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"Hello, Mr. Norton."

"Hey..." Finnick peered into Vivian's eyes in an intimate manner, showing her the affection he had for her. "I decided to tag along without informing you beforehand. Is it going to cause you a lot of trouble?"

Vivian forced a smile and stated, "What are you talking about, Mr. Norton?"

She's not the same anymore. Back in the day, she had a hard time flattering others against her will, but the woman in front of me can easily conceal her emotions. Finnick noticed the differences and felt a heart-wrenching sensation deep down.

Since the center of everyone's discussion had shown up, the bustling crowd kept their mouths shut and had their eyes glued to the duo.

Staring at the duo's formal interaction, they started speculating the sort of relationship they had in their minds. Considering the fact they're getting along, have they patched things up? Are they getting into another relationship?

"Mr. Norton, please excuse me because I need to check in my luggage." After exchanging the customary pleasantries, Vivian brought her things away with her and was about to leave.

"Hold on!" Finnick went after Vivian and took over one of the luggage she had. "It's way too heavy! Allow me to help you!"

As his subordinate, I'm not supposed to defy his words, am I? I guess I have to allow him to do me the favor.

Vivian tried her best to suppress the wrath she felt and forced a courteous smile, playing the role of the man's subordinate. "Thank you so much, Mr. Norton!"

"Why don't you hand over the other one to me as well?" Finnick pointed at the other luggage Vivian had.

"It's fine, Mr. Norton! I can carry that with me!" She waved and turned him down.

The duo departed one after another and made their way in the direction of the baggage drop-off counter under everyone's attention.

The crowd engaged themselves in another round of heated discussion after they walked away.

"Do you think Mr. Norton has acquired the company because of the Chief Editor?"

"Probably! Otherwise, why would someone want to acquire our company out of the blue?"

"Haven't they filed for divorce? Why do they seem to be so ambiguous?"

"I'm sure he's trying to win the Chief Editor back again! I mean, why else would he want to tag along with us for a meaningless trip?"

"You're right! I'm pretty sure that's the case! Judging by her response, I think there's a huge probability she's going to say yes!"

"I guess humans tend to stay in their comfort zone, huh?"

...

When Shannon heard their discussion, she clenched her fist with all her might. Wrath and jealousy could be seen in her burning eyes.

Why has God been so unfair? Why does Vivian get all the good things in life?

She had the chance to get married to the exceptional and wealthy Finnick when she was merely a nobody! Although Finnick was bound to a wheelchair back then, he was the most exceptional bachelor in Sunshine City. Literally, he was every woman's crush.

Shannon was glad they filed for divorce, but she soon found out Vivian was the successor of Morrison Group. In short, Vivian's life had taken another drastic change for the better over the night!

Although Vivian was the successor of the almighty Morrison family, she couldn't threaten Shannon at all because she made her way to A Nation shortly after the shocking revelation.

To Shannon's surprise, five years later, Vivian returned to the company with a brand new identity. Once Vivian was back, she took over Shannon's role as the Chief Editor.

Shannon would grit her teeth whenever she took part in a meeting conducted by Vivian because she was supposed to be the team's leader.

When she thought things couldn't get worse, she found out Finnick was on a journey to patch things up with Vivian.

Oh, God! How am I supposed to surpass her if she's both Mrs. Norton and Ms. Morrison? Ugh! It's so unfair! Am I destined to be inferior to Vivian for the rest of my life?

On the other hand, when it was time to board the plane, Vivian heaved a sigh of relief because she could finally stay away from Finnick during the flight.

She was greatly irked by his presence, yet she had to force a smile and keep her frustration to herself because of others' presence.

When they boarded the plane, she noticed things couldn't possibly be worse because she was seated right next to Finnick. She stopped suppressing her wrath and had her back facing others, glaring at Finnick in the eyes.

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She knew it wasn't a mere coincidence—he must be behind the odd seat arrangement.

On the other hand, Finnick was confused by her glare, but he noticed the reason behind it when he saw the crumpled boarding pass in her hand.

The man exclaimed, "Oh! It turns out you're sitting beside me? That's such a coincidence!"

Vivian got up from her seat and wanted to change her seat with Sarah or Caroline, but when she turned around, she saw everyone with their eyes on them.

She recalled the conversation she had with Sarah and thought it wouldn't be wise to change her seat.

In the end, the frustrated woman turned around and brought herself back to her initial seat.

Finnick felt helpless when he caught a glimpse of Vivian's response. He wondered if it was the right decision to get Noah to get Vivian seated right next to him.

