

Still Loving You
Nonetheless
Snow de Eira

Chapter 1

In a luxurious villa.

Meredith Leighton tumbled down the stairs from the second floor and her head hit the railings before she finally landed at the bottom of the stairs.

"If anything happens to Yena, I will have your entire family buried next to hers!" A man taunted cruelly.

With her limbs sprawled across the stairs and blood tracing down her forehead,

Meredith put her hands over the wound on her forehead as she pleaded,

"Joe, you have to believe that I didn't harm Yena in any way. I really didn't..."

"Meredith, please stop denying it. There is video evidence of you cheating on Josiah with Yoel Harper in Yena's phone," Ysabelle Layne sobbed and

went on, "Meredith, how could you kill someone just because you're afraid of your dirty affairs being exposed? Yena is our best friend!"

"I didn't," explained Meredith. The blow to her head was likely a concussion and led to her feeling disorientated.

However, she mustered up all the energy that she had left in her and crawled toward where Josiah Shelby was standing. Tugging at his trousers,

Meredith tried to explain, "Joe, there's nothing going on between me and Yoel...and I didn't push Yena down the stairs..."

"You didn't? Then what is this that I'm seeing?" Josiah hissed as he bent over, grabbing Meredith's long hair from the back and forcing her to look at

Yena's phone.

In the video, Meredith was seen rolling in the sheets with the servant, Yoel, and as soon as she realized that she was being recorded, Meredith struggled

away from Yoel haphazardly. At that moment, Yena turned around and ran. As soon as she reached the stairs, the video turned blur due to an abrupt and

violent shake when Meredith and Yena were tugging at each other. Right then, Yena was seen being pushed down the stairs...

With her eyes wide open, Meredith denied, "It wasn't me...it wasn't me that pushed her..."

As the video was too blurred, the person involved in the struggle with Yena could not be seen properly aside from a woman's arm.

However, Meredith remembered that she was drugged and did not even have the strength to get out of the bedroom hence it was impossible for her to be

the one that pushed Yena down the stairs.

"Meredith Leighton, I've given you what you wanted for the past year and I've given you the freedom to do as you please. I didn't expect you to do such

a horrible act behind my back and even harm Yena!"

"I didn't!" With tears and blood on her face, Meredith looked at Josiah and tried to explain again. "Joe, I'm being framed..."

"How are you still denying when there's irrefutable evidence! It seems as if I have to teach you a lesson so that you know your mistakes," Josiah

bellowed as he threw Meredith to the floor heartlessly and ruthlessly.

Josiah was looking at her with feelings of disappointment and resentment in his eyes. Josiah had never imagined that someone as kind and gentle as her was secretly evil and ill-hearted.

If he had known, he would have never agreed to marry her.

Closing his eyes, Josiah turned around, and proceeded to walk over to Miss Leah who was sobbing silently as she was all crouched down on the floor and said, "Lock her up in the basement and hit her until she admits to her wrongdoings!" "Sir, thank you for seeking justice for our Yena," sobbed Miss Leah as she thanked Josiah. She then scowled at Meredith with a look of hatred in her eyes.

In the dark and damp basement, Meredith felt her skin and flesh tearing with every lash she received on her back.

Trembling and shivering, Meredith lay breathlessly on the floor.

"Ah-" Meredith cried out in pain when she received another lash on her back. "Miss Leah...it really wasn't me who harmed Yena, it's really...not me."

Seeing how Meredith was still denying it, Miss Leah increased the strength that she used to lash her.

"Our Yena had always been careful throughout the years and had never thought of taking your place as Josiah's wife. Why would you harm her? Tell me why!"

With the feelings of pain and resentment of her daughter being hurt, Miss Leah took it out on Meredith by lashing her again, and again.

Meredith would never admit to something that she had never done.

With the wound on her forehead and the injuries from the whipping, Meredith finally passed out.

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Chapter 2

Meredith did not know how long she was unconscious for until she was awakened by a pail of ice-cold water.

A burning and piercing pain spread throughout her body.

Water beads fell on her lips and it tasted salty. Meredith only then realized that she was being splashed by salt water, hence the burning pain she was feeling.

"Hey, are you dead? Make some sound if you're not," said Ysabelle as Meredith struggled to open her eyes.

Under the faint yellow lights, the woman was smirking with looks of disdain on her face.

"It was you... wasn't it?" Meredith mumbled. Her voice sounded hoarse and croaky from crying and screaming from her lashes earlier. Meredith could only glare furiously at Ysabelle.

In the video, the woman who pushed Yena off the stairs wore the same bracelet and had the same color on her nails as hers. It was obvious that someone wanted to frame her.

Aside from Ysabelle, Meredith could not think of anyone else.

"You're right, it's me. I was the one who drugged you and I was also the one who pushed Yena down the stairs," said Ysabelle as she bent over and placed her head next to Meredith's ears, then she laughed, "So, what do you think of my plan? One stone, two birds, isn't it perfect?"

"You..." Meredith clenched her fists tightly and seethed, "Why did you do it? Yena is supposed to be your best friend."

"You're right that she's my best friend. But why did she have to be Josiah's lover?"

Ysabelle replied as she straightened her back and cleaned her hands with a napkin and added, "And you, why did you have to be Josiah's wife? How am I supposed to marry Josiah if I don't get rid of the both of you?"

Meredith's entire body was trembling with rage.

Seeing how pathetic Meredith was, Ysabelle burst into laughter and said, "Look at you now, do you really think you're still the precious daughter of the Leightons and the wife of Josiah Shelby?"

"And people see you as the prettiest lady of Jehovah City? Oh please!" Ysabelle hissed in disapproval and continued, "You're no one but a witch who cheated on your husband!"

Ysabelle bent over and tried to grab Meredith's hair only to be pushed away by her.

"My my, someone's got some pride huh," scoffed Ysabelle as she added, "well, do allow me to kindly tell you something, Miss Leighton. Everyone in town had already seen the video of you and Yoel having an affair and everyone knows that poor Josiah was cheated on. So, tell me, do you think you'd still be able to turn things around?"

"Ysabelle Layne, you will be sorry for this!" Meredith yelled in rage as she glared at Ysabelle with her bloodshot eyes.

Meredith was covered in bruises and wounds all over, but it was nothing compared to the wrenching pain that she was feeling in her heart.

Although her marriage with Josiah was arranged between their families, she was aware of Josiah's true feelings for Yena. However, her love for Josiah started when she was young.

Being able to be his wife was the best thing that Meredith could ever ask for in this life. In the past year, she had given her all to be the perfect wife for Josiah. She tried her best to get closer to Josiah and she believed that there would come a day when Josiah would reciprocate her feelings too.

Meredith did not expect that her dreams would be crushed by the dark-hearted Ysabelle.

The thought of Josiah looking at her with resentment in his eyes when he threw her off the stairs hurt Meredith the most.

Cowering on the floor, Meredith murmured to herself, "Joe will find out about the truth..."

"The truth?" Ysabelle sneered and said, "Unless Yena regains her consciousness, and of course...I'll make sure that the day never comes."

"Meredith Leighton, I'm sure you know how much Yena means to Josiah. Hence, you can give up on the thought of getting Josiah to forgive you."

Ysabelle was about to leave the basement when a maid showed up with a meal tray in her hands.

Ysabelle flashed a smile at the maid and said, "Miss Meredith is too weak to eat. Here, let me have this instead."

The maid glanced at Meredith who was on the floor with a look of disdain on her face, turned around and left.

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Chapter 3

Ysabelle flipped the meal tray upside down, dumping all the food onto the floor as she smirked and sneered, "Since you won't be able to hold cutleries anyway, you can just eat off the floor."

Ysabelle then left the basement.

Looking at her bruised and bloody hands that were trembling, Meredith could not even find the strength to pick up food from the floor, let alone use cutleries.

Since last night, from the time Meredith was drugged and put in bed with Yoel, followed by the incident with Yena...she had not taken even a sip of water.

She was starving but the pain that she felt had made her forget about the hunger. However, Meredith refused to be defeated this way. She had to walk out of the basement alive to tell Josiah that her feelings for him were real and that she was being framed.

Meredith was determined to make Ysabelle pay for what she had done.

Using all the strength left in her, Meredith moved toward the food that remained on the floor. Just when she was about to take a bite, a large black shadow came barging into the basement.

It was Josiah's pet dog, a Tibetan Mastiff, and because Meredith was scared of dogs, Josiah had his dog kept in the backyard and was looked after by Yena.

The dog barked excitedly as it rushed toward Meredith. Meredith, on the other hand, was terrified at the sight of the large dog and shrieked in horror as she retreated to a corner.

The large-sized Tibetan Mastiff was agile as it leaped onto Meredith and bit her arm. Meredith was instantly drowned in waves of piercing pain and feelings of horror.

Ysabelle was admiring Meredith's pathetic look as she chuckled, "Josiah was worried that you'd be too lonely down here, so he got you a friend. So how do you like your friend, huh?"

"Help! Help me!" Meredith cried out as she struggled to get away from the dog. She tried to remove her arm from the dog's mouth but the dog thought that Meredith was playing with her and it got even more excited.

"Joe! Joe! Please save me...!" Meredith cried for help as she thought of Josiah. Even though she knew that Josiah did not believe her, and neither would he come to save her, Meredith still called out for him.

Because he was her husband, and also the person that she loved the most.

Perhaps it was from the fear or the pain, Meredith lost her consciousness again.

...

In the study room, Josiah had been replaying the video. The half-dressed and drunk woman in the bed with another man was really his wife.

The woman who said that she had loved him for almost ten years; the woman that was adamant about marrying him.

Josiah could not wrap his head around how Meredith could cheat on him yet at the same time argued that she only loved him...and also how she could ruthlessly push Yena down the stairs.

The video suddenly blurred followed by Yena's shriek. Josiah's gaze wavered.

He pressed down the cigarette butt with force in the ashtray.

The ashtray was already filled with cigarette butts.

Josiah finally came back to his senses at the sound of someone knocking on his door.

He then stopped the video on the screen.

With a bowl of chicken soup in her hands, Ysabelle walked over to his side, put down the bowl and said in a gentle voice, "Josiah, I know you're worried about Yena, but you should also take care of yourself."

Ysabelle swirled the soup with a spoon and blew on it in an attempt to cool down the hot soup. She then went on, "I made this soup myself. Let me feed you some, okay?"

"I don't want it," Josiah rejected her coldly without even taking a look at her.

Gnawing on her lips, Ysabelle continued, "Josiah, I'm only doing this because I want to take care of you in their stead since Yena is still unconscious and Meredith is not admitting to her mistakes."

Josiah glanced at her coldly and smirked. "What makes you think that I would be interested in you when I'm not even interested in a beauty like Meredith?"

'Beauty...?' Ysabelle thought to herself as she gritted her teeth.

In the past year, Ysabelle had had enough of people complimenting Meredith's good looks, how Meredith was all-rounded and talented, or how Meredith was a good match with Josiah.

Yet no one had complimented Ysabelle when she thought that she was not too bad herself.

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Chapter 4

"Get out!" Josiah ordered coldly.

Glancing at the cold but perfectly-sculptured face of his, Ysabelle secretly swore that like Meredith, she too would make Josiah her husband.

"Alright, I'll leave. Remember to finish the soup," said Ysabelle before she left the room. Instead of drinking the soup, Josiah got ready to visit Yena at the hospital.

Josiah only returned late at night.

Upon seeing Miss Leah, the maid who was cleaning the house, he asked with a straight face, "Has Meredith admitted to her wrongdoings?"

"No. She remained adamant that she did not push Yena," replied Miss Leah whose eyes were red-rimmed, and added, "Sir, will Yena be alright?"

"Don't worry, she will regain her consciousness," said Josiah without saying anything else before heading up to the second floor.

Just when he was about to go up the stairs, he noticed the Tibetan Mastiff who was supposed to be in the backyard.

"Who let it in?" Josiah asked as he furrowed his brows tightly.

Josiah did not seem to notice the fact that he was feeling annoyed that the dog got loose because he knew that Meredith was terrified of dogs.

Miss Leah shook her head and lied, "I don't know. Perhaps it escaped on its own since it did not see Yena today."

Miss Leah obviously knew how Ysabelle had tortured Meredith.

Not only did she know, she desperately wanted to tear Meredith into pieces.

"What did you feed it with?" Josiah asked.

The Tibetan Mastiff had a body of white fur, yet the fur around its mouth had several blood spots all over.

Noticing Josiah's hardened expression, Miss Leah started bawling, "Sir, my poor Yena is in such pain, even the dog had sensed it and wanted to avenge her, oh my poor baby girl..."

Josiah knew right away where the blood came from.

He hesitated a while before heading toward the basement.

The wet and dark basement was dimly lit only by a small wall lamp.

Meredith, covered in blood and mud, was cowering at a corner.

Seeing how she was not moving, Josiah nudged her with his shoes and urged, "Get up!"

Meredith remained still.

Josiah nudged her a little more and hissed coldly, "Meredith Leighton, do you not hear me?"

With his brows furrowed together, Josiah bent over, grabbed the back of her shirt to pick her up from the floor.

He was immediately startled by the burning heat he felt when his fingers grazed across the back of her neck.

Josiah guessed that her body temperature must be over forty celsius.

It was obvious that Meredith had passed out from having a high fever.

"Meredith Leighton, you think you can get away with all that has happened by dying?!" As if he was worried that Meredith would not hear him, he hissed into her ears and went on, "I will not let you get away with this so easily before Yena regains her consciousness!" Carrying Meredith into his arms, he then walked out of the basement in big strides.

...

Studying the woman on the bed, Finn Leroy shook his head as he exclaimed, "I must say that Miss Leighton is one hell of a woman. How is she still alive after all these injuries?"

Finn then turned around to look at Josiah who looked grave and went on, "I mean, even if she did push Yena, you could have sent her to jail instead of whipping lashes at her and even letting her be bitten by a dog, right?"

"Jail? That'd be too easy for her, after what she had done," sneered Josiah as he went on, "I need to keep her alive and I will use her blood to save Yena's life. I will make sure her life out here is more miserable than when she's in jail."

"Didn't we take almost a thousand milliliters of her blood yesterday?" Finn asked. When Yena was sent to the hospital last night, Meredith had volunteered to donate her blood.

On average, the maximum amount of blood that one could donate was five hundred milliliters of blood.

"A thousand milliliters? It's not enough," Josiah seethed coldly.

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Chapter 5

Looking at Meredith who was lying lifelessly on the hospital bed, Finn uttered carefully, "Josiah, she's willing to risk her own life to save Yena's, are you really sure that...there isn't some kind of misunderstanding?"

"I've seen the video. There's no mistake." Looking irritated, Josiah frowned and added, "Doctor Finn, cut the nonsense and just tell me if she's going to die."

Giving up on trying to persuade Josiah, Finn simply shrugged and answered, "The test results are not back yet."

As soon as he finished his sentence, a nurse entered the patient ward with the test results. With a serious tone, she said, "Mister Josiah, Doctor Finn, the test results show that Miss Meredith is pregnant."

Josiah's eyes lit up briefly upon hearing the nurse's remarks.

However, the light in his eyes dimmed immediately and in an aloof manner, he asked, "What did you say?"

Finn took the test report from the nurse and scanned through the report quickly before concluding, "Congratulations, Josiah! Miss Meredith is two months into her pregnancy."

Josiah turned to look at Meredith who was on the bed.

She looked extremely pale and frail due to the injury on her head.

She was wounded from her head, arms, body, to even her fingers.

Josiah was surprised that Meredith managed to hang on after suffering all those injuries...not only that, she was even pregnant.

"But there are some early signs of a possible miscarriage, hence we need to transfer Miss Meredith to the obstetrics and gynecology department to further keep an eye on her," Finn looked at Josiah with mixed feelings and asked, "So, should we transfer her?"

Josiah said nothing while he continued staring at Meredith.

Getting anxious, Finn added, "Josiah, have you forgotten that your grandpa desperately wanted a grandchild? In any case, we ought to keep the baby first."

"She is unworthy of giving birth to a child of the Shelby family," Josiah finally replied indifferently.

"Meredith is your legal wife, if she is unworthy, then who is? Yena Llyod?" Finn continued, "Josiah Shelby, what you have toward Yena is just because of the feelings of indebtedness, so don't confuse this as feelings of love for her. Plus, you and Yena are from two different worlds, even if Meredith is not in the picture, you would never have married Yena."

Josiah hesitated.

Would he have married Yena if he did not marry Meredith?

Josiah was not sure. All he knew was that Yena was the one who saved him, that he adored her, and wanted to protect her for the rest of his life.

However, he was not sure how he would protect Yena.

Under Finn's arrangements, Meredith was transferred to the obstetrics and gynecology department.

Meredith had to be careful when consuming medication, hence even when she was being taken care of in the hospital, it took her quite some time to recover.

Ysabelle, on the other hand, thought that she had finally gotten rid of Meredith completely, but things were not going according to plan the moment she found out Meredith was pregnant.

Her face twisted in anger as she threw the glass in her hands onto the floor and yelled, "Meredith Leighton, so you think you can turn the situation around? Not a chance!"

At night, Ysabelle visited Meredith at the hospital.

At the knocking sounds on the door, Meredith's eyes lit up in excitement.

Her first thought was that Josiah was here to visit her.

Seeing how Josiah was willing to keep the baby, Meredith thought that he still had feelings for her. Meredith thought that she finally had the chance to explain herself regarding the incident with Yena.

However, at the sight of Ysabelle, the light in her eyes dimmed instantly.

With a cold attitude, Meredith asked, "What are you doing here?"

"What's wrong? Were you expecting Josiah to show up?" Ysabelle sniggered as she walked toward Meredith's bed and taunted, "I must say that you're quite lucky yourself. After all the injuries you still managed to keep the baby."

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Chapter 6

With a straight face, Meredith answered, "Sorry to disappoint."

"Why would I be disappointed?" Ysabelle laughed and added, "The child is not even Josiah's. Did you really think that Josiah would care about that child of yours?"

The look on Meredith's face changed and she snapped, "Ysabelle Layne, don't you dare vilify me and my child!"

There was no way the child did not belong to Josiah as Josiah was the only man in her life.

Even the night when she drugged, nothing happened between Yoel and her.

"Well, the video of you cheating on Josiah is already spread across town. I'm sure the video speaks for itself, so why do I need to accuse you?" Leaning toward Meredith's ear, Ysabelle sneered, "If I say that the child isn't Josiah's, then the child isn't. You'll soon see what I'm talking about!"

Ysabelle then turned around and left the room.

Meredith's face was overcast.

After the incident with Yena, she finally realized the lengths Ysabelle was willing to go just to get Josiah.

Not long after Ysabelle had left, someone entered the room again.

At the sight of the uninvited guest, Meredith's face turned white, and was immediately on guard, "What are you doing here?"

It was Yoel Harper, the person who tried to keep her in bed the other night.

After the incident, Meredith recalled that Yoel was kicked out of the house.

