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Meredith glanced at him. She thought that he must have been brainwashed by Kimberly, which was why he thought that of her.

"Can I go in?" Meredith just got up from the ground, combined with her fever, she fumbled a little, but she forced herself to not let herself fall.

She still had to go in and make breakfast for Nia. She already said so the night before.

The guard saw her fumbling as if she could stumble over any moment, so he could only report it to Charlie.

Kimberly was the one who answered the intercom. She yawned while saying lazily, "Since she wants to come in so badly, get her to come in to make breakfast."

The door opened and Meredith entered.

Worried that she would not be able to board the plane due to her fever, she found some medicine in the drawer and took it before heading to Charlie's room.

Charlie had already gotten up. Kimberly was helping him put on clothes.

Seeing her, he coldly said, "Didn't I ask you to leave? Why did you return?"

Meredith walked over to him and snatched the coat from Kimberly to help him put it on while saying," Charlie, I was wrong last night. I'm sorry."

Charlie, who was putting on his clothes, paused for a while. He looked at her coldly. "You were wrong?"

"Yes, I was wrong. I shouldn't return so late at night."

As long as he could calmly go along with the original plan, she did not mind putting the blame all on herself.

Charlie suddenly sneered. "If that's the case, can I request that you no longer see your daughter and your ex-husband?"

Meredith was speechless.

To not meet Nia forever? How could he come up with such a domineering and selfish request? How could she do it?

"What? You can't do it?" Charlie smiled. "I knew you were lying to me again."

Meredith took a deep breath. "Charlie, i'll listen to you."

She should just agree with him first.

Charlie liked Nia so much. She believed that as long as he recovered his memories, he would surely change his mind.

"But, Charlie, I have a tiny request," Meredith suppressed her heartache and said, "Last night, I promised Nia that I would make her breakfast today. Treat it as her last breakfast."

"I don't think you're making breakfast for Nia. It's more like you're seeing Josiah Shelby for the last time, right?" Kimberly mocked.

Meredith ignored her and looked at Charlie fixedly, "Charlie, can I?"

"As long as you're happy," Charlie said coldly.

"Thank you," Meredith thanked him and said, "Charlie, once I send Nia her breakfast, I'll return to pack up. You should get ready too."

Charlie ignored her, and neither did he agree to her.

Meredith took it as a tacit agreement.

She got up and walked out of the bedroom to the kitchen and started making breakfast.

She made oatmeal porridge for Nia and made Charlie's favorite breakfast. She packed up the breakfast before heading to the door of Charlie's bedroom. She said, "Charlie, breakfast is done. Eat it while it's hot." She thought that Charlie would ignore her like before, she did not expect that he would open the door.

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Charlie pushed himself on the wheelchair out and looked at her. He said, "Meredith, I'm giving you the last chance to choose. You could choose to stay with Nia. Not only will not blame you, but I would even thank you."

Meredith was stunned. She looked at his serious expression. Then, she said, "Charlie, I'm also going to say the last time. When the day you recover your memories and you still like Kimberly, I'll concede. Charlie, this time going abroad is not to just leave everything in Jehovah City behind. It is also to treat your condition, so I will be with you all the way until you get well and make your choice then."

Then, she smiled. "Go have your breakfast. I'm going to the hospital."

Seeing Meredith heading out of the mansion, Kimberly sniffled her nose and walked over to Charlie. She looked at him and said, "Charlie, whether you are going abroad to get treated or to live, I could be with you. Can you not want her?"

"I don't want her either," Charlie muttered.

Then, he pushed himself to the dining table.

The dining table was filled with a feast of breakfast. Everything was intricately made. It was all his favorite food

Charlie slowly ate his breakfast, as if he was the one eating Meredith's breakfast for the last time.

Kimberly was angry and upset seeing him that way. She had already done all she could, yet he still did not fall in love with her. What should she do?

"Charlie, stop eating already!" She agitatedly pushed the plate away from him. She said angrily, "What good is Meredith? Why can't you be more cruel to her?"

What good was Meredith?

Charlie thought about it seriously.

"Maybe it's her determination and her kindness." Charlie shook his head, smiled bitterly, and said, "That irresistible determination and kindness."

