

Chapter 381 We Are Divorced

Genevieve lowered her eyes and remained silent.

“Genevieve, I'm selfish and revengeful,” Jack said softly. “Since you promised to marry me, I won't let you go. You can only belong to me.”

Genevieve closed her eyes and waited for her emotions to calm down.

She grabbed his sweater and said fiercely, “Jack, remember what I said in the café that day. If you say or do anything, I will make you pay for it!”

“Don't worry.” Jack smiled. “I always keep my word, especially to my wife.”

Genevieve frowned, released her hand, and leaned back into the seat.

“Genevieve”—Jack put his arm on the seat—”let's have a wedding at St. Weiss Church in February next year, okay?”

“Do what you want!”

“Thank you.” Jack smiled brightly and gently as he fastened her seat belt. “Let's go to Paragon Restaurant. The smoked duck there is pretty good.”

Genevieve wanted to put her bag in the back seat, but Jack took it and placed it on his lap.

She pursed her lips and quickly started the engine.

Inside an ordinary black sedan parked quietly on the other side of the street, with the rear window partially rolled down, was a woman with beautiful curly blond hair.

She was wearing a pair of large sunglasses that covered almost all of her face. Below the sunglasses were bright red lips and a shapely chin, hinting at her classic beauty.

Behind the huge sunglasses, the woman watched the car on the opposite side of the road and the Ghost leave before rolling up the window.

“Let's go,” she said to the driver in Granatanolan.

The reporters could not wait to post the video of their interview with Jack online, and soon it became viral.

The name Jack Valentine caused Twitter to crash several times.

After Steven sent Armand back to the company, he went to investigate Jack non-stop, and soon saw the news on Twitter.

He brought the documents to Armand and reported what he had found.

“Jack Valentine is a high achiever. He graduated with a degree in film production from the University of Southern Saspiuburg. He met Lilian, the daughter of the Helt family, when he first went to college, and they dated. After a year, the two got married...”

As he spoke, Armand took the documents and started flipping through them.

In the data, only Jack's experiences after he graduated were mentioned.

There was no information about who his parents were or where he grew up.

Jack was now a member of the Helt family, and the godson of Foster, the largest local gang boss in Dartan, who had connections with both the underworld and the authorities.

There was no one else who could marry the Duke's daughter as he did and become the darling of the upper class.

Jack was indeed clever.

Armand closed the file, looked at Steven, and asked, “How did he meet Genevieve?”

“I couldn't find out about this.” Steven shook his head. “I guess Mrs. Faulkner met Jack when she was studying in Dartan. When Jack went to study at the University of Southern Saspiuburg, he spent a period of time in Dartan, where she used to live. It's in the same city as her school.”

Armand fingered the document with a forlorn look in his eyes.

Steven watched Armand quietly for a while, then he asked, “Twitter is now full of posts about Mrs. Faulkner and Jack. Do you want me to do something about it?”

“We have divorced, Steven.”

It was just a short phrase, but Steven knew what he needed to do.

As he recalled Armand's words in the car and the resigned expression on his face, Steven sighed.

He had been Armand's driver and bodyguard from the time the latter was about twenty years of age.

In the past twenty years, Steven had seen how much Armand had experienced and how much he had gone through.

He hoped that Armand would find a good companion and soulmate.

Nonetheless, life does not always turn out as desired.