

## Ye Chen 5001

### Chapter 5001

At this moment, Ye Chen suddenly realized something. He subconsciously lifted the covers and looked down at his underwear, and was only slightly relieved when he found that they were still intact.

At this moment, Ye Chen had already realised that Helena must have come while he was asleep, and had even slept beside him.

The scent of her own body, as well as the residual warmth from the other side of the comforter, pointed the evidence to her.

Ye Chen did not understand exactly what Helena was doing by creeping under his covers while he was asleep, but after weighing his options, he decided to pretend ignorance of the matter.

In Ye Chen's opinion, doing so was the best solution to alleviate the awkwardness between the two of them on the one hand, and to avoid any further consequences of this matter on the other.

After making up his mind, Ye Chen climbed up from the bed.

At this moment, there was still very little spiritual energy left in his body.

Since there was an extreme lack of spiritual energy that could be absorbed in the natural world, if he wanted to rely on absorbing spiritual energy from the natural world as a supplement, it would be difficult to recover to his previous state in a year and a half, so Ye Chen took out a Peiyuan Dan again to be on the safe side, intending to quickly replenish the consumed spiritual energy first.

So, he sat cross-legged on the carpet, took out a Peiyuan Dan from the pocket of his clothes, and heartily put that Peiyuan Dan into his mouth.

In an instant, the pill turned into a dense spiritual qi that kept converging towards his body.

However, what surprised Ye Chen was that originally, the spiritual qi in his body could be completely replenished with a single cultivation pill.

However, after yesterday's frequent and rapid consumption and replenishment of Spiritual Qi, the Pill that he had just taken had only replenished 80% of his Spiritual Qi.

Ye Chen thought in his heart, "It seems that frequent limit states are not a bad thing, just like an athlete can keep on training at high intensity and gradually surpass himself, I can also raise my upper limit through this high intensity state, if the upper limit of spiritual qi in my body can be doubled, my overall strength will also grow a long way!"

Thinking of this, Ye Chen couldn't help but feel melancholy again.

After all, the Peiyuan Pill was too precious, and once it was consumed and not replenished with new pills, then I was afraid that it would be very difficult for him to replenish his spiritual energy again.

This also doomed him to not be able to make frequent use of this extreme state to constantly raise his upper limit.

Subsequently, Ye Chen stood up and walked into the bathroom within the bedroom to take a shower.

When he came out of the bedroom with his wet hair, Helena was taking a nap on the sofa in the living room.

When she heard Ye Chen's movement, she hurriedly opened her eyes and saw that Ye Chen had already come out, and her heart burst into nervousness.

In order not to be seen by Ye Chen, she hurriedly asked him respectfully, "Did you sleep well, Mr Ye?"

Ye Chen saw that Helena's cheeks were already flushed red just as she spoke, and his heart was strengthened by his speculation.

However, he decided to play dumb to smoothly turn the page on this matter, so he said casually, "I slept quite well, it's been a long time since I slept so soundly."

Hearing Ye Chen's words, Helena was indeed relieved, and she hurriedly said, "It's noon now, you must be hungry, do you want to move to the dining room to have something to eat?"

"Good." Ye Chen nodded and said, "If you don't have any other arrangements, go back to Osu City after eating, I should also depart back to America."

Helena said with some reluctance, "Mr. Ye, are you in such a hurry to go back? You only arrived in the early hours of the morning, and you haven't even spent ten hours in Northern Europe."

Ye Chen smiled faintly and said in a casual manner, "My wife is alone in America, I still want to go back to keep her company as soon as possible, not to mention the fact that everything here has been settled, so I need to withdraw as soon as possible to avoid a long night."

## **Chapter 5002**

When she heard Ye Chen mention that he was going back to stay with his wife, a bit of envy and despondency unconsciously surfaced in Helena's expression.

Thinking back on what she had just done, Helena could not help but feel a little ashamed in her heart.

However, she was also thankful in her heart that she had not done anything too out of the ordinary before, otherwise she would probably have botched it up and completely cut off all possibilities with Ye Chen.

