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Fabian sat by Vivian's side and spotted the diamond necklace she had put on. He was certain it was a gift from Finnick.

Suddenly, he took a trip down memory lane and recalled he had given her a necklace back in the day. He had gotten Vivian a cheap necklace because of his disguise as a poor student.

As he reminisces about the past, he felt regret gnawing at his heart.

On the way over to the venue of the press conference, Ken asked, "Do you guys think Mrs. Norton will show up at the press conference? If she's around, we mustn't miss the opportunity to expose her look!"

Fabian and Vivian exchanged glances upon hearing Ken's statement. Immediately, they turned around and looked out the window, staring at the scene outside.

Sarah tapped on Ken's shoulder and instructed, "You're right, Ken! You should forget about the conference and pay attention to the mysterious Mrs. Norton instead!"

What? They want to snap photos of me? Vivian found her colleagues' words hilarious because they would never achieve their goals. After all, the Mrs. Norton they were searching for had disguised herself as a reporter, hiding amongst fellow reporters that would attend the press conference.

All of a sudden, Sarah asked Vivian, "Has your husband seen Mrs. Norton before? How does she look like? Is she attending the press conference today?"

Vivian was startled by Sarah's question. She stuttered in return, "H-He has never seen her before! B-Besides, I don't think Mrs. Norton will be attending the press conference..."

Throughout their entire journey to the press conference, they kept speculating about Mrs. Norton's look. There were several times when Vivian almost burst out laughing due to the absurdity of their remarks.

It was a grand press conference. Every broadcast station in Sunshine City had dispatched a team to broadcast it.

All sorts of luxurious vehicles could be found at the venue, including Maserati, Mercedes-Benz, BMW, Bentley, and a few custom-made vehicles exclusive to individuals with high net worth.

Vivian's colleagues were dumbfounded once they reached the venue of the press conference. They were in awe as they finally caught a glimpse of the upper echelon's lavish lifestyle.

Fabian reminded them, "All of you are here on behalf of Glamour Magazine. Have fun and enjoy, but don't forget to behave yourselves. We must secure some exclusive news and photos for our upcoming issue!"

"Don't worry! We'll give it our best!"

Immediately after Fabian talked to others, he turned around and asked Vivian, "Since you're all dressed up, are you sure you'll be able to conduct the interview session?"

"I can't do anything about it because Finnick was the one who got a team of people over to dress me up. Don't worry! I won't allow it to get in the way of my work!" Vivian assured Fabian she had everything under control.

Fabian found Vivian overly innocent at times. In the end, he muttered, "Vivian, that's not what I meant. A-Actually, I'm trying to say that you look great today."

Vivian opened her mouth to reply to him but found herself to be at a loss for words.

Just then, Sarah urged Fabian and Vivian over immediately so that they could make their way into the venue as a team.

Chefs specializing in different cuisines had been gathered to prepare a feast. There was a champagne tower, an over-the-top cake, and a variety of delicacies that were generously served.

"Wow! This is such a grand press conference! This has really broadened my horizon!" Sarah's eyes widened in disbelief due to the lavishness of the press conference.

Individuals from the upper echelon and many celebrities could be found in the spacious hall. It could definitely be considered a million-dollar press conference. The guests of the press conference had dressed up properly and carried themselves in an elegant manner.

Good-looking men and women could be found everywhere, engaging in a conversation with one another.

Jenny couldn't help but exclaim, "Damn! The Finnor Group is unbelievable! There's a lot of renowned figures present! I can't believe I have the chance to lay my eyes on people whom I can only see on the TV! Not to mention the guests who used to turn down our interview sessions are present as well!"

The representatives of Glamour Magazine couldn't help but express their gratitude to be given a chance to be part of such a grand press conference.

Once they walked into the spacious hall, they headed over to their designated seat.

Their peers from the industry were jealous of them because they managed to secure the best seats available for those from the media industry.

Sarah and her colleagues were equally surprised because they didn't expect they would be able to secure the most premium seats available. Is today our lucky day? How did we manage to secure such great seats? We're literally only a row away from the stage! Even the leading magazine company in Sunshine City has been seated behind us!

However, the thing that took them by surprise the most was the fact Vivian had been arranged to be seated in the first row. The news anchor from the broadcast was merely given a corner seat in the first row, yet Vivian was given the center seat next to the VIP guests.

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Vivian dared not take a seat on her designated seat in the first row. She took a step back and moved away as she felt uneasy.

However, Jenny beckoned and stated, "Vivian, your seat is in the first row!"

"No way! I'm not going to sit in the first row!"

Nevertheless, she had to return to her designated seat since there wasn't any seat available for Vivian after her colleagues took their seats.

