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When Yang Qi said this, his face was obviously ridiculous.

Lin Ziming smiled dumbly and deliberately said with a shocked expression: “Wow, Brother Qi, how did you know that I am Chairman Zi Qiong?”

Yang Qi immediately punched Lin Ziming in the chest, and said with a smile: “Fuck you, say you are fat, you really breathe.”

Lin Ziming blinked and said, “Brother Qi, why can’t I be the chairman of Zi Qiong?”

Two people just next to him came by too, and when they heard their conversation, they all laughed out loud and said: “I said kid, you really made me laugh. Do you know what company Ziqiong Media is? The market value has exceeded six billion. Do you know what Chairman Zi Qiong represents? That is an absolute capital crocodile, with a net worth of billions. Even our studio is invested by Zi Qiong. The director and Wu Fan met Chairman Zi Qiong nodded and bowed.”

Another dragon set also said mockingly: “I think he has read too many online novels, so I think Yin is a domineering president, haha. A chairman with a net worth of billions, unexpectedly ran to this small studio to run the dragon. , It’s a shame that you dare to say it, hahahaha...”

The laughter of these two dragons was very loud, and they happened to be heard by a few dragons not far away. They also came over one after another. After they learned about this, they all laughed, as if they heard the sky. Big joke.

“I heard something wrong, right? He can still be Chairman Zi Qiong like this?”

“What else can it be? A silly sly, actually said that he is Chairman Zi Qiong, hahaha, this is the funniest joke I’ve heard this year.”

“Yang Qi, where did you get to know this weird flower? There is a problem with your brain? Even Chairman Zi Qiong dare to pretend to be?”

A bunch of runners thought this as fun, and they laughed at it, and even Yang Qi was ridiculed.

Lin Ziming didn’t have anything to say about this. He was ridiculed more often, so what a degree. On the contrary, Yang Qi couldn’t stand it, blushing, and explained loudly: “I said that your brains are not good, my brother is clearly joking, you can’t see it? What about your brains.”

But no matter how Yang Qi explained, they didn’t listen to it, and deliberately used it to ridicule. The more angry they saw Yang Qi, the more fun they felt.

Just at this moment, a few people came over, and the director frowned and said, “You all gather together and do nothing, don’t you need to work, do you want to be fired by me!”

In addition to the director, there are Wu Fanyi and Ning Yuning in this

group. Wu Fanyi looked at these dragon sleeves, obviously with some contempt, and his posture was particularly arrogant. It was entirely the superiors to the inferior. That kind of disdain.

Ning Yuning has this kind of lofty posture, but her expression is also relatively cold.

When these dragons saw the director and others, they dared not laugh anymore. They were in awe, and quickly explained: "Director, it's none of our business. It's the dragon that Yang Qi brought. He said he is the director of Michelle. Long, it made us laugh, that's why we gathered here."

When the director heard this, he was obviously taken aback, "What? Chairman Zi Qiong?"

"Yes, yes!" The dragon sleeve immediately pointed to Lin Ziming who was aside, and threw the pot on Lin Ziming's body, with a gloating expression on his face.

The other dragon sleeves were also very grateful for the misfortune, and stepped back two steps to separate Lin Ziming and Yang Qi, and Lin Ziming and Yang Qi were all conspicuous.

Lin Ziming didn't think what was going on, he still had a lazy expression on his face, but Yang Qike was miserable if it wasn't right. The whole face became pale immediately, Liushenwuzhu, the whole person panicked, and the explanation began to stammer: "Director, director, it's not like that, my friend, he is joking..."