

Chapter 6934

Charlie smiled and said,

"It depends."

"Since we have this convenient opportunity,"

"I'll probably come here more often."

Charlie was thinking that he and Claire had only traveled together once in all these years,

But this was a good start.

A first trip would lead to a second.

In the future, he could come to the Maldives with her often.

This place is essentially isolated from the world and is truly a great place to relax.

Seeing that it was getting late,

Charlie pulled his thoughts back and said to Tavana,

"Okay, Miss Sweet, I have to go back. See you next time."

Tavana nodded repeatedly,

"See you next time, Mr. Wade!"

Charlie waved and turned to leave.

Tavana watched him leave before returning to her room in a daze.

She had just settled herself down on the sofa in the living room when her parents walked in.

Tavana's mother asked with concern,

"Daughter, who was that man just now?"

Tavana was startled by her parents' sudden appearance and exclaimed,

"Mom, Dad, how did you two get in here?"

Tavana's mother said helplessly,

"You didn't lock the door yourself."

"What were you thinking about?"

"You were so absent-minded that you even forgot to lock the door."

"Huh? Oh, nothing... nothing..."

Tavana was very embarrassed and stammered,

"I was just thinking about the performance later."

"And I might have been a little distracted."

Tavana's mother asked her,

"Daughter, you haven't told us who that man was?"

Tavana murmured in her heart,

"Who is that man? He is the love of my life..."

But how could she say such words out loud?

So she explained to her parents,

"He... He is Mr. Wade, a Party A staff member who worked with me when I held concerts in Huaxia."

Tavana's mother noticed that her daughter was obviously evasive and flustered when answering questions about the man just now, so she quickly asked,

"Did you make an appointment with him to come here together?"

"No, didn't... It's a coincidence."

Tavana quickly explained:

"I didn't expect him to be on the island."

Tavana's father came over and asked her:

"Baby, tell us, what is your relationship with that Asian man?"

"Are you breaking up with Trevor because of him?"

Tavana pursed her lips and said:

"My relationship with him is my personal matter, don't ask."

"As for whether I broke up with Trevor because of him, it doesn't matter."

"The important thing is that I no longer have those kinds of feelings for Trevor."

Tavana's mother said helplessly:

"Baby, don't forget that you were born by me."

"There are some things you can't hide from me."

"Tell me the truth, do you have feelings for that Asian man?"

"Or, have you two made clear progress?"

Tavana quickly explained: "Mom, don't guess blindly."

"Mr. Wade and I are innocent,"

"And he is already married."

"He came to White Horse Island this time with his wife."

"Are you here with your wife?"

Tavana's mother breathed a sigh of relief and quickly warned her,

"If you're going to publicly break up with Trevor,"

"Then for the next six months,"

"You absolutely must avoid any scandals with anyone else,"

"As this will negatively impact your reputation."

Tavana replied perfunctorily,

"I understand. You don't have to worry about me."

...

When Charlie and his family concluded their brief trip to White Horse Island and flew back home, Bertnard had already landed in New York.

The United Nations attached great importance to his arrival,

With the Deputy Secretary-General and the head of the Office of Counter-Terrorism personally welcoming him at the airport.

Just like his previous visit to France,

Reporters flocked to the airport, eager to capture the latest news.

As soon as Bertnard stepped off the plane,

He was surrounded by reporters, who peppered him with questions,

The most frequent of which was how much he planned to donate to the UNOCT.

Bertnard bluntly stated, "Ladies and gentlemen, time is limited."

"So I won't answer all your questions here."

"I'll briefly address some of your concerns."

"First, I'm here to donate \$200 million to the United Nations Office of Counter-Terrorism to advance counter-terrorism efforts worldwide."

Reporters at the scene were stunned.

While many wealthy individuals donate these days,

And even more establish charitable foundations,

Few make such large cash donations directly to a prestigious institution like the UN.

The reason for this is simply due to unspoken industry practices.

Many wealthy individuals donate money not as a genuine donation,

But rather as a way of transferring it from their own pockets to another,

Completely controlled, pool.

These individuals often donate to their own foundations,

But this money doesn't necessarily go toward charitable causes;

It often serves as a kind of trust for themselves and their descendants.

Using the guise of charity to establish a foundation not only garners a good reputation.

But, more importantly, provides an excellent tax shelter for their funds.

So they were very generous in donating money to their own foundations,

Often donating hundreds of millions, billions,

Or even tens of billions of dollars.

But donating to an organization like the United Nations was different.

It wasn't just a transfer from one hand to another;

It was a direct donation of real money.

So when the reporters heard that Bertnard was going to donate \$200 million to the United Nations, they were all shocked.

These \$200 million, once donated, would definitely not be taken back.

It seemed that Bertnard really wanted to promote the global fight against terrorism.

At this moment, Bertnard suddenly thought of something and quickly waved his hand and said with a smile,

"No, no, I need to correct that."

"These \$200 million are to promote the United Nations' counter-terrorism work!"