Lost Our Pup After Domestic Abuse Chapter 11

During this time, I moved out of the Clarke Family's villa.

Just as I had told him before, I didn't take anything with me. I arrived empty—handed when I married into his family and left in the same way.

Jonah and Gerald's lives had come to an end. But mine was just beginning.

Sandra had gone mad, she would stop at nothing to send Gerald to prison.

Under immense pressure, Gerald's wealthy parents eventually succumbed to Sandra's demands. They wanted to pay a sum of money to put the entire matter to rest. In their eyes, Gerald had been rendered a complete invalid by Jonah and his fate was utterly tragic. No matter how much they owed, it was time to settle the score.

"You think too highly of yourselves!" Sandra was relentless in her live broadcast. "No matter the cost or how much time it takes, I will personally send Gerald to prison."

In the end, the result was just as Sandra had stated. She spent over a year collecting evidence, amplifying public opinion and hiring a team of lawyers.

On Gerald's side, they couldn't provide a shred of evidence to prove that Sandra had acted willingly. In this protracted lawsuit,

Gerald retreated step by step. By the time he realized his regret and fear, it was all too late. I finally awaited the conclusion I had desired. Gerald was sentenced to three years for assault and threats.

When I learned the news, I said nothing, a beast should be confined where beasts belong. His parents aged overnight, their hair turning gray.

As for me, I was ready to start my new life!

(The End)