

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 959

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Yet, she still insisted, "But it's not right of me not to check up on Charlie, is it? Plus, I've promised to stay by his side to take care of him the moment he wakes up."

Josiah's face darkened.

Even though he was upset by the promise that she had made, he tried to soften his tone and comfort her, "Of course, you should go visit him. But it's better if you wait for another few days. At least until Charlie's all calmed down."

Meredith replied, "But if I don't go now, he'll be disappointed and it will be harder for him to feel better."

"But he's still recovering, I'm worried that his condition would worsen if he gets all worked up," Josiah sighed helplessly, "listen to me, hmm? Give it two more days."

Meredith fumed, "Josiah Shelby, you're doing this on purpose, aren't you? You just don't want me to go see him, isn't it?"

Josiah pulled into a helpless smile. "Meredith Leighton, do you really think that I'd be able to stop you from doing what you want? Do you think I'd lock you up here? If I did, you'd have killed me, wouldn't you?"

Even if she would not kill him, he might end up just like Charlie - having to watch her run away from him.

He swore that he would not do such a foolish act anymore.

"I'm glad you're aware of this." Pausing, Meredith asked, "But how is Charlie doing now? Have you called the director and asked about him?"

"I did. He is recovering okay."

"Are you sure?"

"Do you need me to call the director of the doctor in charge in front of you?" Josiah reached for his phone.

Meredith did not stop him because she was indeed worried about Charlie.

On the other end of the call was Charlie's doctor. "Hello Sir, you're calling to ask about Mister Charlie, yes? Don't worry, Sir. Mister Charlie has started to take meals and I believe that he'll get better in no time."

Meredith mouthed a few words to Josiah, wanting him to ask more about Charlie.

Josiah took a glimpse at Meredith, and asked, "How is Mister Charlie's mood? Is he showing any signs of missing Miss Meredith?"

Meredith stood there silently waiting for his reply.

Meredith did not expect him to ask that.

But the doctor answered, "No, Mister Charlie looked stable but he hadn't been talking. Perhaps it's because he doesn't want to talk."

"Is there anyone there with him?"

"I believe his mother is with him."

Josiah removed the phone from his ear, covered the speaker, looked at Meredith, and asked, "What else do you want me to ask?"

Meredith thought about it and shook her head.

It was just like Josiah had told her earlier, Charlie was recovering okay. Hence, there was nothing else

that Meredith wanted to know.

After ending the call, Josiah looked at her and said, "So? Can you stop worrying now?"

Meredith took a deep breath and replied bitterly, "Do you really think that I can stop worrying?"

She could only stop worrying on the day that Charlie would finally return to his old self.

"Edith, don't be too hard on yourself." Josiah stroked her hair and with a gentle voice, he said, "Don't forget that when you're busy worrying about others, there are people who are worried about you too. Look, Nia even picked flowers for you because she wanted you to sleep well."

Following Josiah's gaze to the bedside table, Meredith finally saw the vase of rose bushes.

"Nia picked the flowers?"

"Yeah. She picked some yesterday. But she got a few new ones from the garden today saying that the old ones were not fresh anymore."

"Where is she?"

Meredith finally thought of Nia.

She had been sleeping for three days and she had not been taking good care of Nia. She was even not available for Nia to celebrate New Year's with Nia.

"She's reading books in her room. I bet she's going to be happy to know that you've woken up," Josiah then asked, "do you want me to call her over?"

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