Thinking of this, although she did not want Ye Chen to leave Northern Europe so soon, she still nodded her head very dryly and said, "Then Mr. Ye should go downstairs for dinner first, I will arrange for the helicopter to be ready, and we will return to Aosu City after dinner."

"Good." Ye Chen nodded gently and walked out of the room together with Helena.

When he was side by side with Helena, Ye Chen smelled that special ethereal scent on her body again, the same as the smell he had when he woke up.

However, Ye Chen decided to play dumb to the end and let the matter rest in their minds.

Afterwards, he went to the restaurant with Helena, and remembering the decay of this palace, he said, "Right Helena, let the Ye family's team in charge of the global Buckingham Palace hotel project come and help the Nordic royal family fix up this palace, with all the costs borne by the Ye family."

Hearing this, Helena quickly shook her head and said, "Mr. Ye, how can this be done ..... I would like to prioritize the money and spend it on things that will enhance the royal family's reputation and influence.

I want to take this opportunity to let the Ye family enter the Nordic market and invest in hotels in several important Nordic cities, and help the Nordic royal family to repair the palace, which is also a publicity for the Ye family's hotels."

Helena said a little breathlessly, "But ..... But ....."

Ye Chen blandly said, "No need to say any buts, I will ask Richard Chen to dock with you on the specifics later."

When Helena saw Ye Chen's insistence, she had to nod gently and said gratefully, "Thank you Mr. Ye ....."

Ye Chen smiled slightly and added: "By the way, there may be some dangerous elements in Northern Europe during this period, although the probability will not have anything to do with you, but to be on the safe side, I will ask Wan Breaking Army to keep a few European-faced generals as bodyguards for you when the time comes, just in case, you also try not to show yourself publicly outside of Osu City recently, and especially not to come back to Bergen for a short period of time."

Helena nodded gently and said, "I'll do whatever Mr Ye says."

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Meanwhile, a Boeing 777 landed at Gothenburg International Airport in Sweden.

The plane had taken off from Nigeria and undergone a flight of more than seven hours before it finally arrived in Gothenburg.

According to an application received by the civil aviation authorities, the plane, which belongs to Singapore's Far East International Express, took off from Nigeria on an empty flight to Gothenburg to volunteer to help domestic charities in Nigeria by receiving a consignment of charity goods from an unofficial Swedish humanitarian organisation dedicated to making a difference in the Third World.

The charity shipment consisted of food, medicine, clothing and some water purification units, all of which are in very short supply for the poor people of Nigeria.

At this moment, the goods are still waiting in line to go through airport security, and it is the members of this humanitarian organisation who are responsible for getting the goods through security.

On the surface, they are a non-profit humanitarian organisation, but in fact, their real background is that they are a bridgehead for the mysterious organisation Ye Chen is investigating in Sweden and even in the whole of north central Europe.

## **Chapter 5003**

Normally, this humanitarian organisation is active in organising charitable activities, calling for attention to the Third World, environmental protection and global warming, but once the organisation needs it, it is able to respond quickly in north-central Europe, covering the four northern countries of Europe, as well as Estonia, Latvia and Lithuania, which are across the sea from Sweden.

Unlike other spy and NGO organisations, this humanitarian organisation has a very high profile, often using the media to promote itself and even to create a god in the environmental field.

The Swedish environmental girl who became a global sensation was the puppet they supported and manipulated. They made a 17-year-old girl stand in front of the world and call for the shutting down of factories, cars, trains and planes and ships.

The reason why this organisation is so high profile and even aggressive is to achieve a sufficient deterrent effect in the area covered by their mission.

It is a deterrent that will not only silence the big businesses in these European countries, but also make even the governments and authorities of these European countries fearful of them.

This is the advantage of standing on the moral high ground. With this aura of morality, they can use it as a weapon to attack anyone they want to attack.

