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When Vivian arrived back at the office, she plopped onto her chair and stared at Paris, who was still working. She said nothing as she contemplated how she should pair them off.

Sensing her gaze, Paris lifted her head, only to see that Vivian was staring at her intently as though trying to see through her.

"What are you doing, Vivian?" Paris called her out in a tactful remonstration, signaling her not to stare at her in such a manner.

"Nothing. I had lunch with my brother today."

Puzzlement swamped Vivian when she didn't notice any reaction from Paris after having said that.

Shouldn't she be jealous if she really likes him? Why is she so calm and unruffled?

She then blurted out those questions, but unexpectedly, Paris simply countered by saying, "Why should I be jealous when you're his sister?"

Hearing this, Vivian was left with no retort. After pondering for a moment, she asked, "Aren't you curious about what my brother and I talked about?

"That's your private life."

Fine, then. You win!

A sense of exasperation welled up within her at Paris' response. It's tough to talk to a naive person.

She scratched her head, still trying to figure out how to pair Benedict and Paris off.

Shortly after, an excellent idea occurred to her.

However, she felt that the idea had a flaw, so she tried coming up with another idea.

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Throughout the entire afternoon, Vivian's mind whirred like lightning as she racked her brains for a solution.

Nevertheless, she simply couldn't think of any good ideas.

It was only when she went home at night and told Finnick about this matter did he give her a marvelous idea.

"We haven't gone on a honeymoon yet, no? Although we've been together for a long time, a honeymoon is still imperative. We can leave little pumpkin with Ben, and Paris is his tutor, so..."

Finnick didn't explain the entirety of his suggestion, trailing off halfway. Despite that, Vivian already understood most of what followed, and she couldn't help lauding his idea.

We can go out and have fun without worrying, and at the same time, help to pair a couple off! There's nothing better than this! Beaming in delight, she then leaned forward and planted a kiss on him.

When it comes to scheming and plotting, I willingly concede defeat to him.

However, since the plan was to leave Larry with Benedict, Larry's agreement was indispensable.

Thus, Vivian went to his room and knocked on the door. They both came home rather early today, so Larry hadn't gone to bed yet.

After entering the room, Vivian told him about this matter. Larry was glad that they would be able to enjoy their honeymoon, so he agreed.

"Okay. Go and have fun with Daddy, Mommy! I'll be good at Uncle Benedict's house and wait for you two to pick me up."

Upon hearing this, Vivian stepped forward and hugged him.

"Good night."

After bidding him good night, Vivian turned off the lights in his room so that he could have a restful sleep.

Thereafter, she discussed the details with Finnick for a bit before they both went to bed.

Early the next morning, Finnick told the company's executive management about his getaway and left them some instructions. Then, he took off.

Likewise, Vivian gave the senior editor a call to inform her about the matter.

Subsequently, she phoned Benedict, but there was an unexpected snag.

"What's the matter, Vivian?" Benedict was swamped with work, so it was truly rare that he could spare the time to take her call.

"Are you at home? I'll go over with Finnick now," Vivian blurted the moment she heard his voice after casting Finnick a glance.

"Nope. I'm at the office."

"Never mind, then. I'll send Larry over to your place this afternoon. We're going on a vacation, so help us take care of him for a few days, okay?"

Benedict knew that Vivian must be looking to ask him for a favor as soon as he heard her sounding all sweet. Now that she came clean about her intention, realization instantly dawned upon him.

Hah! It turns out that she called me just to ask for my help in taking care of Larry. At this, Benedict nodded in assent. They're now finally together after experiencing so many tribulations, so it makes sense to take a break and let their hair down.

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Furthermore, a vacation will also help to strengthen their relationship and bring them closer.

Having obtained Benedict's assent, Vivian confirmed it time and again with him before the matter was decided. The plan was basically in place right now. The only thing left was to have Paris take Larry over to Benedict's house in the afternoon.

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Of course, they had to keep Paris in the dark about the location being Benedict's house.

After lunch, Vivian gave Larry some last-minute instructions. Then, she packed her luggage with Finnick as they planned to leave that very night.

Actually, she was afraid that her brother would come looking for her after learning of her ulterior motive.

I should leave as soon as possible. By doing so, I won't be in the city anymore when he realizes what I've done.

As she thought about this plan of hers, she giggled happily before turning to look at Finnick.

"Where are we going?"

Ironically, they had come up with an extensive plan for other people but hadn't planned their own vacation at the end of the day.

"Where do you want to go?" Finnick had always gone along with Vivian, so he didn't mind going wherever she wanted to go.

"Hmm... How about this? We'll take the train and think of a figure each. Then, we subtract the two figures and take the exact number of stops according to the answer."

Vivian abhorred making choices since she had slight decidophobia.

This is the best way to decide on the destination. Besides, it will help to spice things up too.

"Sure." Finnick nodded with a smile.

As he stared into Vivian's bright eyes, utter bliss flooded him. With that, they started playing that game.

After thinking of a figure, they both blurted it out.

In the end, the answer turned out to be five.

And so, they planned to take the train for five stops and disembark from wherever they ended up.

After making the decision, they waited for Paris to come and pick Larry up.

Meanwhile, Paris rushed over after getting off work.

"Vivian? Mr. Norton? What's going on here?" Shock gripped Paris when she saw the luggage on the floor.

What on earth are they doing?

She didn't see Vivian at work today, so she came over to inquire about it, but such was the picture that greeted her instead.

"We're going on a vacation, so please take Larry to my friend's house. You can tutor him there."

Vivian noticed that Paris was wearing a floral dress today, and she radiated a sense of innocence with every step she took.

"Huh? Oh, okay."

Paris was at a total loss in the beginning, but she later got the gist of it. So what I've got to do now is to bring Larry to Vivian's friend's house and tutor him there.

"Come back earlier, Mommy and Daddy. I'll miss you." Reluctance was etched on Larry's face as he gazed at Vivian and Finnick while holding Paris' hand.

Despite his high intelligence, his emotional needs were still that of a child's. For that reason, it wasn't surprising that he was now feeling reluctant to part with them both.

"Okay. We'll come back quickly so that we get to see you, little pumpkin!" Finnick promised though he seldom comforted him like this.

This time, he was truly feeling a smidge reluctant to part with his son.

"Okay!" Larry nodded. After Paris had bid Finnick and Vivian farewell, the two of them took a cab to the train station.

It was already half-past five in the afternoon, but there was still a crowd at the train station.

Finnick was initially planning to take a flight this time, but since Vivian wanted to take the train, he obliged her.

To him, the mode of transport made no difference as long as she was happy, for that was more important than anything else.

"Finnick, do you think my brother will be angry and bombard me with phone calls?" Vivian felt a bit uneasy as she stared at the cell phone in her hand.

Although he's always been very indulgent with me, I can't say for sure when I've made such an arbitrary decision this time.

"I don't know. Is your brother that kind of person?" Finnick's relationship with Benedict was limited to a handful of exchanges, so he didn't quite understand him yet.

"Hmm... Then, I'll just blacklist his number first and explain things to him when we come back." Vivian came up with this solution after racking her brains for a while.

This was indeed a splendid idea, but unbeknownst to her, Benedict did not call her at all while they were away.