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The lord of the state is only in his sixties now, but his hair has become paler and there are many wrinkles on his face. He looks like an old man in his seventies. However, even if he is so old, what he said is equally deafening and convulsive! Like the sound of justice, resounding on this land of China. Lin Ziming was stunned on the spot.

Then, Lord Governor made a move that shocked Lin Ziming, saw Lord Governor clasp his fists, bowed deeply to Lin Ziming, and said, “Xiaoyou Lin, on behalf of those compatriots in suffering, thank you very much. Thank you for your 19.13 billion donation!”

Lin Ziming was frightened, stood up hurriedly, supported the lord of the state, and said: “Oh, you can’t do it, lord of the state, you have broken me!”

The lord of the state said with a smile: “Xiaoyou Lin, we have an outstanding young man like you in Province G. It is the blessing of the people of Province G.”

Lin Ziming was a little embarrassed by the praise, scratching his head and said: “My lord, it is true that I donated tonight, not all for charity, I still came as a charity ambassador, after all, some time ago, I killed Some people.”

In fact, after Lin Ziming said this sentence, he was still in a state of anxiety. He was not sure how the lord would react. After all, no matter what country or age, murder is a felony.

The lord of the governor seemed to see through Lin Ziming’s thoughts. He smiled and continued on Lin Ziming’s topic. Instead, he changed the topic and said: “Come on, Lin Xiaoyou, taste my Longjing, this is my own Planted, only a little harvest a year.”

Lin Ziming breathed a sigh of relief, indicating that the lord of the governor would not care about him anymore. Although his current cultivation base is advanced, it is absolutely impossible to fight against the official.

Next, Lin Ziming sat down at the lord’s place and chatted while drinking tea. The difference between the two of them was more than twice as old, and they were able to chat very speculatively.

Until the evening, the lord of the governor and his wife left Lin Ziming to have dinner. They were very enthusiastic. Lin Ziming had no choice but to stay for dinner.

Finally, after coming out of the Lord Master’s house, Lin Ziming still felt a little stunned and confused that he actually got to know the Lord Master.

Before leaving, the lord of the state probably mentioned about the three places of Xuanyuan, and told Lin Ziming vaguely that these three places of Xuanyuan were very dangerous and had to be chosen carefully.

Lin Ziming naturally heard the overtones of Master Zhou. In fact, he himself knew that he could be found in all three places of Xuanyuan, which

indirectly showed that the three places of Xuanyuan were a very dangerous place, and there was really no one.

After all, it is difficult for ordinary people to enter such an important organization without sufficient qualifications. Especially the birthplace is the most important. Who is innocent of the people inside? As for Lin Ziming, his identity is not innocent.

But often the more dangerous things, the greater the benefits. Once you enter the three places of Xuanyuan and have a position, then Lin Ziming's identity will become more noble.

Lin Ziming left the lord's house and went home directly.

Two days passed in a flash. In these two days, Lin Ziming's reputation became louder again. After all, he donated so much money in one go. He was still a charity ambassador and was invited by the lord of the state. It was something everyone envied.

As for Zhou Zhe's side, he is going crazy, 8.8 billion, just hit the water!

No matter how rich he is, the pain will not stop. Moreover, he was finally taken down by the lord of the state and lost his face. Now he feels that he has become a joke, and these are all brought by the guy Lin Ziming!

At the thought of it, he was furious.

"Mr. Ye, can you solve Lin Ziming!" Zhou Zhe stared at Ye Xingchen with red eyes.

Ye Xingchen was sitting on the sofa, playing with two iron eggs with his right hand. Suddenly his hand was hard, and he heard the sound of choking. The solid iron egg made of iron was actually squeezed by him and turned into a ball of iron. Mu, he looked at Zhou Zhe with a faint smile, and said, "What are you talking about?"

Zhou Zhe was shocked, his eyes brightened, and he bowed deeply to Ye Xingchen, "Mr. Ye, I beg you!"