"So, you've fallen for her? You've decided to leave Jehovah City with her?" Kimberly was so anxious tears almost fell. "What about me? Should I give up on you then?"

Charlie looked at her holding his hands tightly before looking at her face. He said gently. "Kimberly, I have already given you what belongs to you."

"I don't want repayment. I only want to be with you!" Kimberly cried disappointedly. "Charlie, no matter what you become, I will never despise you. I will be much better than Meredith. I beg you not to chase me away, please?"

Kimberly wiped away the tears on her face. "Charlie, don't you want them to be together as a family? | thought you don't want Meredith to be sad. Let her be with her family. Let her live the life that she wants!

"You know that Meredith only feels grateful and responsible for you. She doesn't love you. She only loves Josiah and her daughter. She will never love you!"

Charlie's hands gripping the fork turned white slowly. He finally could no longer take it. He yelled, "Enough!

Kimberly shut up, but her tears could not stop falling,

Charlie closed his eyes and took a deep breath. He said, "Can you stop reminding me that she doesn't love me? I beg you..."

"Charlie..." Kimberly said regretfully. "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to do it on purpose. I only...miss you."

"I understand." Charlie nodded. "Because I'm like you."

Like her, he was unloved by others, only having unrequited love!

Only, he was much luckier than her. He could meet such a kind person like Meredith.

"Kimberly, do me a last favor," Charlie said calmly, "bring my phone over."

Kimberly was initially delighted when she heard him ask her for a favor, thinking that she had a chance to be with him again. She did not expect that he only wanted his phone.

She got up and went to his bedroom to take his phone. Charlie made a call to Lucas, to get him to tail Meredith.

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Kimberly looked at Charlie in surprise. He merely placed his phone down, pulled the plate back to him, and started eating once more.

Although he did not touch Meredith just now, from her flushed face, he could see that she was most likely having a fever,

After all, she stayed outside the entire night before.

Meredith had already taken medicine, yet she did not feel better one bit. She even feit her head getting heavier and she was getting groggier.

She shook her head, trying to make herself stay conscious. However, it was useless. Her vision was starting to get blurry.

She had to stop the car by the side of the road. She planned to get out of the car to get some fresh air.

She never thought that the moment she got out of her car, two men rushed over and held her arms, dragging her to the back of her car.

Meredith was frightened. She instinctively struggled. "Who are you all? Why did you arrest me?"

The two men did not answer her questions. One of them pinned her down in the backseat while the other one drove her car.

The man in front floored the gas pedal and her car sped through into the traffic.

Meredith did not know who those men were. She could not guess where they were taking her to.

Quinley and Yena had been captured. Logically speaking, no one should be coming at her anymore. Could it be Charlie or Kimberly?

Charlie had no reason to capture her. Kimberly was just a young girl, she would not do such a thing.

The men ignored her. She could not guess their intentions.

Meredith had to force herself to calm down, trying to think how to escape.

Her brain was already foggy. With the car speeding, she felt worse.

The car drove on for a while before turning to a road that led to the suburbs

Meredith panicked. "Where are you all taking me to? My daughter is still waiting for me to send her breakfast. Can you send me to the hospital and give her breakfast before doing this?"

The man fiercely said, "If you're going to keep talking, I'll throw you out of the car!

"You Meredith was just about to say if they wanted money, she could give it to them when her mouth was sealed.

The car drove for another while more. It arrived at the cliff near the psychiatric ward.

Looking at the familiar place, Meredith stiffened.

Her memories flooded her mind, being forced to the side of the cliff by Ysabelle. She thought that Qira had died, Nia had died, and that she had lost everything

In despair, she stabbed Ysabelle and pushed her off the cliff

Meredith shrugged her head and forced herself to stop thinking about it.

She should think why they brought her there out of all places!

It was until she saw Yena coming out from behind the boulder that she gradually started to understand.

Yena, in front of her, had gotten thin and weary, yet her gaze was even more malicious than before. Her hostility was even more intense.

Her gaze was so sharp it could cut through her. She swept Meredith a gaze.

Meredith instinctively wanted to retreat, but she was dragged out of the car by the two men. They pushed her toward Yena. With a thud, she fell to the ground by Yena's feet.

