

Chapter 6878

After Tawana finished her song, she smiled and said into the microphone:

"Hello, everyone, I am Tawana Sweet."

"I am very happy to be here with you to participate in this party."

"I also thank the White Horse Group and Mr. Bertnard Arno for the invitation."

"I hope everyone can spend an unforgettable night with me on this beautiful tropical island!"

The fans at the scene were completely crazy.

At this time, Bertnard Arno and his wife also took the microphone to the small stage and said with a smile:

"Miss Sweet is indeed the most popular singer in the world."

"The charm of her live singing is so addictive that even my old bones can't help but shake to the rhythm."

"I want to ask all the guests present,"

"Do you still want to continue to listen to Miss Sweet's moving voice?"

"Yesssss!"

The guests in the bar cheered.

Tawana smiled and said,

"Everyone should know that I held 20 concerts in China some time ago."

"The reason I came to White Horse Island was because I wanted to take this opportunity to have a good rest and relax."

"Mr. Bertnard Arno happened to be here too, so I accepted his invitation to attend this party."

"Since everyone still wants to hear me sing, I will sing a few more songs."

"However, the song I am going to sing next is not my own song."

"But the song of Miss Sara Gu, with whom I collaborated at a concert in China some time ago."

"I have been very obsessed with her song 'Assassin' for a while,"

"And I hope everyone will like it!"

At this time, the audience cheered, but Claire's face turned pale.

Although the volume of the Bluetooth headset is low, it seemed to be right next to Charlie's ear.

When he heard that Tawana was going to sing "Assassin", he was also embarrassed and fidgeted,

So he said to Claire: "Wife, I'll go sit on the recliner outside for a while."

Claire nodded a little unnaturally: "Oh, okay..."

Coming to the terrace behind the villa, in the sky without light pollution, the Milky Way was like a scattered pearl necklace,

And countless stars were dazzling, rendering a deep and majestic space beauty.

Charlie lay on the recliner, looking up at the clear Milky Way in the sky, and couldn't help but recall the two times he was obsessed with the starry sky,

Both with Maria, one was to find the place where the mother of Pu'er Tea once grew up by the Dianchi Lake,

And the other was in Northern Europe, when he and Maria saw the polar night sky,

Dotted with stars, and various handprints composed of mysterious auroras.

But until now, he no longer dared to use that cheating handprint.

He thought it was a magical handprint that could generate spiritual energy,

But later he found out that the spiritual energy generated by the handprint was not for his use at all,

And it would also drain all the spiritual energy in his body.

With emotion, he couldn't help but look at the starry sky in a daze.

He thought of Maria.

In that era without light pollution, this girl looked up at the starry sky for three or four hundred years.

Behind this, there must be a hundred years of loneliness that cannot be described in words.

Just as he was slightly absent-minded, he suddenly heard the sound of a speedboat engine from a far distance,

And the sound of the boat constantly hitting the sea.

This made him alert all of a sudden.

He had seen a lot of yachts and seaplanes in the Maldives.

During the day, there were even dozens or hundreds of them circling around White Horse Island.

But in his memory, those were all yachts, luxuriously decorated, but not very powerful.

However, now the sound of the engine coming from a far distance was extremely fast and powerful.

It seemed that there were dozens of engines running crazily,

And it felt like they were speeding towards White Horse Island at a very fast speed.

He had only seen speedboats of this specification in coastal cities.

They were speedboats specially used for smuggling, commonly known as "Dafei".

The reason why Dafei needed extremely strong power was that he needed to maintain a very high speed even when fully loaded.

As long as it could run past the anti-smuggling ship and not disintegrate,

The faster the better, and there is no upper limit on the speed.

Therefore, the back of this kind of boat would be full of large-displacement and high-horsepower engines,

And it was common for a boat to have six engines.

But the Maldives is a tourist island country, and the nearest big land is India.

Who would be blind enough to run six or seven hundred kilometers by sea to smuggle things from India?

Except for the inhabited islands, the average consumption level of all hotels in the Maldives is higher than that of Europe and the United States.

They need luxury goods from Europe, drinking water from Fiji, and top ingredients from all over the world.

It is not feasible to smuggle anything from Indian.

Therefore, Charlie can be sure that these speedboats are definitely not engaged in smuggling.

So, what are so many speedboats doing at high speed to White Horse Island?

Although he couldn't guess the other party's specific purpose,

He was sure that the other party must have bad intentions.

He frowned slightly and thought to himself:

"If they have bad intentions, then who are they going after?"

"Bernard Arno?"

"It's possible."

"After all, he was once the richest man in the world."

"If they were kidnapped, they would definitely make a lot of money."

"And Tawana, this woman is not a pushover either."

"A while ago, many assassins wanted to kill her."

"These people today might also be going after her!"