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It was a humongous cruise ship that could only be described as lavish and extravagant.

The cruise ship was nearly ten stories high. Just the length alone was several hundred yards. Even though she had yet to take a step onto the deck, Vivian could already imagine the spaciousness of the ship. I'm sure it has no problem holding several thousand passengers.

"Wow! It's huge!" Larry exclaimed as he broke free of Vivian's hold and ran forward.

"I didn't lie to you, did I? Larry, it's beautiful, right?" Hunter chuckled, satisfied with their reaction.

"Yes!" At that moment, Larry's mind could only focus on how amazing the ship looked; he could not even remember how he had wanted to keep a distance from Hunter.

"I'll bring you up, okay?"

"Yes, yes!" Larry swiftly agreed. Then, he spun around to pull Vivian aboard the ship.  
"Mommy, hurry up. Let's go see the big ship!"

Larry's joy was contagious, and soon, Vivian found her mood lifted. It seems like this trip is worth it. At the very least, my little pumpkin seems happy.

After Vivian entered the interior of the ship, she realized she had underestimated the grandeur of the ship. The interior was built to the standards of a five-star hotel. The floors were carpeted with plush red carpet, and artworks from various time periods decorated the walls.

It was an understatement if one were to say that there were many entertainment facilities onboard. Not only did the cruise ship have a swimming pool and jacuzzi, but it even had a basketball court and a golf course. As Vivian took in the sight of the ship, her jaw hung slack in shock.

Meanwhile, Larry was running around on the cruise ship.

While Vivian and Larry were looking around, Hunter had considerably arranged their cabins and everything else.

“Vivian, I’ll be staying in the room next to yours. You can knock on my door if you need anything.” Hunter gave her an enthusiastic smile.

Unlike him, Vivian had a look of slight disinterest. “I understand. Larry’s getting tired, so I’ll tuck him in first. You should rest soon too. Sorry for troubling you today, and thank you.”

Hearing Vivian’s polite and impassive tone, a sense of disappointment flowed into Hunter’s heart. Does she really not bear any feelings for me even after so long?

However, it would not benefit him to show his true feelings to her, so his smile remained on his face. “Okay. I’ll rest now, then. Be careful on your own.”

“I will. Bye.” At that, Vivian shut her cabin door.

Hunter, who stood on the outside, clenched his hands into fists. His discontentment was now visible in his eyes. This time, he had to come up with a way to make Vivian closer to him.

When it was time for dinner, Hunter knocked on Vivian’s door, thinking of inviting her to the dining room. A while before his arrival, Vivian had already dressed Larry and herself up, so they were quick to depart to the dining room.

“How is it, Vivian? Does it suit your tastes?” Hunter asked in concern.

“It’s good. Thank you.” Vivian flashed him a faint smile. Good? Good’s an understatement! It’s heavenly! Almost all kinds of cuisines were available in the dining room they were in.

However, when she sensed the loving gaze Hunter had on her, her food abruptly tasted less appetizing to her. Thus, she had no choice but to shift her focus to feeding Larry.

While they ate, Hunter introduced the history of the cruise ship to Vivian. To avoid a tense atmosphere from forming, she would give him the occasional response.

Right when she lifted her head, Vivian spotted a figure a distance away. Instantly, she stiffened as her face paled.

Not far away by a table was Finnick.

He was in a white shirt, and he still looked as gorgeous as ever. Yet, at that moment, he was having dinner with Evelyn. Vivian did not know what they were talking about, but Evelyn seemed to be smiling delightedly at Finnick.

So they're here too.

The scene made Vivian's heart sink. She remembered Finnick hated attending such parties the most, as he found them noisy. Usually, he would come up with an excuse to avoid attending it.

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However, it now seemed like it was only because he had yet to meet the one who would make him join one.

Vivian hung her head and bit her lips, forcing the upset in her heart to dissipate. She could not lose control of her mind over such a trivial matter.

"What's wrong?" When Hunter saw Vivian's face turning ashen, he could not help but feel worried. "Do you feel unwell?"

"I'm fine." She squeezed out a smile.

A while ago, Benedict had asked someone to pretend to be Larry's parents to take the boy away. Fearing that Finnick would notice Larry with her, Vivian whispered to the boy, "Little pumpkin, can you wait for me back in the cabin? I'll come to you in a bit."