"Finnick, what the heck do you want?" Vivian confronted the man in a hushed voice.

He replied in a serious manner, "I'm trying to get to know my staff better."

"Finnick!" If it weren't because of her colleagues, Vivian would have long cast her phone in Finnick's direction. Getting to know your staff? What kind of joke is this?

Sighing wearily when he saw Vivian's puckered face, Finnick said, "Vivian, I just want to spend some time with you."

"Is that reason behind this entire trip?" she asked in a callous tone.

"That's merely a part of the reasons because I meant it when I said I wanted to reward the team for a job well done. It's not easy to top the chart twice in a role," Finnick repeated himself.

Vivian's expression finally eased up when she heard Finnick's words, but she had no intention to talk to him anymore. She reached for the blindfold she had with her and turned around, facing him with her back.

Finnick knew that was the end of their conversation. It was destined to be a long journey for him to win her over again.

Initially, Vivian pretended she needed to sleep to avoid having a conversation with Finnick, but shortly after she closed her eyes, she started falling asleep for real.

Perhaps it was due to the odd posture—she had a hard time sleeping. Unwittingly, she turned around and had her face facing Finnick.

Finnick gulped when he saw Vivian's velvety lips beneath the pink blindfold. What's going to happen if I try to kiss her when she's asleep?

He pondered the possible consequences of his action over and over again.

In the end, he decided to give up. Since they were surrounded by Vivian's subordinates, he didn't want them to talk about her behind her back.

It must be pretty uncomfortable, isn't it? Should I move over and let her sleep on my shoulders? It's going to feel better, isn't it?

He inched over in her direction once he made up his mind.

"Vivian, we have reached our destination. Hey, wake up, Vivian..."

When Vivian was having a great time sleeping, she heard someone calling her. She became wide awake as soon as she removed the blindfold and saw the man in front of her.

Finnick!

She raised her head and noticed she had been sleeping on his shoulder all this while. The confused woman couldn't help but wonder if she had moved over in her sleep.

Embarrassed, Vivian stuttered because she was at a loss for words to explain herself. "I-I'm so sorry... I-It wasn't part of my plan... I-I..."

She took a peek at his shoulder and flushed when she noticed the stain on his shirt. Vivian blamed herself for drooling in her sleep and found herself embarrassing.

On the other hand, Finnick enjoyed being around the helpless Vivian. He drew a few tissues and wiped his shirt while asserting, "It's not a big deal. Shall we alight from the plane?"

"O-Oh... S-Sure..." Vivian's mind was all over the place. After she retrieved her luggage, she joined the rest of the team, alighting from the plane.

Why have I fallen asleep in the first place? How am I supposed to carry myself in front of him in the future? Vivian couldn't stop blaming herself for the embarrassing incident.

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Finnick grinned when he saw Vivian fleeing in the direction of the entrance. He thought the easily embarrassed and helpless woman was the one he used to know back in the day.

Never would he think she would turn into such a capable and exceptional woman over a few years. He secretly wished he could turn back time to salvage the moment they had.

It was a hassle-free trip. After they alighted from the plane, the party boarded the car to the hotel because Finnick had Noah sorted everything out beforehand.

Vivian finally got away from Finnick. Once she boarded the car, she took the seat next to Sarah. Finnick had no choice but to take a seat behind them.

Pillere Island had always been known for its breathtaking views. On their way to the hotel, the thrilled bunch was in awe because of the breathtaking scenery along the way.

“Vivian, look at the blinding shade of turquoise seawater! Oh, God! What’s with those sparkling sand? It must feel great if we can run on the beach with our bare feet!” Sarah expressed her excitement.

Vivian responded with a smile and looked out the window, staring at the beach.

She was a huge fan of tropical islands and couldn’t wait to spend some time in Pillere Island, feeling the salty ocean breeze and the scorching sun. A simple glance made her feel as though she could shrug everything that had been bothering her behind.

When Finnick saw Vivian’s smile, he responded in a similar manner because he recalled the conversation they had. She used to tell him she couldn’t wait to visit countries with islands and beaches with him because she was a huge fan of oceans.

They had all sorts of tentative locations planned out for them to drop by during their free time. Unfortunately, they never had the chance to execute their plan.

Therefore, he had decided to conduct the trip to Pillere Island to atone for his sins. It wouldn’t matter if Vivian couldn’t figure out his intention because the smile on her face was all it would take to please him.

