Chapter: 882

The transfer was successful...

At this moment, everyone felt very unreal, as if they were dreaming.

It's not that they have never seen such a large sum of money, but none of them thinks that Lin Ziming can spend so much money.

In particular, this money is not buying precious treasures at auctions, nor is it buying companies, but donations. This kind of impact is unprecedented for them.

Zhou Zhe stayed in place, and for a moment, the expression on his face changed frantically, very funny.

He couldn't believe it was true.

You know, he was bound to win the charity ambassador tonight, and for the charity ambassador tonight, he also put out 8.8 billion and invested his money!

And now, the identity of the charity ambassador has been lost, which means that his 8.8 billion yuan was spent, and he was thrown into the sea!

This kind of strong contrast made him totally unacceptable for a while.

As a result, he instantly lost his reason, his eyes were red, and he rushed towards Lin Ziming with a grim expression and shouted: "Impossible! This is fake, it must be fake! How could Lin Ziming take it? With so much money, you are cooperating with him to cheat!!"

Hearing his words, all the staff, including the host, had a hard time looking! As for the people in the North Sky Club, they also changed their colors and became scared. They realized that Zhou Zhe had made a big mistake, and even dared to question the official. Isn't this a court death!

Lin Ziming narrowed his eyes and said with a sneer: "Zhou Zhe! You are so brave, how dare you be disrespectful to the government?!"

Zhou Zhe still didn't wake up. The strong contrast just now and his hatred of Lin Ziming made him lose his mind. He cursed with a grim expression: "Lin Ziming! You damn poor ghost, you are nothing but How could a small group boss get so much money! Not only did you fraudulently donate, you also cheated! Lin Ziming, you are dead!!!"

"Really?" Lin Ziming squinted, smiling.

At this moment, there was a majestic scolding: "Presumptuous!!"

As the voice fell, a tall, silver-haired, but tough old man came out from the background. He stared at Zhou Zhe coldly and cursed: "Zhou Zhe, you are so bold. Dare to slander the official fraud, I think you are living impatiently! Come on, take this unruly thug down to me."

Seeing this old man, Zhou Zhe's face changed drastically in an instant, and he began to feel terrified. Moreover, he finally realized that he had made a big mistake.

In an instant, his face turned pale, he gasped, and he suddenly realized that

what he was doing, he actually questioned the official fraud, and even said it on such an important occasion, this is not a death!

He started to swing his legs.

Moreover, this old man is currently a powerful figure in China.

When it was over, he realized that he was in trouble this time.

"My lord, I was wrong! I was reckless, not clear-headed, and slandered the official. Please let the lord let go of the villain and ask!"

When Zhou Zhe saw this old man, his guts were scared. If he knew that the lord was here, he wouldn't dare to be so presumptuous just now when he killed him.

As for the other people present, they were also shocked when they saw this old man. This is the biggest figure in Province G. They, businessmen, are not enough to look at in front of the state lord.

Even Lin Ziming was surprised. He had only seen this famous governor on TV. He didn't expect that the governor would also come over tonight's charity party.

It's no wonder that he felt that there was auspiciousness in the backstage just now, surging and extraordinary. It turned out to be Lord Governor.