"Okay. You don't need to rush, Mommy. I'll be a good boy in the cabin." With that said, Larry climbed down from the chair and ran off.

Upon exiting the dining room, Larry grinned, and his eyes lit up as he made a victory sign with his fingers.

It looks like my plan has succeeded. Mommy must not know that I made a fuss about coming here because I want her to meet Daddy.

Even Larry himself was surprised that his plan had gone so smoothly. Before Vivian noticed Finnick, Larry had already spotted him. However, he was afraid that Mommy would be angry, and that was why he pretended not to have seen him.

Mommy must have seen Daddy herself. This is great! As long as Daddy and Mommy meet, I'm sure they'll get back on good terms again.

Imagining the scene where his parents held hands and strolled with him, Larry became more excited than he was when he first saw the cruise ship earlier.

Meanwhile, as Finnick was facing Vivian, he soon noticed her as well.

This was the last place he thought he would see her. Right as delight crept into his eyes, anger replaced it.

Who's that man sitting opposite her?

When he saw the man opposite Vivian push side dishes toward her and even tried to wipe the corner of her mouth for her, Finnick nearly crushed his own fingers.

Fortunately, Vivian avoided him before the other man could touch her face. But what's going on with that smile afterward? Is she shy? Shouldn't she be shoving the plate onto the man's face at a time like this?

As Finnick stared at the man, he wished he could drill holes into the back of the other man's head with his gaze alone.

"What's the matter?" Evelyn asked when she noticed the scowl Finnick had on his face. Then, she turned toward the direction where he was looking at.

The moment she saw Vivian and Hunter, a satisfied smile grin grew on Evelyn's lips.

That man's quite quick. He actually managed to win over Vivian in such a short time. I wonder how far into their relationship are they now.

Averting her eyes away from the other two, Evelyn intentionally said to Finnick, "I didn't expect to see Vivian here too. That must be her boyfriend with her. The two of them match each other quite well."

When Finnick's expression darkened, Evelyn added, "A while ago, I heard my friend, who's an employee in Morrison Group, that a handsome, rich man is courting Vivian. That must be him. It seems like Vivian has agreed to go out with him. That means the two are having a date here. How sweet!"

Hearing that, Finnick's grip on his cutleries tightened, but he remained silent.

The entire time, Evelyn was watching his expression. When she realized he still cared much for Vivian, sorrow washed over her heart.

Finnick, Vivian already has someone else. Just let go of her. Why can't we be together instead? Can't you see that you have another woman who's much better and loves you more than her?

Finnick was already in a foul mood when he noticed Vivian with another man. Thus, Evelyn's words were a knife that stabbed his heart and made it ache.

"You can go ahead with your food. I have some things to settle," Finnick told her as he wiped his mouth. He then rose to his feet, about to leave.

"How can you do this to your girlfriend?" Never had Evelyn ever imagined Finnick abandoning her here.

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Finnick was frustrated, too. "Evelyn, you were the one who insisted on coming to this cruise ship, saying that this is your birthday wish. That's why I brought you here. However, please remember that I'm here as your friend. I'm only here because you need help with walking around. Don't misunderstand our relationship. We're not a couple, and you're not my girlfriend. Please remember who you are."

The ruthless words from him made Evelyn pale. She never thought Finnick would be so straightforward with her.

“But you said you would be responsible for me for the rest of my life!” she cried out in a trembling voice.

“That’s what I’ve said, and I won’t go back on my words. I’ll take care of your life for the rest of my life, but that doesn’t mean I’ll use my feelings to repay the debt. Please stop hoping that our relationship will ever be more than this.”

With that said, Finnick left Evelyn.

It was not his wish to be so cruel to her, but his recent interaction with her told him to. If he did not do this, Evelyn would not listen to him; she would continue to do as she pleased by telling everyone she was his girlfriend.

Clenching the fork and knife tightly in her hands, an angry fire sparked in Evelyn’s eyes.

Finnick, I’ve poured all my love for you all these years. How can you talk to me like this for that b\*tch Vivian?

Evelyn wheeled herself, hoping to follow Finnick out of the dining room. To her surprise, instead of leaving the dining room, Finnick walked toward Vivian and Hunter's table.

She began trembling all over.

What's Finnick trying to do?

Soon, her question was answered, as Finnick strode toward Vivian.