If they want to shut down a certain business, they organise a whole bunch of people to rush to the door of that company to protest, they want the government to pass or reject a certain bill, they organise a bunch of people to march in the streets.

In short, as long as they have the words "Moral Guardian" written on their foreheads, they are basically invincible.

It is also because of this special aura that they have extraordinary access to Europe. According to the usual tactics of this organisation, if there is a need to transport certain prohibited goods by air, they use this organisation to use the guise of charity goods and then choose an urgent time to ask the airport and customs to release them quickly. There was no problem.

So, according to their plan, after they had successfully captured Lin Wan'er, the primus guards would hand her and her personal servant over to the humane organisation's counterpart, who would then hide them in the charity materials and quickly get them through customs and onto the plane.

As soon as the plane landed, the captain reported to his superiors through a special channel: "The postman has arrived in Gothenburg, when will the cargo arrive?"

A man's serious voice came over the special encrypted communication channel: "There's been a problem with the Primus, they were supposed to change vehicles at the Nordic-Swedish border and continue to Gothenburg to meet you four hours ago, but they haven't shown up yet."

The captain exclaimed, "The Primus are missing?"

The other man said, "So far it seems so."

The captain asked subconsciously, "This ..... Could this be the same as the Black Swan incident in New York?!"

The total loss and evaporation of the dead soldiers in New York had been defined by the organization as a rare Black Swan incident, and almost all members had learned of that loss, and the British master had asked everyone internally to learn from this Black Swan incident.

Hearing this, the person on the other end of the phone said coldly, "We can't be sure yet, but I would like to remind you not to speculate wildly."

The captain's expression was stunned as he hurriedly ended the conversation and said gruffly, "Then if they don't show up at the border, what should I do on my side? Should I continue to wait, or request a return flight immediately? The airport has given me only three hours to load, and if I can't take off after three hours, I'm afraid I'll disrupt the original deployment."

"Wait." The other man said firmly, "The British Lord has ordered you to wait three hours for the primus at Gothenburg, and if you don't see anyone in three hours, plan B will be activated."

Without thinking, the captain said, "Wait three hours, as ordered!"

#### **Chapter 5004**

At this very moment.

In the car park outside the cargo area of Gothenburg Airport.

The head of the humanitarian organisation is sitting on the passenger side of a truck, waiting impatiently.

This time, there are three truckloads of supplies destined for Nigeria.

According to the original schedule, the prima donnas would have delivered the people by now in special transport vehicles, which they would then take into the airport with them, before urging customs to release them quickly and put the targets on the plane.

In order to ensure that the person would pass through customs this time, the head of the humane organisation, had also called their ace, the once world-renowned environmental girl, over, ready to bring her along to ensure that this mission would be completed successfully.

However, up until now, they had not received any information about the primus inter pares.

After waiting for another half an hour, there was still no news, and the top just told them to keep waiting.

The man in charge had no choice but to sit in the truck and watch the time pass a little.

At that moment, the driver of the truck behind jumped out, knocked on the passenger door and respectfully asked, "Lord Baron, may I come up to talk?"

The man in charge pushed open the door and then sat himself down on the single bunk in the back of the truck.

The driver below hurriedly climbed into the passenger seat and respectfully said to the head, "Lord Baron, Lolita says she doesn't want to wait any longer ....."

“What do you mean?” The person in charge asked with a frown, “What do you mean she doesn’t want to wait any longer?!”

The driver said helplessly, “She asked me to convey to you that she has an appointment with her cla\*smate to have her hair and spa done this afternoon and if it’s not over in twenty minutes, she’s going to leave first.”

“D\*mn it!” The man in charge burst into a rage and cursed, “How dare she talk to me like that, a yellow-haired girl? Has she become an environmental star and doesn’t know who her surname is anymore?!”

The driver said awkwardly, “Baron, you know how she acts, she typically thinks of whatever she wants, and she doesn’t know the actual situation of our humane organisation, she still thinks she is the spiritual leader of the organisation .....

