

## Chapter: 883

The Lord Governor ignored Zhou Zhe's begging for mercy at all, and he said with a cold face, "Take it."

Soon, someone took Zhou Zhe down. Even if the four people's cultivation bases were not high and were not his opponents, Zhou Zhe did not dare to have any thoughts of resisting. After all, once he resisted, his fate would be a thousand catastrophes. No more.

He Beitian will be very strong, but compared with the governor, he is not at the same level.

Now he regrets it to the extreme. He knew this a long time ago. He didn't run out just now when he killed him. This time, he really lost his wife and broke down. Not only did he accompany 8.8 billion in vain, he also angered the state lord. Your lord, now he is really at a loss!

Originally, even if he donated 8.8 billion and could not get the status of charity ambassador, at least he could leave a good impression on the official side, but now, he has nothing.

He continued to beg for mercy and was about to kneel down, but the governor didn't pay attention to him at all, and asked him to pay the 8.8 billion amount first. He didn't dare to say anything, so he had to pay obediently. Pain in the position, and breathing is not smooth.

Especially seeing Lin Ziming's mocking eyes, he hated it to the extreme, almost fainting.

Seeing the appearance of the lord of the state, the atmosphere on the scene was different, and the others were also transferring money one after another.

Ye Xingchen stared at Lin Ziming fiercely, the murderous intent in his eyes was so strong that he wanted to make the air in front of him sticky.

Lin Ziming instantly felt his murderous intent, turned his head, sneered, and directly raised his middle finger to Ye Xingchen.

This action angered Ye Xingchen even more, making him gritted his teeth! Can't wait to tear Lin Ziming apart immediately.

But he still held back it, and he was not allowed to do so in the present situation.

Finally, he looked at Lin Ziming coldly, turned and left, and Zhou Zhe was also unreasonable.

In his eyes, Zhou Zhe is just an ant.

"Lin Ziming, you wild species shouldn't exist in this world. As the shame of the organization, when the saint king kindly put you a sordid life, you should be humiliated for your whole life, spent in pain, and finally died desolately. As a result, you You have actually achieved the innate realm, and you have lived so beautifully and beautifully. This is your blasphemy against the organization!!"

"Nishang, you bitch, you dare to violate the Saint King's orders, you are

dead.”

“Lin Ziming, I won’t be anxious to kill you, I will torture you slowly! I don’t know when that bitch Qin Yuehua looked at your body when he saw your body?”

“I am looking forward to...”

Ye Xingchen left, carrying his murderous intent and hatred towards Lin Ziming.

Lin Ziming looked at the back of him leaving, with the same murderous intent.

“Is it the fourth level in the innate realm? So what? I can kill Gu Xuan in the second level when I first ascend to the innate realm, and I can kill Wu Meizi in the third level in half a year. You can still kill you at the fourth level!”

Tonight’s charity gala was an unprecedented success. The original official plan and all the charity projects could raise 20 billion yuan, which is already a very good situation.

But as a result, 50 billion was raised in one go, which has greatly exceeded the official expectations, so the lord of the state was particularly happy and blushed.

After everyone paid the amount, the lord of the governor personally awarded Lin Ziming the charity ambassador’s trophy and took a group photo.

At this moment, Lin Ziming was honored, but anyone with a bit of knowledge knows that Lin Ziming’s identity is no longer the same. He is no longer the former martial artist who only knows how to fight and kill, but he has received official support. He won a death-free gold medal, and whoever wants to move him in the future has to weigh it carefully.

After all the procedures were completed, Lin Ziming was about to leave. At this moment, the lord of the governor stopped him, “Lin Xiaoyou, I have a good pot of Longjing tea, don’t you know if you like to drink it?”

When the people around heard this, they were stunned, and immediately looked at Lin Ziming in admiration and awe, Master Zhou, this is to throw an olive branch to Lin Ziming, what an honor it is!