Feeling slightly dejected, she sat down on her seat in the first row.

Finally, the press conference was about to begin. Deafening music and dazzling illumination were initiated in conjunction with Finnick's entrance.

Noah brought Finnick, who was wheelchair-bound, into the hall and up onto the stage.

The guests who were present stared at Finnick in awe. The man emanated an ethereal presence, similar to those of superior leaders, intimidating those who were present.

Eventually, Finnick started introducing the details of the fund, including its structural characteristic, contingency plan to counter the associated risks, and its pros and cons. However, Vivian wasn't paying attention at all because she was in a state of reverie.

She wasn't the only one who had been charmed by Finnick's ethereal appearance. A lot of guests had lost themselves in the process of thoughts, paying no heed to the details of the fund.

After some time, Vivian finally snapped out of her trance and returned to her usual self, focusing intently on Finnick's speech.

Halfway through the session, Vivian heard other guests discussing her beloved husband.

"He's so handsome! The fact that he's bound to a wheelchair doesn't impact his look at all! Mr. Norton is such an exceptional man! Too bad he's already married to someone else!"

"Such a pity indeed! He has been single for so many years! I can't believe he's gotten married to someone else out of the blue! Do you know what sort of woman managed to win him over?"

"I have no idea, but I think it might have been a political marriage. Perhaps he isn't in love with his wife at all. Maybe that's the reason Mrs. Norton refused to show up in front of others?"

"He's such an exceptional man! I mean, he's a great-looking and talented man with abundant wealth! I'm willing to spend a night in bed with him even if he's a vegetative patient, let alone wheelchair-bound!"

"Are you serious? Have you no shame at all?"

Vivian was rendered speechless by the guests' absurd remarks because they had gone overboard with their imagination involving Finnick.

She looked toward Finnick, who was delivering his speech on the stage, and thought that he seemed to be in a league of his own, beyond others' reach. On the other hand, Vivian seemed to be just another ordinary woman, whom Finnick could easily get his hands on. All of a sudden, she felt a strong sense of inferiority as Finnick's unprecedented talent could easily put others, including her, to shame.

She thought she didn't deserve to be his wife at all because he was completely beyond her league. After all, she didn't possess an equivalent background.

I wonder if Evelyn used to have such concerns when she was in a relationship with Finnick back in the day?

As soon as the peculiar thought crossed Vivian's mind, she decided to ditch it because she didn't want such trivial matters to ruin the joyous occasion of her husband.

She snapped out of her jumbled thoughts and decided to focus on Finnick's speech.

Finnick presented a comprehensive summary of the fund. After he wrapped up his speech, the guests applauded for the job well done. A reporter asked, "Mr. Norton, you have been introducing the fund nonstop, but you have yet to tell us the title of the fund. May I know what's the title of the fund?"

As soon as the other guests heard the question directed at Finnick by the reporter, they turned and looked in Finnick's direction as they were equally curious.

Finnick behaved calmly and asserted in a serious manner, "The title of the fund is V.M. Fund."

Vivian repeated the title of the fund in her mind.

What?

V.M. Fund? V.M... Could it stand for Vivian Miller? My name?

Vivian was dumbfounded and at a loss for words all of a sudden. She couldn't grasp the situation just yet due to the odd title of the fund.

Does that mean Finnick named the fund after me? As soon as Vivian regained composure and noticed the things Finnick had done on her behalf, she was touched deep down. She finally figured out the reason he insisted on giving her the necklace as a souvenir.

In the next moment, however, she got anxious because Finnick had never told her he would be naming the fund after her.

He's such a tight-lipped man! Damn it! Am I going to be exposed in front of the others?

That won't happen, right? After all, Vivian is such a common name. As long as Finnick keeps others in the dark, I don't think they will figure out my identity as Mrs. Norton.

Just then, another reporter directed another question at Finnick.

"Mr. Norton, is there a reason the fund has been named as such?"

"The fund was named after my wife, Vivian. In fact, she's here with us today," Finnick explained himself nonchalantly.

The crowd got pumped out and turned around in an attempt to locate Mrs. Norton the moment Finnick mentioned his wife was present.

Mrs. Norton is here with us today? Does that mean Mr. Norton is going to reveal the identity of his wife? Goodness! This will definitely make it to the headlines!

I can't believe Mr. Norton has named the fund after his wife! They seem to be a lovely pair. I'm so envious of their relationship.

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All sorts of thoughts crossed the guests' minds and they couldn't wait to figure out the actual look and identity of Mrs. Norton.

Meanwhile, Sarah's heart shattered into pieces upon hearing Finnick's statement.

