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As he said this, immediately the expressions of the other three people began to become weird, and they understood that Zhu Xinghai was about to slap in the face!

Chu Fei frowned. She didn't know that Ning Yuning and Lin Ziming knew each other.

Lin Ziming coughed twice, but he was actually quite helpless.

Ning Yuning is a smart person. Seeing this situation, she quickly wanted to understand the reason, with a sly smile on her face, and said, "I know, what's the matter?"

Zhu Xinghai didn't know what Ning Yuning's smile meant. He smiled and said, "Haha, it's great that you know Miss Ning. I happen to have someone here who says he is the chairman of Ziqiong Media!"

"Oh? Who is it?"

"Far away in the horizon is the terminally ill Mr. Lin Ziming. I wonder if Miss Ning knows him?" Zhu Xinghai said with a smile, full of ridicule and playfulness, just waiting to see Lin Ziming. His smile, waiting for a face slap!

Lin Ziming couldn't pretend, he coughed twice again, and said to Ning Yuning: "Miss Ning, it's been a long time."

When he said this, Chu Fei immediately looked at him, and there was some splendor in his eyes, feelings, Lin Ziming knew Ning Yuning!

When Lin Ziming observed this expression on Chu Fei, he felt bitter in his heart, quite helpless.

And Zhu Xinghai laughed aloud, thinking that Lin Ziming was still pretending, "Hahaha, I'm so ridiculous, Lin Ziming, you guy, you say you are fat, and you really breathe? You know the director of Ziqiong Media Is there someone like you, dare to pretend to be rubbish like you?"

However, as soon as his voice fell, Ning Yuning spoke. She looked at Lin Ziming tightly and said in a complicated tone: "Lin Dong, long time no see."

Suddenly, the expression on Zhu Xinghai's face stiffened, and what he said in his throat was also directly stuck, as if he was a duck who had been pinched by the neck, his voice stopped abruptly, it was still quite funny.

Not only him, but the other three people are now opening their eyes wide with incredible expressions. They had no idea that Lin Ziming actually knew Ning Yuning!

After Ning Yuning finished speaking, her gaze did not move away from Lin Ziming, but she continued: "Dong Lin, do you like to listen to the new song I just sang?"

Lin Ziming's scalp was numb in an instant, and he felt a murderous aura coming from the side, coming from Chu Fei!

Oops, this is the Dongchuang incident!

“I don’t like it or not! I don’t like it at all!” Lin Ziming hurriedly shook his head and waved his hands, clearing the relationship, and looking at Chu Fei, indicating that he and Ning Yuning are innocent.

Ning Yuning immediately lost her expression when she heard this, bit her lips tightly, her heart was lost all of a sudden, and she was very uncomfortable.

“Really?” Ning Yuning lowered her head and bit her lips tightly. The blood on her face was lost in half.

Zhu Xinghai will react, and he said with a face full of disbelief: “Wait a minute, Miss Ning, do you know Lin Ziming? Is there anyone who has admitted wrong?!”

Ning Yuning frowned and said, “What do you mean? He is the chairman of Ziqiong Media. Even if it turns to ashes, I can recognize him.”

With this, Lin Ziming rolled his eyes, acting as if he had done something to her.

On the contrary, for Zhu Xinghai, his eyes widened immediately when he heard this. When he looked at Lin Ziming again, he was full of horror and awe. Finally, he held a little hope and said, “Miss Chu, your husband, Is it really the chairman of Michelle Media?”

Chu Fei looked at him with a faint smile, “What do you think?”