The chief gritted his teeth and said, “Go and tell her to wait here for enough three hours anyway, and tell her that I have invited quite a few media to give her a detailed report on this donation of supplies to Nigeria, just in time.”

She said that the only European media she used to think of was the BBC, but since Britain left the European Union, there is no media in Europe that she can think of anymore. If CNN or BBC came to interview her, she could barely give a sh\*t, but nothing else. ....”

“Who the f\*ck does she think she is? If it wasn’t for our money and efforts to promote her, package her and run her, she’d just be a loser high school student who misses cla\*s every day, doesn’t know sh\*t and can’t even get a pa\*s in her f\*cking final exams! Now that she’s got some fame, she’s playing a big game with me, doesn’t she know what she’s got?”

The driver said helplessly, “Lord Baron, the priority now is to get her to stay, otherwise if she really dumps out, there’s nothing we can do .....

The person in charge pondered angrily for a long time before saying in a cold voice, “You tell her that as long as she cooperates well today, I will send her a Hermes Himalayan afterwards.”

“Yes!” The driver nodded and hurriedly turned around to get out of the car and returned to his own.

On the pa\*senger side, a girl with a slightly grim expression was clutching her phone and playing a game in Battle Royale mode, and at that moment, she was killing the game with great vigour.

When she saw the driver coming up, her eyelids lifted and she resumed staring at her phone, sniffing out of her mouth, “Is it a deal? I’m leaving in another fifteen minutes.”

## **Chapter 5005**

The driver hurriedly said, “The president said that today’s event is very important and meaningful .....

The girl interrupted him directly and said in a cold voice: “I am pa\*sionate about environmental protection, not charity, this kind of activity itself is not my type, if you asked me to protest against Asians using chopsticks, Europeans flying in planes or Americans driving cars, I could have more patience.”

Here the girl said with an arrogant look on her face, "What's more, who else but Nigerians would pay attention to something like helping Nigeria? If I had this time, I might as well go to the UN Climate Change Conference and stage a protest. My dad said that the media all over the world, will focus on the UN and the news of the developed countries, and the news of a third world country like Nigeria will never make the headlines in the western world."

The driver's jaw dropped as he listened, and at the same time he was irritated beyond belief.

However, with so much at stake, he could only say patiently, "The president said that if you cooperate well, he will send you a Hermes Himalayan."

The girl immediately took her eyes off the phone screen and stared at the driver, asking in surprise, "Really?! A Hermes Himalayan crocodile skin? You're not lying to me, are you?"

The driver assured, "Of course I'm not lying to you! The president always keeps his word."

The girl immediately changed her attitude and said with a smile, "Then tell him that as long as he does what he says, I'm willing to wait even until nightfall!"

While everyone was anxiously awaiting the whereabouts of the primus, a plane took off from the airport in the Nordic capital, Oslo, bound for Syria.

Wan Bajun had already taken his own men, as well as the seven Primus Guards who had defected to him, back to the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple's base in Syria.

Soon, another half hour had passed and there was still no word from the Primus Guards.

Seeing that the scheduled time had been exceeded by a few minutes, the man in charge picked up the satellite phone and called his handler.

And his handler, and the pilot's handler, were both the same person.

The man picked up the phone and asked in a cold tone, "What can I do for you?"

The man in charge said hurriedly, "Lord Viscount, I'm pressed for time here, I'm afraid I can't wait much longer. The pilot has a three hour window, but I only have an hour and a half, and according to the fastest airport process, I have to leave at least an hour and a half to go through the security check and the loading process, otherwise it will affect the plane's departure time! "

The man known as the Lord Viscount was also anxious and blurted out, "Five hours ago, when the primus didn't show up at the docking location, the higher-ups had already sent a contact to Bergen to check it out, there should be news soon, until the latest orders are given, everyone stand by in place!"

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Meanwhile.

An old Volvo SUV from Sweden, after a few hours' trek, pulled up in front of the country house where Lin Wan'er had previously lived.

The driver's window was lowered and a man sat in the cab, taking a closer look at the villa.