"May I eat with the two of you?" Finnick sounded polite, but the glacial gaze he had on Hunter said otherwise.

At the abrupt appearance of Finnick, Vivian was sent into a momentary panic. However, she soon calmed herself down and uttered in a flat tone, "I'm sorry. I don't think that's possible."

"Is that so? I think it's possible." With that, Finnick sat down beside Vivian, ignoring the upset and shocked look Hunter cast at him.

“Stand up! I told you not to join us.” Finnick’s domineering behavior infuriated Vivian until her face turned red, but she could not possibly shove him. All she could do was to move further away from him.

However, Finnick stood up only to move closer to Vivian. Anger was in his eyes, and he had a taunting look when he lifted his head.

While Hunter was confused as to why the other man seemed to see him as an enemy, he was displeased to see how close the other man was to Vivian.

“Mister, may I know who you are?” he questioned as he swirled the wine in the glass.

“You don’t know?” Finnick raised a brow. “I’ll introduce myself, then. I’m Vivian’s husband, Finnick Norton.”

“Ex-husband!” Vivian roared. “Finnick, don’t forget that you signed the divorce agreement. We’ve already divorced!”

When he noticed how hasty Vivian was in trying to distance herself from him, Finnick’s heart sank.

Does she really like this man? Is that why she's in such a haste to clarify our relationship? Hmph! He has nothing but looks. I never thought Vivian's tastes would worsen after a while.

"There's a reason for me to do that back then. I'll explain it to you next time. Now, I want to get you back to my side." As he spoke sincerely, he stared into Vivian's eyes.

"You have a reason? That's easy for you to say now. Why don't you talk about how bad you feel after doing those horrible things?" Vivian mocked, seemingly having no trust in him at all. "Also, let me tell you right now. I don't love you anymore."

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Vivian's words caused Finnick to frown. She accused him of resorting to unscrupulous means the previous time, and now she was reprimanding him for doing something so horrible. What have I done to her that she is making such a comment about me?

Although he admitted that he had not been attentive enough previously, he had never betrayed her.

Is she still holding a grudge about her miscarriage?

However, this was not the time to delve into that. What bothered him the most was her last sentence.

"If you don't like me, who do you like then?" Fury was already creeping into Finnick's eyes.

"That's none of your business!" retorted Vivian. Since they were already divorced, he had no right to intervene in her matters.

"You're Mr. Norton, right? Since Vivian has already divorced you, please stop disturbing our date," interrupted Hunter coldly.

It was not an easy feat to finally have the chance to meet Vivian alone. Now that it was disrupted, Hunter's anger was evident from his tone.

So they're actually out on a date!

Finnick felt fury rage within him. His expression turned colder as he glared at Hunter. "Even though we've already gotten a divorce, this matter is between us as a couple. As an outsider, you shouldn't intervene."

"Since Vivian is single now, I have the right to pursue her." Hunter did not back down either. "Since your relationship with her is already a thing of the past, please stop pestering her."

"I have the right to win my wife back again."

"Sure, then let's have a fair competition." Hunter smiled calmly, not bothered by Finnick's words at all.

Having been in the market for a long time, he had seen all sorts of love rivals. It was impossible for him to be intimidated just by Finnick alone.

As Finnick glared at him, his expression grew colder by the second.

What kind of man has Vivian got her eyes on?

Just like that, a silent battle transpired between both men.

"That's enough!" Unable to tolerate the hostile atmosphere between the two of them, Vivian stood up furiously. She left the restaurant and headed to the deck.

"Vivian's my wife, regardless of whether it's in the past or the future. We'll definitely reconcile. So, you mustn't have any thoughts about her. This is a warning to you," threatened Finnick coldly before chasing after Vivian.

"Looks like things are becoming more and more interesting." Instead of feeling worried or afraid after hearing Finnick's words, a hint of excitement surfaced on Hunter's face.

Indeed, he liked relationships which were challenging.

"I wondered how impressive you are. Turns out that you can't even win that woman over."

A mocking voice came from behind. When Hunter turned around, he saw Evelyn approaching him in her wheelchair. There was a cold smirk playing on her lips.

"He's Vivian's ex-husband?" Hunter threw a glance at Finnick, who looked like he was explaining something to Vivian. From his angle, he could see Finnick's worried expression. "He's your first love? You got me to approach Vivian just so you can reserve him for yourself?"