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Yena directly stepped on the back of her hand.

"Meredith, do you still remember this place?" Yena's cold voice rang out from above her.

Her fingers hurt so much that she shuddered. She bore through the pain and looked up at Yena. She asked, "Of course, I remember, but what does this place have to do with you?"

"Of course, it does. My sister died because of you, right? Back then, Ysabelle didn't manage to kill you, I will complete this plan today, avenging my sister."

"Yena, stop pretending." Meredith looked up. She was sweating from the corner of her forehead. She looked at Yena and said, "You have never once remembered Qira. You don't even care about her or miss her. You say you want to avenge her. It's just an excuse to attack me."

Meredith seemed to have guessed her intention. A hint of sheepishness flashed across Yena's eyes.

Meredith continued, "Yena, do you know why I didn't agree to your request, asking Josiah to let you go? Because I think you're not worth it. You don't deserve it for Qira to miss you so much. You don't deserve me to ask Josiah to let you go. From the beginning, if you could have repented and changed yourself, living life properly, will you have become this way today? From the beginning, you brought it on yourself!"

At that, Yena was infuriated.

She had already lowered herself to beg her, yet she coldly refused.

She was not at all merciless, because could no longer stay there, so she found a way to hurt herself and took a chance to escape while being treated outside.

The first thing after escaping was to look for Meredith!

While Yena was not paying attention, Meredith retreated her hand with all her might from under Yena's shoes.

Her slender fingers were bleeding.

She wanted to escape, but she was so dizzy, and her body was in so much pain she did not have the strength to get up.

Yena quickly pushed her back to the ground. She said coldly, "Are you planning to escape? Not a chance!"

Meredith looked up at her once more. "Miss Yena, what do you want, just say it."

Yena sneered, "You want to live? Sure. You either call your crippled husband or exhusband. Get them to give me ten million dollars in exchange for you."

Meredith never thought that Yena would be so bold. Kidnapping and extortion for money under bright daylight?

"Miss Yena, do you think you could escape after getting the money?"

"You don't have to worry about this." Yena sneered and threw her phone, "Make your call quickly. You can choose who you want to call."

Meredith looked at the phone on the ground for a moment before reaching out to pick it up.

Yena got her to all Charlie or Josiah. Who should she call?

Under such circumstances, no matter who she called, it would be hurting them.

Although Yena was not very smart, she would not be so stupid to commit such a crime. Her goal was

definitely not as simple as money!

After hesitating for a while, Meredith dialed a short number.

When Yena saw that Meredith was calling the police, Yena immediately snatched the phone back and slapped Meredith, "I'm asking you to call your few men, yet you are calling the police?" Meredith's face was swollen from the slap. She was in so much pain she slumped to the ground.

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"You're not going to call, right? Okay! I'll call on your behalf!" Yena took the phone and quickly dialed

Josiah.

Meredith reached out to snatch the phone from her, but she kicked her back to the ground.

The call soon connected. Josiah's voice rang out. "Hello."

Yena sneered, "Josiah Shelby. Long time no see. I remember that you never take strangers' calls. Since when did you have a chance? Could it be after Meredith returned to the country...?"

Josiah, on the other end of the line, was stunned for a while before asking, "You're… Yena?"

"I never thought that you would remember my voice." Yena chuckled coquettishly, "I always said that you have me in your heart. If it weren't for that bitch, Meredith, you would have long married me already, right?

"You're wrong. With or without Meredith in this world, I will never marry you, Yena," Josiah said coldly.

"Is that so? Mister Josiah, your words hurt." Yena hinted at the two men with her eyes and one of them immediately slapped Meredith.

Meredith was caught off guard. She yelled.

Josiah was instantly nervous. "Edith? Yena, what did you do to Meredith?"

"What to do? I like hitting someone when I'm sad. It's just a coincidence that Meredith is in front of me, so I just slapped her twice, that's all."

"You,"

"Sigh, I'm really afraid that I might push her off the cliff out of anger, so you better not make me angry, Mister Josiah."

"Yena, don't hurt Meredith. Tell me what you want, and I'll satisfy you."

"Okay, I want ten million dollars."

"Give me your account number now. I'll transfer the money to you."