Yoel looked haggard. With bruises and scars on his face, he walked toward Meredith in an awkward manner.

Before Meredith could even respond, Yoel threw his arms around her tightly and apologized, "Edith dear, I'm sorry for coming to you this late. Let's run away with our child. Let's go somewhere that no one can find us."

Meredith was first shocked but soon realized that she had once again fallen into Ysabelle's dirty scheme.

What Ysabelle said to her earlier had finally made sense. Ysabelle had planned all of this.

"You..."

"Edith..." Yoel had no intentions of letting her speak as he quickly planted a kiss on her forehead and went on, "Josiah Shelby is such an evil and coldhearted bastard. If he knew that this child was mine, he would definitely kill you. But don't worry my dear, I'm here to save you, let's leave this place right now..."

Yoel then took off his coat, put it around Meredith's shoulders, and tried to get her off the bed.

"What are you talking about? Don't touch me!" Meredith cried out as she tried to push Yoel away.

Looking past Yoel's shoulders, Meredith suddenly noticed Josiah who was standing by the door. The expression on his face was utterly cold and grave.

Meredith's mind went blank at that moment.

She knew that there was no way for her to explain herself about the situation.

"No! This child is not yours, stop saying nonsense!" Looking pale, Meredith tried to argue again.

With his back facing the door, Yoel pretended as if he was not aware of Josiah's presence and pulled Meredith into his arms again. He then said, "Edith dear, don't be silly. Josiah never loved you. Even if Yena is dead, he will never acknowledge you as his wife anymore..."

"Shut up right now!" Meredith yelled as she slapped Yoel on his face. It was then she was able to get rid of Yoel's grip on her.

As she was still not fully recovered, Meredith staggered and stumbled her way to the door and kneeled down in front of Josiah. With tears blurring her eyesight, she sobbed, "Joe, please don't listen to his nonsense, there is nothing between me and him. Aside from you, I've never had another man in my life..."

"Edith, don't you beg him!" Yoel rushed over to where Meredith was and pulled her back into his arms. He then glared furiously at Josiah and fumed,

"Josiah, don't you dare lay a finger on Meredith and my child! Just come for me and leave them alone!"

"No! It's not like that," cried out Meredith who was now losing her mind.

Even though Josiah had not uttered a single word, the grave look on his face was a hundred times scarier than him yelling at her.

Meredith knew that Josiah would not believe her with the concrete video evidence.

She struggled away from Yoel, ran toward Josiah, hugged him, and said, "Joe, he made up the story. The child has nothing to do with him, the child belongs to you..."

Josiah finally moved. He bent over and wrapped his fingers around her neck as he seethed, "Meredith Leighton, you're quite something, aren't you, huh?"

Meredith felt his warm breath on her face but for some reason, she felt her body turn cold.

With tears blurring her eyesight, Meredith shook her head and begged, "Joe, please believe me...you have to..."

"You want me to believe you?" Josiah raised a brow, grabbed a fruit knife on the table, and put it into Meredith's hands. He pointed toward where Yoel was standing and said, "I'll believe you if you stab him to death in front of me."

Meredith was startled.

Of course, she would gladly stab the disgusting man to death. But what would happen after that? She would need to face the consequences of killing a man and what would then happen to the child in her? What about all the injustice that she was put through?

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Chapter 7

Hence, no. She would not.

"Why? Are you worried about your boyfriend? Or are you worried that that child of yours wouldn't have a father?"

"No, it's not like that..." Meredith shook her head, dropped the knife on the floor, tugged at the corners of Josiah's shirt, and pleaded, "Joe, I can't do it, I need to stay alive to take care of our kid..."

"Get your dirty hands off me," Josiah hissed. He was feeling suffocated as he recalled the video and how Meredith and Yoel were hugging each other and were about to escape.

With all the strength in him, Josiah pushed Meredith off him.

Meredith's head hit the corner of a table with a loud bang and she passed out immediately.

Josiah did not even take another look at Meredith but instead glanced coldly at Yoel who was cowering at a corner.

Yoel let out a painful shriek after getting furiously kicked by Josiah.

"Guys, get in here!" Josiah shouted.

A few bodyguards rushed into the room.

"I don't care how you do it, just make sure that he is dead."

"Yes sir," replied the bodyguards as they dragged Yoel out of the patient ward.

...

Meredith was once again being forced to wake up by a cold bucket of water.

Still in a daze, she opened her eyes slowly to see Josiah standing tall in front of her bed. The room was bathing in the evening sunlight and Josiah looked breathtaking under the warm sun rays.

Meredith recalled the time when she used all her strength to pull Josiah out of the water. The sunset too was beautiful on that day, and he too looked attractive as ever.

However, Josiah did not remember the incident as he was passed out.

"Joe, you're finally here to see me," Meredith pulled into a smile and continued, "I knew that you would believe me, after all, I am your wife..."

"And because of that, you're willing to push Yena off the stairs," Josiah uttered in an indifferent and cold tone, jolting Meredith back to her senses.

"Joe, I did not push Yena," Meredith cried out anxiously as she grabbed onto his sleeves and continued, "Joe, you have to trust me..."

"Enough!" Josiah growled as he pushed her hands away with a disgusted look on his face. Standing tall and looking down at Meredith, he taunted,

"Meredith Leighton, I'm only here to bring you bad news. That boyfriend of yours was drowned to death. You can forget about running away with him."

"He's not my boyfriend! There's really nothing going on between us..."

"I don't believe a word that you say and I only trust what I see," Josiah cut her off and bellowed, "Sit up and drink this."

He reached for a glass on the table.

Looking at the contents in the glass, Meredith had a bad feeling. She asked, "Joe, what is this..."

"It's to get rid of the baby."

"No..!" The look on Meredith's face changed. Shaking her head vigorously, she inched backward to the corner of the bed and said, "I don't want it, please don't do this Joe. This is your child."

"My child? If it's really mine, why didn't you tell me but hid it from me for two months?"

"Joe, I only got to know about this at the same time as you."

Pulling Meredith towards him, Josiah sniggered, "Meredith Leighton, even if I do believe that the child is mine, you have no right to give birth to that child."

"Why..?"

"Because you're unworthy!"

Meredith felt her heart being torn to pieces.

She could not understand why Josiah had turned into someone like that.

Even though they were only married due to the arrangements between their families, Josiah had always treated her with respect and had acknowledged her to be his only wife.

Why was he willing to kill her and their child just because of someone else's evil scheme?

"I'm not drinking it," Meredith cried as tears blurred her eyes, "Joe, this is our child. You'll regret this!"

"I will not!" said Josiah as he grabbed Meredith's chin to open her mouth and forced the liquid into her mouth.

Struggling to push him away, Meredith shouted in fear, "No, Joe, don't..."

There was no way that she was able to fight Josiah with a weak and frail body like hers. Soon, the glass of liquid was emptied.

Meredith stuck a finger down her throat in an attempt to purge out the liquid.

However, nothing came out no matter how much she tried.

She burst into tears and yelled, "Josiah Shelby! I hate you!"

The child belonged to them. How could he do such a thing to her?

"Perfect. I hate you too," said Josiah. Ignoring her tears and cries, Josiah put down the glass and added coldly, "Meredith Leighton, we're even now. But you still have to keep paying for what you did to Yena until the day she wakes up."

With her arms wrapped around her stomach, Meredith cried her heart out.

At that moment, she swore to herself that she would never expect anything from Josiah anymore.

But her child...

Just when she got to know of her child, her poor child was killed by its father.

The pain of losing her child was a thousand times greater than being pushed down the stairs, being whipped, or bitten by a dog.

As soon as Josiah's back disappeared from her view, Ysabelle finally came out from hiding in a corner of the hallway and a smug smile tugged at her lips.

STILL LOVING YOU NONETHELESS

Chapter 8

Feeling exhausted, Josiah pinched the center of his eyebrows, got up from his office chair, and was about to get off work.

Josiah's assistant, Mister Wesley, knocked on his door before entering his office. He then reported, "Sir, the matter regarding Yoel Harper has been wrapped up."

Josiah simply nodded and added, "I don't want to hear of him anymore from this minute onward."

"Yes, sir," Mister Wesley nodded.

Just when Mister Wesley was about to leave, Ysabelle was seen heading toward his director, looking all anxious. She said, "Josiah, Meredith had escaped from the hospital, I think she's going to find Yoel."

Mister Wesley tried to shift his eyes rapidly to Ysabelle but before Ysabelle could get his hint, Josiah grabbed a glass on his desk, threw it at Ysabelle's legs, and growled, "How many times do I need to repeat myself? I said I don't want to hear that bastard's name!"

Josiah was furious that Yoel had the audacity to sleep with his wife. Hence, just the mention of the bastard's name was enough to make Josiah want to kill him over and over again.

Ysabelle was startled. Softly, she added, "I'm sorry, Josiah. I'm only worried that Meredith would do something stupid to herself."

"I will bury her entire family next to her if she dares to die!" Josiah seethed as he walked out of his office.

It was obvious that Josiah would not let Meredith die that easily.

Keeping up with Josiah's footsteps, Mister Wesley made a call to make sure that they locate Meredith in the shortest time possible.

Pressing her lips together, Ysabelle quickly followed behind them.

Josiah was now on the floor where his car was parked. The driver quickly opened the door for him.

It was at the moment when a messy and haggard-looking woman came out from behind the bushes.

At the sight of her, Josiah furrowed his brows as he looked at her in disdain and asked, "What are you doing here?"

"There you are, Meredith," said Ysabelle as she walked toward Meredith looking all concerned. However, she was abruptly pulled into Josiah's arms when she passed by him.

"Meredith Leighton, hear me when I say that even if Yena is dead, there is no way that I'll have you as my wife."

Even though Ysabelle knew that Josiah was only using her to trigger Meredith, she was still pleased.

This was the first time that she was able to be this physically close to Josiah.

Ysabelle stood closer to Josiah and flashed a smug grin at Meredith.

Meredith ignored her. Instead, she started walking toward them with slow steps as her body was still aching. She came to a stop in front of them and said politely, "Joe, I'm here to apologize."

"Apologize?" Josiah sniggered coldly and added, "And I thought that our high and mighty Miss Leighton never apologizes."

"No. I am sorry," said Meredith as she inched closer and closer to Josiah and continued, "I'm sorry that I cheated on you with Yoel, I'm sorry that I'm carrying Yoel's children, I'm sorry that I tried to kill Yena to hide my secret, I'm sorry for everything..."

With a change of the look in her eyes, she took out a knife from her pocket and aimed at Josiah's chest, catching Josiah off guard.

Ysabelle reacted quickly and pushed Josiah away. "Look out!"

But the knife somehow ended up on Josiah's shoulders.

"But Josiah Shelby, you're the one who needs to die!" Meredith started laughing maniacally, "You killed my child, I need to avenge his death, I...ah!"

Before she could finish her sentence, Meredith was flung across the ground by a bodyguard.

"Sir, are you okay?"

"Mister Josiah is injured!"

"Hurry up! We need to send him to the hospital!"

All hell broke loose when Josiah was stabbed.

Only Josiah remained indifferent and emotionless. He glanced at the knife that was stabbed on his shoulder and walked toward Meredith who was shivering and cowering on the floor.

"So this is it?" Standing in front of Meredith, he sneered coldly, "I am the one who killed your lover and your children, and that's the best you could do?"

Meredith looked up to meet his eyes. She said, "Josiah Shelby, you'll be sorry for what you have done!"

Meredith was crying yet at the same time laughing. She looked as if she had finally lost it.

Looking worried, Ysabelle said, "Josiah, I think Meredith had gone mad. Let's send her to a psychiatric ward to get her treated."

Josiah took a look at Meredith who was dressed messily and how she was crying yet laughing at the same time and thought that Meredith had indeed gone mad.

"Send her away," Josiah gave an order to Mister Wesley and added, "and keep a close watch on her!"

Soon after, Meredith was being sent away.

Ysabelle put her arms around Josiah's and said worriedly, "Josiah, let's get you treated at the hospital."

Ysabelle thought that she was finally given the chance to stay by Josiah's side.

However, Josiah simply shrugged her off, turned around, and got into his car.

...

Meredith was dragged and pushed into a small room with nothing but four walls. Her head hit the wall and she crashed onto the ground.

Meredith had used up all the energy in her after rounds of attempts to struggle free.

She did not even have the energy to get up from the floor. Her entire body was sprawled on the floor as she trembled.

The staff then left, leaving her all alone in the room.

After laying down for a while, Meredith finally mustered up some strength and tried to support herself with her hands as she tried to get up from the floor.

However, before she could even sit up, Meredith felt a piercing pain coming from the back of her hand. A high heel embellished with diamonds was stepping on her hand.

Meredith quivered in pain and fell onto the floor once more.

"Meredith Leighton, have you forgotten what I told you before? Josiah could never accept the fact that his wife was carrying a child that was not his," said Ysabelle. With her arms crossed, she looked down on Meredith who was on the floor with a smirk on her face.

Meredith cried out in pain.

"Ysabelle Layne, you...do you really think that Josiah will marry you after getting rid of me and Yena? Keep dreaming..." Meredith's voice trembled as she added, "Josiah will never marry you..."

"Oh really? Let's see, shall we?" Ysabelle said as she stepped harder on Meredith's hand.

STILL LOVING YOU NONETHELESS

Chapter 9

"You...you will pay for what you did!" Meredith cried out.

"If there's really karma, it should be you, the cold-hearted and ignorant Miss Leighton who deserves to be punished!

"All these years, my mom and I have been walking on eggshells around you. Now it's time for you to get a taste of how it feels like," Ysabelle seethed and continued, "If it isn't because of Josiah who needs to use your blood to save Yena, I wouldn't even have kept you alive!"

Ysabelle then removed her high heel from Meredith's hand.

She then walked out of the room and said to the two working staff standing guard at the door, "You've heard what Director Josiah had said earlier, right?

Do everything you can to tame her, but keep her alive."

"Yes, Miss Ysabelle," answered the staff as they glanced at Meredith with looks of disdain on their face.

Almost everyone was criticizing Meredith.

After all, she was the first person who dared to cheat on Josiah, and even carried an illegitimate child.

Meredith wanted to defend herself but realized that it was pointless to explain herself anymore.

Josiah chose not to believe her, tortured her, and even killed her child.

There was no reason for her to be longing for a cold-hearted man anymore. There was also nothing left for her to fight for anymore.

The door was closed tightly behind her. Meredith curled up her body that was covered in bruises and scars and finally burst out crying.

In her mind, a shout was replaying over and over again, 'I hate you, Josiah Shelby.'

Aside from a bed, there was nothing else in the room.

Meredith had been curled up in her bed for three days. Apart from one of the working staff who brought her some cold bread, she did not see anyone else.

One who had lost faith would not be bothered about feelings like hunger.

Meredith did not even have the appetite to eat the piece of cold bread that was delivered to her only once a day.

Looking at the bread on the floor, the staff scolded, "What's wrong? Are you disgusted by food like this just because you're used to eating good food?"

Pretending as if she did not hear the staff, Meredith remained curled up on the bed with her back facing the staff.

The other staff said, "Director Josiah had us make sure that she doesn't die. We need her alive to donate blood for Miss Yena."

He was keeping her alive to save Yena...Meredith smiled as tears ran down her face.

Meredith did not expect her life to turn out into such misery.

"Since she's not eating on her own, let's force her."

The staff walked toward the bed and dragged Meredith to sit up.

The abrupt jolting movement caused the already weak Meredith to feel dizzy. She felt a churning in her stomach.

She started throwing up next to her bed.

"You disgusting little b*tch!" The staff who got soiled by Meredith cursed out loud and threw Meredith off her bed onto the floor.

The staff then cleaned up herself and continued cursing as she walked out of the room. "Forget it if you don't want to! Let's see how long you can stand

it!"

The other staff left the room too.

Meredith lay still on the floor.

She was too weak and was feeling extremely uncomfortable. Meredith could not even be bothered to try to get herself off the floor.

Meredith did not know how long she was lying on the floor when she heard light footsteps coming her way.

"Miss, wake up."

Meredith felt someone nudging her arms and at the same time, she heard the gentle voice again, "Hurry up, wake up."

The voice was unfamiliar. But it was the most gentle and soft voice that she had heard in such a long time.

Meredith struggled to open her eyes.

Perhaps the light was too bright, Meredith could not make out the girl's face. She could see that it was someone young, thin, and gaunt, but her eyes were filled with feelings of concern.

The girl had a bowl in her hand and Meredith smelled a delicious smell.

"Miss, you must eat when you're pregnant. If not, the baby will get hungry," the girl said as she placed a mouthful of pasta near Meredith's mouth and continued, "eat well so that the baby wouldn't get hungry."

Her baby...

Meredith unconsciously placed her hand on her lower belly.

She had lost her baby, and it was all because of Josiah.

Tears started rolling down her face as she sobbed silently, "I've lost my baby, it's gone..."

The girl nodded her head and said, "You still have your baby. I saw you throwing up just now. I remembered throwing up like you did when I was pregnant."

The girl's eyes suddenly reddened as she said, "My baby is dead because I didn't eat...my poor baby...it's all because of me."

Meredith's eyes were now wide open.

She felt her lower belly with her hands and a thought flashed across her mind, 'Could there be a possibility that my baby is still alive?'

'My baby is still alive and that was why I threw up earlier?' Meredith wondered to herself.

This was her first pregnancy and she had not went through a miscarriage before so she did not know what was the truth. Everything had happened in a day, from the moment she knew that she was pregnant until the moment she was forced to drink the liquid to kill the baby.

Right after she was forced to drink the liquid by Josiah, she felt a churning pain in her lower belly and had even bled a little. Hence, Meredith had assumed that she had lost her child.

At the thought that her baby might still be alive, Meredith was overjoyed and relieved. She had suddenly found the urge and hope to stay alive.

Grabbing the bowl from the girl's hand, Meredith started stuffing her mouth with the food. For her child, she had to eat well and stay alive.

STILL LOVING YOU NONETHELESS

Chapter 10

The girl who was still sobbing a minute ago was now grinning from ear to ear when Meredith started eating.

After clearing the bowl of pasta, Meredith looked up at the girl and thanked her, "Thank you for the food, I really appreciate it."

With the empty bowl in her hands, the girl smiled and said, "You're welcome. I'm happy as long as the baby is healthy."

"Thank you, but..." Meredith noticed that the girl seemed somewhat mentally unstable, but still, she said to her, "Miss, can you please help me keep a secret and don't tell anyone about my child?"

"Why do we have to keep it a secret?"

"Because they are evil people out there who want to kill my baby, so I have to keep it a secret."

Upon hearing that the baby might be in danger, the girl put a serious look on her face and pressed a finger on her lips making a hush sign. She then said,

"Okay, we'll keep it a secret. We'll protect the baby."

Meredith did not expect to meet a kind-hearted person even when she was in this miserable situation.

Even though the girl was mentally unstable, Meredith was still grateful.

"I'm Meredith Leighton, but you can call me Edith," Meredith introduced herself and asked, "May I know how I should address you?"

