

Chapter 475 A Wretched Existence

Keira's lips curled into a smile as she walked confidently in high heels toward Howell.

She spoke ironically through her red lips. "Didn't you just get kicked out of Melissa's room? I'm afraid you came here for only one purpose. You asked her to let Arielle off the hook. Am I correct? What was her answer?"

Howell's fists clenched tightly at the thought of Melissa's arrogant face.

Howell had always been arrogant and proud, never showing humility in front of younger people. Today, he'd put aside his pride and come to beg Melissa. But what about her?

She ignored him completely and even denied his position as her father.

After she noticed Howell's sour mood, Keira purposely let out a happy laugh, further agitating his nerves.

"Arielle's current predicament can be attributed to Melissa. Unless Melissa departs, Arielle won't be able to survive here. Please weigh the advantages and disadvantages carefully before making a decision. Reach out to me for collaboration once you've made your choice."

Keira ceased her rambling and departed in her high-heeled shoes. Howell remained in the same spot for a long time.

"Mom! It really hurts."

Emily was administering medication to Arielle's injury in a moist and dimly lit basement.

Arielle sustained a lengthy and profound laceration on her shin during the car accident that occurred when she escaped. Although the accident was not severe, it caused a significant injury.

Arielle was preoccupied with concealing herself after the incident. She wanted to find a suitable location to reside, but it was a challenge. Unfortunately, her current location was damp and gloomy, which resulted in the wound on her leg becoming infected. It wasn't healing easily.

Even the act of applying medication to the wound caused her to flinch in agony.

"My darling daughter." Emily's heart was heavy with sorrow, and tears began to well up in her eyes. She'd always treated her daughter like a precious gem, and seeing her in such agony was unbearable. When had Arielle ever experienced such suffering?

Arielle not only had to evade the pursuit of those tracking her, but was also forced to take refuge in the basement of a gloomy supermarket. Regrettably, she was unable to seek proper medical attention for her wound.

When would this wretched existence come to an end?

Howell suddenly opened the door and entered the basement. His expression was somber.

Emily rushed over to Howell and began searching through his pockets in a hurried manner. As soon as she realized she couldn't find what she was looking for, her expression turned grim in an instant.

"Where did you put the medicine, Howell?"

"What medicine are you talking about?"

"The medication needed to heal our daughter's wound! Take a look at her injured leg! It has already become severely inflamed. If we don't get the necessary medication, her leg could rot away! Do you have any compassion for our daughter at all? Where is the medication?"

During his return, Howell was preoccupied with other thoughts. He'd already forgotten about purchasing the medication.

Upon suddenly hearing Emily's accusation, Howell became extremely agitated.

In a fit of anger, Howell yelled and shoved Emily aside. "Move out of my way! Arielle has caused enough problems for me. Do you want to cause even more trouble? What wrongs have I committed in my past life? Is it a form of retribution that I'm married to you and have raised such a daughter?"

Emily's head collided heavily with the corner of a table, causing blood to gush down from her forehead as she lifted it.

Howell was shocked by the incident. With his outburst, he'd only intended to release his pent-up frustration. He quickly reached out to assess her injury. Emily, however, sat next to Arielle in tears and was inconsolable.

"How did all of this happen? We were once a happy family, but now it seems our family is cursed. All of this is Melissa's doing! Didn't she pass away years ago? Why did she come back? Not only did she return, but she's caused a great deal of trouble for us! Now we're all in a lot of trouble! This is so upsetting!"