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Contrary to Lin Ziming's bitterness and anxiety, the other four people's emotions were extremely high, and their faces couldn't hide their excitement. Even Chu Fei was no exception. They became more excited as they watched Ning Yuning get closer and closer. And happy.

Finally, Ning Yuning, who was dressed in jewels and brilliance, followed Zhu Xinghai. Zhu Xinghai cleared his throat and proudly introduced: "Miss Ning, these are my friends. They are all your loyal fans. Tonight It is also because of Miss Ning that came to Alice Western Restaurant specially!"

Lu Guyun stood up quickly and said in a hurry, "Miss Ning, hello, hello, I am Lu Guyun, your loyal fan girl! It's your little raindrop!"

Fans of Ning Yuning have a special name called Xiaoyudi. After Ning Yuning heard it, she smiled slightly. Her gaze was taken back from Lin Ziming, and she smiled at Lu Guyun and said, "Miss Lu, hello, thank you very much. You have always liked me."

Lu Guyun flushed with excitement, and became even more frantic, "Nothing, Miss Ning, you are so beautiful, even more beautiful than on TV! It is an honor to be able to see you in person once!"

Ning Yuning is used to seeing this kind of scene, she is not embarrassed, but she said generously: "Miss Lu, you are also very beautiful. Mr. Zhu just said you want me to sign?"

"Yes, yes, yes!" Lu Guyun immediately took out a notebook from her bag and handed it to Ning Yuning with both hands. The excitement on her face became more intense, and she was so excited that there was abnormal flushing on her face.

Ning Yuning smiled and signed her name on the notebook. It was very beautiful and the words were just like her own. Under the signature, she also wrote a paragraph: I wish Miss Lu a speedy recovery.

Miss Lu saw this sentence and was stunned, and asked: "Miss Ning? What do you mean by this sentence?"

Ning Yuning said: "Just now, Mr. Zhu told me that a fan has a terminal illness and would like to see me once, Miss Lu, isn't it you?"

"Huh?" Miss Lu gave a dazed expression, shook her head and said, "I don't have it, I'm fine, I don't have a terminal illness."

Ning Yuning flushed immediately and apologized embarrassedly: "I'm sorry, I made a mistake, Miss Lu, I apologize to you."

"Nothing is going on." Lu Guyun also shook her head quickly, indicating that Zhu Xinghai is not to blame.

Then Ning Yuning said to Zhu Xinghai: "Mr. Zhu, I don't know which friend has a terminal illness?"

Others also looked at Zhu Xinghai, and it was Zhu Xinghai's turn to be embarrassed. He coughed twice, pointed at Lin Ziming, and said, "It's him,

it's him who has a terminal illness! Yes, it's him!"
Lin Ziming: "......"
Ning Yuning: "....."
Chu Fei: "....."

The other three people were also dumbfounded. Lin Ziming took it seriously. Why did he get terminally ill?

Zhu Xinghai is proud of his wit, he thinks his reaction speed is very fast, not only to relieve himself, but also to curse Lin Ziming.

Chu Fei frowned immediately, and said dissatisfiedly: "Zhu Xinghai, what are you talking nonsense, Ziming is good, how can there be any terminal illness?!"

Zhu Xinghai had already said the words anyway, and he said directly: "Is it? Lin Ziming himself told me just now. He said he was terminally ill and was about to die. Before he died, he wanted to see Miss Ning once."

Lin Ziming really convinced Zhu Xinghai, and he could say this.

Everyone realized that Zhu Xinghai must have made up this, and Lin Ziming was deliberately disgusting. To be honest, Zhu Xinghai's approach was a bit too much.

Zhu Xinghai didn't even realize this. He smiled and said, "By the way, Miss Ning, you are a big star. I believe you also know the chairman of Ziqiong Media?"