"I'm Qira Francis," answered the girl.

...

After finding out that her baby was still alive, Meredith did not go against the two working staff anymore.

She would eat everything that was served to her, be it cold bread or cold pasta.

For her baby's health, she even begged and pleaded with the working staff for some meat.

Meredith was determined to do all she could to protect herself and her baby. She planned to do a paternity test after giving birth to the baby to prove her innocence.

The two working staff exchanged looks with each other and scoffed, "Where did the high and mighty Miss Leighton go? Is this the best you could do?"

"Seeing how you're begging us, there, have some meat," Miss Linda, one of the working staff, sneered and threw a sausage bun at her.

The sausage bun landed at Meredith's feet.

"Thank you, Miss Linda," Meredith thanked her and quickly bent over to pick up the bun.

However, before she could pick up the bun, a pair of red high heels stepped on the bun.

Meredith froze. She knew immediately who the owner of the red heels was.

The evil woman was here to pick a fight with her again.

"Oh no you poor thing, do you want this sausage bun?" In a mocking tone, Ysabelle asked as she lifted her foot off the bun. Looking at the crushed

sausage bun, she continued, "But I'm afraid you'd have to kneel and eat it off the floor."

Meredith sat still and remained silent.

For the sake of her child, she did not want to get on the wrong side of Ysabelle.

Seeing how Meredith kept quiet, Ysabelle burst into laughter and said, "Oh my dear Meredith, I'm sure Doctor Finn would feed you something after he

takes your blood. After all, it will take some time before Yena gets better."

At the mention of taking her blood, Meredith felt chills running down her spine.

She had no objections to saving Yena with her blood as Yena would be able to prove her innocence when she regained her consciousness.

However, she was worried that she would lose her baby again if too much blood was taken from her body.

She heard footsteps nearing her room.

It was Doctor Finn, and he brought with him pieces of equipment for taking blood.

"I don't want to..." Shaking her head, Meredith begged as she inched backward to a corner of the room and went on, "I don't want to give my blood, please don't..."

With Doctor Finn around, Ysabelle changed her attitude instantly as she looked at Meredith empathetically and tried to comfort her, "Meredith, to be honest, Josiah didn't want to take your blood, but that would put Yena in danger. Do you really want to see Yena die?"

"I don't want to!" Meredith cried out as she started crawling frantically toward Finn and tugged at his robe while pleading, "Doctor Finn, you've taken a thousand milliliters of blood just half a month ago, I'll die if you take more. Please, I'm begging you..."

Doctor Finn studied Meredith who was cowering at his feet.

Meredith looked even thinner than the last time he saw her. Her eyes were filled with tears, which made her look more lowly and weak.

'How did the once well-respected young lady end up this way...?' Finn wondered to himself.

"Meredith, Doctor Finn is only doing what he was told. Let's not put him in a difficult situation," said Ysabelle who was pretending to be kind. She then said, "Doctor Finn, Josiah wants you to take a thousand milliliters of blood from her, but I do think that it's a bit too much. Why not reduce the amount?"

A thousand milliliters...

'Josiah Shelby, do you really have to go to this far?' Meredith thought to herself.

Tears filled up her eyes again.

"My apologies, Mrs. Shelby. I'm only doing as I'm told," Even though Finn felt bad for Meredith, he had no other choice as Josiah was determined to save Yena.

After setting up the equipment, Finn asked for Meredith's arm and requested, "Please cooperate with me, Mrs. Shelby."

Still sobbing, Meredith did not reach out her arms but shook her head and wept, "Josiah shouldn't be treating me like this, he will be sorry..."

"Get away from Edith!" Qira who suddenly barged into the room shouted. She stood in front of Meredith with her arms wide open and shouted angrily,

"Edith had made it clear that she doesn't want to give her blood, why are you guys forcing her!"

"Who is this crazy woman? She almost tripped over Doctor Finn's equipment," Ysabelle scolded and went on, "Get her out of here this instance!"

Under Ysabelle's orders, Qira was dragged out of the room.

Meredith, on the other hand, was forcefully pressed down on the floor.

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.

...

"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.

...

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?"

STILL LOVING YOU NONETHELESS

Chapter 12

Ysabelle froze.

After a while, she finally came back to her senses and yelled into the phone, "Are you guys blind? How is it that you only find out about it now?"

Fuming with rage, Ysabelle then ended the call.

After racking her brain for some time, Ysabelle called Miss Linda again and said to her, "See you at our old place. I'll teach you how to get rid of both of them..."

...

"Edith, guess what good food I've brought you today?" Qira asked. In the small darkroom, Qira was beaming like stars in the night sky.

"Hmm, let me guess. Eggs? Or fruits?"

As Qira was mentally unstable, Meredith had been interacting with Qira like her younger sister. In the past five months, Meredith was forced to work, forced to eat cold bread and cold pasta, and forced to give blood to Yena.

If it was not for Qira, her child would have died of hunger.

"You guessed it wrong, it's a chicken drumstick!" Qira took out a drumstick behind her back and beamed. "Edith, I've saved this for you specially. Here, eat this while it's still hot."

In the past, Meredith would have taken the food as she knew she had to eat well for the baby in her tummy.

However, this time, she held Qira's hand in hers as she studied her gaunt figure, and said, "Qira, you should have this yourself. Look at you, you've lost so much weight."

"But the baby needs more food than me."

"I know. If it wasn't for your care and help, my baby and I could have died." Meredith held back her tears and said, "Promise me that you'd take care of yourself when I'm gone, okay?"

"Edith, are you planning to escape?" Qira lowered her voice.

Meredith nodded her head.

She knew that she would not be able to hide the bump anymore. She was worried that Josiah would force her to kill the baby again if he found out.

"Qira..." Meredith tightened her grip around Qira's hands and sobbed, "If things go wrong, please forget that you've ever met me. But if I get out of here alive, please wait for me, I will come back to get you out. I will help you to find your brothers and sisters."

"But..." Feeling worried, Qira started crying, "I'm worried that Miss Rosa would betray you."

With her necklace, Meredith had bribed the other working staff, Miss Rosa, without Miss Linda's knowledge, to let her escape.

Miss Rosa was tempted by the expensive necklace and gave her word to Meredith that she would let her out tonight during the dinner party.

Meredith knew well enough that it was a risky move. However, there was nothing else for her to do aside from this.

Meredith had waited for this day for far too long. Hence, she could not allow herself to give up simply because she was scared

While the working staff was busy with preparations, Meredith seized the opportunity and snuck into the woodshed in the backyard.

Miss Rosa had told her that she would be able to escape through the back door from the woodshed.

Hiding at a corner in the woodshed, Meredith placed her hand on the bump of her stomach and murmured under her breath, "My child, don't worry. I will do whatever I can to save you."

Just when everyone had left, Meredith found out that the backdoor was locked. There was no way she was able to escape.

Did Miss Rosa betray her? Or...

With a loud bang, Meredith heard someone closing the door.

Feeling suspicious, Meredith walked over to the front door to realize that someone had locked the front door as well.

Outside the door, Meredith noticed Ysabelles' silhouette.

It was Ysabelle Layne!

What was she doing here?

Meredith slammed the door over and over while yelling, "Ysabelle Layne, open up the door!"

"My, my, Meredith. Were you planning to run away? What a cunning little witch you are!"

Ysabelle sniggered with her arms crossed in front of her. She pulled into a smug smile and provoked further. "What's wrong? Were you planning to run away with that child of yours? Aren't you worried that Josiah would kill both of you?"

Meredith felt her legs give away and almost fell onto the ground.

It was over. Her plan had failed.

Meredith started panicking as she knew that Ysabelle would never let her and her child go.

At the crucial moment, Meredith kneeled down on the floor and begged, "Ysabelle, please, I'm begging you, please open the door, I...I only want my child to stay alive. You can have Josiah all to yourself...please, I'm begging you."

"Meredith, trust me, I really want you and your child to be safe. But Josiah had made it clear to kill that child of yours."

"No, please don't..."

Ignoring Meredith's desperate pleas, Ysabelle said coldly, "Meredith Leighton, you brought this on yourself."

With that, Ysabelle threw gasoline into the woodshed followed by a lighter that was already lit up.

With a loud bang, the bright flames of the fire lit up their faces.

At the sound of Meredith's horrified shrieks, Ysabelle, on the other hand, had pulled into a smug smile on her face.

'Meredith Leighton, so you want to escape to keep that child of yours? In your dreams!' Ysabelle thought to herself.

The fire caught onto the wood pieces quickly and spread over the woodshed in a blink of an eye.

Meredith was terrified. Using all the strength in her, she tried to open the door while screaming for help, "Help! Help me!"

A dinner party was going on in the front yard and music was playing loud. Hence, no one would be able to notice that the woodshed in the backyard was on fire, let alone notice Meredith's desperate call for help.

Meredith tried to look for another way to escape.

Covering her mouth with her hands while coughing strenuously, she noticed a window and started making her way to the window.

"Ah - !"

The heavy smoke had blurred her eyesight causing her to trip over something on the floor. Meredith fell onto the floor, hitting her belly.

She felt a piercing pain coming from her belly.

STILL LOVING YOU NONETHELESS

Chapter 13

For the sake of staying alive, Meredith used all the strength left in her to get up from the floor, but no matter how much she tried, she remained on the floor.

Just when she was about to give up on all hope, she heard someone opening the door, followed by Qira's anxious voice. "Edith, don't worry! I'm here to save you!"

"Qira...I'm here..." Meredith cried as she was relieved. "Hurry up...go get help!"

Qira though did not leave Meredith alone, instead, she barged into the woodshed that was burning.

"No...don't come in!" Meredith yelled.

"Edith, I'm here to save you and the baby," said Qira, who was clueless. As Qira was mentally unstable, she did not have any idea of how dangerous the situation was.

By the time she appeared in front of Meredith, Qira was gasping for air due to the heavy smoke. However, she still tried her best to pull Meredith who was lying on the floor.

"Qira, I can't hold it any longer...my stomach is really painful, go please, leave me and save yourself..."

"No! I have to save you and the baby, I...I must...save you and the baby!"

With Qira's support, Meredith finally got up on her feet. Holding on to each other, Qira and Meredith dragged themselves toward the front door.

Just when Meredith stepped out from the woodshed, she suddenly realized that Qira was not by her side.

A huge wood log had fallen and blocked Qira's path, and Qira had dropped onto the floor.

"Qira!" Meredith shouted as she ran back into the woodshed anxiously.

However, Meredith was already weak and injured to the extent that she was not able to support herself anymore, let alone saving Qira.

With the fire and smoke spreading rampantly, Meredith fell onto the ground and her face landed on a wood that was burning.

"Ah - !" Meredith shrieked in pain.

She almost passed out from the amount of pain she felt. However, she continued dragging herself across the floor to save Qira.

All she could think of was saving Qira.

People at the front yard finally noticed a fire had broken out and the staff had rushed over to the scene.

Meredith was dragged out of the woodshed.

"Let me go! Let me go..." cried Meredith as she struggled and wept, "Qira is still inside, I need to save her...I have to save her..."

"You crazy woman! Can't you see that the woodshed is already covered in flames?" A staff member who was holding her back scolded.

Meredith of course noticed how the fire had swallowed the entire woodshed.

She also saw how Qira was slowly being swallowed by the raging fire.

Qira was still in the woodshed.

"Qira - !" Meredith shouted out in despair.

She then finally passed out.

Meredith passed out because of devastation but woke up in an agonizing pain.

The burning pain on her face and the excruciating pain in her stomach was nothing compared to the pain she was feeling in her heart.

She opened her eyes slightly and in a hoarse voice, she asked, "Did we save Qira?" Pouring a bucket of cold water over Meredith, Ysabelle sneered, "You're finally awake huh? I was about to use salt water if you haven't woken up." Closing her eyes, Meredith finally realized that she was woken up by the bucket of cold water. "Qira..."

All she could think about was how she had dragged poor Qira into her miserable situation. It was as if she had forgotten all about the burn wound on her face and the excruciating pain in her stomach.

Ysabelle who had no intentions of wasting another minute on Meredith called out to Miss Linda hastily, "Get that baby out of her and throw it into the fire."

She then turned around and left.

Meredith finally realized why she was feeling a churning pain in her lower belly.

Qira was burnt to death, there was no way that she would let her child be burnt to death.

There was no way!

"No! Please, I'm begging you, please don't hurt my baby!" With tears blurring her eyesight, she pleaded with Miss Linda and Miss Rosa. "My child is only six months old, please don't hurt my child..."

"Miss Meredith, the baby was already hurt when you were in the fire earlier. I'm afraid that you will have a premature birth. The baby will die either way if we don't get it out," explained Miss Linda.

"No! It's impossible! My child will not die!" Meredith yelled as tears came running down her face. Meredith knew that her baby was malnourished and it was only six months old. It would be dangerous for the baby if she was to deliver the baby now.

But the waves of cramps that she was experiencing were telling her that the baby could not stay in her any longer.

"Miss Meredith, please cooperate with us and push harder," Miss Linda urged as she placed her hands on Meredith's lower belly. She then reminded her coldly, "Don't come blaming me when the child dies in your belly."

Meredith did not want to give birth yet but the cramps she was feeling were getting stronger as time went by.

Meredith who was gnawing on her lips to hold back the urge to scream, finally let out a painful cry.

It was too painful for her to hold it in. It was excruciatingly painful as if she was being torn into pieces.

She did not expect herself to be giving birth under such circumstances.

"Save me, Joe! Help me - !" Meredith shrieked in pain. She was actually calling the name of the man that she despised and resented the most.

Her dignity and her pride came crashing down on her at that moment.

"Joe! Help me -!" Meredith cried out again and again.

However, in the meantime, Josiah was sitting in front of Yena's bed and he had his eyes glued on her pale face.

Josiah's mind started wandering.

He suddenly heard a desperate call for help. "Joe, save me!"

Josiah shivered and came back to his senses immediately.

'Was it Meredith who was crying for help? Shouldn't it be Yena? It's her who had almost lost her life, isn't it?' Josiah wondered to himself.

Feeling frustrated, Josiah suddenly got up onto his feet and started pacing around the room.

Finally, he made a call to his secretary, Mister Yoseph, and said, "Is Meredith up to no good again?"

STILL LOVING YOU NONETHELESS

Chapter 14

Mister Yoseph was slightly taken aback but replied, "Not that I'm aware of, sir. The psychiatric hospital is having a dinner party tonight."

"Did Meredith join?"

"Sir, I heard from the warden that Miss Meredith is not allowed to leave her room. Hence I think that she wouldn't be attending the dinner party."

"True," Josiah scoffed.

Josiah knew that Meredith was a woman with pride. It was impossible that she would lower herself and attend a dinner with a group of patients with mental issues.

"Sir, if you would like to hear about Miss Meredith, I can call the warden right away."

"It's fine, leave it," Josiah said.

Though Josiah rejected his secretary's request, he could not help himself but dialed the warden's phone number on his phone.

However, the warden was not picking up.

Meredith used up almost all the strength in her and finally delivered her child.

Meredith, who was still in a daze, vaguely heard Miss Linda who was saying, "Throw the child into the fire."

Upon hearing this, Meredith, who almost lost consciousness, quickly moved her body that was in pain and pleaded weakly, "No, please don't kill my baby..."

Reaching out her hands, Meredith struggled and finally grabbed onto Miss Rosa's shirt. She fell off from the bed that was now stained with red blood.

Meredith desperately wanted to snatch her baby from Miss Rosa's hands.

"Please don't kill my baby, I'm begging you..."

Staring at Meredith who was crawling on the floor, Miss Rosa flung away her hands ruthlessly and walked out of the room without even looking back.

"No - !" Seeing Miss Rosa disappearing from her view, Meredith started crying her heart out.

Meredith finally got up on her feet, but before she could even chase after Miss Rosa, she fell onto the ground again and lost consciousness.

Meredith had a dream. In that dream, she saw her child being trapped in an ocean of fire and her child was reaching out to her, crying out, "Mommy, save me, please help me..."

Meredith tried her best to pull her child out of the fire but she could not move her legs. All she could do was to see her baby being burned alive while she did nothing.

"No! My baby!" Meredith shouted and opened her eyes.

But what she saw was Ysabelle who was scoffing at her with an evil look on her face.

Tears started welling up in her eyes. In her hoarse voice, Meredith asked, "Ysabelle Layne, where is my child?"

"Your child?" Ysabelle smirked and said, "It burned to death. Right there in the woodshed."

Meredith was startled as she thought to herself. 'So the dream was real!'

Her child did ask for her help!

Struggling, Meredith fell off from her bed. While crying her eyes out, Meredith staggered and stumbled her way back to the woodshed.

The woodshed was already gone. All that it left were ashes.

Not caring about her safety or whether her hands would get burned, Meredith rushed into the pile of ashes and started digging frantically while she

whimpered, "Baby, my poor baby, where are you? Mummy's here for you!"
But she could not find her baby no matter how much she tried to dig.
Towering over Meredith whose limbs were sprawled across the ground, bawling her eyes out, Ysabelle crouched down and sniggered coldly, "Meredith Leighton, Josiah was the one who gave the orders. So, you should be blaming him. Oh wait, or maybe you should blame yourself for marrying a man who doesn't love you at all."
Meredith dug her fingers deep into the soil as if the soil were both Josiah and Ysabelle.
Meredith was fuming in rage and despair. She despised and resented both of them.
"Oh dear Meredith, your husband loves another woman while you're here, pathetically hanging by a thread. He even killed you and your child, tsk tsk, don't you think you're a bit pathetic?" Shaking her head, Ysabelle mocked, "If I were you, I would have ended my life since I've got nothing else to lose, rather than staying alive just to save my enemy's life."
"Oh, for your information, there's a cliff close by, just a hundred meters to your left. You can consider jumping off there," Ysabelle laughed and went on, "this is my last gentle reminder for you. Oh, and save your thanks!"
Nothing left to lose...
Meredith cried until she laughed, and laughed until she cried again.
Ysabelle was right. She had indeed lost everything.
In just one night, she had lost her best friend and her child.
And the person who caused her loss was Josiah Shelby and the woman in front of her.
Even if she wanted to die, she must take Ysabelle with her.
The look in Meredith's eyes changed. Along with her scarred face from the fire, Meredith's face contorted in anger.
Ysabelle who was smiling smugly a while ago suddenly had the urge to escape after seeing how Meredith was staring at her intently.
Meredith got a hold of a knife behind her and started charging toward Ysabelle.
With a push, Ysabelle fell onto the ground and saw the knife being stabbed into her lower belly.
Her dress was immediately stained with blood.
"Help, help me..." Ysabelle whimpered as she struggled. "Meredith...you're nuts!"
Meredith had indeed gone mad. But who would not have?
Just when she was about to stab Ysabelle again, Meredith was held back.
"Let me go! I will kill this woman to seek justice for my baby!" Like a madwoman, Meredith struggled with all her might as she glared furiously at Ysabelle who was lying on the floor in a pool of blood.
"Miss Meredith, you'll need to pay with your life if you kill Ysabelle," Miss Rosa reminded her as she tried to hold back Meredith.
Seeing how Ysabelle lay in the pool of blood lifelessly, Meredith dropped the knife in her hands and started laughing maniacally.
She had to pay with her life?
Meredith had got nothing to lose anymore when God had taken away everything she had.
Using up the last bit of strength that was left in her, Meredith staggered and stumbled all the way to the cliff.
Underneath the cliff was a sea with turbulent and raging waves.
Ysabelle was right. Just a leap and she would be free from all the misery and despair. She would be able to stay by her poor child's side forever.
'I'm sorry, mom...I'm sorry, Qira...I'm sorry, my baby. I wasn't able to protect you and even brought tragedy onto you...' Meredith thought to herself.
Meredith started climbing onto the cliff until she was standing by the edge. With a leap, she dropped into the ocean with raging waves.

