

Chapter 955

He pulled her into his arms and wrapped his coat around her to help warm her body.

"Are you punishing yourself?" Josiah asked, feeling bad for her.

Meredith remained silent. Perhaps she was too upset to say anything.

Josiah then went on, "Didn't you say that you're going to take care of Charlie? How are you going to take care of him if you catch a cold?"

In the end, Meredith broke down in tears.

"Be good now, hmm? Come into the car and keep yourself warm."

Josiah opened the car door and forced her into the car.

He then turned up the heater to its maximum, held her hands in hers, and started rubbing them gently.

Though her entire body was cold, it was as if she did not feel cold at all. Looking into his eyes, she asked, "Josiah Shelby, when I accused you of staging the accident on Charlie, you were devastated, yes? You must have felt disappointed and angry, right?"

Josiah froze as he did not expect that Meredith would ask such a question.

After a pause, he then replied, "If I say I felt neither of that, do you believe me?"

He did not want her to make her feel worse than she already was. What he said was clearly a lie but he still hoped that Meredith would somehow believe her.

Indeed, Meredith shook her head. "I don't believe you."

"Then you already got your answer, don't you?"

At his response, Meredith started tearing up again.

"But, Edith, don't be too bothered by it." Josiah inhaled softly and said, "It's because I love you that it didn't matter how you've misunderstood me. It'll be fine after a while. I trust that it will be the same for Charlie. I'm sure that he won't blame you."

"Really?" With tears rolling down her cheeks, she asked, "Do you really not blame me anymore? And Charlie..."

"It's true." Josiah wiped away the tears on her cheeks.

It did not matter how Josiah sounded sincere, Meredith was not convinced nor comforted.

After all, if she was being accused as a murderer by her lover, she would too, feel especially angry and disappointed.

Seeing how Meredith stayed quiet, Josiah did not say anything else.

After putting the seat belt on her, Josiah drove toward his house.

Perhaps she was too tired and the car was warm and comfortable, Meredith slowly felt drowsy.

After parking the car in the garage, Josiah turned to look at Meredith who had fallen asleep. He got out of the car, walked toward the passenger seat, and carried Meredith into his arms.

Moaning softly, Meredith opened her eyes slowly to see Josiah's perfectly-sculpted jaw.

She tried to resist but Josiah held her even tighter. "Stay still, let me carry you inside."

Meredith was too tired so she did not fight him and closed her eyes again...

After he tucked her in bed, Josiah made a call to the doctor.

Not long after, the doctor showed up and handed a bottle of medication to Josiah. "Sir, just add this into the incense."

Josiah opened the bottle and took a sniff. "Will it have any side-effects?"

"No, Sir. Don't worry."

"Okay."

After the doctor left, Josiah entered Meredith's bedroom with the bottle in his hand. He then added a few drops into the incense. He then sat next to her, leaned into Meredith, and planted a kiss on her forehead.

"Edith, sleep well. Everything will be fine when you wake up."

Josiah purposely asked the doctor for a sleeping pill that would make Meredith sleep for three days straight. Not only did he want her to sleep well, but he was also worried that Meredith would be devastated again if she found that Charlie was still unconscious.

Josiah hoped that Charlie would have regained his consciousness by the time Meredith woke up three days later.