## Chapter 3572

Olivia saw her fiancé defeated, immediately very upset said in a cold voice: "Mr. Wade, this is Northern Europe, not China! It's better not to speak so sharply."

Charlie grunted and asked rhetorically, "This is sharp? It seems that you still lack understanding of the real sharpness."

At this time, Helena came out and rounded up, "I think we should stop chatting here, let's go back to the palace, I still want to go see how our grandmother is doing now."

Olivia's expression smiled playfully and said, "Helena, don't worry, William and I came to the airport this time, not only to pick you two up."

"There is also a friend who will be arriving soon, why don't we go back to the palace together when he arrives."

Helena subconsciously inquired, "Who is the other friend you are talking about?"

Olivia laughed, "This friend is a Russian oligarch, Aman Ramovich."

Helena had already learned from the two attendants that Olivia intended to sell her to Amanramovich, so when she heard this, her heart stuttered.

However, she tried her best to control her emotions and asked in mock surprise, "Olivia, when did you become friends with such a vulgar person?"

Olivia narrowed her eyes at Helena and asked with some surprise, "Helena, has no one ever mentioned anything about Aman Ramovich to you?"

Helena shook her head blankly, "No one has mentioned it, why?"

Today, Helena left the two people Olivia had planted to come back alone, Olivia knew that her people had exposed their identity.

Now, she also did not know whether her two people, had told Helena about her plan.

Because earlier she had authorized the two to trick Helena into going to the airport and then send her directly to St. Petersburg.

But now, looking at Helena's bewildered face, Olivia thought she might not have learned about it yet.

So she then said with a big smile: "This Aman Ramovich, is still quite good, rich, and also very gentlemanly, just a little older, not as crude as they say not to see."

Helena pretended to laugh casually: "I have the impression that the nobility of Western Europe seems to have always been quite repulsed by him, why did you still invite him over?"

Olivia laughed, "Although Amanramovic has no background worthy of praise, he is at least a tycoon worth tens of billions of dollars, and I want to revitalize the royal family in the future, so of course I need to have good relations with such tycoons."

As she spoke, the sound of an aircraft engine outside grew closer, and a brand new Gulfstream G650 business jet, guided by a guidance car, slowly glided towards the hangar.

Olivia raised an eyebrow and smiled, "Aman Ramovich is here!"

The G650 soon came to a halt in the space next to the Concorde, the hatch opened, and a short, thin, middle-aged man in a dark blue suit came out of the hatch with a smile on his face.

This man is the Russian oligarch, Aman Ramovich.

Aman Ramovich came from a poor background, but seized the wave of the times and accumulated wealth like crazy at a special stage in Russia, quickly rising to the top of the rich list.

As soon as Amanramovich stepped off the plane, he said to Olivia with a big smile, "Your Highness Princess Olivia, it's been a long time!"

After saying that, he immediately looked at Helena at the side with a kind of eyes with a bit of greed, and said with a smile, "This, must be Her Highness Princess Helena, right?"