

Bye

Chapter 560 Unwelcomed Visitor

Caroline's POV:

On the weekend, Charles and I went to the island with our children. As we rode on the ship, the gentle sea breeze swept through us, ruffling our hair.

The children were ecstatic. They talked and laughed all the way, and the smiles on their faces could not be wiped off.

Just as the ship went ashore, I saw familiar people on the island, waving their arms and shouting excitedly at us.

"Charles, Caroline!"

"It's Spencer and David." Charles looked into the distance with his sunglasses still on, turned back to look at me and asked, "Did you invite them?"

"Yeah. The more, the merrier," I replied with a smile. As the sun was shining behind Charles, I squinted my eyes to look

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"It's Spencer and David." Charles looked into the distance with his sunglasses still on, turned back to look at me and asked, "Did you invite them?"

"Yeah. The more, the merrier," I replied with a smile. As the sun was shining behind Charles, I squinted my eyes to look at him. However, I could only see his outline, so I could not make out his expression.

Charles nodded indifferently. "I see. Well, it's fine as long as you're happy." 2

The moment we disembarked the ship, the kids ran to the beach to build castles out of sand. Meanwhile, Ikey, Vivian and I busied ourselves by playing cards the whole afternoon.

A few moments later, the men came over, pulled a chair each, and sat next to their

wives. At this moment, Charles tilted his head and asked, "Who won?"

"Icey won three rounds in a row," I answered dejectedly.

"How much did you lose?" He raised his eyebrows at me. And as he spoke, he put one hand on the table and the other on the back of my chair. It was as if he was embracing me from behind.

I lowered my head as I recalled how much of a loser I was. "I won only one round."

"Do you want me to win your money back?" Charles whispered in my ear.

I looked at him and asked with doubt, "Are you sure you can do that?"

Suddenly, Charles pinched the back of my neck and retorted with feigned grievances, "Don't you believe in your husband? Have you forgotten how capable I was last night?"

The memory of last night suddenly crossed my mind. Just thinking about it made my waist hurt. With that, I put the cards into his hand and said, "Here you are."

A few moments later, everyone groaned in dejection after losing miserably to Charles.

Icey leaned against the table and complained, "Charles, you're unbelievable! I've lost all my bets. It's like I played just to lose!"

Vivian pointed at Spencer and jokingly said, "Look at my friend's husband. And then there's you."

Spencer held her hand and smiled fawningly. "How could you blame me? Didn't you see how strong your opponent was? Whenever Charles plays cards with us, we never win. In fact, we've never won a single penny from him."

Meanwhile, Charles gave all the money to me. "Take it. Your husband won it for you."

We did not go to bed until it was past midnight. We had planned on going for a walk on the beach in the morning. However, when I woke up, I suddenly sneezed.

I had caught a cold.

James looked at me from a distance and

advised in a serious tone, "Mommy, I just talked to Grandma on the phone. She said that you should keep a distance from my sister because you caught a cold." 2

"You told Grandma already?" I asked, impressed.

"Yes. She called early in the morning," James answered.

I smiled helplessly. But the next second, I sneezed again.

Later that day, Charles ordered six bodyguards to send the children home, leaving the adults on the island. 3

We had a barbecue on the beach in the evening. Vivian, Icey, and I sat together and waited for our husbands to bring us the cooked barbecue.

Charles walked over with a tray and handed it to me. "I'm glad you're enjoying yourself. But aren't you hungry?"

I took the tray from him and happened to touch his warm fingers. My cheeks turned a little hot, and I felt as if I was overheating.

I lifted my gaze and observed his expression quietly. He was calm as usual. I, however, was burning with embarrassment.

Charles did not seem to have noticed my gaze as he went back to grill more barbecue. As he walked away, I stared at his broad back in a daze. It was not until Vivian patted me on the shoulder that I came to my senses.

She leaned on my shoulder and curiously asked, "Caroline, did you have sex with Charles after your divorce?" ④

Icey also leaned over, curious about the answer. "Oh my God. Did you?"

The hand in which I was holding the barbecue stick trembled slightly. Unable to stand their curious gazes, I looked away. "Stop making fun of me."

"We're serious. It's normal for adults to have physical needs, you know? You two must have done it. Otherwise, how did you have Jessica?"

I looked in the direction of the barbecue

grill and saw Charles. My eyes fell on his torso, and my heart skipped a beat. When I caught myself staring at him again, I quickly averted my gaze.

Charles's POV:

Late in the evening, I stood outside the house by the sea, enjoying the breeze and huffing a cigarette. David walked over to me and patted me on the shoulder. "Have you made up with Caroline?"

"Yes. Well, sort of."

Gazing at the calm sea, I took a deep breath and smiled.

David touched his forehead helplessly upon hearing my reply. "That's good, I guess. You two might have been in conflict these days, but I suffered just as much. Thanks to you, Icey has been making me sleep in the study. I can't bear it anymore. If you don't make up with Caroline soon, I'll have to kneel down in front of her and apologize on your behalf."

I nodded in agreement. Knowing Icey, she was indeed capable of doing that to David.

At this moment, Richard strode toward me with panic written all over his face. "Boss, we found a yacht on the beach."

"Someone else is on the island?" David asked incredulously.

"Yes," Richard replied, "We're checking the security footage and I've also sent people to search the island, but we haven't found anyone yet."

Richard and David looked at me.

I threw the cigarette on the ground and stubbed it out. "Why are you looking at me? Go and don't stop searching!"

"Yes, sir." Richard nodded affirmatively and turned around to leave.

But before he could take a step, I reminded him, "Be discreet and don't alert the enemy."

Shortly after, all of my men on the island went around to search the area. We only brought roughly about a dozen people with us this time, and six of them had left in the morning to escort the children back home. If someone were to hide on this big

island, it would be very difficult, if not impossible, to find them immediately.

Wearing a nightgown, Caroline walked over and asked in confusion. "What happened?"

"I'm going to inform Spencer and Vivian about this." David bade farewell to Caroline and left at once.

I could not take my eyes off Caroline. Her nightgown was accentuating her curvaceous figure.

"Let's go in first." I led her back inside the house to our room. Caroline closed the door and raised her eyebrows at me. "Well?"

"Richard said he found a yacht. They're searching for intruders right now."

"What? There's a yacht?" Caroline frowned. She must be alarmed and worried about everyone's safety. "Could they be Adam's people?"

I held her in my arms and stroked her back reassuringly. "It's hugely unlikely. I've dealt with Adam's people. Even if

someone had escape, they wouldn't be so bold to come here."

Caroline nodded, but she was still worried.

"If that's the case, who could it be?"

I stroked her hair and pulled her to the bed. "Don't worry about it. What you should do is go to bed and take a rest. I'll handle the rest."

Just as I took a step, Caroline grabbed my hand. I turned around and saw her anxiously looking at me. "The others must be in their rooms right now. Tell them not to go out tonight." ②

"Don't worry. David will inform them." I patted the back of her hand comfortingly and turned around to leave.

All of a sudden, someone knocked on the door. It was David.

"Vivian said that it might be Justin," he grimly said.

"Who?" I frowned, no idea who that might be.

"He's the bodyguard of Vivan's mother. He happened to be a killer as well."

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Caroline's face changed. Before I could say a word, she held my hand and pulled me out of the room. "Let's go!" ①