

Chapter 953

Besides, she was the one who was supposed to be in the ER, not Charlie.

And she was the one who should be targeted for the car accident, not Charlie.

Meredith walked toward Charlie's mother, held her hands that were shaking, and said, "Ma'am, even though you've never acknowledged me as your daughter-in-law, I am after all Charlie's wife. Please let me stay, will you? Let me stay here until Charlie wakes up. And I will never leave him, I promise."

"Charlie is already lying in there, what's the use of all this sweet-talking now?" Charlie's mother flung away Meredith's hands and said, "You're doing this to make yourself feel better again, right?"

Charlie's mother exerted too much strength, throwing Meredith onto the floor.

But Josiah reacted quickly and caught Meredith in his arms.

"Edith, I've already told you that both my aunt and Charlie have lost their minds. There's no use in trying to tell them anything," Josiah pulled Meredith into his arms forcefully and said, "Come home with me."

A fresh swell of rage rose in Charlie's mother the moment she saw Meredith and Josiah standing so closely with each other.

"Leave! All of you, leave right now!"

"Mrs. Larson..."

"I'll call people to throw you out if you don't leave right now!"

Seeing how rage had gripped Charlie's mother, Meredith did not want to further provoke her hence she had no choice but to leave.

But she did not leave the hospital. Instead, she sat on a bench and waited.

How could she possibly leave when Charlie's life was at stake?

Josiah understood her intentions. Holding her cold hands in his, he comforted her, "Edith, it's too cold here. Let's head back home and wait."

"Josiah Shelby, can you stop adding more trouble?" With tears rolling down her cheeks, Meredith sobbed. "Charlie is after all my husband, do you really think that I can leave with you? Do you really think that I'd leave him all alone here?"

"I'm not trying to cause any trouble. I simply think that my aunt would only feel worse seeing you around here. Why didn't you come home with me first? As for Charlie, I've already told the director of the hospital to do the best that they can. He will get through this."

"You can come to see him when he wakes up," Josiah paused before adding, "Edith, Nia is still waiting for us back home."

Meredith was feeling scared and anxious, and she could not bring herself to be worried about Nia right now.

"Josiah, can you go home to Nia? I want to spend some time alone," With tears in her eyes, she added, "please, will you do that for me?"

"But..." Josiah scanned Meredith who looked disoriented and said, "I'm worried about you."

"What is there to be worried about me? Do you think I'd take my own life too?"

Wiping away the tears on her face, she said, "Don't worry, Josiah. I still have to wait until Charlie gets

better and I have to stay by his side."

"..."

"I just really need to spend some time alone," Meredith sobbed.

Seeing how she was insisting, Josiah had no choice but to leave the hospital alone.

But of course, he did not leave Meredith alone at the hospital and have his men stand by to look out for her.

After Josiah left, Meredith buried her face in her knees and started the waiting game.

Five hours had passed and she still had not heard any news from Charlie. Meredith could not sit around and wait any longer.