Although it was now afternoon, there was no movement inside the villa, and the surrounding farms showed no sign of anyone working.

He pulled out his satellite phone and said into the phone, "My Lord Viscount, I don't see anyone here, and there are a few cars parked outside the door that seem to show signs of hasty cleaning, do you need me to go in and have a look?"

On the other end of the phone, that Viscount's voice came through, "Put on the camera, the Lord British wants to see the live feed!"

"Yes!" The man immediately took out a portable camera from the armrest box, pinned it to the outside of the left pocket of his shirt, switched it on and asked respectfully, "Lord Viscount, can you see the live feed from your side?"

The other side said coldly, "Yes, you can see it, so go in and take a look right now!"

## **Chapter 5006**

The man in the driver's seat of the Volvo, having put on the live transmission camera, pushed the door and stepped out of the car.

After confirming that there was no one with a vehicle pa\*sing around, he used a lock picking tool and skilfully pried open the door of the house.

In fact, the house where Lin Wan'er lives has a hidden latch hidden above and below the door frame, in addition to the normal door lock, and a whole set of IoT control system has been upgraded for the door lock.

Under normal circumstances, whether sleeping or going out, she would use her mobile phone to lock the hidden latch. This kind of door lock, which can only be unlocked through the internet, is impossible to break even for the best locksmiths.

However, this time, when Lin Wan'er and her personal servant evacuated, they deliberately left the hidden latch open, which allowed this person to easily infiltrate the room.

Meanwhile, in many corners of the world, the British Lord of the mysterious organisation, as well as the four Counts, whose power was second only to that of the British Lord, were all in front of their screens watching the images transmitted back in real time.

When the man entered the house, what appeared on the ground was the corpses of a number of Lin Wan'er's bodyguards. The man did not seem surprised to see so many corpses, but instead spoke up as he approached and reported, "It looks like there was a gunfight here, but none of these corpses are from the Primus Guards, they should all be the other side's bodyguards."

Saying this, he followed the trail all the way to the study, where he found another body on the floor of the study.

He immediately walked up to it, and when he saw the corpse's face, his whole body was instantly startled and he blurted out, "It's the commander of the Primus Guard!"

Over the earphones, the viscount's voice immediately came out, "Check how exactly he died!"



The man immediately leaned down and examined the commandant's eyelids as well as the corpse spots that appeared on his neck and hands, and spoke, "He should have died of poisoning ....."

As he said that, he broke open the teeth of the commandant and found in his mouth the poisoned teeth that had been crushed, and then immediately added: "It seems that the commandant himself killed himself by biting the poisoned teeth."

The viscount immediately questioned, "Where are the other Primus? A total of eight Primus guards were sent this time, why is he the only one who died?! Where are the others?"

The man at the scene looked around and withdrew to search the entire villa again, but unfortunately, there were no clues to any of the Primus members found at the scene.

The man then spoke up and asked, "Is there anything else you need me to do, Lord Viscount?"

Before the viscount could say anything, a voice, processed by a voice changer and low to a terrible pitch, suddenly came through the headphones, "Go back to the study! Go to the desk and look!"

The man was taken aback by the voice.

It was the first time he had ever heard such a cold voice, and the sound was a little creepy.

However, he realised the next moment that this voice was, most likely, the mysterious and unpredictable Ying Lord!

His whole body instantly tensed up and stammered, "Good ..... Okay ..... I ..... I'll go right now ....."

After saying that, he hurriedly stumbled and ran back to the study.

When he arrived at the antique desk, he suddenly found that there was a pair of calligraphy written with a brush on the desk.

He looked down and found that the calligraphy consisted of only eight words, "The ring has been abandoned, there is no point in pursuing it."

He did not know what kind of message these eight characters were conveying, nor did he know what the ring mentioned in them meant, but he happened to be a calligraphy enthusiast, so he could see that the calligraphy was written in the cursive script of Wang Xizhi, the Sage of Calligraphy, and that it was beautifully rounded, yet at the same time strong and powerful, with every stroke being impeccable.

