



130 #MrsWinslow

Aiden was about to reach the laptop to make changes when Arwen snatched it from him. 1

"We are only making one thing official today. I don't want something else to steal the spotlight," she said, opening her account on the laptop's second screen.

After a moment of thought, she turned to look at Aiden. "Where have you kept our marriage certificate?" she asked.

And Aiden stood up to get her what she wanted. Arwen's gaze followed him as he walked towards a side cabinet that had a password-encased safe locker. She had noticed it there since the first day but never got a chance to see what was inside, nor did she ask about it.

Watching him open it now, she realized that their marriage certificate booklets were also kept inside. "You have kept them there?" Though it sounded like a question, Arwen had subconsciously muttered it to herself.

Aiden retrieved the two booklets, closed the safe, before turning back to her. "I had it prepared to keep our certificates. You never



checked?"

Arwen raised her brows at him. "It had a password, and you never gave it to me. Have you been waiting for me to ask you?"

Aiden shook his head, seemingly refusing to accept her reason. "You don't actually need to ask me. They all have your combination."

Arwen narrowed her gaze at him but he seemed so serious that she couldn't doubt his words. His gaze was sincere and she knew that he wasn't kidding. Her lips curled up in a faint smile, feeling a unique warmth inside. It was cringey, and a part of her thought it was over the top, but another part of her was simply too impressed with it. After all, no one does that.

She extended her hand and gestured for him to give her the booklets. Aiden handed her them over and sat beside her.

"I will be posting them and tagging you," she said, giving him a last chance to suggest anything else. She glanced at him, waiting for him to speak. But when he didn't, she picked up her phone and angled it to snap the two booklets together. Once done, she edited it to blur their images.

"Before you ask why I am blurring the image, let me tell you on my own," she said before facing him with cheekiness. "I am too possessive to share your handsome looks around. You are my husband and only I get to admire you. I can't let other women to stare and start getting ideas"

Aiden might not be a celebrity actor now, but he was a CEO —and a handsome one at that. It was just a matter of time before he became every girl's dream guy. The thought was unsettling for her, and though it felt silly to get jealous, she couldn't shake off. 1

When Aiden saw her pouting at her own thoughts, he didn't need to ask what was going on in her head. He reached out and pinched her cheek gently. "Hide me then. I don't mind."

Arwen narrowed her gaze at him, trying to tell if he was teasing her again. Satisfied he wasn't, she pursed her lips and pulled her lips out of his grasp. "Even if you had complained, I wouldn't have changed my plan. So this wasn't really something in which I needed your approval," she said, making Aiden raise his brows.

He didn't mind her possessive. In fact, he was amused by how he craved it.

Arwen on the other hand, selected the image of her marriage certificate with their face blurred but names clearly visible along with the date. Attaching it to the post, she wrote beneath it :

Grateful for the start of forever 🤝❤️
#MrsWinslow.

Satisfied with the caption, she hit the post and watched as the blurred image of their marriage certificate appeared on her timeline. Once done, she turned the screen towards Aiden and said, "Here, check this out. Don't you think I am learning?"

Aiden's gaze flicked to the screen, reading her caption and the image before returning to her. "Learning what?"

She added with a smile, "Learning the art of being 'subtle'. I am sure this would be enough to give the hints while keeping the wraps of mystery intact. This way they wouldn't realize the consequences they might face offending me, and giving them a shock would be fun. later"

She was, in a way, repeating his words, but the way she said it brought a smirk to Aiden's lips. "Good, you are definitely learning," he agreed, his voice low with a hint of pride.



Arwen smiled before glancing back at the laptop screen. "It's a collab post, so it will appear on both of our timelines," she said as she scrolled to Aiden's account page to show him his profile timeline.

Just as she was showing it to him, she heard the ding of notification. When she checked, she realized her post had been shared and was starting to gain attention. That wasn't a surprise —because she had been expecting this.

But what she didn't expect was that the first share would come from the *TheScoop* —the most followed and trusted online news channel, known for providing authentic gossips. With them sharing her post, people would hardly be able to doubt the authenticity of it.

Her brows scrunched as she turned to look at Aiden suspiciously. "Did you?" she asked, already knowing that it had to do something with him.

"I just wanted more people to celebrate this with us. And besides, isn't this what you wanted?" he said with such casual ease that Arwen didn't know what else to say.

Since Arwen had been once a celebrity, and currently socialite, she already have good



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number of followers. And with *TheScoop* on her side in no time, her announcement was all over the Internet. It didn't take long for Ryan's PR team to notice it as well. Shocked with the revelation, they no longer knew what to do.

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The chapter is raw and yet to be edited. Please hold on for a while until I edit it down for your seamless reading experience. Thank you for your patie...

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Scarlet_Shine

Creator's Thoughts