When they reached the hotel, the thrilled bunch couldn’t help but be impressed by their supervisor with a deep pocket. They were grateful to be given the opportunity to spend time in such a lavish resort because of their Chief Editor.

Apart from Finnick and Vivian, the rest of the team would have to share a twin room with another person. They weren’t particularly against the idea since one of them was the Chief Editor, whereas the other one was the sponsor of the trip.

After they received their respective access card, Finnick approached Vivian and said, "Why don't you bring them back to their room first? I need to give Noah a call and sort out some official duties. I'll join you guys in a while. The guide will deal with the itinerary for the rest of the day."

"Okay." Vivian, who was still embarrassed by the incident in the flight, avoided Finnick's gaze and nodded. "You should get going. I'll tell them the upcoming agenda."

"Mmm." Finnick departed after he responded with a smirk, behaving as though he was up to no good.

Once Vivian returned to her subordinates, she repeated Finnick's words and said, "Let's take a short break in our respective room for the time being. The guide will approach us for the next agenda soon."

"Okay!" the rest of the party answered simultaneously before returning to their room with their luggage.

When Vivian was about to return to her room, an employee of the hotel approached her and greeted her with fluent English, "Please allow me to help you with your luggage."

Vivian was surprised. She asked, "Are you from our country?"

The employee showed her the way to the elevator and said, "Yes, but I have started a job here two years ago."

Vivian rushed over and countered, "Actually, I can do it myself. Why don't you tend to other customers?"

Grinning, he replied, "It's not a big deal, Miss. Someone has offered me a tip beforehand." He was overjoyed because it was one of his lucky days—a generous tip was offered in return for his service.

When she heard him, she frowned and thought to herself. Who could it be? Finnick?

The elevator reached the floor before Vivian could figure out the person the employee was talking about. When he showed her the way out of the elevator, she noticed her room was on the highest floor of the hotel.

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To be precise, her room was the only room on that particular floor. The rest of her team was checked into rooms on different floors.

Once Vivian opened the door, she noticed it was a suite, but she recalled she was supposed to be checked into another twin room. What's going on?

After he brought the luggage into the room, he bowed at Vivian and denoted, "Please have a great time and enjoy your honeymoon with your husband."

He was about to leave, but she got in his way and stopped him with a confused look. "What do you mean? Honeymoon?"

"Haven't you checked into a honeymoon suite because you're here for a honeymoon?" He thought he had accidentally offended her. Immediately, he apologized, "I'm so sorry if I have misperceived things!"

"A honeymoon suite? I'm pretty sure I have booked a twin room!" Vivian was in a state of bewilderment.

"Miss, I'm not sure. Why don't you call the receptionist and verify if there's anything wrong?" Seconds after he finished his sentence in a courteous manner, he closed the door and left.

Meanwhile, Vivian returned to the room and reached for the phone to verify if the receptionist had gotten her into the wrong room.

The receptionist told her the hotel had run out of twin rooms. Therefore, she was given a free upgrade to the honeymoon suite.

If that's the case, doesn't that mean I have gotten lucky? She shook her head and giggled before hanging up the call. After she unpacked her stuff, she brought a set of clothes into the bathroom with her.

It had been quite a hectic journey. Therefore, she thought it would be better to take a bath since she was drenched in sweat.

When she was in the middle of a bath, she heard the sound of the door being opened. She thought the janitor was there to clean the room. Immediately, she turned off the tap and yelled, "Someone's having a shower! Please get out of the room!"

However, when the other party went dead silent for a long time, Vivian felt a strong sense of insecurity and thought it wasn't the janitor. Who could it be? How could they unlock the door?

She got herself dressed in the robe and brought herself out of the room in a cautious manner. Her heart wouldn't stop racing because she was afraid a burglar had broken into the room.

What should I do if it's a thief? Can I take him out? No! That's impossible! This is the only room on this floor! Can others hear me if I shout for help?

As she tiptoed in the direction of the entrance, Vivian gulped in fear. She had her eyes glued to the entrance, but she heard a voice coming from behind all of a sudden.

She shuddered in fear and immediately turned around, but before she could get a glimpse of the person in the room, she staggered and fell due to her slippery pair of shoes.

Subconsciously, she closed her eyes and got herself ready for the racking sensation she would soon feel, but she could feel someone's arm around her waist in the nick of time.

Please tell me I have not encountered a pervert! She forced herself to open her eyes immediately. To her surprise, she saw Finnick in front of her. He seemed to be worried about her.

"Vivian, are you okay? Have you sprained your ankles or hurt yourself?"

