## Chapter 6870

"No."

Charlie smiled slightly and said,

"Why did you come out to watch the sunrise alone without calling me?"

Claire said unnaturally, "Isn't it because I was afraid of waking you up?"

"You've been running around outside all day and night,"

"And it's too hard."

"I finally came out to play and wanted you to rest more."

Charlie nodded and sat down beside her.

On the sea, the morning glow had begun to turn red, making Claire's fair face look red,

Like a fresh and rosy apple, delicate and tempting.

Charlie looked absent-minded, and after a moment he looked around again.

He didn't feel calm in his heart, but a little more impatient.

Since his parents were killed in Aurous Hill when he was eight years old, he has not lived a normal life until today.

Even though he is now on vacation in the picturesque Maldives, he still has to wear that mask in front of his wife,

And he still thinks in his mind that he must avenge his parents.

The deep hatred lingers in his heart, and even on vacation, it is difficult for him to really relax.

He longs to kill Victoria as soon as possible,

So that he can take off all his disguises and live a good life with Claire,

And no longer have to think about the Warriors Den and Victoria.

However, it is still unknown how long it will take to achieve this goal.

In a trance, the morning sun rises in the east.

Claire is fascinated by the same red sun, but Charlie is distracted.

When the sun rose completely from the sea, a seaplane appeared on the horizon.

Seeing that the plane is getting closer and lower, Claire said to Charlie:

"Someone has landed on the island so early, could it be Miss Tawana?"

"It's possible," Charlie replied casually.

He had a headache for Tawana.

Claire couldn't help but tease:

"It seems that you and Miss Sweet are quite predestined."

"You just worked together for so long, and now you meet here again."

"Hey." Charlie waved his hand:

"I don't want to see any acquaintances on vacation."

Claire said: "It's okay. Anyway, our plan is only four nights this time."

"Now there are only three nights left. These three days will pass quickly."

On the plane that was about to land, there were indeed Tawana and her family,

As well as a team of bodyguards.

Her private plane took off from Los Angeles and landed in Male before dawn after more than ten hours and nearly 15,000 kilometers.

Although she had a good rest on the plane, she still felt a little overwhelmed.

Seeing that the seaplane she was going to take was about to arrive at the destination, she couldn't help complaining to her mother:

"Before coming here, I thought it would only take seven or eight hours to fly to the Maldives,"

"But I didn't expect it would take so long."

"I regret it so much."

"If I had known that my agent would choose the Maldives for me,"

"I should have learned about the distance first."

Her mother smiled and said, "The Maldives is indeed not so famous in the United States, mainly because it is too far away."

"In fact, the climate in the Caribbean is not much different from here,"

"And the scenery will not be much different."

"Next time if you want to take a tropical vacation, you can go to the Caribbean."

Tawana's father immediately said,

"Don't go to the Caribbean again."

"I think we should explore new places."

"That's right!" Her mom said.

Tavana felt particularly embarrassed.

Her parents didn't know about the connection between her and those islands.

If they knew that she often had fun with notorious people before, they would be very disappointed in her.

. . .

The seaplane landed on the sea and then taxied all the way to the dock.

After receiving the news, the staff had already rushed to the dock to prepare for the welcome.

Even the general manager of White Horse Island and Bertnard's assistant came to the dock to welcome the international superstar who was about to land on the island on behalf of Bertnard and the entire White Horse Island Group.

After the plane stopped, Tavana was the first to get off the plane,

Followed by her parents and four bodyguards, who followed closely behind them.

Bertnard's assistant walked in front and came forward, saying respectfully:

"Hello, Miss Sweet, I am Mr. Bertnard's personal assistant, my name is Alexander,"

"And on behalf of Mr. Bertnard and his wife, I would like to extend my sincere welcome to you!"

Tavana was a little curious.

Since Bertnard's personal assistant was here, did it mean that Bertnard was here too?

Thinking of this, she asked, "Is Mr. Bertnard on the island?"

"Yes!" Alexander nodded and said with a smile,

"What a coincidence, Mr. Bertnard and his wife have just arrived on the island not long ago,"

"But they are both old, so they can't come to greet you in person so early."

"Please forgive us, Miss Sweet."

"You are too polite."

"I will visit Mr. Arno when at a convenient time."

As a top star in the entertainment and music circles, Tavana has actually dealt with the capital behind these luxury brands a lot,

And even had a lot of cooperation.

Bertnard is a unique super rich man in the entire luxury circle,

So his status in the entertainment circle is naturally very transcendent,

And Tavana has to give him more face.

Alexander smiled and said, "Miss Sweet, Mr. Arno wanted me to tell you that he wants to organize a party on the island tonight,"

"And invites you and all the guests on the island to attend."

"Are you interested?"

Tawanna naturally didn't want to attend any party when she was on vacation.

Besides, if she held a party here, the participants would definitely be ordinary people, not insiders.

She would be the only star, and that would definitely feel awkward.

However, she couldn't refuse Bertnard's kindness as soon as she arrived on the island,

So she could only agree and said,

"It's great to be able to attend such a party."

"I'm interested!"