She stated, "I can't take it anymore! I can't believe Mr. Norton is such a romantic man! Look at the affection he has for his wife! I'm almost moved to tears, and I'm not even his wife!"

Where's my prince charming? When will the man who will go to great lengths for me in a similar manner show up?"

A wild idea crossed her mind the moment she finished her sentence. She managed to link the missing pieces of puzzles together. Wait a minute... V.M. Fund?

Vivian Miller? Vivian Miller Fund!

Sarah snapped her head around and stared at Jenny in the eyes as she stuttered, "Hey J-Jenny, do you think V.M. Fund is referring to Vivian? Don't you think it sounds too much of a mere coincidence?"

Vivian's heart almost leaped to her throat when she heard her colleagues' query.

She was about to explain herself and assure her colleagues it was a mere coincidence since Vivian was a common name.

However, before she could deny their thoughts, Finnick stated, "V.M. Fund was established so that the name of my beloved wife, Vivian William, will live on forever."

With that, Vivian could no longer keep her colleagues in the dark since Finnick had announced her identity in front of everyone.

There was an uproar coming from the crowd because they finally figured out the actual name of Finnick's wife.

Vivian William! So that's the name of Mrs. Norton!

Apart from a certain someone, everyone in the hall got pumped up due to Finnick's announcement.

Knitting his brows and clenching his teeth unwittingly, Fabian was the only one who had a grim expression on his face.

He was jealous of the fact that Finnick could express the affection he had for Vivian without any hesitation. Meanwhile, he would never be able to get Vivian back again. The distance between him and Vivian had never been farther, not only he would have to deal with Finnick, but he would also need to deal with his wife, Ashley, who was pregnant with their child.

Staring at Vivian's back as he was right behind her, he couldn't help but feel a strong urge to figure out her reaction and response.

Meanwhile, Vivian was surprised and shocked at the same time. She couldn't be certain if she could consider it as a pleasant surprise.

The bunch from Glamour Magazine almost went berserk the moment they heard Finnick's announcement.

They couldn't believe that their colleague, Vivian, was the mysterious Mrs. Norton who had been hiding behind the scene all this while.

Damn! Seriously? Vivian's husband is Finnick? Mrs. Norton is Vivian? We're not dreaming, are we?

Sarah had her eyes glued to Finnick on the stage, but she nudged Ken and asked, "Hey, did you hear that? Or Am I hearing things? Did Mr. Norton just address Vivian as his wife?"

As soon as Ken recalled the conversation they had when they were on their way to the venue, he yelled in return, "I'm done! We're done! We're all doomed!"

He couldn't believe that Mrs. Norton, the wife of the almighty Finnor Group's president, whom he had been teasing all this while, was one of his colleagues.

Fabian, on the other hand, couldn't help but admit that he was impressed, Finnick. I can't believe you have the guts to express the affection you have for Vivian in such an extravagant manner.

I definitely didn't expect you would announce your relationship with Vivian in such a setting. Fabian got uneasy and increasingly frustrated as he turned the idea in his mind repetitively because he wouldn't have any chance to win Vivian over anymore.

Just then, Finnick brought himself down from the stage and made his way over to Vivian's side.

As soon as Finnick showed up in front of her, the crowd gasped in shock collectively. Consequently, Vivian's heart started racing.

Finnick reached over and held Vivian's hand. He was certain that she must be feeling anxious and flustered deep down.

As she had never been in the limelight before, Vivian stuttered, "F-Finnick, I-I..."

Does he want me to join him on the stage? But I have never been on a stage before!

Finnick was aware of Vivian's concerns, so he assured her, "Everything will be fine. Just hold my hand and follow me."

Vivian hesitated.

After all, she had been working behind the scene as a fellow reporter throughout the years.

She felt butterflies in her stomach because she had been put in the limelight against her will as part of the press conference's finale.

She wasn't given a chance to turn Finnick down. Holding her hand, Finnick led her up to the stage with him.

The guests cast their gaze onto Vivian as she made her way to the stage.

The moment the spotlight shone on her, she felt like she was a protagonist of a fairy tale, wandering her way out of the fictional world.

Vivian lost herself in the process of thought as she found the entire situation surreal. She wasn't ready for the things that would be in store for her.

She didn't have her speech ready, yet she was exposed in front of the crowd after the announcement made by her husband.

The confused woman finally realized the reason her husband had an entire team of people dropped by their house early in the morning. Turned out he wanted her to dress up properly because she would be taking part in the press conference.

Once she was brought onto the stage, the reporters couldn't suppress their excitement anymore as they had been anticipating Mrs. Norton's arrival. They started snapping photos of Vivian.

