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Zhou Zhe was very upset when he saw him like this, his brows jumped twice, thinking that Lin Ziming was beating his swollen face to fill a fat man. He was about to die, and he was still pretending to be calm!

So he said loudly: "Haha, struggling? It's not that I look down on you, do you have the qualifications? Can you get so much money to fight with me? I'll tell you this way, I plan to donate tonight Eight billion, if you can donate more than eight billion, your charity ambassador tonight is yours."

Eight billion!!

Hearing this number, the audience instantly detonated, and many people gasped, their eyes widened, and they looked at Zhou Zhe in awe and admiration.

Eight billion, this is not a small amount, it is enough to acquire many companies.

The Northern Sky Club is really rich and powerful!!!

Suddenly, everyone had different impressions of Zhou Zhe. In contrast, Lin Ziming was completely compared to Zhou Zhe.

Yes, Zhou Zhe is indeed inferior to Lin Ziming in terms of cultivation base, but in terms of financial resources, Lin Ziming is no match at all. And when Zhou Zhe has obtained the status of charity ambassador, then the social status is completely different, and Lin Ziming will have to weigh it carefully if he wants to move the North Sky Club.

In the eyes of most people, Zhou Zhe won the battle tonight.

Similarly, Wang Shougui and Han Jinlong thought of this, and their faces became difficult to look.

"Eight billion?" Lin Ziming said, "a little bit less."

"Less?" Zhou Zhe seemed to have heard a huge joke, and laughed, "Eight billion is enough to buy your Ziqiong Media! As for your two companies, the Leap Advertising and Aegis Security, It's not worth any money at all, you pretend to be a fart here."

Now Zhou Zhe is becoming more and more rude to Lin Ziming, and he doesn't even put Lin Ziming in his eyes.

Lin Ziming was not angry. He smiled and said to Zhou Zhe, "How much did you donate for the previous three games?"

Zhou Zhe put his arms around his chest, looked at Lin Ziming proudly, and said, "Not much, only 3.3 billion."

"3.3 billion, that's 4.7 billion away from 8 billion, and I donated a total of 3.30 billion in the first three games, so let me donate 5 billion this time, just more than you Thirty million." Lin Ziming said with a smile, with a particularly relaxed tone, as if he didn't donate five billion, but fifty.

In an instant, the audience was quiet again.

Everyone looked at Lin Ziming with incredible eyes, and no one thought

that Lin Ziming could really donate 8 billion! This is not a small sum. The point is, where can Lin Ziming get such a large sum of money?

Zhou Zhe was also stunned on the spot, his eyes widened and he was a little frightened.

Immediately, he reacted quickly and said: "Impossible! You are just a small chairman of Michelle Media, how can you get so much money! Fraud, you are a fraud!"

The more he talked, the more excited he became, and his mind became clearer. Yes, Lin Ziming was clearly fraudulent. At best, Lin Ziming was the chairman of the three companies. He had to sell all three companies before he could get the money. The money is coming. However, even if the company is sold, according to Lin Ziming's shares, he won't get 8 billion.

Therefore, there is only one possibility, that is, Lin Ziming is eager to make donations!

Thinking of this, he was very excited, and couldn't help but laugh, thinking that Lin Ziming's brain was burned out, and even stupid things like fraudulent donations could be done.

Isn't this slap the official face, hahaha.

Not only him, but many people present also thought of this level, and the eyes that looked at Lin Ziming were also full of teasing and gloating.

The host also frowned, and he said in a deep voice, "Mr. Lin, are you sure you can put out 8.30 billion? If not, this is a fraudulent donation and is not allowed by the government!"