

# Still Loving You Nonetheless

## Chapter 969

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Even though Kimberly saw her chance and had gained Charlie's favor first, she was not in any way related to Charlie. Hence, Kimberly was not able to continue staying in Charlie's room.

Later in the night, the room is finally quiet.

Meredith filled a tub of hot water from the washroom to help Charlie wipe down his body.

But Charlie did not want her help and he even warned her to not lay a finger on him.

Meredith looked at him and explained patiently, "Charlie, I have always been the one to clean you back when you were in the hospital. Plus, I am your wife. Isn't it more appropriate for me to do this?"

"I made it clear that I don't want a wife that backstabbed me," Charlie replied coldly, "Meredith Leighton, can you stop hanging around me like a leech?"

"No. I have to take responsibility for you!"

Meredith then forcefully removed his pants.

Because Charlie was wearing a patient gown, the pants were removed easily. The first thing that Meredith saw was the knife cuts on his lap.

Meredith was stunned. She studied his legs that were covered with big and small cuts and were suddenly reminded of what the woman had said to her last time.

The woman said that Charlie would stab his leg with a knife to control his emotions and to relieve the pain and suffering that he was going through.

The woman even said that Charlie's legs were covered with big and small knife cuts.

Meredith finally realized that the woman was telling the truth.

Meredith suddenly felt an urge to cry as she lifted up her head and looked at Charlie.

Charlie did not know the thoughts that were running in her mind and he had his side turned to a side as he sulked.

Meredith called out to him gently, "Charlie"

Not looking at her, Charlie replied coldly, "Get it done quickly if you want to do it. And once you're done, leave."

Tracing her fingers along the scars on his legs, a heartbroken Meredith asked, "Why did you do this to yourself? Why didn't you tell me anything?"

"Tell you about what?"

"That you're in pain, that you're devastated. Why would you choose to hurt yourself?"

"I hurt myself?" Charlie finally turned his head to look at her. "You mean these scars on my legs? You're saying that I did these to myself?"

Meredith felt her heart being clenched tightly.

Could he have forgotten?

How could he have forgotten such a painful memory?

Wiping away the tears that were welling up in her eyes, Meredith shook her head and said, "No, it's not that. What I mean is that why don't you like me anymore? You clearly said that you started liking me when you were ten."

"Because you fell for someone else."

"No, I did not," Meredith claimed as she shook her head and held his hands in hers, "Charlie, things have already ended between Josiah and me. We already said that we'll never get back together."

"Enough. I don't want to hear it anymore."

Meredith then said, "Okay. I'll stop. I'll prove myself with my actions."

She then looked at his legs again.

His long and strong legs were covered with all sorts of scars and it was as if those scars were yelling at her, telling her how he was suffering and how helpless he was.

Meredith could not bring herself to see them any longer hence she quickly cleaned him and put back his clothes.

She then walked into the washroom with the tub of water.

It was then she finally let her tears fall.

She cried because she felt sorry and heartbroken.

After some time in the washroom, her phone rang.

She answered the call and Nia's voice was heard on the other end of the call, "Mommy, when are you coming home? Daddy and I are getting lonely without you here with us."