Vivian could barely open her eyes under the continuous flashes from countless cameras. Finally! We get to see Mrs. Norton!

She's such a gorgeous woman!

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Mrs. Norton has finally revealed herself! She's such a great-looking woman with a noble presence similar to that of Mr. Norton's!

Meanwhile, Sarah held on to her chest and panted heavily. "Oh, my God! I can't believe Vivian is Mr. Norton's wife! It turns out she's Mrs. Norton! Somebody help! I can't deal with this anymore! It's too much for me to bear!"

Jenny, who had long figured out Vivian's actual identity, was the only one that was calm and collected. She told Ken, "What are you waiting for? Hurry up! Aren't you here for Mrs. Norton's photos?"

"Why would I want to take her photos when I literally run into her on a daily basis?" Ken asked rhetorically in return.

Sarah finally returned to her senses. She tapped on Ken's head and bellowed, "Have you lost your mind? Since Vivian is Mrs. Norton, we have already secured ourselves the headline for the upcoming issue! How can we miss the opportunity to conduct an interview with her?"

"Look at her! She's stunning!" Sarah exclaimed once again to express her joy.

Literally, every member of the team was excited and proud of Vivian. Fabian was the only one who seemed to be relatively displeased.

Why? Why does Finnick get to flaunt his relationship with Vivian in front of others? Do they really think they're in love with one another because they have gotten married?

I don't believe it! I'm sure Vivian would never fall for Finnick! She has never been a superficial woman! It would take more than a man's wealth and fame to win her over!

Adorned by the crowd with a round of applause, Vivian, who was by Finnick's side on the stage, finally regained her composure as her husband held on to her hand firmly.

She leaned over and whispered, "Thank you, Finnick."

Holding on to Vivian's hand firmly, Finnick then continued presenting the details of V.M. Fund in a serious manner. Vivian had completely calmed herself down as she stood by Finnick's side.

In a hoarse voice, Finnick stated, "V.M. Fund is Finnor Group's fund with the highest return of investment. Since it has been named after my wife, I hope the fund will be able to achieve the goal of improving other's living conditions through increased financial capabilities."

Although Finnick continued announcing all sorts of news regarding Finnor Group, Vivian, who was by her husband's side, couldn't focus on the speech anymore. She felt lightheaded due to the continuous flash coming from the cameras.

Meanwhile, Sarah looked smug when she stated, "I can't wait to see the look on Shannon's face the moment she figures out Vivian's actual identity as Mrs. Norton! Finally, she's going to stop ridiculing Vivian on a daily basis!"

Ken said, "Pfft, Shannon isn't the only one who has to show Vivian some respect. We have to respect her as well!"

Halfway through their conversation, Fabian instructed, "Shut up! No one is allowed to bring up Finnick's name during work hours in the future! Have I made myself clear?"

Although Sarah and Ken couldn't figure out the reason Fabian was infuriated by Finnick's presence, they nodded vigorously the moment they heard his words.

However, Sarah still stuck her tongue out to express her frustration in an attempt to retaliate against Fabian in silence.

Finnick and Vivian, who were on the stage, walked towards the champagne tower and started pouring the first bottle of champagne into the glass at the top of the tower, indicating the initiation of the fund.

After Finnick wrapped up his speech, he had the fund managers in charge of V.M. Fund's operation take over the upcoming presentation.

Finnick brought Vivian down from the stage and showed her the way back to her designated seat. Holding on to his wife's hand, he stated, "Your hands are frigid."

Vivian's lips twitched involuntarily. "I'm just nervous, I guess."

"Did I frighten you?" Finnick whispered after he took a peek at her.

She shook her head in return because she wasn't frightened at all. It was more of a pleasant surprise that had caught her off-guard.

Although she couldn't get used to being in the limelight, she was glad her husband had acknowledged her presence and identity.

Soon, the press conference of the fund came to an end. Sarah and those from Glamour Magazine made their way back without Vivian.

Fabian was in a foul mood; it was written all over his face. Hence, as they made their way back, those from Glamour Magazine were afraid they would accidentally provoke their chief editor.

Sarah was the only fearless one. She remarked, "Vivian nailed it today! She's the pride of Glamour Magazine! We should throw her a party to celebrate her success! Hopefully, the almighty Mr. Norton will tag along with her and join us!"

"Sarah, stop drooling over Mr. Norton. You do realize he's Vivian's husband, right?" Ken asked rhetorically.

"I'm not drooling over him! I can vividly recall the first time we dropped by Mr. Norton's office for an interview session with him. He behaved oddly back then and wouldn't stop bringing up the issues of marriage in front of Vivian. It turned out he was flirting with Vivian! I just can't believe that I was a witness to such a romantic moment!"

