

Preface

Vivika no longer feels like her former bubbly self. She is stuck in a rut, overworked and exhausted. When a British naval ship docks in the port of Amsterdam, Vivika is compelled to attend a cocktail reception. She isn't looking to be swept off her feet by the Captain of Her Majesty's Ship *Carlington*. A twenty-second kiss blows her mind and brings her back to living life. When Vivika starts working for a luxury hotel chain with resorts in the Middle East, she soon realises she has joined a sinking ship. The owner, a prominent Arab businessman, at loggerheads with the management company, pins all his hopes and demands on Vivika. With an ego larger than Burj Khalifa and a temperament more explosive than Vesuvius, His Excellency, General Salim, does not take 'no' for an answer. He stirs her in ways she didn't deem possible. With her loyalties divided between company and owner, Vivika plots her course. Following her true north, she negotiates the waves of passion, pain and loss. Vivika encounters two very different men who capture her attention:

And her heart.