She felt herself being enveloped in cold, cold water.

As soon as she received the news of Meredith's death, Ysabelle finally got up from the floor. She purposely left the stab wound untreated and left the psychiatric hospital in pain.

As soon as she saw Josiah, Ysabelle showed the wound to him and started wailing, "Josiah, Meredith started a fire just to escape and even stabbed me!

And I heard from the staff that Meredith ran all the way to the cliff and...she..."

Ysabelle sobbed pitifully as she tried to explain the situation to Josiah.

She was still waiting for Josiah to comfort her and to ask her about the wound. But Josiah did not do any of those.

Josiah who had always been calm and collected suddenly got anxious. He felt his stomach drop.

Josiah tried to act calm but his voice trembled as he urged Ysabelle, "Go on, say it, what happened to Meredith?!"

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 15

Chapter 15

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Or why he was so determined to find Meredith's body. Was it really because of her blood?

"How many times do I need to repeat myself? It's because I want her blood!" Josiah enunciated each word slowly as if he was saying those words to himself, "Even if she's dead, I will take every single drop of her blood out of her body." Josiah was trying to convince himself that this was the sole reason he was determined to find Meredith's body.

Chapter 10 "Nie traplott humilitate tothom , *www www WWW , WWW* what should we dlar Mwith a deal *in einen WWWXXH* Mie warden was immilie wliendi *rawiwwit h owwe dat wwwwwwwwwwwwwww*

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"Shut up!" Josial strappoil angrily. It was as *if I was redusert to Po* then should, "Get the hell out of here

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Pressing on the *wound* on *leer lower bully, Vabelle lule*

Josiah shut his eyes lightly

When he opened his eyes again, they were *blood chord*

“What’s with this *mess!!* What in the *world Was Mister 7:11on donne w a Josiah w* as *fuming in rage, flipping over the pile of documents ont deraillemme* scatter all over the floor

into

Still *fuming, be flipped over another pile of documents and showted,*

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Finn took a few steps backward and said, “*Mister Zylon was injured while trying t* o fire and he got admitted to the hospital. It will take *some time before marrins co* nsciousness.” “I don’t care *Dray him here even if you have to!*”

“Josiah, please *excuse me* for asking this, but do tell *me, what’s the point in drag* ging, *Mister Zyion here? Do you plan to have bil repeat all over how Meredith died* ?”

Josiah looked up and *ylared at him coldly before soothing,* “*Get the hell out of he* re if you have no plans on helping *me.*” “*I’ve told you that if you keep this up, you* ‘re only *yoing to push Meredith to the edge Put you* refused to listen. So what *no* w? *Are you finally regretting, it?*” “*What are you trying to say?*” Josiah glanced at him and asked,

Otacte: 15

“I’m trying to tell you that – Meredith is dead. There will never be another Meredith Leighton i n this world anymore.”

Meredith died...

These words pierced through Josiah's heart like a knife, tearing and gnawing through his heart

"If only you had been honest toward the feelings you had for Meredith, do you think that things would have ended up this way?" Josiah was clenching his fists tightly. Taking two deep breaths, he slowly regained his composure. Looking coldly at Finn, he said, "Dr. Finn, it is true that I am pained by what had happened to Meredith. But this has nothing to do with whether I was honest with my feelings. Because right from the start, all I cared about was her blood, not her."

"Well, now that she's dead. Yena wouldn't have anyone to supply blood for her. Rather than wasting your time trying to lecture me, I'd appreciate it if you could find someone of the same blood type to replace Meredith," said Josiah. Studying Josiah's expressionless face, Finn asked, "Aside from her blood, don't you feel the slightest sympathy for her?"

"No," Josiah replied solemnly.

"Alright then," Finn shrugged his shoulders and said, "Well, guess I should have minded my own business. I'll do what I can to find a replacement." With his back facing Finn, Josiah said, "You're right about there being no point in seeing Mister Zyion. But help me pass on a message to him. I'm giving him a chance to redeem himself – have him bring me Meredith's body."

Josiah refused to believe that Meredith was dead just like this. He had to see her dead body with his own eyes.

After Finn had left, Josiah tried to get back to his work but he found it hard to concentrate.

All he could think about was how Meredith was dead after jumping off from the cliff. Feeling agitated, Josiah threw the files on the floor. He then called for his secretary, Mister Wesley, and said, "Send over more help and find me Meredith's body as soon as possible."

"Sir..." Carefully, Mister Wesley replied, "I've sent over a group of people earlier, but the waves are raging white and it'd be difficult for our people to search for Miss Meredith."

Josiah felt something heavy pressing down on his chest. Gritting his teeth, he hissed, "I don't care. Send professionals to do it even if you have to!" "Sir, please excuse me for asking this. But may I know why you're pushing for this?" Why? Josiah could not seem to answer Mister Wesley's question.

S

Josiah too could not understand why he was being so anxious and irritated at the news of Meredith's death.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 16

Chapter 16 Meredith felt as if she had arrived in a different world.

She thought that she was in heaven. But no matter how hard she tried to find a ray of light, only darkness surrounded her. And within the darkness, she tried to search for her child.

It was as if her child had disappeared into thin air. Her child was nowhere to be found no matter how hard she searched.

Just when she was about to give up hope, Meredith heard a weak voice calling out to her.

"Mommy, save me..." Meredith rushed towards where the voice came from and reached out her hands to grab her child's hand. But she was one step too late. Meredith watched her child get swallowed into the darkness while she did nothing. "Nia!" Meredith cried as she sat up abruptly. Opening her eyes, it was only then Meredith realized that she was sitting in a corner of the washroom at the club. 'It's the same nightmare...' Meredith sighed under her breath as she thought to herself. She had been having a similar nightmare throughout the past three years. While wiping away the cold sweat on her forehead with the back of her hands, Meredith checked the time on her phone. Her performance was about to start in half an hour's time.

Getting up on her feet, she then fixed her makeup in front of the mirror. Under the butterfly-shaped white mask hid a hideous scar on the left side of her face. It was from the fire that broke out that year.

The wound, of course, did not hurt anymore, but the wound in her heart still had yet to recover. Every time she put on the mask, she would be reminded of the cold and ruthless Josiah, and of how he forcefully locked her up in the psychiatric ward. Closing her eyes, Meredith tried to stop herself from thinking about the past.

"Hey, Miss Josie said you can get off work now. I'll be performing in your stead," said a lady with a sarcastic tone. Confused, Meredith stopped adjusting the mask on her face, looked at the lady, and asked, "Why?"

The lady was from the performing team, Linda. She was mainly involved in performing sexy dances.

Meredith, on the other hand, was in charge of doing piano solos. For some reason, Linda disliked her and had always come up with different ways to pick a bone with her. "Isn't it obvious? The guests don't know how to admire your piano solo and would prefer to

see me pole dance instead," replied Linda while she fixed her make-up. Glancing at Meredith through the mirror, Linda sniggered and mocked, "To put it simply, they don't want to see your ugly face." The expression on Meredith's face changed.

Meredith knew that it was Linda who had Miss Josie replace her performance. Hence, she did not want to waste any time arguing with Linda and charged toward Miss Josie's office instead.

At the sight of Meredith, Miss Josie knew right away why she had shown up at her door.

"Merelyn, Linda is right. People who come to this sort of place mostly enjoy performances like pole dancing. Also, they go crazy for ladies with a pretty face and long legs, but you..." Pointing to Meredith's face and her long dress, Miss Josie continued, "You do understand what I'm trying to say, right?"

Meredith knew perfectly what Miss Josie meant. But she still bit the bullet and begged, "Miss Josie, please don't remove my performance. I really need the money." "And who doesn't?" Miss Josie snapped, "Every single one who is working here needs the money. Do you really think that you're the only one?"

"Miss Josie! I..."

Annoyed, Miss Josie cut her off and said, "Come tomorrow night and you can get off work

now."

Gnawing on her lips, Meredith looked as if she was about to cry. This made Miss Josie feel slightly bad for her.

In the end, Miss Josie said to her, "Alright, alright. Since Lyla had taken leave, I'm sure Zya could use some help. I'll pay you accordingly for tonight."

Zya was in charge of serving guests in the VIP lounge and Meredith used to fill in for her colleagues. For the extra pay, Meredith headed toward the VIP lounge.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 17

Chapter 17

Chapter 17

In the private room was a group of over ten people. The men and women were all dressed up in expensive suits and dresses.

Something caught Meredith's eyes as soon as she entered the room. One of the men had one of his hands grabbing onto a lady's chin and with another hand, he was stroking her face. Chuckling, he teased, "My dear, why are you crying when a handsome lad like me wants to have some fun with you?"

Meredith took another look at the lady kneeling on the floor to find out that it was Zya.

At the sight of Meredith, Zya started sobbing and asked for help, "Merelyn, help me." At the mention of Merelyn's name, a gorgeous-looking woman in a red dress was slightly startled. She then glanced toward someone who was sitting at the most corner of the room.

There sat a good-looking man who was enjoying a glass of wine. And the man was Josiah Shelby. The woman thought to herself that things would get interesting soon. After working for quite some time in the club, Meredith had learned a thing or two when it came to dealing with these men. Meredith would not have interfered if it was not for Zya. Zya was her roommate and she was also her only friend here in the club.

Pulling into a grin, Meredith asked the sleazy-looking man, "What's wrong? Why is our handsome guest getting all worked up?"

The sleazy-looking man replied, "Your friend here spilled drinks all over me so I told her I would forgive her if she kissed me for one minute. But she doesn't want to, well..."

Squinting his eyes, the man scanned Meredith from head to toe and continued, "Well, what do you think I should do?"

Meredith had her face covered with a butterfly-shaped mask to cover the scar on her face and she was dressed in her performing outfit. Hence, her outfit had somehow accentuated her elegance. Meredith unconsciously took a few steps backward. Trying to hide her disgust for the man, she replied politely, "Sir, you might not be fully aware of the rules here but Zya is just a waitress. If you wish, we have other girls that are much prettier than Zya for you to choose from."

"Hmm, you've got a point. Since Zya is off-limits and I think that you're not bad yourself, why don't...you replace her instead?" The sleazy-looking man said as he reached out his hand to remove Meredith's mask.

Meredith avoided his hands and said, "Sir, I'm worried that you'd be unpleasantly surprised by my hideous looks."

The more that Meredith avoided, the more the sleazy-looking man got excited as he added, "But I like ugly girls." "I must say Mister Leon has a good eye for pretty things. That girl right there? She's the

prettiest lady in Jehovah City, Miss Leighton," A woman who was enjoying the 'show' said in a mocking manner. "What did you say? She's Miss Leighton? Which Leighton?" "It can't possibly be Meredith Leighton right?" Everyone in the room was both shocked and surprised at the mention of the name and started studying Meredith carefully. Especially Josiah who was sitting in a corner, not paying attention to what was going on earlier in the room. His hand that was holding the glass wine froze mid-air as something flashed across his eyes. Very quickly, however, the expression on his face darkened.

He recognized the woman with the mask right away.

It was Meredith Leighton. Was it really her?

The woman who had made him spend three months turning over the entire city just to find her was now standing in front of him well and alive.

That year, he had even spent a huge sum of money on hiring professionals to find her and had even put up missing person notices all over the town.

But it was as if Meredith had disappeared in thin air where her body was never found.

So she did not disappear but instead had hidden secretly. So it was part of her plan to escape when she set the fire and jump off the cliff?

Josiah suddenly hated how he had spent so much effort in trying to find her. 'Meredith Leighton! You have the nerves to stay alive?!' Josiah thought to himself.

Josiah had his eyes glued on Meredith as he tightened the grip of his hand around the glass wine to the point that the glass might break soon.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 18

Chapter 18 “Aside from Meredith Leighton, who else would be crowned as the prettiest lady of Jehovah City?” Maeve Xander, the lady dressed in red scoffed, “Who would have thought that the almighty Miss Leighton would end up being a prostitute here.”

Another woman quickly added, “Exactly. I thought that she would have found another wealthy man for herself after cheating on Josiah, tsk tsk...”

“Neither of you have seen her face, how can you be so sure that she is Meredith Leighton?” A man who was in disbelief asked. Clearly, the man refused to believe that Meredith, who was once every guys’ dream girl had ended up being a prostitute. “Miss Leighton’s face had been the standard template for those of us who underwent cosmetic surgery. One look at her nose and I could easily recognize her,” teased Maeve as she went on, “but of course, if you don’t believe me, you can always ask Josiah. They have been sleeping together for a year and it would be impossible for Josiah to not recognize her.”

“Right, Josiah?” Maeve asked as she turned around to look at Josiah who had his eyes glued on Meredith the entire time, without saying a word. Upon hearing Josiah’s name, Meredith froze. Having spent some time working at Luna Club, Meredith had already gotten used to all sorts of profanity and vulgar words being thrown at her.

But the word ‘Josiah Shelby’ had always remained stuck with her like a thorn in her heart, no matter how hard she tried to remove it.

Meredith finally realized why she felt a strange but cold vibe the moment she stepped into the private room. It was because Josiah was in the room.

Meredith thought that no one would be able to recognize her after being disfigured and especially since she changed her name as well.

At the thought of how Josiah had treated her ruthlessly and cruelly, Meredith’s entire body started trembling. With a shaky voice, she said, “You...got the wrong person.” “Josiah, she said we’ve gotten the wrong person, have we?” Maeve asked deliberately.

Swirling the wine glass in his hand, Josiah replied in a faint voice, “We haven’t.”

Meredith felt something heavy pressing on her chest and felt her legs going weak. “Then why is she pretending that she doesn’t know you? Could it be that she’s still thinking about that lover of hers?”

Maeve had always been envious of Meredith with her good-looks, who also came from an influential and respectable background. Meredith was even lucky enough to be Josiah’s wife.

Now that Meredith had ended up in the ditches, Maeve of course would not let go of this precious opportunity to vent her pent-up jealousy at Meredith.

Reading the room, the rest of the guests kept their mouths shut when they realized Josiah’s darkened expression. All except for Leon who was both surprised and exhilarated for some reason. He exclaimed, “Oh gosh, are you really Josiah’s ex-wife, Meredith Leighton? The one who cheated on him and even got pregnant with that man’s child?” “I’m not her!” Meredith denied strongly as she shook her head. Her mind turned blank and aside from denying, she did not know what else to say. She could not even bring herself to see the man that was sitting in the corner. “Sorry...I’ll have Miss Josie arrange for someone else to take my place,” Meredith said as she turned around and was about to leave the room when Leon stopped her from leaving. “Miss Leighton, what’s the rush?” Leon asked as he moved closer toward Meredith and added, “Didn’t you volunteer to help your friend? You still owe me a kiss, remember? I’m getting all excited at the thought of being able to kiss the prettiest lady in town.” Leon’s hands had already found their way to Meredith’s waist and he pulled her into his arms forcefully. He then teased, “Come on, it’s just for one minute and I’ll let your friend go, mmm ...you smell so good...” “Hold on!” Meredith cried as she pushed him away. Leon was annoyed as he was being rejected. Sounding impatient, he taunted, “Why? Are you not willing?”

“No, it’s not that I’m not willing to,” Meredith put on a calm front, forced a smile on her face, and said, “Mister Leon, I am simply worried for you. Even though I have ended up in this pathetic state, I am still Mister Josiah’s ex-wife. I’m afraid that he would mind.”

Leon turned to look at Josiah and asked, “Josiah, do you mind?” Almost immediately, everyone’s gaze shifted toward Josiah.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 19

Chapter 19 They were curious as to whether Josiah would help his ex-wife. As if he did not realize that Meredith was secretly asking for his help, Josiah pulled into a smirk and said, "I don't mind at all."

Meredith felt her body go cold.

She was still too naive. She was naive to think that Josiah would not have resented her that much anymore.

She was too naive to think that Josiah would protect her since she had been his wife for one period of time.

With Josiah's approval, Maeve pushed it further and said, "Mister Leon, she's after all the prettiest lady in Jehovah City and once a Mrs. Shelby, I'm sure she's worth a fortune. Shouldn't you show some sincerity if you want to kiss her?"

"I heard that Miss Leighton is really talented. She's good at playing the piano, painting, and even dancing! She had won in an international dance competition before," said a woman while she pointed at the pole on the stage and added, "Why don't we have Miss Leighton to show us a dance?"

"The dancer should be naked for us to enjoy watching pole dancing. Don't tell me you want to see Miss Leighton...hehe..." One of the guys tugged into a smug smile as he rubbed his chin. "I can't wait to see the body of the prettiest lady of Jehovah City!" Upon their taunts and jeers, Meredith was both embarrassed and frustrated that her face was flushed red.

Zya, who was startled by the situation earlier, hurriedly got back on her feet and rushed out of the room to get help from Miss Josie.

Leon stuffed a big pile of cash into Meredith's hands and urged impatiently, "Is it money that you want? Here, take this. Now hurry up, take off your clothes and get up there." Clenching the pile of cash in her hands, Meredith felt even more disrespected.

At that moment, she desperately wanted to dig up a hole and bury herself in it. She desperately wanted to vanish into thin air.

However, at the thought of the phone call from the hospital urging her to pay the medical bills, Meredith could only hold onto the pile of cash. Looking at the pile of cash in her hands, tears had started blurring her sight.

Never once had she thought that she would need to sell her body and dignity for money. But if it was for the sake of saving Nia, dignity meant nothing to Meredith. By the time she looked up, gone were the tears which were now replaced with an alluring and seductive smile on her face. Meredith then said, "Mister Leon, aren't you the owner of the Leon Group? Are you really thinking of using this little amount of money to buy me?" Meredith instantly felt a piercing and burning stare at her.

It was as if Josiah desperately wanted to pierce holes in her body with his stare. Leon was taken aback. Clearly, he did not expect Meredith to complain about the amount of money. "Ah, so it's because I paid too little? Here, we have more. Come here and get them from me," said one of the guys as he swayed the pile of cash in his hands. "I want to see you pole dance naked!"

"Me too! I also want to kiss Miss Leighton!"