"How generous, Mister Josiah!" Yena laughed with jealousy, "But the more you are this way, the sadder | am. The more I want you to watch Meredith being pushed off a cliff by me.

"Forget about it. It's too hard waiting for you to come over. Let's talk over a video call." Yena changed the call into a video call.

After the call connected, Josiah immediately saw Meredith who was on the ground. Her face was pale. Her hands were filled with blood.

Behind her were a cliff and the raging sea.

Josiah was so frightened he did not dare let out a single breath. Yena was very satisfied with his reaction. She even turned the camera one round to show him. She said, "How do you find it, Mister Josiah? Do you find the cliff familiar?"

Of course, Josiah could see that this was the cliff that he got people to search all over for Meredith back then.

When Yena saw him not speaking, she thought that he did not recognize it.

"Don't you recognize it? This was the place where you made Meredith fall over back then. You could not

see her fall over with your own eyes back then. It's a pity, so I'm making it up for you today. I'll let you see her fall over on your own!"

"No!" Josiah panicked. "Yena, don't be impulsive. If you push her over the cliff, you will be apprehended by the law. By then, it's not as simple as going to prison.";

At the mention of prison, Yena felt worse. She was even angrier.

"You say as if the law would let me go if I don't push her off the cliff." She sneered, "Josiah, do you think me, a person who has nowhere else to go, would be afraid of the law?"

Josiah immediately said, "Yena, as long as you let Meredith go, I'll find a way to clear your crimes. I will help you live the life you want."

Josiah was talking to her, buying time, while heading downstairs. He had already arrived at the garage. "The life I want?" Yena said bitterly, "The life I want is to spend the rest of my life with you. Will you marry

me?"

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"As long as you let Meredith go, I'll listen to you." Josiah could no longer care about anything else.

Yena was right. She was an outlaw. What else did she have to worry about?

All it took was an impulsive move and Meredith would fall off the cliff.

As long as Meredith was alive, he would even sacrifice his life. What more marriage?

Although Yena was tempted, her senses told her that there was no free lunch in this world. Josiah was just buying time. He was definitely not going to marry her.

She shook her head and tutted. "How touching! Too bad it's too late!"

"Yena!" Josiah was going mad.

Although Meredith could not see the screen, she could hear Josiah clearly. She yelled at the phone," Josiah, don't listen to her! Don't believe her and come over here. I'm fine. She won't dare to do anything to me!"

"Is that so? Are you sure I won't dare to do anything to you?" Yena hinted at the men with her eyes once more.

The man slapped Meredith to the ground once more.

Josiah was so anxious he was at a loss for words.

Those two men, on the other hand, said worryingly, "Yena, quickly get him to wire the money. If not, we won't stay any longer."

Yena glanced at them. "What's the rush? Didn't you see Mister Josiah going crazy with worry? As long as you hold onto her tightly, you'll get the money."

"No. Don't listen to her." Meredith could do nothing to Yena, so she could only say to the two men. "Didn't you hear just now? She doesn't want money at all. She wants my life. She is just using you two."

The man looked at Meredith before looking at Yena. He was a little persuaded.

Yena anxiously and furiously snatched Meredith back. She grabbed her by the neck. "B*tch, if you dare to say a single word more, I'll push you off the cliff!"

At that moment, a car suddenly appeared from nearby. The familiar car stopped.

Meredith was stunned to realize that it was Charlie's car!

Yena did not even call Charlie. How was he here and so quick too?

Due to anxiousness, Charlie could not wait for Lucas to help him. He quickly threw the wheelchair out of the car and turned away from the car.

Meredith could not stop him in time. She merely said frantically. "Charlie, why are you here? Go back!"

Then, she said to Lucas, "Lucas, send Mister Charlie back. It's too dangerous here!"

Lucas looked at Charlie with a troubled expression. He said, "Ma'am when Mister Charlie found out that you were kidnapped, he insisted on coming and rescuing you."

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"Mister Charlie is here to rescue you?" Yena sized Charlie up with a malicious expression. She sneered and mocked, "Are you sure you're not here to die together with your lovely Meredith?

"Tsk, tsk, Meredith sure is well-loved. She has merely been kidnapped, yet men were so anxious,

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sacrificing themselves on her behalf."

