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Zhou Zhe came back to his senses, and he began to chuckle again. Yes, Lin Ziming was a fraudulent donation. The larger the amount Lin Ziming shouted, the heavier the punishment would be.

Once Lin Ziming can't pay the 19.13 billion, then Lin Ziming will be over. When the time comes, the identity of the charity ambassador will still be his, hahaha...

Wang Shougui and Han Jinlong also began to be anxious. They didn't even think that Lin Ziming played so big, cold sweat broke out on their foreheads, like sitting on pins and needles.

Lin Ziming could still laugh at this time, he said: "I can naturally afford this sum of money, which is less than 20 billion, and it is not a lot of money."

The tone is too big to say, don't pretend to force you to die.

Almost everyone present thinks this way.

Zhou Zhe laughed loudly. He pointed to Lin Ziming and said, "Lin Ziming! Since your tone is so big that you don't care about 20 billion, then you should pay it to us. If you can't pay, Then you are fraudulent donation, once you fraudulent donation, you just wait to die!!"

He gritted his teeth now, his expression was visibly distorted, and his eyes were full of hatred and disgust when he looked at Lin Ziming.

Everyone despised him when he saw his gaffe.

But most people can still understand it. After all, Lin Ziming played too much this time, even doing things like fraudulent donations.

Until now, no one believed that Lin Ziming could get the money.

Lin Ziming stood up slowly, showing a bright smile, and said: "Okay, since you want me to pay first, then I'm not welcome."

As he said, he walked to the host, the host was full of suspicion, but out of professional ethics, he still took Lin Ziming to the payment area.

Such a large amount requires professional financial personnel to transfer funds.

Moreover, it is necessary to have authoritative supervisory personnel on the scene, and it is not allowed to be full of private pockets. Make sure that the money is spent on the blade.

Lin Ziming started the transfer under the guidance of professionals.

19.13 billion, which is an astronomical figure. The professionals present are very cautious and careful, for fear of any link going wrong.

"Okay, Mr. Lin, as long as you enter the password, you can transfer." A lady with a nice face said respectfully to Lin Ziming.

"Okay." Lin Ziming always behaved very calmly, without the slightest nervousness, and even the slightest showing off. Everything seemed so natural and random, as if 19.13 billion was just a number to him.

Zhou Zhe was even more upset when he saw him like this, and gritted his

teeth and said: "Huh! I'm still pretending to be here, waiting for you to lose face!"

Similarly, Wang Shougui and Han Jinlong were also very nervous, emotionally, they hoped that Lin Ziming could transfer the funds successfully, but intellectually, they knew that this was impossible because Lin Ziming didn't have so much money at all.

As for the others, their eyes were fixed on Lin Ziming.

At this moment, Lin Ziming entered the password and pressed the confirm button. After a few seconds, a pleasant female voice prompt sounded at the scene, "Dear Mr. Lin Ziming, successfully transferred 19.13 billion yuan."

Upon hearing this tone, the audience was stunned again.

And Zhou Zhe had a wonderful expression on his face.