The room was suddenly bustling with noise as the guys started taking out their money. Looking at the numerous stacks of cash, Meredith was now grinning ear to ear. "Thank you for all the love! Now, don't you worry, I will make sure to satisfy each and every one of you," Meredith said in a flirtatious manner as she walked toward the guys and took the money from them.

The guys looked as if they were bewitched by Meredith. When it came to Josiah's turn, Meredith pretended as if she was confused and asked, "Eh, do you not have any cash on you, Mister Josiah?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 20

Chapter 20

Throughout the entire time, Meredith had not been able to bring herself to look at Josiah. This was the first time in three years that she directly looked at him.

Apart from the deep scar that he had left in her heart, Meredith loathed him.

Every single thing that he had done to her and her child that very year had eventually caused her to harbor resentment and hatred toward him.

Josiah sat in a dark corner with his hands crossed in front of him. His cold, gloomy, and grave facial expression could send shivers down anyone's spine.

Meredith too, of course, was anxious and terrified being around him.

But she did not avoid him, and instead, flashed a grin at him and said, "I'm guessing that you want to see me without paying. Well, that's alright to o. You can consider this as my present for

you."

Just when she turned around to leave, Josiah grabbed her wrist.

It was the warmth and touch that she was familiar with...

Closing her eyes, Meredith collected herself, turned around, and smiled at him. But she was welcomed by a stack of cash being thrown at her face.

The pile of cash landed on her forehead. Blood was dripping from the scratch wound. Meredith trembled in pain.

"Here's a million dollars.

Take off your clothes and give your all for the pole dance. Oh, and make sure you kiss every single man in this room," said Josiah. In the darkroom, his sinister voice sent chills down everyone's spine. Meredith looked at his gloomy face and took another look at the pile of cash laying next to his feet.

If she picked up the money, she would be stripped of her last shred of dignity. If she chose to ignore the money, Nia would be off her meds in three days.

Gritting her teeth, Meredith crouched down by his feet and started picking up the pile of cash that felt heavier than a weight of hundred pounds.

"Thank you, Mister Josiah, I promise to give my all." Holding back her tears, Meredith put away the cash in a corner and started taking off her dress. Taking off her cardigan, then her dress, followed by the petticoat ...Meredith's fair skin was being exposed little by little. She was thinner compared to three year ago. Yet she still looked gorgeous. Having only her underwear on her, Meredith got up onto the stage, wrapped her limbs around the pole, and started dancing. Maeve was right about Meredith being multi talented and versatile, and dancing was one of

Even though she had no experience in pole dancing, this type of dance was nothing too challenging for someone with a flexible body. The moment she climbed up the pole, almost everyone in the room gasped and exclaimed in amazement.

Aside from Josiah still sitting in a corner with his hands crossed in front of him, the rest of the men in the room

were stunned and bewitched by Meredith's dance. Maeve provoked Josiah deliberately and said, "Josiah, I didn't expect your ex-wife to be this good. It would be a pity if she isn't the club's best girl." Tugging into a smirk, Josiah simply replied, "She's just an ex-wife." Though he looked calm on the outside, Josiah was actually trying really hard to hold back the urge to fly into a rage. He simply wanted to test how far Meredith was willing to go for a million dollars. But to his horror, she willingly took off her clothes without any hesitation for money.

The once respectable Miss Leighton was actually willing to sell her body and dignity for the sake of a mere million dollars.

Feeling somewhat bothered by how Meredith was moving and dancing around the pole, Josiah closed his eyes.

A memory flashed across his mind, that year when he got into a huge fight with his father about the arranged marriage, Meredith, who was dressed in a white dress, was walking over to

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Chapter 21

The Meredith that he knew back then was confident, prideful, and gorgeous.

With a tender smile on her face, she held out her small hand to him and said, “Josiah Shelby, do you know the number of guys in Jehovah City who want to marry me? Probably more than a hundred. But amongst them, I have chosen you. It’s not simply because I like you, but it’s because you’re the only one who deserves to be with me. And of course, amongst all the other women in this city, only I, Meredith Leighton, is deserving to be your wife! So tell me, what is the reason that you’re rejecting this arranged marriage? And who gave you the right to reject this marriage?”

Meredith was surprisingly well-articulated.

And as if he was bewitched by her, Josiah had somehow ended up agreeing to the marriage. After that, Josiah could never understand why he had agreed to marry her. Was it really because only Meredith deserved to be with him? Although, he did have to admit that Meredith was an extraordinary and outstanding woman. She was almost perfect.

Until this moment when she was dancing without any clothes on, it was then Josiah finally realized that Meredith was a player. She knew how to seduce men and how to get in their heads. After finishing the performance, Meredith got off the stage and sat on Leon’s lap. “Are you ready, Mister Leon? I’m going to start kissing you,” teased Meredith as she lifted. Leon’s chin with a finger.

With the butterfly-shaped mask and the bloodstain on her forehead, to Leon, Meredith was a temptation that he could not resist.

Leon was flattered and overwhelmed by Meredith. He quickly wrapped his arms around her waist.

“Mister Leon, my kissing skills were taught personally by Mister Josiah. I hope you wouldn’t mind,” said Meredith as she tried her best to ignore the piercing cold gaze from Josiah, all the while tracing her fingers across Leon’s chin. Since Josiah wanted so badly to humiliate her, she would gladly grant his wish. She refused to believe that Josiah, the most respectable and influential

man of Jehovah City, would not be ashamed by the fact that his ex-wife was being humiliated in front of so many people. Finally coming back to his senses, Leon nodded his head and said, "I'm sure you'd be amazing since Josiah had taught you personally. Hurry up now, I can't wait any longer..." He then closed his eyes, pouted his lips, and waited patiently for her kiss.

"Look at you getting all impatient," chuckled Meredith before leaning in for a kiss.

Right when Meredith's lips were about to touch Leon's, a loud clanging sound was heard in the room.

Josiah had smashed the wine glass in his hands onto the floor. Startled by the sound, everyone froze. They looked at the floor and then turned to look at Josiah. There was a gloomy, overcast expression on his face. People who knew Josiah well would know right away that Josiah was enraged.

And of course, Meredith knew better.

She was anxious, frightened...but at the same time relieved. After all, no one would want to kiss someone sleazy and disgusting. Leon was horrified by Josiah's response. Pushing Meredith away from his lap, he followed the crowd who was moving toward the door and started apologizing, "I'm so sorry Josiah. I was just playing a joke...haha...it was just a joke..." With a loud bang, the door of the private room was slammed closed.

The private room that was boisterous and lively a while ago was now dead silent. Struggling, Meredith got off from the floor and scoffed coldly at Josiah, "I thought you were willing to tuck away your ego for the sake of humiliating me. Seems to me that...you think that it's embarrassing too, huh?" Meredith picked up her clothes, covered her bare body with them, attempting to tuck away some of the humiliation that she was feeling.

Josiah finally got up from the sofa. He grabbed the clothes from her and tore them. Then, he pointed toward the floor that was scattered with shreds of broken glass and said, "You love dancing, don't you? Stand on the glass shards and continue dancing."

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Chapter 22

Chapter 22 Meredith's eyes followed his finger to see the sharp glass shards that were scattered around the floor. She felt chills running down her spine. Only Josiah was ruthless and cold—

blooded enough to have her dance barefoot on the glass shards. Clenching her fists tightly on her side, Meredith said, "My apologies, Mister Josiah. I don't want to dance anymore." Grabbing the pile of cash that she had earned by selling her dignity, Meredith was ready to leave the room.

"I said to dance!" Josiah growled as he reached out his hands and grabbed ahold of Meredith's hair, causing her to fall backward onto the floor. Meredith felt as if she had heard the glass pieces being pierced into her flesh. A wave of burning pain spread all over her back almost instantly. Because she was dressed only in her underwear, the shards of glass pierced directly into her flesh. Meredith was shivering in pain. Looking at the glass shards on her back, Josiah felt his heart drop. However, the pity he had for Meredith vanished almost immediately when he noticed how she was barely dressed. "Is it painful? And I thought a woman like you, shameless and lowly, wouldn't feel anything at all," mocked Josiah as he crouched down in front of Meredith and lifted her chin with his fingers.

"I said to dance!" Josiah scowled.

Shaking

her head, Meredith started choking up as she said, "Josiah Shelby, we are strangers now. Why are you still doing this to me?" "What did you say? We're strangers?" Josiah scoffed and added, "Did you really think that I would forgive you for what you did to Yeva just because you faked your death and hid from

me?"

"Yeva is still unconscious but you're already selling your body to earn money? Meredith Leighton, I have really underestimated how low you can stoop!" Josiah seethed furiously. Those humiliating words of his pierced through Meredith's heart like sharp knives. However, she had no time to be drowning in pain and self-pity. She had to pay the medical bills urgently to save Nia's life. Staring at the cash that was scattered on the floor, Meredith struggled as she crawled toward the cash to pick them up one by one as tears were blurring her sight. Until a leather shoe stepped on a bundle of cash, it was then Meredith looked into his eyes and begged, "Mister Josiah, I don't care if you want to see me as being desperate or low, but I did my part to earn this money. Could you please kindly step aside?"

Grabbing onto his shoe, Meredith used all her strength to remove the stack of cash underneath his shoe and urgently put the money in her arms.

Josiah was baffled by Meredith's response. Was she really the elegant, sophisticated, confident, and prideful woman that had once vouched that she was the only one who deserved to be his wife?

Josiah thought that money could really make a woman give up everything – including their dignity. Pulling into a smirk, Josiah scoffed, "If you love money so much, why don't you consider sleeping with men instead?"

Hanging her head low, Meredith could only continue putting up with his humiliation.

She was desperately hoping that he would leave after he had enough of humiliating her.

Right then, someone was knocking on the door. It was Zya who had informed Miss Josie of the situation,

Miss Josie who had spent almost her entire life in the club had seen all sorts of situations, was still startled by what she saw in the private

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room.

Chapter 23 In the dimly-lit private room, Meredith was kneeling on the floor that was covered in shards of glass and she was holding tightly onto a pile of cash in her arms. But what really startled Miss Josie was the gruesome sight of Meredith's bloody back.

"Um...Mister Josiah, please do accept my sincerest apologies," Miss Josie who had always abide by the rule that customers were always right, quickly apologized to Josiah as soon as she stepped foot into the room and continued, "Merelyn is not from the customer servicing department so she has no experience in offering services for men. I'm so sorry that she had offended you, Mister Josiah..." She then turned to Meredith and scolded, "Merelyn, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and ask Mister Josiah for forgiveness."

“The high and mighty Miss Leighton doesn’t know how to deal with men? Are you sure you’re not mistaken about that, Miss Josie?” Josiah laughed mockingly and went on, “I seriously think that it’s a loss for your club if you’re not using her as one of your best girls.” Miss Josie had no idea about Meredith’s real identity, hence she simply nodded in agreement to what Josiah had said, “You’re right, Mister Josiah.”

“Since you agree with me, let’s have her transferred to the customer servicing department starting from tomorrow night.”

“Huh?” Miss Josie was startled.

“Is there a problem with that? I see that she is obsessed with money,” Josiah paused and added, “Oh, and I think Mister Leon has his eyes on her. You can have her spend a night with Mister Leon.”

Stepping across the floor that was scattered with shards of glass, Josiah headed for the door. “I’m sorry, Mister Josiah!” Meredith cried as she wrapped her arms around one of Josiah’s legs. With tears in her eyes, she pleaded, “It’s my fault, it’s all my fault. Please forgive me, Mister Josiah.” Meredith could never bring herself to sleep with Mister Leon. Josiah turned his head, looked down at her, and said, “It’s not your fault. It’s never the high and mighty Miss Leighton’s fault, and neither would she apologize for her wrongdoings.” He then removed his leg from Meredith’s grip and walked out of the room. It was only then that Zya came rushing up to Meredith and covered her body with clothes. Feeling bad for Meredith, Zya started to weep, “I’m so, so sorry Merelyn. This is all my fault. I’ve done this to you.”

Wiping away her tears, Meredith shook her head and said, “It’s not your fault.”

Josiah did not need any valid reason if he set his mind to torture her. If not, Meredith did not have to stay low and live her life with a fake identity.

As if she was used to the weird likings of rich people, Miss Josie did not ask much but simply said to Meredith, “Alright now. Go get your wounds treated.” “I’ll call my brother right away,” Zya sniffled and quickly called Zade Brooks, her brother on

Chapter 23

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the phone.

Meredith was still holding tightly onto the pile of cash while she was sent to the rest lounge to rest.

Outside the lounge, Linda and the rest of the girls were mocking her, “I heard that not only had she pole– danced naked, but she had also kissed every single guy in the room. Tsk tsk, she’s branded herself as being sweet and innocent, who knew that she had outdone all of us here.”

“Exactly, and she goes around insisting that she only performs and does not want to sell her body. How f ake can she get?” “Didn’t you see the amount of money she was carrying with her? There are at least five million dollars, ain’t it? I mean, I would have done the same if I was her.”

Gnawing on her lips tightly, Meredith could only hold back her tears when she heard how she was being discussed by the girls. Zade Brooks was Zya’s elder brother and he had just graduated from a medical college. Although he had witnessed a lot of injuries, Zade could n ot help but curse when he saw Meredith’s back.

Still sobbing, Zya asked, “Zade, will Merelyn be alright?” “Don’t worry, she’ll be fine,” assured Zade. His eyes had gotten red– rimmed while he carefully removed the shards of glass pierced into Meredith’s fai r skin. After treating the wound, Zade reminded, “Merelyn, do get some rest and tr y not to move around much. It’ll infect the wound.” Meredith simply nodded. However, as soon as the Brooks siblings left, she held back the pain, got herself up from the sofa, and left the lounge. She then hur riedly headed to the hospital.

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Chapter 24

Chapter 24 By the time Meredith arrived at the hospital, her mother, Alayna Sawyer was on her knees begging Nia’s doctor, “Doctor Logan, please don’t kick Nia out. My daughter is in the middle of getting the money. She will have the money...please, I’m begging you, Doctor Logan...” Looking perplexed, Doctor Logan said, “Miss Alayna, it’s really not that I don’t wish to keep Nia around, but the hospital has got its rules, and you have to pay the bills before we can continue treating her. I have already tried to negotiate with the director of the hospital, but the debt you owe the hospital is simply too much. I really can’t keep Nia around anymore.” “But Nia will die if she leaves the hospital! Our poor Nia...” Alayna wailed in despair. “Mom!” Meredith shouted as she walked quickly toward the both of them. Alayna turned around to see Meredith and

asked immediately, "Meredith, so? Did you get the money?" "I did," replied Meredith as she reached into her backpack, took out a stack of cash, put them into Alayna's hand, and went on, "Here's a total of five million and three thousand dollars. Mom, please use this to pay for Nia's medical bills." "This much?" Alayna sniffed as she looked toward the cash in her hands and asked, "Edith, where did you get this big sum of money? And why are some of them stained with blood?" "Edith, are you hurt?" Alayna asked when she finally realized the band-aid on Meredith's forehead.

Shaking her head, Meredith replied, "I'm fine. I accidentally tripped over on my way here and the blood somehow got onto the cash."

Meredith did not plan to let her mother know about the injury on her back as she did not want to worry her mother.

Alayna did not ask further and simply left to pay the medical bills. Meredith turned to look at the doctor and apologized, "I'm so sorry for troubling you for the past months, Doctor Logan." Doctor Logan was right. If it was not because of him taking pity on Nia and trying to negotiate with the hospital director, Nia would have already been kicked out of the hospital a long time ago due to the mountain of medical bills.

Doctor Logan answered, "Don't mention it. But I do hope you understand that treating Nia constantly requires a huge amount of money. The money that you paid just now would only clear your previous debt but there will be more coming after this." "I am well aware of that, Doctor Logan. I will do my best to pay the medical bills," replied Meredith.

"Sigh..." Doctor Logan let out a sigh before continuing, "Miss Leighton, I know that Nia is your everything and I know that you hate to hear this, but I still have to say this...you should give up and stop torturing yourself and the child." "No!" As always, Meredith shook her head and insisted strongly, "I will not give up on Nia. Please stop persuading me, Doctor Logan.

"Miss Leighton, this treatment is simply to drag out the time to keep Nia alive. The most important thing that Nia needs is surgery. The fees needed for the surgery are the heaviest. It would even add up to a hundred million dollars. Where are you going to get all the money then?" Doctor Logan asked.

Doctor Logan was only being thoughtful and he continued to persuade Meredith, "Plus, Nia's surgery...can only happen when we find a suitable donor, and the chances of survival are really low. What if..."

"It's just money, isn't it?" Meredith suddenly shouted furiously, "I can always sell my blood, sell my body to get the money for surgery, can't I? How could you say such devastating words when you are Nia's doctor?" Doctor Logan was startled by Meredith's sudden rage. He simply shook his head and left. Feeling her legs gone weak, Meredith slumped onto the floor. After crying silently on the floor for a moment, Meredith dragged

herself into Nia's ward. Looking at all the different medical equipment and machines that were hung over her child's body, Meredith found herself choking in tears again.

That year when she was saved from the sea, Meredith was unconscious for a month. She was later told that it was because she had lost the will to live.

It was when her mother came visiting her with baby Nia in her arms and told her that Nia was going to be an orphan if she continued staying unconscious. That was when Meredith regained her consciousness.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 25

Chapter 25 Nia had given her a reason to stay alive.

However, life continued to be hard on her. Nia had a weak immune system because she was born prematurely and she had to spend most of her time in the hospital.

Just when she turned two years old, Nia was diagnosed with aplastic anemia. Meredith remembered how it felt to have the world come crashing down on her. Throughout the years, a lot of people, even Doctor Logan, had advised her to give up. But, as Nia's mother, how could she give up on saving her daughter?

If she had not fallen into Ysabelle's wicked scheme, she would not have ended up in the psychiatric hospital and got trapped in the fire which triggered the premature labor.

Meredith had blamed herself for Nia's poor health condition.

Hence, she would never give up on saving Nia, no matter the cost.

Alayna who had returned from paying the medical bills saw Meredith weeping softly next to Nia who was soundly asleep. Alayna could not help but start blaming herself. "If I had not secretly visited the psychiatric hospital and begged Miss Rosa to let me take Nia, Nia would have been free from all this pain and torture..."

"Mom, don't say it like that," pleaded Meredith, "I would rather Nia be in this state than be thrown into the fire and burnt alive."

"But... Doctor Logan is right. If we don't pay the bills on time, Nia will one day be kicked out of the hospital, and I'm worried that Nia..."

"I will do whatever it takes to earn the money!" said Meredith as she wiped away her tears and sniffled, "Mom, you went through hell to get Nia back and I will not let Nia die in vain."

"Edith, you're already doing your best." Feeling bad for Meredith, Alayna comforted her as she patted Meredith's back. "Don't overwork yourself."

Alayna accidentally touched the wound on Meredith's back, causing Meredith to tremble in pain. "What's wrong?" Alayna who was confused asked, "What happened to your back?" "Mom, I'm fine." "Let me have a look," said Alayna as she was about to flip over Meredith's blouse. Avoiding her mother, Meredith replied, "I'm fine, really. I simply bruised myself when I tripped over earlier."

