

Lost Our Pup After Domestic Abuse Chapter 06

“Mom? Dad? Clara, you ... why are you all here?” Gerald was dumbfounded. His face was filled with panic as he stammered in shock.

At this moment, with everything laid bare, I finally dropped all pretenses.

“We’re here to celebrate your birthday,” I replied. “Though it seems we came at a bad time!”

Everyone quickly grasped the situation. It was clear that I had deliberately brought them here to catch Gerald in the act.

I crossed my arms and sneered at him, “I really want to see who this woman is.” In my heart, I had already guessed. I had specifically invited Jonah tonight, so he could witness this with his own eyes.

With a firm tug, I yanked the covers off the bed. When everyone finally saw the woman’s face, they stood there in utter shock.

Jonah froze, then shouted in disbelief, “Mom? Why are you here?”

The woman on the bed was none other than Jonah’s mother, Sandra. She lay there scantily clad, her pale skin and elegant curves exposed to the stunned crowd.

Several people were still holding up their phones, live-streaming the whole thing.

This sudden, shocking scene turned Sandra’s face ghostly white. She screamed, covering her face.

I saw the expressions on Gerald’s parents and relatives darken with fury, “Clara, look at what you’ve done! So you knew all along and you tricked us into coming here today on purpose!”

I sneered back at them and nodded, “Didn’t you all insist that Gerald had no other woman in his life? If I hadn’t used the birthday celebration as an excuse, would you have come along to watch this show?”

It was worth noting. Gerald’s mother was currently live-streaming from their company’s official account.

Now, all of the company’s employees, as well as numerous business partners, were in the stream, expecting to celebrate Gerald’s birthday. But instead, the unfolding chaos exploded across the stream, stunning every viewer.

Gerald's mother, flustered and panicked, scrambled to end the live stream. "You wretch!" she yelled at me.

Realizing what had happened, Gerald suddenly erupted, hurling curses at me.

I merely smiled at him. "Tsk tsk, Gerald, aren't you and Jonah supposed to be brothers? And yet here you are, secretly meeting with his mother?"

I turned to Jonah. His face was dark and stormy, he stood silently, his whole body trembling with rage.

Perhaps he was thinking about how he'd once helped cover for Gerald, only to be betrayed this way. Jonah's eyes turned bloodshot, his body quivering, veins bulging across his forehead.

In that moment, he looked like a wild beast. He roared, "Gerald, you bastard! You had another woman on the side and I helped you cover it up, lying to Clara. And in return, you went and slept with my mother? You scum!"

Losing all self-control, Jonah, ignoring the pleas of Gerald's parents, lunged furiously at Gerald.

With not a stitch of clothing on, the two of them wrestled in the room, making a disgraceful spectacle of themselves in front of everyone.

Gerald's mother broke down in tears. This shameful scandal could no longer be hidden. In truth, Gerald's affair had always been an open secret among his family.

As I watched the scene unfold, a sense of relief washed over me. Silently, I took out my phone and recorded the entire incident.

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