

Chapter 6998

At three in the morning, Churan's commercial vehicle pulled into the island city harbor.

Their ship was already waiting at its berth,

Fully loaded with containers, bound for New Zealand.

Once in international waters, the ship would meet another cargo ship in the Pacific Ocean,

Bound for Argentina from Shanghai.

There, Claire and her family would transfer to this vessel and continue southeast.

A few hundred nautical miles from Tahiti, they would be picked up by a luxury yacht belonging to a Silicon Valley tycoon and taken to the Windward Islands in French Polynesia.

Tahiti, the largest island in the Windward Islands, wasn't Claire's group's actual destination.

Margaret was using the island to house them, a small,

An obscure island in the Windward Islands, privately owned and closed to the public.

Claire's vehicle drove directly into an empty shipping container.

Several staff members then arrived, closing the container's doors.

A crane lifted the container and hoisted it onto the container ship.

However, the container wasn't stacked on top of the pile of containers.

It was hoisted directly onto the deck.

Once the container was stable on the deck, a staff member arrived to open the door.

Maglina immediately started the car and exited the container.

The staff member then opened the door and greeted Claire respectfully,

"Hello, Mrs. Wade!"

Claire felt a little uncomfortable.

First, she wasn't used to so many people addressing her respectfully,

And second, they weren't used to them all calling her Mrs. Wade.

Just then, a middle-aged woman approached and said,\

"Madam, the freighter is about to depart."

"You're tired from the journey."

"Please come with me to the cabin to rest."

Claire asked nervously, "What about my parents?"

The middle-aged woman smiled and said, "We'll arrange for your parents to rest in the observation room."

"A doctor will be with them throughout the trip."

"They'll probably wake up tomorrow afternoon."

"I'll let you know when they do."

She waved behind her, and four medical staff in white coats came running over, pushing two mobile beds.

The middle-aged woman then asked Claire,

"Mrs. Wade, do you have any other questions?"

"If not, I'll have them take your parents over first."

Claire shook her head and said, "I have no other questions."

"Thank you for taking good care of them."

"Don't worry,"

The middle-aged woman smiled.

"I'll take you to see them later, after you've settled into your room."

"We won't restrict your visits at any time."

Claire nodded in agreement.

Maglina helped her carry her luggage and led her inside.

Although this was a cargo ship, it had been specially converted.

Several rooms had been pre-furnished, rivaling those of a five-star hotel.

Not only were the soft furnishings and furniture designed,

But all appliances were also available.

There were also several other rooms,

Including a medical room, an activity room, a dining room, and a cinema.

Even the ingredients prepared for Claire's family were the finest and most expensive in the world,

And the chefs were all Michelin-rated masters.

A middle-aged woman, acting as a guide, explained all the hardware and software to Claire.

She took in every detail, her entire body awestruck.

When she reached the incredibly luxurious rooms, she couldn't help but marvel at the care taken.

She said, "We'll only be on the ship for a short time, maybe ten days or so."

"There's no need to invest so much manpower and resources in decorating."

The middle-aged woman smiled,

"You're the young master's wife."

"Even if you're only on board for two hours,"

"We must be fully prepared."

"We absolutely cannot afford to neglect anything."

Claire felt a pang of pain, but she politely said,

"Thank you."

The middle-aged woman shook her head,

"Madam, you don't have to be so polite with us servants."

She then said, "Madam, let Mengmeng help you get settled."

"I won't bother you anymore."

"The ship will leave in ten minutes, and I'll have to follow up."

Claire nodded and said politely, "You're free to get busy then."

Claire had no idea that Margaret had personally arranged all of this,

Taking great pains.

She did this partly out of guilt towards Claire,

And partly out of the hope that when they reunited and confessed everything,

Charlie would be less critical of her.

Ten minutes later, with a deep whistle,

The freighter slowly pulled out of its berth,

Then, it sailed out of the harbor and into the Yellow Sea.

Claire silently watched the harbor drift further and further away from the port window, unable to hold back her tears once again...