"Edith, you don't look too good. Is there something that you're hiding from me?" Alayna recalled the money that was stained with blood. Looking anxious, she continued to ask, "And where did you get that money? Tell me the truth."

"I got my performance payment in advance from my manager." "Don't lie to me. If you could receive advance payment, you would have done it earlier."

Alayna grabbed Meredith's arms and asked, "Edith, did you do something that you shouldn't

**Mom, are you hearing yourself You think that I sold my body?" Meredith hurriedly changed the topic "Find a spot to get some rest. I'll stay here to keep Nia company

After her mother had finally left, Meredith continued studying her daughter who looked pretty as a doll yet fragile and thin

However, Meredith was not crying anymore She did not want

to see her crying

"Sweetheart, money is not for you." Meredith placed her hand on Nia's while forcing a smile and holding back tears "Did you miss me upon hearing her mother's voice, Nia opened her mouth slowly

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Chapter 26 "Sorry, Nia, I must have woken you." "Mommy..." Nia called out to Meredith in difficulty, "I've...missed you." "I've missed you too, my dear," replied Meredith as she squeezed Nia's hand gently, "Let's not talk if it's too much for you."

Nia nodded her head softly. She stared at Meredith with her pair of big round eyes, as if she was trying to ask when she would be able to talk without any difficulties.

Meredith seemed to have understood her and said, "You'll be discharged after two days when your condition stabilizes. Then, we can talk as much as we like, sounds good?" Nia nodded but she could not help herself and mouthed, "Daddy..."

A smile froze on Meredith's face.

Nia was still the same. Every time when Meredith visited her, Nia would ask her the same question, 'When would her father visit her?'

Meredith wanted to use the same excuse like always – that Nia's father was busy with work

and that he would visit her after he finished his work.

However, the words stuck in her throat when she was reminded of Josiah's deep resentment and hatred for her.

How was she supposed to tell Nia that her father wanted desperately for her to not exist in this world?

"Mommy, will I never be able to see Daddy?" asked Nia.

Meredith turned around to have her back facing Nia as tears ran down her face uncontrollably...

She ran out of the ward and made a call to Miss Josie. "Miss Josie, you mentioned previously that your friend is the manager of Aurous Club, right? Would it be possible if you recommend me to work for them? I don't mind working for the entire night and I'm not afraid of hard work. I...I can go on stage to perform right now."

Miss Josie, who was on the other end of the phone, was taken aback and replied, "Merelyn, are you out of your mind? How are you going to perform on stage when you're still injured?"

"Miss Josie, please, I can do this."

Meredith needed money. She desperately needed money to save Nia. "Even if you can perform. The rate that they are going to pay you is lesser than the Luna Club. Why are you jumping ships?" Miss Josie asked, "Fine then, come to Luna Club earlier tomorrow night. I'll arrange an extra show for you."

"Miss Josie, I won't be able to work in Luna Club anymore." "And why is that?" Startled, Miss Josie asked, "Don't tell me that it's because of what happened earlier tonight?" Holding back her tears, Meredith replied, "Yeah."

Josiah had made it clear that he would not let Meredith off easily As Yena still bad yet to regain her consciousness. Most importantly, Meredith could not risk letting Josiah know about Nia as he might harm Nia again. Meredith thought that she would be able to escape from Josial once she left Luna Club, However, the very next day, Meredith received a call from Miss Josle telling her that Josiah had bought the entire Luna Club and that she was not allowed to quit her job because of *some* contract issues.

Meredith felt her heart go cold. She did not expect that Josiah was willing to spend a fortune just to get his revenge, During the daytime, Meredith worked as a doctor but when the night came, she would turn into a stage performer in nightclubs. Even when she worked in nightclubs, she always maintained a clean record and stayed away from selling her body. Never did she think that there would come a day when she had to sell her body,

Behind her back, the ladies started discussing her again.

“Do you think that Mister Leon had not seen her face? If not, why would he be asking her to sleep with him for a night?” “It’s very likely. No man would be interested in her the moment they see her real face.” ‘I heard that Mister Josiah paid for Mister Leon. Well, to be fair, who wouldn’t want it since t’s free?” Hmm...you might be right.”

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Chapter 27 Meredith unconsciously touched her face. She thought to herself that if she was a man, she would have lost interest in herself too... “Merelyn, come over to my office.” Meredith entered Miss Josie’s office.

“I’ve arranged two performances for you tonight.” Miss Josie patted her shoulders and reminded her, “Since you won’t be able to quit this job, you should be careful as to not offend these rich people.” “I understand, Miss Josie.” “Merelyn, there’s something that I need to talk to you about.” Miss Josie suddenly sounded serious. “I know that you need money urgently, but as a lady, and...” Miss Josie pointed to her face and went on, “A lady with scars on her face, how are you supposed to earn more in a short period of time?” “Miss Josie, I’ll do my best.”

“What I’m trying to say is, though one’s dignity is important, there are times when our dignity is not valuable. Compared to your daughter’s life...dignity is worthless. Do you understand what I’m trying to tell you?”

“I do.”

Miss Josie was implying to her that she should spend a night with Mister Leon.

Because the Luna Club could not afford to offend Mister Leon and Josiah.

Leaving Miss Josie’s office, Meredith sat down in the dressing room and started putting on make-up

But no matter how perfect her make-up was, her scarred face still looked horrifying. Not able to stand looking at herself for any longer, Meredith hurriedly put on the butterfly – shaped mask

Meredith was performing an international classic song. The melodic sounds from the piano

filled the entire room.

On the well-decorated stage sat a lady dressed in all white in front of the piano. She looked especially stunning. Mister Leon could not peel his eyes off Meredith. He then asked Josiah who was sitting to next him, "Josiah, are you really giving her to me tonight? I'm already looking forward to tonight."

As if he had not heard Leon, Josiah had his eyes glued onto the woman on stage.

He was surprised that Meredith's piano skills had improved throughout the years. Josiah furrowed his brows suddenly at the thought of how Meredith was selling herself in the nightclub for the sake of money. "Of course," replied Josiah before leaving the room.

soon as Meredith walked down from the stage, Linda welcomed her with a look of disdain on her face as she said, "Mister Leon said to get yourself ready in the guest room. He will be

da shortly after." usure, thank you." Meredith then headed toward the lift. "Merelyn," with a worried look on her face Zya called out to her and asked, "are you really going up? I heard that Mister Leon is a...creep" "Don't worry, I'll be careful." Meredith patted Zya's shoulders to assure her.

Meredith knew that Mister Leon was a pervert and a creep. But Josiah demanded her to be there, there was nothing that she could do.

Looking at Meredith entering the lift, Zya murmured to herself, "And...Zade will be heartbroken."

Meredith did not hear Zya. She had arrived at the VIP guest room on the top floor of the building. Meredith sat absentmindedly by the bed for quite some time before finally hearing footsteps nearing the door. She then heard Mister Leon's honeyed voice calling out to her. "My darling, here I come. Have you been waiting long?" Meredith froze. Just hearing his voice made Meredith's hair stand on end.

She was already feeling disgusted.

However, she was not allowed to offend him. Hence, forcing a smile on her face, she went to

welcome him.

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Chapter 28

Chapter 28 Leaning toward him, Meredith then wrapped her arms around his shoulders and whined, "Mister Leon, you're late. I've been waiting for you." "Sorry, love. I'll do what I can to make you feel better, okay?"

It was obvious that Leon was drunk. The smell of both alcohol and his sweat almost had Meredith throwing up.

"Okay." Doing her best to put up with him, Meredith said flirtatiously, "What are you waiting for, Mister Leon? Hurry up. I can't wait any longer." Leon, who could hardly wait any longer, lowered his head and was about to kiss Meredith. "Mister Leon," Meredith whispered softly as she placed a finger on Leon's lips. "My mask..."

"Ah, yes, the mask!" Leon removed the mask from her face and said, "Why would you hide your stunning looks behind a mask, we...holy sh*t!"

Leon let out a sudden cry and pushed Meredith to the floor.

With a horrified look on his face, Leon glared at her and demanded, "Who the hell are you?!"

Meredith who was pushed to the ground felt a piercing pain spread through her back, causing her to shudder.

But it was nothing compared to the pain she felt in her heart. She was well aware of the fact that she was no longer the gorgeous and talented lady that people knew of her, and instead, her face was disfigured in the most horrible way possible.

Holding back the tears welling up in her eyes, Meredith got up on her feet. She then tried to inch closer to Leon. "Mister Leon, it's me, Meredith Leighton. Didn't you say that you fancied

me?"

"Are you crazy? There is no way that Meredith would look this way!" Leon stumbled his way toward the door, all the while screaming for help, "Save me! There's a hideous monster in here!"

Chasing up to him, Meredith said, "Mister Leon, please don't go. You promised to make me happy tonight..." "You...you...get the hell away from me!" Running out from the guest room, Leon turned around to find that Meredith was chasing after him and he started panicking, causing him to stumble even more.

When turning around a corner, Leon accidentally knocked his head on the wall, and he passed out instantly.

Pretending to be sad, Meredith kneeled by his side and wept, "Mister Leon, are you alright? Get up and play with me."

"Mister Leon, I am Meredith Leighton, I really am Meredith, I..." After 'sobbing' for a little longer, Meredith noticed a pair of shiny leather shoes in front of her.

Judging from the size of the shoes, Meredith knew right away that they belonged to Josiah.

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Meredith was startled, In a flurry, she quickly put on the mask removed by leon before looking at Josiah. "Joe, what do we do? Mister Leon passed out after seeing me." "Let's call the cops," replied Josiah as his lips tugged into a smirk. The cops?

Meredith felt her heart skip a beat. She then took a glance at Leon who was bleeding on his forehead.

Would she be arrested for aggravated assault?

Just when one of Josiah's attendants was about to make a call, Meredith cried out, "Hold on!"

She rushed toward where Josiah stood, wrapped her arms around his leg, and begged, "Mister Josiah, I didn't mean to hurt Mister Leon. Please don't call the cops on me. Please, I'm begging you!" She knew that Josiah would leap at every chance he got to torture her.

He would definitely exaggerate her offenses to the cops.

What would happen to Nia if she were sent to jail? And who would pay for Nia's medical bills?

"Prostitution and aggravated assault...how are you going to get rid of these two major offenses?"

"I did not do any of those." Meredith shook her head.

"Here it goes again, that innocent and lost expression," scoffed Josiah as he continued, "Meredith, aren't you tired of all these pretending?"

Meredith knew that there was no point in explaining herself to Josiah when he was determined to get revenge. Just like that year.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 29

Chapter 29

Chapter 29 Glaring at Josiah, her tone changed as she asked, "Mister Josiah, what do I need to do for you to not call the cops?" "Are you saying that you're willing to do anything? Just like last night?"

Last night...

Recalling how she was humiliated last night, Meredith's eyes welled up with tears. But she had no options left. Nodding her head, she replied, "Yes." "Alright then, follow me."

Josiah headed toward the VIP suite room that was at the end of the hallway.

Meredith hesitated before following behind Josiah.

As soon as he entered the suite, Josiah sat down on the sofa and said to her, "Pour me a glass of whiskey."

Meredith then walked toward the bar, placed ice cubes in a glass, and poured whiskey into the glass.

Meredith still remembered the temperature and taste that Josiah preferred his whiskey. She even remembered the number of ice cubes that he preferred.

Taking the glass from her, Josiah took a sip and glanced at her. "The whiskey still tastes the same. But who knows if Mrs. Shelby still tastes the same."

Meredith was rendered speechless.

Three years ago, Josiah had despised her to his core. Now that three years had passed, it would not be likely that he would still be interested in her ruined body.

"What are you waiting for? You can start your performance now." Pretending as if he did not notice the pain in her eyes, Josiah took another sip from the glass.

Taking a deep breath, Meredith looked at him and asked, "Mister Josiah, will you really let me go if I take off my clothes?" Although it was the same kind of derogatory act, Meredith would rather do it with Josiah instead of the creep, Mister Leon. After all, he was good-looking, charismatic, and he was the only person that she had loved in the past twenty years.

And most importantly, her body was already his to start with. Slowly slipping off her white dress, she stood in front of him in her bare skin. Her body did not look the same as three years ago. There was a dark red scar stretching from her arms to the back of

her hand, until her fingers. The light in Josiah's eyes dimmed. But he did not say a word. Even though Josiah had seen her naked before, Meredith still found the situation embarrassing. Her face and body were flushed red and she desperately wanted to bury herself

Chapter 28 Leaning toward him, Meredith then wrapped her arms around his shoulders and whined, "Mister Leon, you're late. I've been waiting for you." "Sorry, love. I'll do what I can to make you feel better, okay?" It was obvious that Leon was drunk. The smell of both alcohol and his sweat almost had Meredith throwing up. "Okay." Doing her best to put up with him, Meredith said flirtatiously, "What are you waiting for, Mister Leon? Hurry up. I can't wait any longer." Leon, who could hardly wait any longer, lowered his head and was about to kiss Meredith. "Mister Leon," Meredith whispered softly as she placed a finger on Leon's lips. "My mask..." "Ah, yes, the mask!" Leon removed the mask from her face and said, "Why would you hide your stunning looks behind a mask, we...holy sh*t!" Leon let out a sudden cry and pushed Meredith to the floor. With a horrified look on his face, Leon glared at her and demanded, "Who the hell are you?!" Meredith who was pushed to the ground felt a piercing pain spread through her back, causing her to shudder.

But it was nothing compared to the pain she felt in her heart.

She was well aware of the fact that she was no longer the gorgeous and talented lady that people knew of her, and instead, her face was disfigured in the most horrible way possible.

Holding back the tears welling up in her eyes, Meredith got up on her feet. She then tried to inch closer to Leon. "Mister Leon, it's me, Meredith Leighton. Didn't you say that you fancied me?"

"Are you crazy? There is no way that Meredith would look this way!" Leon stumbled his way toward the door, all the while screaming for help, "Save me! There's a hideous monster in here!"

Chasing up to him, Meredith said, "Mister Leon, please don't go. You promised to make me happy tonight..." "You...you...get the hell away from me!" Running out from the guest room, Leon turned around to find that Meredith was chasing after him and he started panicking, causing him to stumble even more.

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The light in Josiah’s eyes dimmed. But he did not say a word.

Even though Josiah had seen her naked before, Meredith still found the situation embarrassing. Her face and body were flushed red and she desperately wanted to bury herself

in a hole,

But she did not flinch and instead, forced a smile on her face. “Mister Josiah, are you satisfied?”

“Remove that mask,” ordered Josiah. Holding back the feelings of slight amusement, Josiah continued taking sips from his glass of whiskey. Meredith hesitated this time around. “Why? You can’t do it?” “1...” She said, “I’m simply worried that you’d run for your life, like Mister Leon after seeing me.”

Crossing his legs, Josiah leaned his back on the sofa. Pulling into a bewitching smile, he said, “I’ve seen you when you look the most disgusting. So take it off, the mask.”

Meredith could only remove the mask as instructed.

As the scarred part of her face was slowly revealed, Josiah, who was drinking from his glass, froze. He was stunned.

However, he did not run for his life like Mister Leon.

Meredith did not expect Josiah to react this way. Feeling slightly disappointed, she chuckled, "Are you sure you want to sleep with me after seeing my face?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 30

Chapter 30 Josiah's eyes darkened. Still staring at her, he asked, "What happened?" "Do you really not remember? How could you even be asking me how I got the scar? Meredith Leighton, speak in a way that I understand." "I'd rather you not ask because I don't want to talk about it." It was a painful past for Meredith. The pain was too unbearable for her that she did not wish to be reminded of it again.

Josiah, though, grabbed her by her hair and dragged her until she was kneeling next to him. Forcing Meredith to look at him, Josiah seethed, "Tell me!"

Tears started welling up in Meredith's eyes. Putting up with the pain as Josiah was grabbing onto her hair and with tears in her eyes, she smiled and replied, "Do you really wish to know, Josiah Shelby? Fine, I'll tell you. Everything that has happened to me is all your fault. The moment you chose not to trust me and had me locked up in the psychiatric ward, my face and my body started rotting." Josiah was reminded of the time when Meredith purposely started a fire just to escape from the psychiatric hospital.

However, Meredith was not burned alive but the fire left a scar on her face.

"And how is this my fault?" The last bit of sympathy that he had for Meredith vanished as he scoffed, "You brought this upon yourself. Oh wait, let me correct you – you destroyed yourself the day that you cheated on me with Yoel Harper."

Regarding the incident, Meredith had no intentions of defending herself, because there was no point for her to explain herself anyway. "Whatever you say," Meredith replied nonchalantly.

And it was exactly that indifferent attitude of hers that triggered Josiah even more.

"It seems to me that locking you up in the psychiatric ward didn't teach you any lessons!" Josiah turned around and pressed Meredith down onto the sofa.

With her back hitting the sofa, Meredith cried out in pain. Noticing the blood stains on the sofa, Josiah was reminded of the wounds on her back. The wounds ruptured, causing it to bleed again.

Josiah hesitated. But he was quickly triggered by Meredith again. "Josiah Shelby, apart from using all these lowly and disgusting methods to get back at me, what else can you do, huh?" Meredith's lips trembled in fear as she continued, "You were the same three years ago, and you're still the same even now..." "Shut that mouth of yours, Meredith Leighton!" Ignoring the wound that she had, Josiah pressed down on her shoulder even harder.

The pain was too much for Meredith to bear that she did not even have the strength to defend herself.

She simply laid there without any struggling. Josiah, not willing to give up, grabbed onto her hair once more and taunted furiously, "Meredith Leighton, would it kill you to apologize? Are you that stubborn?" Although she was weak and helpless, Meredith remained firm. "I...did not do anything wrong. You're the one who is at fault and it always has been your fault!" Her stubbornness only got her into more trouble. Finally, Josiah dragged her and left her by the door of the suite. He then hissed, "Get the hell out of my sight!"

Just when Josiah passed by Meredith and was ready to leave the suite, Meredith wrapped her arms around Josiah's leg.

Josiah's gaze turned cold. With a look of disdain, he hissed, "Get your dirty hands off me." Meredith, though, wrapped her arms tighter around his leg and said weakly, "You haven't paid me for tonight's service." "You're asking me to pay you?" Laughing, he went on, "Meredith Leighton, I don't see you asking for a single penny when you got married to me that year, so what's with this now?" "Because I loved you then, and I was your wife," Meredith continued, "but I don't love you anymore. And this is my job." For some reason, Josiah felt slightly disappointed when Meredith claimed that she did not love him anymore.

"If that's the case, go get paid from your manager." Struggling free from Meredith's grip, Josiah left the room without even looking back.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 31

Chapter 31 Feeling worn out, Meredith dragged herself back to the staff lounging area. Upon seeing her looking like a mess, the group of nosy ladies started wagging their tongues. "Seems like Mister Leon is indeed a pervert." "I'm sure it's because he got a glimpse of her face."