Charlie looked at Meredith and said to Yena, "I have already called the police. If you don't want to be caught, you should run."

"What did you say? Call the police?" Yena's expression darkened. She reprimanded the two men by the side, "Didn't you tell him that he can't call the police?"

The two men looked at each other and said, "We didn't call Mister Charlie. He came over himself."

"So, he came over himself." Yena nodded. "That's right. Since Mister Charlie doesn't have his legs anymore. He is afraid that his wife would run off, so he has the habit of sending someone to stalk his wife. I forgot about this."

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When Meredith heard what she said, she angrily pounced at Yena and slapped her. "Yena, you can insult me however you like, but you cannot insult Charlie!"

Meredith was initially so uncomfortable and weak that no matter how Yena hit her or humiliated her, she could take it, but she could not take Charlie being mocked.

Which was why she hit Yena, not knowing where she found the strength in her.

Yena did not expect that Meredith could still fight back. She was stunned for a while before saying to the two men, "What are you standing there for? Throw her off the cliff!"

"How dare you." Charlie glared at Yena coldly. "If you dare push her off the cliff, I'll make sure you'll die with her!"

"Charlie, don't be like that." Meredith shook her head and anxiously persuaded, "This woman has gone mad, ruining your future for her is not worth it."

Meredith could see that Yena clearly wanted her dead. She was worried that after Yena pushed her off the cliff, Charlie would push Yena off the cliff in anger. That way, he would truly be ruined.

To destroy himself all because of a mad woman was not worth it at all!

Charlie gazed at her deeply and said, "Meredith, no one is allowed to hurt you in the world! Including me!"

Meredith was stunned.

She looked at Charlie's affectionate gaze. She suddenly felt a little...foreign. How long has it been since he looked at her like that and said such affectionate words to her?

Ever since he lost his memories, he only loathed her!

"Charlie, you...don't hate me anymore?" Meredith gently asked.

Charlie smiled bitterly. "Meredith, you're the woman that I have loved for more than ten years and spent another few years pursuing before I could marry you. How could I hate you?"

"You remember it all?" Meredith was stunned.

At that moment, cars were coming from far away. It was more than one car too.

Yena started to panic. She yelled at the two men, "Quickly! Throw her off the cliff! Quickly!"

When the two men heard cars coming, they were so frightened they almost peed in their pants.

They curtly said to her, "Are you nuts? Look at the situation we are in, yet you only think of killing her!"

When they were approached by Yena, they initially only thought of getting together to get some money.

They never thought that Yena was not on the same page as them. She only wanted to seek revenge on Meredith, yet she did not want to help them get the money.

The two men determinedly abandoned her and escaped.

Yena glared at them running off. She was so angry she yelled, "Useless piece of trash!"

"Miss Yena, you have nowhere else to go. Just let Meredith go." Charlie said coldly, "Let her go, maybe you could still live."

"Is that so?" Yena smiled sinisterly. "I'm already in such a state. What use is there staying alive? I would rather end it all once and for all!"

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She looked at the car that stopped quickly. "Since Mister Josiah is also here, that's great. I'll let all you blind men watch Meredith die."

Then, a gaze that said she was ready for death rose in her eyes. She pounced at Meredith.

Meredith was already dizzy due to her unwell body. When she saw Yena pouncing at her, she was stunned on the spot.

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Meredith could not avoid it in time. She looked at Yena coming at her. However, right before Yena could pounce at her, Yena's body fell over off the cliff.

A figure swiftly flashed across her sight. She vaguely noticed that Charlie fell over together with Yena.

Meredith was scared to death. She instinctively went forward to grab Charlie's body, yet she could only grab the corner of his shirt.

Seeing him and the wheelchair falling off the cliff, Meredith screamed, "Charlie! Charlie-

"Mister Charlie!" Lucas was bewildered. He also rushed over to the side of the cliff to have a look.

A moment ago, Charlie acted too quickly. Before he could react, he saw his wheelchair fiercely rushing toward Yena, knocking her over. Which was why he and the wheelchair fell over the cliff together with Yena.

