

## Chapter 604 Couldn't Stop Crying

Engrossed in their cruel amusement, the inmates forcibly turned Arielle's face toward themselves.

Some of them were recklessly sketching on her face with markers.

"No! Please don't do this to me!" Arielle pleaded.

"Ha! Your face looks magnificent with these colors. Get used to your new look." They laughed, indifferent to her pleas, and carried on with their cruel artistry.

Their antics attracted a few curious glances, but no one intervened on behalf of the terrified woman.

People circled around, staring blankly at Arielle. Some even chuckled at the spectacle.

Her face and neck were smeared with random patterns, making her resemble a circus clown.

Suddenly, a whistle echoed in the air, blown by the jailer.

The crowd dispersed at once.

Arielle quickly grabbed the jailer's leg. "Please, keep me away from them. If this continues, they'll torment me to death."

But the jailer carelessly shoved her aside. "You should've thought about the consequences before committing a crime. Reflect on your actions if everyone here is against you."

Uninterested in intervening the jailer departed, leaving Arielle to crumble in despair, preferring death over such humiliation.

"Wait here. We'll need to fetch Arielle," a jailer informed Emily patiently.

"Alright." Emily nodded, gripping the receiver of the phone tightly and looking through the glass wall with anticipation.

Emily hadn't visited Arielle for a while. The bruises on her face hadn't healed, and she feared Arielle's reaction to them.

Howell, ashamed of Arielle, refused to visit her.

A few minutes passed, and the jailer finally escorted Arielle out.

Upon seeing Arielle, Emily was in disbelief. Arielle's face was gaunt, sallow, and covered in bruises.

Was that her daughter?

Emily's hand shook as she held the receiver.

She stared at Arielle, her words deliberate. "What happened? Why do you have bruises all over your body?"

Arielle's gaze was hollow as she responded, "Mom, you remember you have a daughter? I thought you'd forgotten me."

Emily couldn't contain her tears. She clutched her mouth, struggling to hold back her sobs.

"Who did this to you? Who made you suffer like this? They won't get away with it."

Arielle managed a bitter smile. "Everyone here torments me. Mom, didn't you promise to get me out soon? Get me out of here now! If I stay, I fear I won't survive!"

"My child, I'm sorry. I tried using all my connections, but no one's willing to help you, knowing you were brought in by Everett. I even approached Melissa, but she refused," Emily sobbed.

"I suspect those in prison who hurt me were sent by Melissa."

Emily's body quaked with shock. "Are you implying that Melissa arranged for these attacks on you? How could she have such influence?"

Emily was in disbelief.