Only Zya hurried over to Meredith and asked concernedly, "Merelyn, are you alright? You don't look too well." "I'm fine." Shaking her head, Meredith changed her outfit while pulling into a bitter smile. "The wound on my back might have opened." It was only then did Zya realize that Meredith's back was bloody and it had gotten worse compared to last night. "Come with me, we'll drop by Zade's place and have him treat your wound."

Zya started walking out the room with Meredith's hands in hers but Meredith stopped her.

"Hold on, I haven't received today's pay." "Goodness, Merelyn. Just look at yourself, it's not the time to be worrying about your pay." "Zya, I need it urgently...please." After putting on her clothes, Meredith went straight to Miss Josie's office. Seeing Meredith in a bad shape, Miss Josie could only shake her head silently without saying anything. From the drawer of her desk, Miss Josie took out a total of five hundred dollars and handed it to Meredith. "This is for the two shows you did and for the time you spent with Mister Josiah." Counting the money, Meredith looked puzzled. "Miss Josie, is this all?" She usually got a hundred dollars per show. "Mister Josiah said that your time was only worth three hundred." Looking apologetic, Miss Josie patted her shoulders gently and added, "Sorry Merelyn, I didn't expect Mister Josiah to be this petty." Meredith simply pulled into a bitter smile. Shaking her head, she said, "That's alright, Miss

Josie, it's not your fault."

Meredith knew that Josiah had decided to humiliate her this way. After leaving the clubhouse, Meredith dropped by Zade's place to get her wounds treated. Seeing how she was harassed and tormented, Zade got furious yet at the same time felt bad for Meredith. Holding her hand in his, Zade said, "Merelyn, let's stop this, shall we? We'll find you another job."

Smiling, Meredith shook her head and removed her hands from his.

She needed money urgently and this was the only way that she could make quick cash.

Even though the pay for her performances was not high, there were times when some generous customers would tip her a lot. Besides, now that Josiah was the new owner of the Lima Club and as long as the contract was still valid, Josiah would not let her off the hook easily. After treating her wound, Zade took out an envelope from the drawer and put it in her hand. "Merelyn, I got my pay today. Take this and use it." This was not the first time Zade had given her money. But like always, Meredith had rejected his

kindness. “Zade, your pay is already low as you had just graduated. Plus, your parents need the money more than me for their medical bills. How could I take your money?” Merelyn...” Zade, I appreciate your kindness but I really cannot take them.” Merelyn, are you worried that I’d ask for something in return if you take my money? Don’t worry, I won’t ask you to be together with me just because of this.” It’s not that, Zade.”

Looking into his eyes, Meredith mocked herself, “Zade, you must have seen the hickies on my cheek, right? I’m not worth it, Zade.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 32

Chapter 32 “I don’t mind it at all!” Zade shook his head and continued, “I know that you’re only doing this because you’ve no other options, so I really don’t mind.”

“But I do, Zade,” Putting aside the fact that she was in this pathetic situation, even if she was still the young madam of the Leighton family, Meredith was sure that Josiah would still harass her. Meredith could not bring herself to drag the Brooks siblings into her mess. “Zade, you don’t have to say anything anymore. I have to visit Nia at the hospital.” “Merelyn...” Meredith said her goodbyes and left Zade’s place. After paying the medical bills with the five hundred dollars she received earlier, Meredith walked into the ward where Nia was. Nia had just woken up and she was in the middle of eating. Upon seeing her mother, Nia pulled into a wide grin and called out to Meredith softly, “Mommy...” Seeing the bright smile on Nia’s face, Meredith suddenly forgot the pain in her body. “Someone’s eating well today. You’re amazing, darling.” Meredith walked over and stroked the top of Nia’s head gently and lovingly. It was only when she was with Nia that Meredith was able to smile as she meant it. “Grandma said that I have to eat well if I want to get better quickly to learn to play the piano from you.” Nia looked at her, beaming. Like her mother, Nia had a talent for playing the piano. She had started learning the piano when she was two.

If she was not bedridden, Nia would have been an amazing pianist. “Grandma is right.” Meredith nodded. Alayna smiled and said, “Nia is feeling a lot better today.” “Is that so? Seems like our Nia can be discharged soon and she’ll be able to go home with us.” Meredith pinched the tip of Nia’s nose gently. “Are you happy sweetheart?” “I am.” Nia nodded.

Taking the bowl of soup from her mother, Meredith said to Alayna, “Mom, go get some rest at home. I’ll be here with Nia.”

“It’s alright. You’ve just got off work and you have to go back the first thing in the morning. You’ll overwork yourself.” “It’s fine, Mom.”

Seeing how her mother did not want to leave, Meredith could only scare her. “Mom, you’re

the person who will be donating your bone marrow to Nia. It won't do any of us any good if you get sick

Vareديث's words worked wonders and Alayna left the hospital right away.

Are a statue, Josiah stood by the bed as he stared silently at the woman lying still on the bed. *ven after three years of treatment*, she did not get any better but instead had gotten thinner y the *day fter taking* medications for a long period of time, her already pale face looked paler by day. *taring at her face*, Josiah was suddenly reminded of Meredith's scarred face. The last bit of ty that he *felt for her* had vanished completely.

it was *not for Meredith*, *Yena would* not have been stuck in the hospital for more than three

wardly, he was seething that *someone* like Meredith survived when she did not deserve to *e another day*,

Sister Josiah, it's *getting late now*. *Are you not* heading back to get some rest?" The doctor *charge asked concernedly*. *ich came back* to his senses and criticized, "Why does Yena look paler than the last time I *Ther?*"

y apologies, *Mister Josiah*. *Because Miss Yena's* blood type is rare, it's hard to find someone the *same type*."

ing how Josiah's face was darkened, the doctor quickly added, "But you don't have to *Ty, Mister Josiah*. *We found someone* with the same blood type at a hospital in *Delmas n*. *We'd be able to supply blood to Miss Yena* in two days."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 33

Chapter 33 "Good. I hope this will be settled soon." "Don't worry, Mister Josiah." Leaving Yena's ward, Josiah headed straight toward the lift. At the corner of the hallway, he suddenly noticed a familiar silhouette. He stopped in his tracks and glanced coldly toward the familiar person. Meredith did not expect to run into Josiah at the hospital. Startled, she hurriedly turned around and headed toward the fire escape exit.

"Stay where you are!" Meredith heard him ordering.

But she did not stop and quickened her steps instead.

All Meredith could think of was to avoid getting caught by Josiah. She could not risk letting Josiah know about Nia, if he did find out about her, Nia would be in danger. .

However, the more she ran away from him, the faster he chased her.

Because of the wound on her back, Josiah caught up to her easily.

“Meredith Leighton, do you really think that you can outrun me?” Grabbing her wrist, Josiah cornered her against the wall.

Meredith felt another piercing pain spreading through her back. She guessed that her wound was open again. “Let go of me, Josiah Shelby.” Avoiding his gaze, she turned her head to a side coldly. Josiah obviously did not let go of her. Glaring at her coldly, he said, “Meredith Leighton, it’s already been three years, are you still not willing to let Yena go?”

Meredith was puzzled. “I don’t understand what you’re saying.” “What are you doing here sneaking around Yena’s ward with a water bottle in your hand at midnight? Don’t tell me that you’re simply sleepwalking.”

Meredith was slightly taken aback. She did not know that Yena was transferred to this hospital.

It explained why Josiah thought of accusing her. Unbothered, she smiled and said, “Whatever you say. You won’t believe me anyway.” . Gritting his teeth, Josiah seethed, “Meredith Leighton, do you know that I hate how you always act so nonchalantly?”

“Have you forgotten how I was kneeling at your knees, crying and begging for you to believe me three years ago? I thought you hated how I looked back then too?” Josiah was rendered speechless. She was wrong. If he had to compare, Josiah preferred the way she was back then. He liked the way she pleaded and begged with him like a pathetic dog, rather than her behaving like a porcupine, full of

Chapter 33

thorns.

“Please excuse me, Mister Josiah,” said Meredith. Josiah tightened the grip around her wrist and seethed, “You’re going to just leave?” “I did not harm Yena.” “Just because you didn’t harm her this time, it didn’t mean that you didn’t back then.” He then dragged her along with him toward the door and added, “You showed up just in time. Yena is urgently in need of blood.” Meredith nearly tripped by his brute force.

Trying to keep up with his steps, Meredith tried to explain, “I said that it wasn’t me who harmed Yena. I was already forced to pay for something that I didn’t even do. What else do you want from me?”

“I said it before too, as long as Yena stays unconscious, you can forget about having better days.” Josiah pushed her toward the doctor in charge and bellowed, “Doctor Leonard, I’ve found someone that has the same blood type as Yena. Take as much as you need from her.”

Staring at Meredith who was on the floor, Doctor Leonard was startled. "Mister Josiah, where did you find her?"

Ignoring his question, Josiah tugged the corners of his lips into a smirk and replied, "She has given her blood to Yena before. You don't have to run any tests on her."

Doctor Leonard called for the nurses right away. Tears ran down her cheeks as the long needle pierced into her skin.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 34

Chapter 34

Chapter 34 Although she was in so much pain, Meredith said nothing as she bit down hard on her lips. She looked on as bags of blood were taken away from her body and Josiah did not look like he was going to stop them anytime soon. She finally started begging, "Mister Josiah, I am a patient too and I am injured. Please have mercy on me..."

She was not scared of dying but she was worried that no one would pay for Nia's medical bills and both her mother and daughter would lose the only person that they relied on. "Aren't you full of pride earlier?" Josiah made a hand gesture for the nurse to stop. It was only then the nurse removed the needle from Meredith's arm.

The two other nurses too let go of their grasp on Meredith and she fell back onto the ground. Meredith was already injured and because too much blood was taken from her, she felt faint. She got a grip of herself and started getting up onto her feet effortfully. Holding onto the wall, she took heavy steps toward the door. Nia was still waiting for her in the ward. Her daughter was waiting for her to get water. She was terrified that the devil standing behind her would drag her back to hell. But the more she was anxious, the more that her legs gave her away. In the end, before she could even leave the room, Meredith fell to the ground.

Doctor Leonard did think that they had taken too much blood from Meredith but he dared not go against Josiah. Upon seeing Meredith dropping to the ground, he hurried over to her. "Are you alright, miss?"

Josiah furrowed his brows slightly but he kept a straight face.

"Mister Josiah, she looks underweight and malnourished. It would kill her if we were to take another 800 milliliters from her."

"Well, did she die?" He asked coldly.

"No, but..." Doctor Leonard felt chills run down his spine.

He had heard of how cruel and ruthless Josiah Shelby was but he did not believe the rumors as he knew how Josiah was good to Yena. But the incident today...

"It's fine as long as she's not dead." Getting up from the sofa, Josiah added, "For Yena's sake, she must live."

Doctor Leonard swallowed nervously. He quickly sent help for Meredith.

The doctor was not aware of the wound on her back and had her rest with her back on the bed. In the end, Meredith woke up from feeling too much pain in her back. In a daze, she heard a doctor giving orders to the nurses. "Mister Josiah wants her alive. Let's have her on an IV drip for three days."

"Noted, Doctor Leonard." The nurse turned around and left the room.

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"No!" Meredith shouted suddenly. Doctor Leonard was slightly startled and exclaimed, "Miss, you're awake!" "I don't need any IV drips, I don't need them..." "Miss, you're really weak right now. If you don't take them..." "I said I don't need them." Struggling to get down from the bed, she added, "I don't need to be admitted. I have something urgent to attend to...thank you, doctor." She could not even afford to pay Nia's medical bills, how was she supposed to pay for the IV drips? "Miss, we can't allow you to leave the hospital in this way." "It's fine. I'll be careful." Meredith then left hurriedly. By the time she returned to Nia's ward, Nia was already sleeping soundly with the teddy bear that Meredith had gifted her. There were tear stains on her cheeks.

Nia must have been frightened. "I'm sorry, Nia...Mommy had something to do." Feeling bad, Meredith stroked Nia's head softly. Nia might have heard her and mumbled softly, "Mommy, you're back. I was really scared. Sorry my darling, it's all my fault." "I love you, Mommy," Nia mumbled and went back to sleep.

This time around, there was a smile on Nia's face. But this made Meredith feel even worse.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 35

Chapter 35

Chapter 35 Because of the hell that she went through when her blood was taken, Meredith fell asleep quickly laying her head next to Nia's bed.

The next day, she woke up as usual at seven in the morning. She fed Nia some breakfast and accompanied Nia when she got her injection. Before she left, Meredith kissed Nia's forehead. "Have a good day, Nia. I'll come to see you in the evening." "Have a good day too, Mommy." Nia flashed her a big grin. "Thank you, darling, I

will." Meredith was working in the same hospital as Zade. By the time she reached her office, Zade had already bought her breakfast and left it on her desk. "Merelyn, you look even worse than you did yesterday. Is the wound getting worse?" "No, the wound is getting better." She did not tell Zade about what happened last night as she did not want him to worry.

The emergency room was as busy as always. After a whole day of working even though she was sick and exhausted, Meredith rushed home to do laundry and have a shower.

Upon passing by a wet market, she noticed the owner of the pork stall was clearing away the leftover meat and he was about to throw away a pork liver that had changed color. She walked up to him and asked, "Sir, if you are throwing away the pork liver, could you give it to me instead?"

The owner looked at her, puzzled.

"You want this? To feed the strays?"

It was understandable that he was puzzled as this was the first time he met someone as young as Meredith who was asking for leftover meat.

Meredith nodded awkwardly. "Sure, here you go." The owner wrapped up the pork liver and gave it to her. Taking it from the owner, Meredith thanked him gratefully, "Thank you so much. Can you please keep any pork liver aside for me if you don't want them?" "Sure. You can pick it up in the evening." "Thank you so much." As soon as she reached home, Meredith started making a soup with the pork liver. After showering, the soup was ready. Trying a spoon of the soup, Meredith nearly threw up from the strong fishy smell. But for the sake of replenishing herself from all the blood lost, Meredith pinched her nose and gulped down the entire bowl of soup. She then rushed toward the sink and started retching.

"Merelyn, what are you doing here?" Upon seeing Meredith at the clubhouse, Zya asked in surprise, "You're still injured, aren't you? What if Miss Josie have you spend time with the sir

again?"

"Don't worry, it won't happen." Meredith smiled. She believed that after Mister Leon caught a glimpse of her scarred face, he had spread rumors around the town and no one would possibly want her service. Her first performance of the day wrapped up smoothly and she received a few hundred dollars as tips.

Toward the end of her second performance, a young lad walked over to her with a bouquet of flowers in his hands, covering his face. The man came to a stop in front of Meredith and Meredith was startled by his sudden appearance.

“Merelyn, I like you. Can you be my girlfriend?”

It was Zade Brooks.

There was an uproar of cheers in the crowd. Zade lowered the bouquet of flowers, revealing his face as he stared lovingly at Meredith who was sitting in front of the piano.

“Merelyn, I’m sure you’re already aware of the fact that I have had feelings for you for a long time. I don’t care how you look and neither do I care about your past, I...”

“Wait.” Meredith hurried over to him, grabbed his wrist, and hissed, “What are you doing Zade? Do you want to die?” Eade was confused, of course. He was simply confessing to Meredith...why was Meredith calking about dying?

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 36

| Chapter 36

Merelyn, I..”

“Just stop and follow me.” Meredith dragged him off the stage, passed through the crowd, and headed toward backstage.

The clueless customers saw how the both of them left the hall hand in hand and assumed that Meredith was simply shy from the sudden confession and started cheering for them.

Once they reached backstage, Zade handed the bouquet to Meredith and beamed, “Merelyn, these are your favorite flowers, tulips. I...” . Before Zade could finish his sentence, Meredith took the bouquet from his hand and put it aside. She then walked him toward the backdoor. “Zade Brooks, leave right now! Hurry up!”

“What’s wrong? Why are you rushing me out? Zya told me that you only had two shows today

“I said leave, don’t you hear me?!” Meredith sounded as if she was about to cry. Zade thought that Meredith was only acting this way simply because she could not reciprocate his feelings.

“Merelyn, it’s okay if you can’t accept me now. I’ll wait until the day you’re willing to accept me.”

“Zade, didn’t you always ask me how I got the wounds on my back? Fine, I’ll tell you now. I was hurt by a monster, and that monster is the owner of Luna Club, and you can’t afford to offend him. If you don’t leave right now, you’ll end up like me! Or maybe even

worse!" Meredith had not forgotten about how Yoel Harper had lost his life because of her.

- But Yoel was at fault too so Meredith was not as concerned.

But Zade was different. Zade was her best friend.

She remembered how Qira had lost her life simply because she was associated with her, hence she did not want Zade to get involved with her.

Zade, on the other hand, was not convinced. Unwavering, he said, "So what if he is the owner? Who does he think he is to meddle in his employee's relationships?"

"Zade..."

"Merelyn, fret not. I am not afraid of him!" "I see some guts that you've got there." A cynical remark was heard coming from the door. Just the voice was enough to make Meredith's skin crawl. "Who are you? You..." Studying Josiah who was walking toward them, Zade suddenly stammered.

"Zade, this is the new owner of Luna Club. You should really get going," Pulling Zade with her, Meredith headed for the door.

But Josiah stood himself in front of her, blocking her way. Looking at Zade, he smirked,"

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"Would you like to know the other identity that I have?"

"What...what is it?" Zade tried to act calm.

"Her husband." Placing his hand on the back of Meredith's head, Josiah pulled her into him and pressed his lips onto her. Zade was dumbfounded.

It was only when Zade had left, that Meredith then pushed Josiah away. "Mister Josiah, he is one of the staff members, the flowers and confession, he was just doing what he was told to. The stage director wanted to heighten the atmosphere." "Oh is that so? Why aren't I aware that my club offers such a touching performance?"

"I made a request to the stage director. I wanted to get more tips."

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"If it was really just a show, then these flowers must be just a prop, right?" Josiah put down the bottle of red wine in his hand and started admiring the bouquet of tulips. "Yes, it's a prop." "Is that so?" "Please, believe me, Mister Josiah." "Sure, but only if you eat this." Josiah shoved the bouquet of tulips in front of her face.

Meredith was aghast. He wanted her to eat the flowers?

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 37

At the sight of the spilled red wine on the floor, Miss Josie asked carefully, "Sir, did Merelyn do something that upset you? I'll apologize..." "There's no need for that." Josiah interrupted her and ordered, "Have her serve more customers, and, starting from this moment, she is not allowed to leave the club until she clears her debt for this bottle of red wine." Josiah then walked toward the door. "No!" Meredith ran toward him, grabbed the sleeves of his shirt, and begged, "Sir, I can't be locked up here! I...my family is in the hospital and I have to take care of her, please, I beg you..."

Meredith was crying now.

Puzzled, Josiah arched his brows. "Family? You still have family?" From what he knew, the Leightons had cut ties with her when he pressured them to do so three years ago. "Yes..." Meredith sniffled.; "Tell me, who else do you have?" "My...my mom." Wiping away the tears on her face with the back of her hand, she added, "My mom had not been well since she was kicked out from the family. Sir, my mom had always liked you and treated you well. You...shouldn't do this to her."

