

## Chapter: 1267

Lin Ziming was extremely annoyed. Although Ziqiong Media was not worth a lot of money, it was a company he built with his own hands. He has special feelings. Now he has only disappeared for half a month, and he has been robbed by the villain, even if he is temperamental. No matter how good it is, you can't help but get angry.

Suddenly thinking of something, Lin Ziming asked, "Do you know where President Wang is?"

When these words were spoken, they all fell silent, and even lowered their heads.

Lin Ziming knew that something was wrong when he saw this situation, he sighed in his heart, and said, "What happened to Mr. Wang? Chen Xiao, you said."

Chen Xiao was named by Lin Ziming, so he dared not hide it, and hurriedly said: "Back to Lin Dong, in fact, Mr. Wang is also in the company."

Hearing this, Lin Ziming was not too surprised. After all, Wang Shougui is a very experienced boss in the industry. The Kunlun Group wants to run Ziqiong Media well, and it is normal to keep Wang Shougui.

It's just that he has a bad premonition. Could it be that Wang Shougui has betrayed him and surrendered to the Kunlun Group?

If this is the case, Lin Ziming would not blame Wang Shougui too much. After all, people died for money and the birds died for food. Wang Shougui only followed him for two years. Knowing that he was dead, it was reasonable to choose to submit.

"Take me to see him." Lin Ziming said in a deep voice.

Chen Xiao's expressions were a little weird, and they wanted to say something, but in the end they still didn't say anything, and obediently led Lin Ziming upstairs.

Gradually, Lin Ziming realized something was wrong, and Chen Xiao didn't take him to the office, but walked towards the bathroom.

"Dong Lin, here, Mr. Wang, the old man, is inside."

Chen Xiao stopped and pointed to the bathroom with an awkward expression.

Lin Ziming's breathing was a little unnatural. He felt that Wang Shougui was in the bathroom...

He clenched his fist, then strode in, and immediately saw a familiar but unfamiliar figure.

It is Wang Shougui.

Wang Shougui was originally a fat man, but he has lost a lot of weight now, and he is now squatting in the corner, filthy all over, holding his head, and is being beaten by several men.

“Fatty Wang! You don’t toast and don’t eat fine wine. Our chairman thinks of you so that you can be a manager. You shamelessly shame on you and would rather clean the toilet? Today, a few buddies will give you shit!”

“Fatty, I gave you a long face, right? I asked you one last time whether you would be willing to do something for the Kunlun Group. If you dare to say one more thing, I will kill you today!”

Wang Shougui’s body was bruised and bruised, his nose was bruised and his face was swollen, but he still didn’t give in, panting, and said loudly, “I want to give in, next life! Hahahaha...”

“I don’t know what it is, then go eat shit!”

Wang Shougui’s resistance made these people furious. They grabbed Wang Shougui’s head and pressed into the pit to force Wang Shougui to eat shit.

Seeing this scene, Lin Ziming only felt a sudden burst of anger in his heart! In any case, Wang Shougui is also a person with a face and a face, especially a business acumen. He has also made great contributions to the rise of Ziqiong Media, and he has actually fallen to this point!

“You are looking for death!!”

Lin Ziming almost popped these words from his teeth, and then rushed over, punching the man to the ground with three or two punches.

Such a huge change made Wang Shougui’s whole person stunned. He was already desperate and his eyes were tearful, but when he looked up and saw Lin Ziming’s familiar face, he was shocked in disbelief.

“Lin Linlin, Lin Dong?!” Wang Shougui shrieked.