

**Chapter 379 The Marriage Registration Cannot Be Done**

The only time he was moved was when his car passed by the church a year ago, and he happened to see Genevieve. The woman's bright smile was deeply imprinted on his mind.

He dreamed of that pretty face many times in his dream, and he wanted to keep her by his side to comfort his loneliness.

However, she was not meant to be his.

She was young and had a bright future ahead of her, whereas he was no longer youthful and had not given her anything memorable.

Genevieve stood there, watching as the Maybach disappeared from her sight. Her heart ached.

Jack's hand slid from Genevieve's shoulder to her hand. He grabbed it and put it in his coat pocket. “Genev, let's go.”

“How about another day?” Genevieve said, struggling. “I just got divorced...”

“No. Today it is.” Jack brushed away the hair from her face with his hand, and his eyes were filled with passion. His gaze was full of desires, which was rather frightening. However, his voice was low and pleasant. “The City Hall does not have a ruling that says that one cannot get married immediately after a divorce.” Jack kissed her face tenderly. “I really want to marry you. It's only after marriage that you belong to me.”

Genevieve was speechless.

Jack looked at Genevieve, whose lips were pursed and silent. His attractive eyes narrowed, and he whispered close to her, “Genev, have you forgotten your promises to me?”

Genevieve went limp, like a deflated balloon.

She let Jack lead her up the steps.

The staff of City Hall was all stunned when they saw Genevieve coming in with a long-haired, handsome man.

Didn't she just get a divorce? Why is she here again?

Jack took Genevieve to the marriage registration desk straight away and put their documents on a counter. “What is the procedure for us to get married?”

Goodness gracious!

All the staff at the City Hall who heard him were dumbfounded.

One of the staff had just poured himself a glass of water. But upon hearing Jack's words, he dropped his glass, which broke on the floor with a crash.

Jack cast a sidelong glance at the man who had dropped the glass and tapped on the counter with his fingers curved, repeating what he had just said.

His expression turned cold and hard as he faced the others. “We want to get married.”

The staff was a little intimidated by Jack. Rather shakily, he let them sit and handed them two forms.

Jack took a pen for Genevieve and then he himself started to fill his.

Genevieve looked at the form in front of her with complicated feelings.

If she could, she would tear the form into shreds and throw it in Jack's face.

What is going on?

Jack had already finished filling out the form. Seeing that Genevieve was still holding the pen, he said, “Genev, if you don't fill it in, I'll get really upset.”

Genevieve took a deep breath and lifted the pen to write her name on the form.

The staff who was checking their forms suddenly asked Jack, “Mr. Valentine, aren't you a citizen of Chanaea?”

“Mm, I'm from Dartan.”

The staff said apologetically, “Then please head over to the Department of Homeland Security and apply for a residence permit; otherwise, we cannot help you with the marriage procedures.”

The smile on Jack's face faded. “I'll send someone to get it done.”

He was new to Chanaea and was not familiar with the procedures for the registration of marriages.

“I'm sorry. You need to apply for the residence permit personally, and others can't represent you.” The staff shook his head. “It will only take three to seven days. You can still register your marriage when you come here with all the documents.”

Since the marriage registration could not be done without the necessary document from Jack, Genevieve was relieved.