

Lost Our Pup After Domestic Abuse Chapter 08

I nodded and admitted openly, “Yes, tonight, I deliberately tricked everyone into coming to the hotel. That includes your son, Jonah. Did you really think that after years of your affair with Gerald, you wouldn’t leave a trace?”

I ended with a cold laugh. “Sandra, back at the wedding, you looked down on my family. You mocked and ridiculed us in front of everyone. I have never forgotten and I couldn’t even if I wanted to. Now, you’d better think about how to protect your son. He can’t escape a charge of intentional assault.”

With that, I turned and left the room, calling the police under the pretext of reporting solicitation. Since I had decided to ruin Gerald’s reputation completely, I wouldn’t hold back.

The police arrived quickly. Jonah was taken into custody.

Gerald, barely conscious and his injured parents were rushed to the hospital that night.

What started as a simple exposé of infidelity had devolved into a ridiculous spectacle, with multiple people hospitalized.

The scandal of Gerald Clarke cheating with his best friend’s mother was explosive and captivating. Within one night, the news spread throughout Gerald’s family company, from top executives to regular employees, causing a frenzy of gossip.

Jonah’s mother, Sandra, became the butt of everyone’s jokes. At first, I was surprised.

Ordinarily, such news would only circulate within certain circles. It wasn’t until later that I understood, these sensational rumors had become a weapon for Gerald’s business rivals.

They launched a massive online campaign, using PR teams and influencers to spread the story far and wide. It became so widespread that both families lost all face. I didn’t know whether to be happy or sad.

During all the years of our marriage, I had always been patient, frugal and committed to fulfilling my duties as a wife. Yet, in return, Gerald became even more abusive.

Especially when he beat me so badly that I ended up hospitalized, showing no remorse after learning I had lost our child. I lost all hope in him then.

Now, he had finally revealed his true colors. The man I thought I knew was just a facade. By exposing his disgrace in front of everyone, I had ripped away his mask.

Local TV journalists even wanted to interview me, as the story had escalated and caused significant trouble for the Clarke Family. Over the phone, I declined with a smile. I had already achieved my goal and seen what I needed to see. Now, it was time for me to move on.

Never in my wildest dreams did I imagine that Gerald's secret lover would be Sandra, the self-important, arrogant woman. The revelation left me stunned, but also gave me a sense of vindication.

Two days later, after disappearing for some time, I found myself at the hospital, ignoring the curses from Gerald's parents. He lay weakly in his hospital bed.

When he saw me, he pleaded desperately. Now that he had become a ruined man, any future with Sandra was impossible.

No normal woman would marry someone who could no longer carry on the family line. Those who sought him for his wealth would also leave once the money was gone.

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"Clara, I'm sorry. I was wrong," he pleaded.