If such eight characters were to be used in today's calligraphy world, they would definitely be called "The top of the mountain, the view of the mountains"!

## **Chapter 5007**

The only thing that doesn't match the style of the painting is that at the end of these eight characters, there is a smiley face outlined by a brush.

Although the lines of this smiley face were simple, they were very vivid, and it was even obvious that there was a bit of contempt in that smile.

Just as he was reveling in the impeccable quality of these eight characters, the low voice that had been altered suddenly came through the headphones, and he seemed to be very angry as he let out a low roar: "What a Lin Wan'er! D\*mn it! D\*mn it!"

After saying that, he roared in anger, "Blow it up for me!"

The man was a little surprised and subconsciously asked, "Blow it up? Blow what up?"

Just as he finished speaking, the portable camera hanging from the left side of his chest suddenly exploded violently!

With a boom, the impact of the high explosive shattered the whole desk into pieces, and the brush writing on the rice paper was instantly burnt to ashes by the high temperature generated by the explosion.

The man who had come to investigate felt a sudden sharp pain in his heart before he knew what was going on, and he flew backwards and was killed!

His death was horrific, the explosives had blown a hole in his heart, and his face held a look of utter terror.

He would never have known that he would die at the hands of the portable camera he was wearing.

The camera was so cleverly constructed that at least half of its internal volume was used to fill it with high explosives, and within the explosives was a miniature detonator that could be controlled at any time by the remote controller using only the original communication network and the camera's built-in lithium battery.

The reason why this device was developed and assigned to members of the organisation was to be able to kill and destroy bodies when necessary.

The camera, which had exploded at that moment, had actually started flames in several parts of the room.

The entire camera was made of flammable materials, and the special plastic casing, when burned at high temperatures, would form a viscous object like asphalt, whose flames would not go out.

At this point, the damaged desk, the wooden floor and the curtains made of chemical fibre were all stained with the sticky substance produced by the explosion, which was carrying the flames, so the fire soon became more intense.

Within minutes, a fire had broken out in the study, from which flames erupted, setting the entire villa ablaze.

By the time the surrounding neighbours saw the house on fire, the fire was already completely out of control and someone called the police to report it, but the area was relatively isolated and it took nearly half an hour for the fire engines to arrive, and by the time they did, the scene was almost burnt to ashes.

And because the main frame of the house here is a wooden structure, the whole villa collapsed instantly into rubble as the fire burned to a late stage.

After the fire was extinguished, firefighters began to examine the scene, but to their surprise, they found a number of charred bodies in the rubble.

The Bergen police were shocked and immediately cordoned off the scene and prepared to start an investigation.

However, the case was already destined to be a closed one, even though it had just happened, because the identities of the people who had died here, and of those who had lived here, were all registered as false!

Meanwhile, on board a heavy container freighter that had left Northern Europe for Vladivostok, Russia, Lin Wan'er was in her carefully remodelled, hotel-suit-like cabin, with her servant standing respectfully behind her.

In front of her is a large monitor, which is framed by the image of her study being set on fire.

The image had been captured and transmitted through a hidden pinhole camera on the wall directly in front of her desk.

With a smile on her face, she manipulated the progress bar to rewind to a few minutes earlier in the video, and seeing the camera on the man's chest suddenly explode, she couldn't help but chuckle softly, "No fun, that's annoying."

The servant at the side couldn't help but ask, "Miss, do you think they will believe it?"

Lin Wan'er smiled narrowly and said casually, "I'm telling the truth anyway, they'll believe it if they like."

## **Chapter 5008**

Seeing Lin Wan'er so calm, the servant couldn't help but feel a little more admiration in his heart.

Lin Wan'er then asked him, "By the way, how long is the journey to Vladivostok?"

The servant replied, "Back to Miss, we are taking the Arctic Ocean route, with the speed of this ship, it is almost 25 days or so."