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"Does that mean Vivian has long gotten married to Mr. Norton since the time both of you dropped by his office for the interview session?" Ken asked in return.

"I think so because she has just put on her ring on the day we visited his office. It turned out she had gotten married to Mr. Norton right before the interview! Instead of keeping us in the dark, she should have told us! I can't believe we have been speculating his husband to be a

janitor all this while! My, my, I still can't wrap my head around the fact that he's the president of Finnor Group!" Vivian orated.

Just then, Fabian cleared his throat to warn the irritating duo, causing silence to fell once more.

Sarah noticed Fabian seemed to be irritated. Instead of sharing the joy, he had a grim expression the moment the conference ended. Although she couldn't figure out the reason behind his irritation, she decided to keep her mouth shut as instructed.

Meanwhile, Vivian, who had walked out of the venue of the press conference, felt as though she could finally catch her breath.

She wanted to make her way back to the office, but Finnick dismissed her request, saying he wanted to bring her elsewhere.

Vivian gave it a thought and decided to take a day off from her work. Otherwise, her colleagues would definitely bombard her with all sorts of questions the moment she went back to the magazine company.

She had yet to figure out the proper method to deal with her colleagues. Thus, she decided to go along with Finnick.

After Vivian got into the car, she could finally snap herself out of the state of anxiety she had been in throughout the entire press conference.

Finnick noticed the change in her expression after she returned to her ordinary self.

He asked, "Have you gotten used to it?"

Vivian smiled bitterly in return because she was certain it would take her some time before she could get used to being addressed as Mrs. Norton.

Knitting his eyebrows as though he was aware of his wife's actual thoughts, Finnick probed further, "Are you going to blame me for exposing our relationship without acquiring your consent beforehand?"

Vivian shook her head and stated, "No! Of course not! It's just that I can't believe you have decided to announce our relationship through such a high-profile method. Haven't you always like to stay low-profile?"

"Indeed, I do," Finnick affirmed his wife of her thought.

"If that's the case, why did you have my identity as Mrs. Norton made known to others? Aren't you afraid our relationship will adversely impact you?"

Finnick turned and looked at Vivian in the eyes as he beamed his reply, "Although I enjoy lying low, I want everyone to be aware you're my wife. I want them to know that Vivian William is Mrs. Norton."

Hearing that, Vivian's heart skipped a beat as her eyes widened in disbelief and her cheeks reddened embarrassedly.

He felt a strong urge to give her a kiss the moment he saw her sheepish grin. In the end, he gave in to temptation and kissed her on the lips.

Similarly, Vivian, who had been tensed since the press conference ended, finally felt a sense of relief.

Feeling a strong sense of security whenever she was by his side, Vivian realized then she had fallen head over heels in love with Finnick. Never would she want to leave his side anymore; she wished to spend the rest of her life by her beloved husband's side.

She leaned on Finnick's chest in his embrace as she stated, "Thank you, Finnick."

Albeit faintly, Finnick's lips curved upwards and formed a smirk.

It seems like my effort has paid off. I made the right choice to conduct a grand press conference for the fund that has been established and named after her.

The press conference wasn't merely a surprise for Vivian because it was an opportunity for Finnick to declare their marriage to others as well. He could finally take their relationship to the next level.

He had never considered keeping others in the dark regarding his marriage. All along, he had been neglecting the announcement due to his indifferent personality.

However, after the incident they had gone through due to Fabian and Yasmin's presence, Finnick made up his mind and wanted their relationship as legal husband and wife to be made known.

He wanted everyone to be aware of Vivian's identity as his legal spouse, so they would treat her with respect as Mrs. Norton.

Holding on to each other's hand firmly, Vivian had a great time as they made their way over to a certain somewhere.

Looking out the window as she frowned, she asked, "Finnick, where are we going? We're not heading home, are we? This doesn't seem to be the route home."

"I have another gift for you," Finnick announced with a bright grin.

A gift? What sort of present is it?

She couldn't figure out the sort of gift that would be in store for her after the series of surprises she had gone through within the day.

Vivian asked as she got curious, but Finnick refused to tell her about the so-called gift he had prepared for her because he had no intention to spoil the fun.

After some time, the car was brought to a halt after they reached their destination.

Out of curiosity, Vivian looked out the window. Her expression changed when she realized they had arrived at a hotel.

Vivian couldn't believe her eyes because the hotel they were at was none other than Century Hotel, the place that had brought her the most grief ever.

Two years ago, she had gone through a tormenting experience at the exact same location.