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“Really? You like it.” Lin Ziming looked at himself in the glasses, and he was indeed very energetic, much better than the image he had just now.

Zhu Xinghai couldn't help being jealous when seeing Chu Fei and Lin Ziming so affectionate.

The salesman came over and asked, “Sir, this dress suits you well, do you want to try other things?”

“No, just this one.” Lin Ziming nodded.

The salesperson was pleased and said quickly: “Then please go to the front desk to check out.”

“Okay.” Lin Ziming went to the front desk, touched his pocket, and suddenly remembered that his mobile phone had been dropped by him, and there was no wallet attached, which was a bit embarrassing now.

He coughed twice and had to say to Chu Fei: “Fei Fei, that, I forgot to bring money...”

Chu Fei was taken aback, and gave Lin Ziming a white look, but she didn't want to think too much, and took out her mobile phone to pay for Lin Ziming.

She knows Lin Ziming's details. For Lin Ziming, these hundreds of thousands of suits are not even a dime, but other people don't think so.

First Zhu Xinghai sneered, “Mr. Lin, aren't you the chairman of Ziqiong Media? Why can't you even get hundreds of thousands of clothes?”

Other people around also laughed.

“Yes, the chairman of Ziqiong Media, the big boss of the big bosses, can't even get more than 100,000 yuan, and he has to pay for his own wife, tusk.”

“Could it be fake? Hahaha...”

In their opinion, Lin Ziming's silence became a tacit consent.

They were all gone, Chu Fei became a little angry, she directly sank her face and said, “Enough for you! First of all, my husband is indeed the chairman of Ziqiong Media. If you don't believe you can investigate by yourself. Secondly, even if my husband is not the chairman of Ziqiong Media, have you been dying of yin and yang all the time?!”

Since Chu Fei became the chairman of Shengke Lighting, her aura has increased a lot. Now that she has a temper, she still has a bit of deterrence, and she immediately stops them from ridiculing.

However, when they looked at Lin Ziming, they were still full of ridicule, thinking that Lin Ziming was not a big boss at all, let alone the chairman of Ziqiong Media. It was just made up by Chu Fei under his vanity.

Chu Fei was angry, but wanted to say it again. Lin Ziming held her hand and shook her head slightly to indicate that she didn't need to be familiar with these people.

Chu Fei nodded, obediently, and then checked out.

Zhu Xinghai rolled his eyes and said, “Ms. Lin, we and Miss Chu have agreed to go to the Alice high-end restaurant for dinner. You happened to be here too, and we will go together later.”

Without waiting for Lin Ziming to speak, Chu Fei immediately shook her head and said, “No, we don’t like western food either.”

A female friend said: “Feifei, you didn’t say that just now. Besides, Ning Yuning will go to the Alice restaurant to sing tonight. Are you not a fan of Ning Yuning, why not go?”

Chu Fei actually wanted to go, but she had no good feelings about these people now.

Lin Ziming also saw that Chu Fei wanted to go deep in his heart. He smiled and said, “Okay, then go together.”

Zhu Xinghai’s eyes lit up. He immediately blocked the conversation without waiting for Chu Fei to speak. He clapped his hands vigorously and said, “Mr. Lin is refreshing enough, so it’s a decision! We will go to the Alice restaurant for dinner together. The star Ning Yuning will sing in the past, and Lin is always the chairman of Ziqiong Media, I believe she must also know Ning Yuning?”