"Are you scared?" Evelyn provoked Hunter deliberately, afraid that he would back down. "Do you think that you can't compare to Finnick?"

"What a joke!" Hunter glanced at Evelyn and declared proudly, "An interesting woman like her will only be mine!"

Evelyn felt satisfied upon hearing that as that was precisely her objective. However, a word which Hunter said earlier made her upset.

"How interesting can a divorced woman be?" she asked coldly. She hated it the most when others praised Vivian.

Staring at Vivian's back with a longing gaze, he smiled. "A woman with a past is like a book filled with unraveled mysteries. She'll only make men even more obsessed with her."

Although Vivian had always treated him indifferently, it made him more attracted to her, giving him a greater urge to conquer and rule her heart.

Now that such a formidable love rival had appeared, he was even more eager to merge victorious. Hence, his determination rose instead of decreasing.

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Having been in multiple relationships in the past, an ordinary woman would not be able to arouse his interest. Conversely, only a sophisticated woman like Vivian was challenging and interesting enough for him.

He would definitely make Vivian his.

When Evelyn saw that even a playboy like Hunter was so smitten with Vivian, she was so angry that she almost crushed the wine glass in her hands.

What's so good about that b\*tch—Vivian? All the guys are so charmed by her!

When Vivian reached the deck, she breathed in deeply and tried to vent her frustration. What does Finnick think I am? Does he think that he can abandon me and get me back whenever he wants to?

Initially, Hunter's arrival had already made her feel uncomfortable. Now that Finnick was there too, she wanted to return home as soon as possible.

Staring at the vast expanse of water, Vivian closed her eyes and felt the sea breeze against her face. As she calmed down, a satisfied expression crossed her face.

"Vivian, I have something to say to you. Let's have a talk, okay?"

When she heard that familiar voice behind her, her face clouded over. She spun around and brushed past Finnick. Keeping her eyes fixed to the ground, she refused to look at him.

However, he grabbed her arm. "Vivian, let's talk."

"There's nothing for us to talk about." Vivian wanted to break free from his grip, but her strength paled in comparison to his. When she saw how Finnick was refusing to let her go, her fury rose again. "Release me!"

"I'll never let you go!" Finnick moved closer to her and grabbed her other arm. "Listen to me, Vivian. The only reason why I agreed to sign the divorce agreement was because Evelyn..."

Although Finnick was eager to explain to her, she was not in the right state of mind to hear it.

"Your business with Evelyn has nothing to do with me! I just know that we're divorced, so let go of me right now!" Vivian struggled to break free, but Finnick refused to do that.

Pinning her arms behind her back, Finnick pulled her into his arms and yelled, "Vivian, believe me. There's nothing between me and Evelyn! I've always loved you."

“Stop disgusting me with your excuses. I already know what kind of person you are. You’re the perfect match with Evelyn. The methods both of you resort to are identical. If you’re not together with her, even the heavens would find it a great pity. I hate you, you damned jerk. Let go of me!”

Vivian rarely scolded anyone like that. It was only today that she realized how natural she was at it when she was seething with anger.

As Finnick was focusing on embracing Vivian, who was struggling frantically in his arms, he was not bothered by what she was saying. He merely assumed that she was venting her fury.

Unable to control Vivian anymore, Finnick spun around while embracing her in his arms. He took two steps forward and pinned her against himself and the railings.

“Evelyn only became crippled because of me. I stayed with her for so many years just to take care of her. We’re only friends and there’s nothing else more than that,” explained Finnick anxiously as he moved closer to Vivian, trying to stop her from escaping.

When Vivian heard what he said, she stopped struggling and looked at him in a puzzled manner. What does Evelyn being crippled have anything to do with him?

Seeing that she was finally quiet, Finnick quickly grabbed the opportunity to explain what had happened.

“Vivian, when I received the divorce agreement Benedict sent and heard that you’re going to A Nation with him, I was so anxious to rush to the airport and convince you to stay. However, Evelyn kept stopping me. As I was in a great hurry, I shoved her away. I couldn’t control my strength and pushed her down the stairs.”

After a slight pause, he continued, “She got injured and fainted, so I sent her to the hospital. That’s why I didn’t have time to meet you. After the surgery, the doctor said that the nerves in her legs were damaged when she rolled down the stairs, so she might have to spend the rest of her life in the wheelchair.”