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It was the raging seas below the cliff. At that instant, Charlie's body vanished. Meredith was so frightened she lost it all. She cried and tried to climb down the cliff. "Edith, what are you doing!?" Josiah had just gotten out of the car when he saw Charlie knocking Yena over. Naturally, he was bewildered too.

Seeing Meredith about to climb down the cliff, Josiah quickly rushed over and hugged her in his arms.

"Edith, you can't go down. It's too dangerous!" Josiah said anxiously.

Meredith heard his voice. She quickly turned around, grabbed him by his clothes, and pleaded, "Josiah, please help me. Please help me save Charlie. Quickly! Quickly!"

Josiah anxiously comforted her. "Okay, don't worry. I'll get someone to get Charlie up."

Without him ordering, Walter was already making calls getting people to help.

However, the waves were so huge, and the cliff was extremely steep. It would be too late to wait for the rescue team.

Josiah looked at the cliff below before handing Meredith over to Walter. He got Walter to look after Meredith before preparing to head down the cliff.

"Mister Josiah, it's too dangerous!" Walter said anxiously, "Let me go instead!"

"No need. Look after Meredith for me," Josiah said.

Although Meredith wanted to help Josiah to rescue Charlie, seeing him risking his life, she was frightened. She struggled while yelling, "No! Josiah, don't go! You'll fall to your death!"

The sounds of the wind and waves were too loud. She did not know if Josiah heard her or not.

He continued down the cliff and explored.

The waves raged loudly. The waves swept Charlie's wheelchair and hit the boulder. Meredith looked at the familiar wheelchair. She was so panicked that she could not breathe.

In the end, her body went limp, and she slumped to the ground.

She always thought that as long as she was a little bit more patient and did well enough, one day, Charlie would be able to come out from his shell of being disabled.

For him, she was even willing to let go of Nia and give up everything in Jehovah City. However, she did

not expect that this would be the result waiting for her in the end.

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Meredith did not know how long she had passed out. She was woken up by Mary dragging her down from the bed falling to the ground.

When she came around, she saw Mary sobbing. A bad feeling instantly rose from her heart.

She looked at Mary for a long time. She was so afraid that she could barely find her voice to speak. After a long while, she said, "Where's Charlie? How is he?"

Mary suddenly stopped crying. She pounced at Meredith, grabbed her by her clothes, and shook her. "He fell from such a high place and fell into the sea. What do you think would happen to him? What do you think the outcome would be? Do you think he could climb out of the water?

"Even if his legs were good, even if he did not injure himself when he fell, the waves are so huge, he won't be able to climb up!" Mary lost it and shrieked, "Meredith, are you happy right now? You must be satisfied!"

Meredith completely stiffened. She muttered, "Mrs. Larson, what are you saying? Charlie."

She could not finish her sentence.

Mary finished her sentence for her. "That's right. Charlie is dead! He will no longer wake up!"

Instantly, tears fell from Meredith's eyes.

Her mind was buzzing. Only one sentence was ringing in her mind. Charlie was dead. Charlie was dead.

"Shouldn't you be happy! You're finally rid of him! You finally don't need to accompany him abroad!" Mary grabbed her by the shoulders and shook her. "Laugh for me! Laugh out loud! Why are you pretending to be

sad!"

Meredith was completely baffled. She could not even cry out loud. How could she laugh?

She did not struggle or push Mary away.

At that moment, even if Mary stabbed her to death with a knife, she would not complain at all.

If Josiah did not rush over in time, she would most likely be torn to pieces by Mary.

"Aunt Mary, calm down." Josiah quickly walked over and rescued Meredith from Mary's clutches, protecting Meredith behind him.

"Aunt Mary, you should know that Meredith cared for Charlie more than anyone else. She was even willing to give Nia up because of Charlie. She already booked the airplane ticket. If she isn't good enough, Charlie wouldn't have loved her so much and sacrificed himself to save her."

Mary looked at Meredith, who was slumped behind Josiah and said with gritted teeth, "If she really cared about Charlie, she would not have let Charlie be in such danger or let him die like that. If she really loved Charlie, she should have jumped down together with him and not still be alive here."

"Aunt Mary, Charlie sacrificed his life in exchange for Meredith's safety. That meant that he hoped that Meredith would live well. If you force Meredith to die, Charlie would have died for nothing."

