

## Chapter 952

"Aunt, it was you and Charlie who forced Meredith to leave," Josiah tried to talk sense into Charlie's mother.

Meredith shook her head and said, "Stop it, Josiah. I am after all Charlie's wife and it is my fault that I abandoned him, and now... all I want is for him to be fine. I don't want him to die!"

"Meredith Leighton! If Charlie dies today, it is all your fault," Charlie's mother raised her hand and was about to slap Meredith again when Josiah stopped her.

"Aunt, please. Enough is enough!"

"What did you say?" Charlie's mother pointed at herself and said, "Josiah Shelby, don't you know who I am? I am your aunt!"

"And it is exactly because you're my aunt that I'm holding back myself," Josiah went on coldly, "It is exactly because you're my aunt that when Charlie staged the accident to hurt me, I would have sent him to jail and today would never have happened."

Charlie's mother suddenly burst into laughter.

But tears were rolling down her cheeks at the same time. "Josiah Shelby, did you really think that it was Charlie who staged the accident? How is it possible? Charlie has never been the type of person who would do such an evil and fraudulent thing. Even if he did think that you are to be blamed for injuring his legs, he would never have gotten back at you in such a cruel way."

Josiah did not know what to say.

"What do you mean, Ma'am?" Meredith was stunned.

"Meredith Leighton, have you ever tried to understand Charlie? You've been together with him for two years but you don't even know him. Deep down, Charlie is nothing but a selfish and cruel person, impulsive and reckless, right?"

"No..." Meredith shook her head.

"Did you really think that preparing meals and staying by his side shows that you care about him?"

Charlie's mother continued to criticize Meredith, "You're only doing this to reduce your guilt. You don't even want to stay by his side, and you don't even care for him sincerely..."

"No, it's really not like that," Grabbing Charlie's mother's hands in hers, Meredith tried to explain, "Ma'am, please don't say it anymore. I'm really not as heartless as you think."

"Ma'am, can we talk about this after Charlie regains his consciousness? I'm sure he will wake up." Out of desperation, Meredith blurted, "I promise that I'll never leave Charlie again. I'll never leave him."

Josiah pulled Meredith to him and said, "Edith, do you know what you're talking about?"

"I do, of course, I do," Meredith nodded and went on, "Josiah, please tell your aunt that I have never wanted to reconcile with you. I never wanted that!"

Josiah felt anger thrumming through his veins and he felt like strangling Meredith to death.

Meredith was too kind and too softhearted. She easily wavered at other people's words.

Josiah had gone through a lot just to have Meredith back in his life. There was no way that he would let her go back to Charlie.

"Meredith Leighton, please think it through before you blurt out anything," Josiah fumed, "have you

forgotten about how my aunt and Charlie forced you into a corner? They wanted to force you to leave the country and if you did, things like this would definitely happen again!"

"Then I'll just leave the country."

"..."

Looking determined, Meredith said, "As long as Charlie regains his consciousness, I don't mind being forced to leave the country. Really."

"..."

"You're out of your mind, Meredith Leighton!"

Meredith was sane. And she was not the type that would waver just because someone had said something.

She had always wanted to stay by Charlie and spend the rest of her life with her. But recently, she had been traumatized by what Charlie and Charlie's mother had done to her. And that was why she had to run away.

Perhaps Charlie's mother was right that she did not really care about Charlie and did not really understand him. At some point, she even saw him as a murderer.

What she should have done was reflect on her own behavior rather than choosing to leave him.