said, "Who is Lin Feng?"

Lin Ziming was even more surprised now, "You don't even know Lin Feng? It's the general manager of Fengting you listen to...Well, you call the manager Luo just now, he knows Lin Feng."

At this time Xiao Cheng and Chu Fei had already walked up. Xiao Cheng saw that he was also stopped by the guard. He couldn't hide the gloat on his face. He smiled and said, "What's the matter, Mr. Lin, you just said that you can just brush your face. Go in? Why are you stopped?"

Chu Fei sullenly, looking at Lin Ziming's face, she only felt that the previously shameful feeling had returned.

She said: "Lin Ziming, you'd better go, don't be so stubborn, you must go in."

She felt that what she had said was sufficiently euphemistic!

But Lin Ziming still shook his head, insisting, and said, "Nothing, these two guards are new here, and they don't know me or the Supreme Card in my hand, so it's normal not to let me in. As long as they listen to the high-level staff of Fengting Pavilion to come out and see me, they can go in. You can wait a moment."

When Xiao Cheng heard this, he couldn't help it, and he laughed out loud. This guy named Lin Ziming was too funny, he couldn't even pass the gate guard, and he still had to listen to Feng Ting's. High-level come out? If you have water in your head, you can only say this kind of thing, hahaha...

Now Xiao Cheng completely treated Lin Ziming as a fool.

The black line on Chu Fei's forehead is getting deeper and deeper, and she is really speechless and angry now.

She wanted to leave, but she wanted to stay and see how Lin Ziming was embarrassed.

The doorman was also amused, breaking his hands and said: "I said, you should go. We heard that Fengting is a place where the top rich can afford to spend. It is not a place for ordinary people like you to come in."

Lin Ziming was also a little angry. The attitude of these two guards was too bad, which violated the original intention of grandfather's establishment of Tingfeng Pavilion.

So his tone became a lot harder, and he said: "I didn't make a joke to you, you guys go and call Manager Luo right now, otherwise, you will offend me, you two don't want to do it in Tingfengting in the future."

However, when the guard heard Lin Ziming's words, he laughed more happily. Looking at Lin Ziming, his eyes were also full of sarcasm and

contempt. Now he saw two Bentleys coming in from the outside. Some distinguished guests came over, and they were afraid of Lin Ziming's existence and offended the distinguished guests, so their attitude directly became bad, and they said with a black face: "Hurry up, Tingfengting is not a place where ordinary people like you can come to make trouble! Otherwise, we I'm not polite to you!"

With that said, there is a guard who will come up to drive Lin Ziming away. When Xiao Cheng saw this scene, he almost died of laughter. The depression that was driven by the guard just now was wiped out. There is a kind of person who is like this. Seeing someone who is worse than himself, he feels that he is not miserable anymore. very happy.

Obviously Xiao Chenggong is such a person.

Chu Fei covered her face. She would feel hot pain in her face when she stood here. Lin Ziming, in terms of disappointment, really did not disappoint her.

Lin Ziming frowned even more, just when he was going to deal with it directly with strong means. At this time, several people walked off the Bentley. One of them, after seeing Lin Ziming, his pupils shrank suddenly. I couldn't help but yelled out three words: "Second Young Master?!"