"That's too slow." Lin Wan'er said indifferently, "I'm going to disembark in Murmansk and transfer to a plane to Yanjing."

After saying this, she asked the servant, "Will it take four days to get to Murmansk?"

The servant said, "Yes, we should be able to get there, but Miss, are you in such a hurry to go to China?"

"Yes!" Lin Wan'er nodded with certainty and said seriously, "I can't wait to find that Ye Chen as soon as possible, there must be a lot of fun and interesting secrets in this person."

Saying this, Lin Wan'er pulled the progress bar and rewinded all the way to the moment when Ye Chen appeared in his study, looking at the image of Ye Chen and muttering curiously, "Why do you think he appeared in Burgan so promptly?"

The video of Ye Chen's appearance to his departure was actually something Lin Wan'er had watched many times on the way.

She did not avoid her most trusted servant, so although the servant had his memory erased by Ye Chen, he still figured out the original story of what happened through the playback of the surveillance video.

The servant thought about it and said, "Miss, I can't remember the situation at that time at all, but from the video footage, I presume that he knew nothing about your situation, Miss. I think he appeared in Bergen, he should have chased those Primus guards over there, and he also promised those Primus guards that he would avenge them, so I guess he should have a blood feud with that organisation."

Lin Wan'er nodded and sighed, "That would be the most likely guess."

The servant couldn't help but ask her, "Miss, where do you think he would send these primus guards?"

Lin Wan'er froze and smiled faintly, "I was thinking about that too, he said at the time that he would send these primus inter pares to meet his men on the highest mountain in Aosu City, if the situation wasn't urgent and there was no one at hand at the time, I would have really wanted to follow them there to see."

The servant couldn't help but mutter, "I just wonder, how far his strength is compared to that organisation."

Lin Wan'er didn't say anything, but picked up the Primus Guard Commander's assault rifle that had been sliced in half flush by Ye Chen's Soul Piercing Blade from her hand.

Her fingers stroked the neatly cut section that was almost without even a single burr, and murmured, "I'm not sure about his overall strength, but his personal strength is really strong, even with modern equipment, it would be impossible to cut this rifle like this, I think he has already made a small achievement in his aura, if he can go even further in the future, his future will definitely be limitless."

The servant asked her, "Miss, speaking of this gun, you have so many valuable antique paintings and calligraphy that you did not bring out, why did you bring out this gun?"

Lin Wan'er said indifferently, "You saw what happened just now, their men disappeared while chasing me, then they will definitely send someone over to investigate;"

"And until they see this gun, they won't think about how exactly the Primus Guard missed, they might think that the Primus Guard was just not prepared enough and was taken care of by the people around me;"

## **Chapter 5009**

"But, if they see this gun ..... then the situation would be different!"

"There are only a handful of people in this world who can do that, and as soon as they see this gun, they will realise that they already have a formidable enemy, and that formidable enemy is carrying aura."

"There are very few people who carry aura, in that case, once Ye Chen reveals his strength one day, the other party will immediately lock onto him, which will cause him a lot of trouble."

The servant couldn't help but sigh: "He is so strong, how come he didn't think of this ....."

Lin Wan'er laughed: "Strong strength is strong, but real experience in real combat, should not be enough, otherwise, it would not have allowed me to muddle through under his eyes as well."

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Meanwhile.

Gothenburg, Sweden.

As they had already gotten the video data of the Bergen scene and seen those eight big words written by Lin Wan'er's own hand, the mysterious organization behind that immediately realized that this mission had completely failed and Lin Wan'er must have escaped long ago.

Although the British Lord was furious, he could only order an early end to the mission, which had failed completely.

So, the head of the convoy, who was waiting for the Primus outside Gothenburg Airport, received a phone call from the Viscount.

On the phone, the other man said in a dishevelled tone, "No need to wait any longer, let's start sending the cargo through customs now and allow normal take-off."

The man in charge exclaimed, "Lord Viscount, what has happened to the Primus?"

