

STILL LOVING YOU NONETHELESS

Chapter 11

When she saw the needle being pierced into her skin followed by the red blood flowing out of her body into the blood bag, Meredith broke down.

She did not know how much blood was taken from her body.

All she felt was that her head and body felt light.

In the end, Ysabelle put on an act and helped Meredith get back onto the bed. She then placed a thermos flask on a small table and said, "Meredith, I've made some chicken soup for you. Make sure you take them."

Putting away the blood bags, Finn apologized to Meredith and left hurriedly.

The look on Ysabelle's face changed again. Smirking, she said, "We need to make sure you're healthy, after all, we still need your blood to save Yena.

Am I right, Meredith?"

Laying on the bed, Meredith tried to make herself feel better.

"Meredith, this soup is really tasty. Would you like to try some?" Ysabelle asked as she placed the thermos flask in front of Meredith.

Meredith of course wanted to drink. In any case, she must drink the soup.

Struggling, she reached out her hands slowly but Ysabelle was one step ahead of her.

"Oops, my bad!" The thermos flask dropped on the floor, spilling the chicken soup all over.

Ysabelle burst into laughter, turned around, and left the room.

Closing her eyes tightly, Meredith lay down helplessly on her bed.

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"Are there any signs of Yena waking up soon?" With his brow furrowed, Josiah asked as he stared at Yena who was lying still on the bed.

"Not yet," answered Finn.

"Could it be that she's not getting enough blood?"

"No, it's not about the amount of blood. Miss Yena is unconscious as she hurt her head."

Josiah remained silent.

For some reason, the air would always turn cold when Josiah stayed silent.

This side of Josiah tended to frighten Finn, but he could not help himself and asked, "Josiah, are you really not visiting Meredith?"

"Why should I?" Josiah asked with a straight face. His eyes were still glued on Yena.

"She'd lose a ton of weight. She looked really weak and frail too."

Pulling into a scoff, Josiah replied, "The time when she was weak, she still managed to stab me with a knife."

Even though she only managed to stab his shoulder, it was clear that Meredith was determined to kill him.

The stab wound was still fresh on his shoulder.

"So you're planning to keep her locked up in the psychiatric ward for the rest of her life?" Finn asked.

"What's wrong? Do you feel sorry for her?" asked Josiah who turned around and squinted at Finn. "Doctor Finn, it seems to me like you have always been looking out for her, am I wrong?"

"I..." Finn cleared his throat and said, "I'm simply worried that you'd regret this later."

"Regret?" Josiah sniggered coldly and said, "She pushed Yena and even stabbed me with a knife. I could have thrown her into jail, but did I? So, tell me, what more does she want?"

"You didn't send her to jail because you wanted to take blood from her."

"Doctor Finn, what is it that you're trying to say?"

"Fine. I just wanted to remind you that she's really weak right now. If you want to keep taking her blood, at least make sure that she's eating and living properly."

"Why do I need to do that for a madwoman? In any case, I heard you loud and clear. You can leave now."

Seeing how Josiah was unfazed, Finn gave up on persuading him.

After Finn had left, Josiah stayed seated in front of Yena's bed for a while before leaving the ward.

In the car, Josiah had his eyes shut tightly.

After a moment, he uttered, "Doctor Finn and Meredith were from the same college?"

Mister Wesley, his assistant was startled. He then nodded and replied, "Yes, sir. Both of them were from Jehovah Medical College."

"No wonder," scoffed Josiah.

Mister Wesley did not ask further and simply continued driving.

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Five months later.

As soon as she heard footsteps nearing the door, Ysabelle hurriedly snatched the towel from the caretaker and started wiping Yena's body.

"Yena, you've been sleeping for five months now. When are you waking up?" While wiping Yena's arms, she continued, "We promised to travel to Lopud Bay together in spring, don't you remember? You have to wake up now as spring is almost over."

Standing by the door, Josiah was looking at Yena's lifeless face that was basking under the evening sunlight.

He did not want to interrupt but the caretaker noticed his arrival and greeted him, "You're here, Mister Josiah."

At the mention of Josiah, Ysabelle then turned around to look at him.

"Josiah, what are you doing here?" Ysabelle wiped away the tears that she faked and said, "The doctor said that we should talk to Yena more and this would help her to recover faster, so I..."

"Thank you," Josiah cut her off coldly.

Ysabelle was disappointed by Josiah's indifference.

She thought that with Meredith and Yena out of the picture, she would finally receive Josiah's love and grace.

However, almost half a year has gone by, nothing has changed. Josiah had not even taken a good look at her.

Leaving Yena's ward, Ysabelle furiously dialed a number on her phone. She then asked, "How is Meredith doing these days?"

On the other end of the phone was Miss Linda, who was responsible for keeping an eye on Meredith. Miss Linda sounded anxious as she replied, "Miss Ysabelle, I was about to call you. Meredith...she..."

"She's what?" Ysabelle seethed, "Are you dumb? Why can't you even speak properly?"

Being yelled at by Ysabelle, Miss Linda stuttered even more, "I...today...I accidentally realized that her stomach was growing bigger...could it be that she still has the baby?"