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Vivian accepted Finnick's explanation without a trace of doubt in her expression.

Taking his hands into hers, Vivian realized that she did not know what to say or how she could comfort him. She could only grip his hands firmly, hoping that it would give him some strength to pull through it.

Having figured what Vivian was doing, Finnick tapped her hand. "It's alright. I will sort it out, and you don't have to worry. Right now, your health should be your utmost priority."

A wave of emotions surged through Vivian's veins, hearing Finnick's words of concern. Feeling touched and hurt for him, she got up to hug him and whispered, "Of course. Everything will turn out fine."

"Yes, it will." Finnick returned her hug.

In the past two days, he had been out and about, trying to settle the dispute among his clients. He also had to fork out the time to meet with the reporters, and it was physically and mentally draining, to say the least. Being in Vivian's arms made his stress melt away in an instant.

For a long time, the two of them stayed in the same position. At some point, Vivian realised that Finnick was putting more weight on her, as though he was about to crush her.

"Finnick," she softly called out when she could not hold him up any longer. However, there was no response.

"Finnick?" There was no response again. Raising her head to look in Finnick's direction, Vivian was amused to see the man sleeping.

Cautiously, Vivian leaned back and allowed Finnick to lay on the bed. After she covered him with a blanket, she caressed his face with her heart aching for him. Looking at how he was fast asleep, he was probably tired out from the past two days.

Afraid that she would wake him up, Vivian retracted her hand and quietly stayed beside him.

On the other hand, Evelyn and Mark were meeting at a hidden restaurant.

"Hmph, you gave me your promise at that time, but looking at how things turned out, it seems like you aren't that reliable after all. Vivian still managed to escape," Mark mockingly stated.

Evelyn paid no attention to his sarcasm and responded, "Even if so, haven't you achieved your goal?"

"Well, who knew that Finnick and Vivian's relationship was that strong? I can't believe that he was willing to do that for her. I don't think you stand a chance anymore." This time, Mark was not deliberately making fun of her.

As a man, he knew how much a career would mean to Finnick. If he was willing to sacrifice that for her, there was no way he would abandon her for Evelyn.

"Is that right? Mr. Norton, I think it's still too early to say that." Lifting her glass of water, Evelyn took a sip from it.

Her indifferent expression made Mark curious. "Do you happen to have another plan in mind?"

Setting the glass back on the table, Evelyn slowly uttered, "It doesn't matter whether Vivian was truly molested as long as Finnick believes that it is true."

"You have a plan to make him believe it?" Mark pressed on.

"Of course." She let out a light chuckle. With her eyes filled with menace, she continued, "I told Finnick that my brother and I saved her. Furthermore, I also said that when we arrived, she was already touched by the men."

"He believed you?" Mark was somewhat surprised. Vivian was not stupid and would tell her husband if that was not true. Would Finnick still misunderstand the situation then?

"I spent some money to bribe a doctor and settled it," Evelyn proudly announced. "Having been through a traumatic experience, she had selective memory loss. Mr. Norton, what do you think about this reason?" Impressed, Mark looked at Evelyn, surprised that she had so many tricks up her sleeves.

"As long as there is a thorn in Finnick's heart, the gap between them will only grow. When the time comes, no matter what I do, Finnick would willingly pull himself away from her," Evelyn predicted.

Mark nodded, listening to what Evelyn said. Inwardly, he was giving her a big thumbs up for the idea. She is brilliant and can turn the false into the truth. I can't believe she even tricked a clever man like Finnick. It looks like I should be careful when I work with her in the future.

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"Mr. Norton, you look like you are in a good mood. It must be because something good happened to you. The fall in Finnor Group's share price must be good news to you," Evelyn pointed out.

"Of course, it is wonderful news to me." At the mention of it, Mark could not help but smile. "However, I have greater plans than that."

"Oh?" Evelyn was interested to hear what Mark meant by that. "What are you planning to do next?"

"You'll find out." Mark clearly did not want to divulge it to Evelyn.

"You cunning man," Evelyn silently spats. It doesn't matter anyway. As long as he can help me, I will let him do whatever he wants to.

"There is something that I still can't seem to figure," Mark mentioned while looking in Evelyn's direction.

"What is it?"

"Based on your logic, you must still have feelings for Finnick. If so, why are you helping me to go against him? When his company collapses, won't you feel bad for him?" Mark questioned.

"Why would I feel bad about his company?" With disdain, Evelyn continued, "I only want Finnick. As long as I can take him away from Vivian, his company's plight doesn't matter."

Mark was shocked to hear how cruel she was. How is that considered love for Finnick? It seems like she is only jealous that he has someone else he loves by his side now. Therefore, she wants to get him back.

After discussing their next plan, they fell into a moment of silence, each with their secret agendas. Soon after, they went their separate ways.

Fully recovered from a week of staying in the hospital, Vivan could finally get discharged.

As Finnick had an important meeting, he ordered Noah to take Vivian home instead.

That night, Finnick returned home past midnight. When he opened the bedroom door, he found Vivian fast asleep.

Quietly, he took out his clothes and walked to the bedside. Then, he slowly lifted the blanket to lie down but unintentionally woke Vivian up instead.

"You're back," Vivian groggily stated while rubbing her eyes. When he did not return home by eleven, she thought he had to stay in the office all night to work.

"Yes. I'm sorry to wake you up," Finnick apologized, gently caressing Vivian's face.

Seeing the apologetic expression on his face and the tiredness in his eyes, a surge of sadness and love ran through Vivian's body.

She wrapped her arms around Finnick's neck and took the initiative to kiss him.

Finnick was momentarily stunned but then reacted by hugging Vivian's waist and deepening the kiss.

Previously, Vivian was in a cold war with him before she landed up in the hospital. It had been long since they shared a passionate kiss.

Aroused by Vivian, Finnick's hand slowly reached under her pyjamas, and his cool touch made her shiver.

"Finnick..." She could not help but yelp.

Hearing that, Finnick suddenly stopped and turned to look at Vivian. However, Vivian could not understand the look in his eyes.

"I'm sorry, I forgot that you just got out of the hospital," Finnick apologized after a moment of silence.

"Oh? No, I…" Vivian wanted to say she was fine but was embarrassed, and she ended up stopping her sentence midway.

"I need to take a shower. You should go to sleep first." Finnick went to the bathroom after patting Vivian's head.

In bed, Vivian was puzzled. It ended like that? After his shower, Finnick only hugged Vivian to sleep and did nothing else.

In the next few days, Vivian sensed that there was something different about Finnick. Although he was warm to her, they were not as intimate as before. Sometimes she would drop obvious hints, but he would not go along with it.