The viscount said in a cold tone, "The eight primus guards have all been killed and the target has escaped, the British Lord has ordered that the plan be terminated."

The man in charge couldn't help but be surprised that the eight primus guards were so powerful that they had faltered in a small place like Northern Europe.

However, he knew the rules of the organisation, there were multiple preparatory plans for everything, and there was a follow-up plan for success and a follow-up plan for failure.

As things stood now, although the Primus had encountered problems in reaching Gothenburg, the air transport mission had to be completed so that he and the pilot would not be exposed. He had to send in the three truckloads of charity supplies and let the long-awaited plane return to Nigeria with them, so that no one would find out through the plane's abnormal empty load if they investigated the line.

However, since the Primus had failed in its mission, the target person he was supposed to be responsible for the transfer would naturally no longer exist, so there would be no need for the environmental girl, Lolita.

So, he immediately sent a message to his men with six words: tell Lolita to get lost!

The driver, who had been saying all sorts of nice things about Lolita one second, immediately said to Lolita with a black face after receiving the message, "All right, that's it for today, haven't you made an appointment with your friend? Then you can go back now."

"What?" The girl instantly questioned angrily, "Why am I allowed to go back now? Didn't we agree to give me a Hermes Himalayan when I finish my mission for the day?"

The driver said in a cold voice, "You were right earlier, nothing related to Nigeria interests the media reporters, so none of them came over, the scheduled interview was cancelled, you are not needed here."

Exasperated, the girl said, "It's your problem whether you're used or not, I don't care if you are, since you promised me something, you must honour it! If I don't get my Hermes Himalaya, then I'll wait here until I see my Himalaya!"

## **Chapter 5010**

"And you want the Himalaya?"

The driver snorted and said with contempt, "If you want to daydream, get out of the car and go home and do it."

Lolita said angrily, "You obviously promised me, why did you go back on your word?"

The driver said angrily, "That was conditional on you, after you had done the job, and now it's yellow and you're not needed, understand?"

Lolita bristled and said in a cold voice, "I don't care, but if you promise me, you must honour it, otherwise I will not be finished with you!"

The driver was about to say something when the car in front of him started its engine and slowly made its way out of the car park, ready to enter the cargo area of the airport.

The driver knew in his heart that this was to rush the three truckloads of supplies onto that Boeing 777 so that it could be shipped back to Nigeria on time and on target, so that no clues would be left on this line.

He then started the car as well, and then said to Lolita, "Get out of the car and don't delay me in my business."

"I won't get out!" Lolita said with a grim expression, "How dare you make me get out of the car! Do you know what my status is? You can let me out of the car if you want, first tell me when to get my Himalaya to me!"

The driver jumped out of the truck in a fury, went around to the passenger door, pulled it open and lifted Lolita out of the car like a chicken. One more word and I'll have your father killed tonight!"

With that, he ignored Lolita, turned around and got into the truck, started the vehicle and left the car park.

Lolita did not expect that the other party would become so vicious all of a sudden, and her whole person instantly lost her previous aura, and was too scared to say a word.

She was still young, and although she had been pushed to the front of this humane organisation as a gun for a few years, she had only spoken and acted as she was asked to, not knowing the deeper reasons and stakes behind it.

She only knew that if she did what they asked her to do, she and her family would all be well provided with a good material base and could even use it to join the upper class.

But she did not know where this humane organisation was really coming from.

Some time ago, when Lolita's global reputation was at its peak, she had thought about leaving the organisation and setting up her own business.

After all, in her view, she was already a global figure, with a huge following, and had even been received and praised by many heads of state, so there was no need for her to be controlled by a superior organisation.

However, when she mentioned the idea to her father, she was severely reprimanded by him, and although Lolita was not convinced, she did not dare to confront him directly.

But now that she had been treated so roughly, she thought it was a good opportunity to break with him!

So she immediately took out her mobile phone and made a call to her father.

As soon as the call was answered, she cried, "Dad! I want to break up with them! Never have anything to do with them again!"