

## Chapter 951

By the time Meredith arrived at the hospital, Charlie was still in the ER.

A startled Wilma was covering in a corner while sobbing hard.

Standing outside the ER was Charlie's mother who looked as if she was trying hard to stay calm. But the blood was drained from her face and she looked as pale as paper.

At the sight of Meredith, Charlie's mother looked as if she had found someone to vent her anger on. She charged toward Meredith, slapped Meredith across her face, then grabbed Meredith by her shoulders and started shaking her. "Meredith Leighton, what do you think you're doing here? Showing up here? Go back and celebrate the new year, go watch the fireworks. What are you doing here? Are you here to make fun of Charlie?"

Meredith just stood there as Charlie's mother hit her.

Instead, she grabbed Charlie's mother's hands in hers and said, "Ma'am, please calm down. How is Charlie?"

"The floor of the entire washroom was filled with his blood, what do you think? How do you think he is?"

Charlie's mother slapped Meredith across her face again and said, "This is all your fault! If you didn't leave him alone and go celebrate the new year with some other guy, he wouldn't have to be alone in the house. And he wouldn't have wanted to take his own life!"

"I'm sorry, I really am," Meredith shook her head as tears started running down her cheeks, "I should have gone home to spend the new year with Charlie, I should have gone back."

Based on Charlie's mother's description, Charlie seemed as if he was in great danger!

She did not blame Charlie's mother for hitting her and she even started to regret her actions.

She knew that Charlie was upset but she still hesitated whether she should call him or have Nia call him.

She should not have done that.

Right then, one of the nurses walked out of the ER and Meredith rushed up to her and asked, "Miss, how is Charlie? Is he out of danger?"

The nurse was slightly startled. Looking at Meredith, she replied, "Not only is he not out of danger, but he is also still unconscious and not breathing."

The nurse then walked away.

Meredith felt her legs go weak and she nearly collapsed onto the floor.

Wilma, who was shocked to her core, started apologizing, "It is all my fault, I should have taken better care of Mister Charlie. I should have gotten someone to open up the door, it is all my fault..."

Charlie's mother yelled at her, "What's the use of saying all of these right now?"

Wilma flinched and stopped talking.

Charlie's mother finally collapsed to the floor.

Meredith immediately bent over to help her. "Ma'am, are you okay?"

"And you!" Charlie's mother struggled to get up from the floor. Staggering, she pointed at Meredith and taunted, "Meredith Leighton, if anything happens to Charlie, I swear that I'll bury you next to him! I will!"

Charlie's mother was about to charge at Meredith again.

...

"Stop it!" Josiah shouted from the other end of the hallway.

The next thing she knew, Meredith was pulled into Josiah's arms and she managed to avoid Charlie's mother.

Charlie's mother was taken aback. Glaring at Josiah, she seethed, "Look who's here! Josiah Shelby! You're here to watch the fun too, aren't you?"

"Ma'am, no one wanted for this to happen, we're only here to see him, we really didn't..."

"Shut that mouth of yours!" Charlie's mother yelled at Meredith, "I don't need you guys to put on a show here! Get the hell out of here! All of you!"

Meredith still wanted to explain herself but Josiah stopped him.

"Aunt, Charlie chose to take his own life and this has nothing to do with Meredith. I really hope that you won't put the blame on Meredith."

Meredith had always been kind without any limits and Josiah knew that she would not be able to take it if the blame was put on her.

And Josiah did not wish for it to happen.