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Wang Shougui seemed to know Yan Chuang. He stepped forward and said with a smile: “Mr. Yan, we want to open a security company in Hwaseong. Please also Yan Zongcheng.”

Yan Chuang picked up the tea cup and drank the tea slowly. After more than ten seconds, he said, “I said, Lao Wang, you have done a good job in film and television. Why do you suddenly want to grab business with me? Security. You don’t know how deep a line of water is.”

Wang Shougui quickly said: “Let’s expand our business. Now we are developing well at Ziqiong Media, and we have offended many people. Therefore, our chairman wants to become a security company and is responsible for our own personal safety. Mr. He Yan, you grabbed business.”

Yan Chuang frowned again and said, “You don’t need to set up a security company to protect your own people. It would be better if you cooperate with me. The bodyguards of our Beitian Club are well-known and professional in the industry. Starting a security company is much better.”

Wang Shougui had no choice but to smile and said, “This is actually what our chairman meant.”

Yan Chuang raised his brows, his eyes narrowed, and his tone was a little uncomfortable. “Oh, it seems that the chairman of Michelle Media has a big appetite. I just opened a Teng Yue advertising company a while ago. When I arrive, I’m going to intervene in the security area again. So, I am really interested in your chairman of Ziqiong Media. I don’t know if he is here?”

Yan Chuang’s gaze crossed everyone’s faces again, and now his posture was particularly high. When he mentioned Chairman Zi Qiong, he was not polite, as if he was talking about a little brother.

But isn’t it? It’s been a while since Wang Shougui and others have arrived, and no one has arranged seats for them. Everyone is still standing, and the attitude can be said to be extremely arrogant.

Wang Shougui immediately pointed to Lin Ziming next to him and said, “Mr. Yan, this is Lin Ziming, the chairman of Ziqiong Media.”

At this moment, not only Yan Chuang, all the eyes of the Beitianhui were on Lin Ziming.

Yan Chuang obviously froze for a moment, expressing serious suspicion, and said, “Pharaoh, are you sure this kid is your chairman?”

Yan Chuang pointed at Lin Ziming in this way, and could no longer be described as arrogant, but contempt. He didn’t put Lin Ziming in his eyes at all, and even thought that Wang Shougui was joking with him.

But isn’t it? Lin Ziming looks only in his twenties, and he doesn’t have the slightest aura. How ordinary is as ordinary as he is. How can such a person be the chairman of Ziqiong Media?

Not to mention that Lin Ziming is already very famous in the business circle of Huacheng, but there are not many people who have really seen him. People at the level of Yan Chuang have never seen him.

Yan Chuang knows that Ziqiong Media is a very profitable entertainment company, but the chairman of Ziqiong, he does not understand. In his perception, a person who can sit in this position is at least a big aura and very stable. The middle-aged man, how could he be a kid in his twenties.

Wang Shougui came with cold sweat on his forehead. With Yan Chuang's contemptuous gesture, the chairman would definitely be angry, but he didn't dare to provoke Yan Chuang. He was caught between the two big men. It was very uncomfortable and he had to be patient. Scalp hurriedly explained: "Mr. Yan, why would I be joking with you, he is really our chairman."

After speaking, Wang Shougui looked at Lin Ziming for help, hoping that Lin Ziming would come out and say something by himself.

Lin Ziming didn't make Wang Shougui embarrassed, and it was indeed in this situation that Wang Shougui could not control it.

He stood up and said, "Hello, Mr. Yan, I am the chairman of Ziqiong Media and my surname is Lin."

Lin Ziming took the initiative to stretch out his hand to shake hands with Yan Chuang, but Yan Chuang didn't bother him. He ignored him. He didn't give any face, and even tilted his head. He said in an unkind tone: "Who approves you in Hwaseong City? Have you ever asked me if you opened a security company?"

No one could tell that Yan Chuang was giving Lin Ziming his power.