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Guo Junyi breathed a sigh of relief, smiled brightly again, and said, "That's good!"

Qiu Yuanming saw that at this juncture on the other side, Lin Ziming actually dared to talk and laugh with Guo Junyi, and didn't put him in his eyes at all, and he was itchy and extremely annoyed!

I thought to myself that when President Pan came, he must teach Lin Ziming a severe lesson.

Finally, after a few minutes, with everyone waiting full of expectation, a mighty group of people came from the door. Walking in the forefront, it was Mr. Pan with the face of the Chinese character and the majestic face.

Behind Mr. Pan, there were more than a dozen people, half of them were bodyguards, and half were also members of Ziqiong Media.

Speaking of it, Mr. Pan is still Wang Shougui's subordinate, and his position in Ziqiong Media is quite high, with no more than 1% of the shares, but this amount of shares is enough to give him a firm foothold in the circle.

After he heard Qiu Yuanming's call, he was particularly angry. He happened to be eating nearby. Knowing this, he immediately called the Master to come over.

He is a loyal supporter of Chairman Ziqiong. Since Lin Ziming acquired Ziqiong Media, his net worth has been increasing every day. Invisible, he is not only as simple as looking at the boss from his subordinates, but also for Lin Ziming. In the mood of admiration, he does not allow anyone outside to pretend to be Chairman Michelle, destroying the reputation of Chairman Michelle!

Qiu Yuanming saw President Pan approaching with so many people, he immediately became overjoyed, waved vigorously, and greeted President Pan quickly.

When passing by Lin Ziming, he also made a gesture of wiping his neck, showing a cruel grin, and said a threatening sentence: "You're done, Mr. Pan is already here, wait for death!"

Lin Ziming didn't move, he sat there with a magnificent sword, drinking tea in a relaxed posture.

Guo Junyi saw that he was able to maintain such a calm posture under the gaze of so many people. He worshipped Lin Ziming from the bottom of his heart, and the eyes that looked at Lin Ziming would have a strange brilliance. I couldn't help but walked behind Lin Ziming and pinched Lin Ziming's neck deftly.

Speaking of this, Qiu Yuanming was full of excitement, and trot quickly in front of President Pan, and greeted respectfully: "Pan, great, you are finally here!"

Pan is always a burly middle-aged man, with a Chinese character face, a

thick beard and hair, and a fierce appearance. His aura is very big, far surpassing Qiu Yuanming.

He nodded and said in a deep voice, “You said someone is posing as Chairman Zi Qiong here? What’s the situation!”

Seeing Mr. Pan’s anger, Qiu Yuanming was even more excited. He said loudly, “Yes, Mr. Pan, this beast surnamed Lin, who dares to pretend to be Chairman Zi Qiong outside as an old man, is angry with everyone. The thing that corrupted Chairman Zi Qiong’s reputation as an old man! When I found out, he didn’t know how to repent and beat me. It’s totally unreasonable and lawless!”

Mr. Pan was very angry when he heard this. He followed Qiu Yuanming’s finger and saw Lin Ziming sitting in a chair with a smile on his face. He greeted him: “Pan Hongyi, you brought so many people here. , Are you going to teach me?”

President Pan saw Lin Ziming’s appearance clearly and was stunned. When he heard Lin Ziming’s words, he immediately became frightened, and his legs began to swing, “Chairman Dong Dong, what is it, you...”