When she noticed the man in front was Finnick, she secretly heaved a sigh of relief. She couldn't imagine the things that would happen if she was confined in the room with a burglar.

Moments after she returned to her senses, she was enraged because Finnick had made his way into her room without her consent.

Since Vivian had rushed her way out of the bathroom, she merely had a robe on. When Finnick caught a whiff of her scent, he felt as though his rationality was slowly taken over by his lust.

She pushed him away and yelled, “Why do you have the access card to unlock my room? Who gave you the permission to enter my room?”

He tried his best to suppress his urge and explained, “Actually, this happens to be my room as well.”

The confused woman asked, “Come again? Aren’t we supposed to be living in different rooms?”

“Initially, that was the plan, but there wasn’t enough twin room. Therefore, Noah reached an agreement with the hotel and got us a suite. I was merely informed of the change after the plane touched down,” Finnick explained the reason behind the sudden change.

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Those weren’t exactly the truth. The hotel might have run out of twin rooms, but Finnick was made aware of the change ahead of the trip when the representative of the hotel approached Noah to upgrade the room.

Noah dared not make such an important decision on Finnick’s behalf. He consulted the latter the very moment he received the call, and Finnick indicated he wasn’t against the idea.

When Vivian heard Finnick’s words, she stomped her way back to her room.

He has just figured it out? What a joke! Does he really think he can deceive me? It was a lie when he said he had something to tend to! Those were part of his plan to delay his arrival because he was afraid I would discover we were in the same room! He wanted to sneak up on me!

Hmph! I can’t believe the almighty president will resort to such a petty trick to achieve his goals! What a despicable man!

“Vivian—” He wanted to stop her to explain himself, but she banged the door shut and cut him off.

Immediately after she changed out of the robe, she dragged her luggage out of the room and made her way to the entrance.

“Vivian, what are you doing?” Finnick got in his way and stopped her when she was merely a step away from the entrance.

“Please step aside! I’ll go get myself another room!” Vivian replied in a callous tone. If there’s no more room, I’ll spend the next few nights with Sarah! No matter what, I won’t stay with him!

Finnick had been anticipating her retaliation. He asked, “The hotel has run out of vacant rooms! What are you going to do?”

“That’s none of your business! I’ll sleep with others! If worse comes to worst, I’ll check into another hotel! No matter what, I won’t stay with you!” Vivian yelled at the top of her lungs.

Finnick’s heart was shattered into pieces when he heard Vivian’s harsh reply. “Do you really hate me to the extent you can’t stand my presence?”

“Oh? Are you blaming me?” Vivian asked rhetorically with a contemptuous smirk. “Finnick, five years ago, we had filed for divorce! As of now, we’re no longer related! What are you trying to do by getting me to spend a night in a honeymoon suite with you when I’m single and available?”

“The hotel has run out of rooms. Therefore, Noah—” The heartbroken man tried to explain himself, but the frustrated woman interrupted him before he could finish his sentence.

“Stop trying to defend yourself! Noah would never do such a silly thing if he hadn’t acquired your consent! Do you really think I’m a fool?”

Staring at Vivian in the eyes, Finnick went dead silent.

“What? Has the cat caught your tongue?” She scowled at him and wanted to walk past him to leave the room.

He grabbed her arm and said, “Vivian, I won’t deny having us in the same room is one of my goals, but I merely want to spend some time with you! I only needed another chance to prove myself worthy! I’m not trying anything silly! Can you please give me another chance?”

“Does that mean you think these are acceptable?” Vivian asked rhetorically. “You’re not even respecting me! Do you know what they’re going to talk about me if they are aware we’re staying in the same room? Have you not thought about it?”

“Vivian, I know it’s my fault, but I didn’t mean to put you to shame!” He got anxious because he was worried she would misunderstand him.

“Why don’t you move aside and get out of my way?” Vivian demanded.

He refused to move away because he was afraid of losing her for good should he allow her to leave.

Finnick made up his mind and announced, “If you make your way down, things will spiral out of control. Once your subordinates heard about it, they will spread all sorts of rumors about us.”

Vivian was on the verge of losing her cool because she thought it was another part of the man’s initial plan. “Are you threatening me? Finnick, have you no shame at all?”

He kept his mouth shut because he knew it was very rude of him to resort to such petty tricks, but he couldn’t think of anything else to get her to stay.

Although Vivian was infuriated, she hesitated because Finnick’s words made sense. She was overwhelmed by wrath and forgot to take the consequences of her departure into consideration.