Josiah reached out and gently hugged Mary into his arms. He patted her shoulders and said, "Aunt Mary, I'm sorry. If you really want to blame someone, blame me. Charlie has left us. I will help him care for you in the future."

Mary's cries turned into laughter. She shoved him away and looked at him and Meredith. "Charlie is my only son. How could you all treat him that way? Are you afraid of retribution?

"You want to care for me?" She pointed at herself. "Josiah, do I look like the type of person who lacks

care? I'm missing Charlie. The complete and whole Charlie. You two joined up and killed him. I will never forgive both of you for the rest of my life!" She said, turned around, and left trembling.

Josiah hinted for the servant to look after Mary.

He looked at Meredith, who was panting on the ground. He immediately helped her up. "Edith, are you alright?

Meredith did not know what was happening to her. Her heart was aching terribly. It was so painful she could not breathe.

Charlie was dead. This was a destructive huge blow to her. She could not accept it.

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Chapter 1000 "Edith, don't be like this." Josiah hugged her in his arms and comforted her, "I know you're upset. Just cry if you're upset."

Meredith finally broke down and sobbed, "Why... why would this happen? Why...?"

Why would God treat Charlie that way?

"If Charlie knew how sad you are, he would surely be very sad too." Josiah comforted her helplessly," Edith, Charlie saved you so you could live well..."

"But I don't want him to die for me! I don't want that!"

Charlie's accident happened because of her. At that moment, he fell off the cliff because of her again.

Mary was right. She was always dragging him down and hurting him...

"Edith…"

Josiah was just about to continue comforting her when Meredith suddenly grabbed him by his clothes and yelled, "It's all your fault! It's all your fault! If you did not give Yena all those false illusions, why would she hurt Charlie repeatedly!"

Although she was the one Yena wanted to hurt, it was always Charlie that protected her from harm.

Josiah did not get angry at her complaints. He even nodded furiously. "Edith, you are right. This is all my fault. The person who should be remorseful and blaming themselves should be me, so stop blaming yourself, please?"

To lighten her psychological burden, he continued saying, "If back then I didn't mistake her for you and let her stay with me, I wouldn't have brought her hope and false fantasies. If I were crueler back then, getting someone to get rid of her, she wouldn't have used getting treated as an excuse to escape to kidnap you."

His words were filled with regret. It was a real regret. This was why no matter how Meredith blamed him or complained about him, he could not defend himself.

Meredith's cold was not healed yet. Under the blow of Charlie's death, she soon passed out in Josiah's arms

Josiah looked at her swollen eyes from crying. He carefully wiped away her tears and brought her to bed.

Josiah stayed by her side for a while before instructing Lily to care for her and not let anyone go near her before leaving the ward.

After all, he still needed to deal with Charlie's funeral.

Josiah just left the ward when he saw Old Madam Shelby staggering over from the lift.

He immediately approached her and held her arm. "Grandma, why are you here?"

"How dare you still ask me why I am here!?" Old Madam Shelby looked at him with reddened eyes. "Where is Charlie? Is he really dead?"

Josiah was silent for a few seconds before gently nodding.

Receiving confirmation, Old Madam Shelby immediately sobbed. She sobbed and hit Josiah, scolding him, "Didn't I tell you to give in to him and care for him? Why did you let something like this happen to him? Josiah, why did you not care for him!"

"I'm sorry, Grandma…" Josiah was a little disappointed because everyone blamed him for Charlie's death.

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It was one thing for Old Madam Shelby and Mary blaming him. Even Meredith blamed him. That was the saddest thing

"Charlie...woo...woo...my Charlie!" Old Madam Shelby was crying so terribly that her legs turned to jelly.

Josiah had just finished comforting Meredith, yet he had to comfort his grandmother. He was barely holding it in.

He swept a cold gaze at Penny and said, "Who told Grandma?"

Penny immediately said, "Mrs. Larson."

When he heard that it was Mary, naturally, he could not say anything else.

He hugged Old Madam Shelby by the shoulders and gently comforted her, "Grandma, there is no use for you coming here. You can't help much too. Why don't you head home instead?"