

#### Chapter 954

She got up onto her feet to find that she could not feel her legs anymore.

"Are you okay, Miss Meredith?" One of the nurses who recognized Meredith asked.

Meredith shook her head. "I'm fine."

She then tried to make her way to the lift to go upstairs.

Charlie's mother was still waiting outside the ER and she looked even more terrible than earlier.

Meredith wanted to go up to her but she was worried that it would trigger her again. Hence, she held herself back.

She did not let Charlie's mother notice her, but instead, she asked a nurse about Charlie's condition.

Shaking her head, the nurse sighed and said, "It's best if you head home first, Miss Meredith. I'm afraid Mister Charlie will not wake up so soon."

"But why..." Meredith continued to ask, "what did the doctor say? When will Charlie be out of danger?"

To be honest, as a doctor herself, Meredith knew that it was important for Charlie to regain his consciousness at this time. Charlie would only be out of danger if he regained his consciousness.

But still, she had to ask. She was hoping to get a hopeful answer from the doctor.

The nurse looked conflicted. "This...even the doctor isn't sure. We would have to keep observing Mister Charlie's situation."

Feeling defeated, Meredith stood dazedly at the same place and she did not even realize that the nurse had already left.

But Charlie's mother had noticed her.

Charlie's mother had already calmed down a lot after making a scene earlier. This time around, she did not lay her hands on Meredith but simply glared coldly at the doctor that was standing beside Meredith. "Get that woman out of my sight."

The doctor glanced at Charlie's mother and then turned to look at Meredith.

In the end, he said to Meredith, "Miss Meredith, we will take good care of Mister Charlie. Please, if you will, leave the hospital for now?"

"Mrs. Larson, I..."

Before Meredith could even finish her sentence, Charlie's mother raised her voice and yelled, "Right now!"

Startled, the doctor walked urgently toward Meredith and pleaded softly with her, "Miss Meredith, please don't cause us any trouble and leave."

Meredith did not think that it was right for her to insist on staying anymore.

Meredith then turned around and walked toward the lift.

What she did not expect was that not only did Charlie's mother not allow her to stay on the same floor as them, but she also did not allow her to stay in the hospital.

By the time she walked out of the hospital, it was already three past midnight.

Perhaps it was still the festive season, the streets were still lively and people were walking past her in groups.

Meredith recalled how she was playing with fireworks earlier at the riverside but right now, all she could do was be worried about Charlie by the streets. She could not help but feel pitiful.

After a while of walking, the streets were finally quiet.

Meredith was also tired so she found a place to take a rest.

A car that looked familiar pulled over by the street.

Josiah's voice was heard. "Edith, have you had enough alone time? If yes, come on inside."

Meredith looked up and met his eyes.

It was dark in the car but Meredith could see the look of concern on Josiah's face.

Seeing how she was not moving, Josiah pushed the door open and got down from the car.

Josiah was not supposed to pull over at this spot but he couldn't care less anymore. Because he could see that Meredith was about to freeze from the cold.

It was a festive season and for some reason, Josiah felt sorry for her, seeing her out alone.