"Is there anyone in Jehovah City that doesn't like me? So what? That didn't stop them from stabbing me in the back." Josiah pushed away from her hands and continued walking out. Meredith froze. What should she do?

What about Nia? Not only was she losing her salary, but she was also losing her freedom. Miss Josie did not know what to say. Putting her hands on Meredith's shoulders, she said, "Merelyn, I'm sorry that you got entangled with Mister Josiah." "Ma'am, you have to help me. I really can't be locked up in here." With tears rolling down her cheeks, Meredith begged. Miss Josie shook her head. "The only way that I can help is to have you serve customers that are slightly better. As for the rest, I really can't do anything about them." After Miss Josie left, Meredith felt a churning pain in her stomach and at the same time, nauseated.

Rushing to the washroom, Meredith shoved fingers down her throat, trying to make herself throw up. She wanted to get the tulips out of her stomach.

After several attempts, Meredith gave up and could only chug down tons of water in hopes to dilute the poison from the flowers.

Exid Meredith's life could have been in danger if the poison of the tulips were strong.

After resting, Meredith was assigned a new job. She was sent to some VIP guest room as a companion. Miss Josie promised to have her serve customers that were more accountable but Meredith was skeptical about it.

However, no matter what reputation the customers had, they would still drink and get drunk in such places.

When she got married to Josiah, Meredith had trained herself to hold her liquor as she wanted to be the perfect wife for Josiah by being his companion when attending all sorts of events and parties.

“Aren’t you the lady that was playing the piano earlier?” One of the men asked in surprise. Meredith nodded slightly. “You have a good eye, Mister Garrett.”

“Goodness, it is really you. You played really well earlier. Do you mind giving me your contact number...”

“Ehem...” His girlfriend that was sitting beside him cleared her throat awkwardly and glanced toward Meredith. “No matter how well she plays, she’s still a bar hostess at the end of the day. Why are you getting all excited?” Brushing off her remarks, the man said, “So what if she’s a hostess? It’s not like she’s stealing or snatching.”

“You – !”

Seeing how the lovebirds were about to start a fight, Meredith quickly stepped in. “Sir and ma’am, it’s all my fault. Please don’t fight just because of me.”

“Since you admit that it is your fault, you must finish drinking everything on the table!” Meredith scanned the table with more than ten glasses of beer still on it.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 38

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Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 39

Chapter 39 Did Miss Josie not guarantee her customers decent characters? **So are you drinking or not? I’ll make a complaint to your boss if you don’t!” The lady threatened.

The man tried to stop her. “Come now, she’s just a lady. She’ll die from all this alcohol.”

“So what? If there comes a day where I end up being a hostess in such a pathetic place, I’d rather kill myself than embarrass myself.” The lady’s words pierced through Meredith’s heart like sharp knives.

If it was not for Nia, she too would have rather killed herself, just like that very year. But at this stage, other than putting up with the humiliation from others, what else could she do?

Meredith wanted desperately to avoid more fury from Josiah, so she quickly plastered a smile on her face and said, “You’re right, ma’am. I should drink this as a punishment.” She then started chugging down the glasses of beer one by one. The liquid ran down her throat, burning her stomach. Her eyes turned red from the uncomfortable feeling.

In the end, she passed out from all the alcohol. It was Zya who helped Meredith get back to her dorm. Feeling bad and sorry for Meredith, Zya started sobbing, “Merelyn, it is all my fault. You wouldn’t have offended Mister Josiah if it wasn’t for me!”

Sprawled on the toilet, Meredith started throwing up violently. After she was done, Meredith said, “It’s not your fault ...Josiah and I were already on bad terms since a long time ago.....I hate him!” “What exactly is your relationship with him? Why is he doing this to you?”

Wiping the corners of her lips, Meredith flashed a smile at Zya. “Will you believe me if I tell you that he is my ex-husband?”

Zya did not say anything.

So the rumors spreading in the club were all true? Merelyn was the young madam of the respectable Leighton family and Josiah Shelby was her husband.

Meredith shook her head. "I can't do this. I cannot be locked up here. I have to visit Nia in the hospital..."

She then staggered and stumbled toward the door.

Zya stopped her immediately. "Merelyn, have you forgotten that Mister Josiah had stopped you from leaving the clubhouse? If he knows that you went against his orders, he'd definitely find ways to torment you." "I don't care..." Meredith shrugged her off and added, "Nia is still waiting for me, I must go..."

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"Your mom is looking after Nia, isn't she?" "My mom is not well herself and she has to take good care of herself to get ready for the musculoskeletal transplant surgery...it'll be too tough for her to handle!"

Meredith tried to open the door but she was immediately stopped by two bodyguards. "Miss Meredith, Sir had ordered your confinement. You're not allowed to leave." One of the bodyguards warned coldly. Meredith tried to fight off the bodyguards. "Who does he think he is?! I have to leave, I must leave...ahh!" Being pushed, Meredith fell back onto the ground. Zya hurriedly ran over to her. "Merelyn, are you alright? Merelyn!" Meredith shook her head but she started crying. "Josiah Shelby! You'll be punished for this!" Meredith cried while cursing at Josiah. "Nia, my darling Nia...". Usually, at this time, Meredith would have already shown up at the hospital to see Nia. But today, Nia had waited by the door of the ward for a long time but she had not seen her mother anywhere. One of the nurses noticed Nia who was waiting by the door in her thin hospital gown and to her, "Honey, you should hurry back to bed."

"Mís, I'm waiting for my mom," Nia replied softly. "Your mommy will be here in a bit. You should go in first." "What about my grandma?" "Your grandma has returned home to rest," The nurse replied annoyedly. Nia had been staying in the hospital for a long time and her guardians were always late on paying the medical bills which caused an inconvenience for a lot of people in the hospital.

If Alayna had not asked her for a favor to keep an eye on Nia, she would not even be bothered with this child.

"Don't make me repeat myself, child. If not, I'll kick you out of the hospital." The nurse threatened her and walked away. Nia was after all only a three-year-old kid. She was of course frightened by the threat. As soon as the nurse had left, Nia started looking for her mother. While walking around, Nia called out weakly, "Mommy, where are you? I'm scared..." "Mommy...!" The doors of the lift opened and Nia stepped into the lift. Her small and frail body bumped against a pair of long legs. She wrapped her arms around

the leg and looked up As soon as she saw the man, Nia stopped crying and started smiling. "Daddy, I finally found you," Nia exclaimed softly. Josiah had an obsession with cleanliness since young. The moment the sobbing child hugged him, Josiah frowned He furrowed his brows even tighter when the kid called him 'Daddy'. Indifferently, he replied to Nia, "I am not your daddy."

Even though the child looked pretty, Josiah found people who cry and whine annoying. He tried to remove his leg from her grasp but Nia hugged him even tighter. Still staring at him, the child looking all sad, asked, "But you're my daddy. Do you not want me anymore?"

"I already said that I'm not." Josiah was getting frustrated.

Tears started welling up in her big eyes again and there was no one else in the lift beside the two of them, Josiah dampened his impatience and asked, "Tell me who is your daddy, I'll make a call to him."

Nia was frightened by his stare but whispered softly, "My daddy is Josiah Shelby." "What did you say?" Josiah froze and squinted at the young child as he took another good look

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Jostali fraze. "*What did you say?*"

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whe,

Josiah asked again, "*What did you say your son's 1829 I*"

"Meredith Leighton, *do you not rememberben argizona!*

Josiah heard her loud and clear this *time,*

He took another careful look at the *young child in front of house*

She looked like she was three years old and Meredith was once prezu tre years as virs Yoel's child, but he remembered killing the child with his own banis Ji SITIOSSÍve 114 the child in front of him was the one he killed.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 40

Chapter 41 Josiah quickly took his phone out. He scrolled to the bottom of his photo album on his phone and showed Nia a picture. "This Meredith?"

Nia saw how Josiah had a photo of her mommy on his phone. She immediately laughed in delight, "And you say that you're not my daddy? Not only do you remember who mommy is, you still have a photo of her on your phone." Josiah's expressions turned even uglier. : Was this child really that woman's daughter? The family that she meant was this child? Hmph! "Daddy, are you angry?" Nia asked confusedly. Josiah nodded. "Yes, I'm angry." "Why are you angry, daddy?". "If you call me daddy one more time, I'll break your neck." Nia was frightened half to death as she scrunched her neck. She looked at Josiah with fear in her eyes.

Did her mommy not say that her daddy loved her a lot? Why did it not seem like it?

The elevator has reached the ground floor. Josiah lifted Nia up with one hand and strode out of the elevator.

Although it was a joyous thing to be carried by her daddy, Nia still asked in confusion, "Daddy, where are you taking me to? I need to have an injection."

"I'll say it one more time. I am not your daddy."

Nia shut up once more. She thought about how weird her daddy was. He was clearly her daddy, yet he kept denying it.

Alayna could not get through to Meredith's phone, so she called the nurses instead to ask if Meredith had reached the hospital. Upon hearing Alayna's voice, the impatient nurse answered perfunctorily, "She's already here. Stop calling us. We're busy." "I'm sorry. I just can't get Meredith, that's why I..." Before Alayna could finish her sentence, the other person hung up the phone. Alayna sighed helplessly. She placed her phone down and started tidying the house. Alayna's health was already in a bad condition. Accompanying her granddaughter for the past few days made it worse. She had to leave the hospital early and head home to sleep so she could get well and provide for Nia.

Bearing through the pain, she washed Nia's clothes and finished the other house chores before going to bed.

Chapter 41

The next morning, as usual, she got up early to cook some porridge. When she brought the porridge to the hospital, she found out that the bed was empty. Nia was not there. Neither was Meredith. Meredith's phone was still off. Alayna immediately ran to the nurses. When the nurse heard that Meredith and Nia were not there, she answered sheepishly, "Are they not here? Maybe they went for a walk." Alayna immediately understood what happened when she saw the nurse's expression. She immediately asked, "Did my daughter come to the hospital yesterday? You lied to me, right?" Meredith would never turn her phone off. Even if her phone ran out of battery, she would charge it soon. The nurse did not like Alayna's questioning tone. She replied curtly, "I'm not your personal caretaker. How could I help you only look after them all day long?"

"So did you see her or not!" Alayna was flustered.

"I did, but I can't say whether I mistook her for someone else or not."

"Won't the nurses make their rounds at night? Don't you check the rooms?" Alayna was so anxious she was losing it. What was happening? Did Nia go missing? Did something happen to Meredith too?

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netheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 42

Chapter 42 Meredith had too much a drink the night before. After a clash with the bodyguards by the entrance, she was taken back to the dorm by Zya. She immediately fell asleep. When she woke up, her head was in excruciating pain, as if someone just detonated a bomb in her. Her back hurt too. She staggered out of bed and stood up. She picked up her phone on the table and noticed that it ran out of batteries. After charging her phone. The first thing she did was call Alayna to ask about Nia. When she heard about Nia going missing, she was completely bewildered. "Mom, what's going on? Why did Nia go missing?" "It's all my fault! My fault!" Alayna was sobbing anxiously, "Last night, I thought you were going to reach the hospital soon, so I passed Nia to one of the nurses to look after. I didn't know that you would be staying at the dorm, so..." "So, Nia spent the night alone at the hospital?" "Edith, it's all my fault!"

"What's happening right now? Did you get the hospital to help look for her?" "Yes, but we still couldn't find her!"

Meredith thought calmly and said, "Mom, calm down. Nia is so weak she could barely walk. She must not be far. She should still be at the hospital. She must have been afraid of being alone at night, so she found someplace to hide."

The more Meredith spoke, the more heartbroken and remorseful she was. Tears started falling. She hung up the call and immediately headed out for the door. The bodyguards immediately stopped her again and said coldly, "Miss Meredith, Josiah has already said. Other than the club, you can't go anywhere." "I have an emergency to attend to, all of you, f*ck off!" Meredith shoved them both with all her might

They did not expect that she would dare to go up against them. They stumbled a little. Meredith took that opportunity to rush out toward the main hall.

After all, she was more familiar with the layout of the Luna Club. She soon managed to shake off the two bodyguards chasing after her.

When she reached the hospital, Alayna's eyes were already reddened from all the crying.

"Mom, can't you find her anywhere?" Meredith asked Alayna while holding both her hands.

Alayna shook her head. "We've searched everywhere. Nia is nowhere to be found."

"Have you seen the surveillance footage?"

"Yes."

"What about the footage downstairs? Perhaps Nia went downstairs?"

"Nia's a timid girl. She would never dare to go downstairs."

"You still have to go through it." Meredith ran and looked for the person in charge once more. The person in the surveillance said rather impatiently, "We've basically looked at all the places. There is no child to be found. What kind of parent are you, you can't even look after your child?"

"I'm sorry. It's negligence on our part. Please help me look at the ground floor once more."

"Not any Tom, Dick, or Harry, can use the surveillance room. Please wait for the full twenty four hours, then call the police. Let the police investigate." "We can't wait that long!" Meredith knelt to the ground with a thud. She pleaded, "Sir, my child is only three years old. She can't even ask for help. Something could easily happen to her. Please help me check the surveillance once more. I'm begging you."

The man was taken aback by Meredith's kneeling, so he gave in and said, "Get up first." Meredith wiped her tears and thanked him gratefully, "Thank you. Please help me check the footage on the ground floor after twelve last night." "The time range is too wide. Why don't you do it yourself?"

"Okay." Meredith immediately went to the computer to start looking at the footage. Her heart was thumping wildly.

Via, please be safe. I cannot live without you,' Meredith secretly prayed. Tears streamed

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 43

Chapter 43 She would hate herself *forever*! No, she would loathe Josiah to death! If it was not for him constantly coercing her, she would not have been forced to drink so much alcohol the night before. She would not have missed out on her hospital visit to look after Nia. At the thought of him, Josiah's figure immediately appeared before her eyes. Meredith wiped her tears away. She realized that she was not hallucinating. She did see Josiah's figure in the footage.

It was not strange to see Josiah there in the footage. After all, Yena was staying at the same hospital too. However, it was strange to see him carrying a child in his arms! Meredith's eyes widened. She immediately waved at the person in charge.

"Could *you* zoom in? Please!"

The person in charge walked over and asked Meredith while helping her to zoom in, "Is that man carrying your child?"

"I'm not sure." Meredith shook her head.

As the footage was zoomed in, she gradually had a better look at it. "It's Nia! It's her!" She was so unnerved she started crying. The person in charge looked at Meredith in confusion. "You've found your child. Shouldn't you be happy? Why are you crying?" She was even crying out loud!

"You don't understand!" Meredith cried and shook her head. To her, if Nia was in Josiah's hands, it was much more terrifying and dangerous than if Nia were in the hands of a human trafficker!

Three years ago, Josiah had tried to kill Nia with abortion drugs. Later, he caused a fire, wanting to throw her into the sea of fire

If it were not for Meredith's mother begging that woman to give her child to her, Nia would have been burned alive.

Meredith had already hidden Nia well, why did Josiah still manage to find Nia and take her away from the hospital?

Would he harm her? Would he...

At the thought of Josiah's vicious tactics, Meredith's legs turned to jelly. She had to lean against the wall for support, walking out of the surveillance room with difficulty.

Alayna was crouching in the garden coughing violently due to overanxiety and fatigue. When she stopped coughing, she saw that her tissue had been dyed red with blood. As usual, she quickly wrapped the tissue out in a ball. When she got up, she saw Meredith just coming out of the surveillance room with a pale face. Alayna quickly walked over and asked, "Edith, how was it? Did you manage to find Nia?"

"Yes," Meredith nodded in a daze.

Wall? Where is she?" Alayna asked anxiously, "We have to quickly bring her back for her tasanent." – "she was taken away by Josiah Shelby."

"What?" Alayna was taken aback

Tears started falling from Meredith's eyes. "Mom, what should we do? Would Josiah..." "No, he wouldn't," Alayna interrupted Meredith and comforted her, "Josiah's not a beast. He is a man. No man would be that evil." "Is Josiah a man? Is he even human? He is not!" Alayna only thought that Josiah was not evil because she did not know what he did to Meredith over the past few days. She did not know the wounds on Meredith's back and the blood that was taken from her previously. Alayna helped Meredith to a bench and sat down with her. She said, "Edith, if you're afraid of him, I'll make the call." Meredith was indeed afraid of him because the person Josiah resented was her. If she got Alayna to go get Nia back, it might just aggravate him even more. "It's better if I go." Meredith sniffled. Her tone was clearer. "I'll go find him and get Nia back. What she needed to do at that moment was calm down and properly find a solution to get Ni back without infuriating him.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 44

Chapter 44

Chapter 44 Josiah sat with his legs crossed, lazily leaning back on the sofa. Across him sat Nia. Facing a table full of food, she did not plan on eating them at all. She merely asked weakly, "Daddy, when will mommy come to pick me up for my injection?" Josiah looked at her and sneered, "Don't worry, she'll come." Alfred, the butler, sized Nia up and said, "Sir, this child looks like she's suffering. Does she have any serious illness?" "I picked her up from the hospital. She more likely than not has a serious illness." Josiah elegantly took a sip of tea before pointing at the food on the table and saying to Nia, "Little bastard, don't you like the food? Why are you not eating?" He has no pity for the bastard child of Meredith's. He even wished for her death.

"Daddy, I cannot have biscuits. I can't have any drinks either." Nia sat on the sofa, her body started to sway.

Usually, by then, she would have been on a drip. That day, because she was not on one, she was starting to feel faint.

Alfred looked at Nia's pale face and the sweat on her forehead. He could not help but ask, "Miss, what illness do you have? It looks serious."

Nia shook her head. "I don't know. Mommy says that I'll get better."

Alfred no longer pressed on. Nia looked at Josiah once more and said, "Daddy, I'm feeling terrible, can you send me to the hospital?"

Even if her daddy has been hostile toward her, Nia still liked him very much. Her words to him were filled with emotions and love.

Josiah was annoyed by Nia calling her daddy. The scene where Yoel was pressing himself on top of Meredith kept appearing in his mind. He angrily threw his cup by Nia's feet. "I've said many times. I'm not your daddy. You're just a bastard!"

Nia was frightened by Josiah's sudden anger. Her eyes widened. She gaped her mouth open a little, then...she fell to the ground head first.

"Are you alright!?" Alfred immediately rushed over to catch Nia, preventing her from falling to the ground full of glass shards. Looking at Nia in his arms, Alfred said anxiously, "Sir, this child has passed out. She has a severe fever!"

Josiah looked at Nia's face which resembled Meredith's. His lips twitched. "I don't wish for her to live in this world."

"Sir, this is someone's life!" "Any child of Meredith's doesn't deserve to live."

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Chapter 44

E "Sir, I'm taking her to the hospital." Alfred picked Nia up and quickly headed out.

Josiah did not stop him. This was perhaps the most mercy he could show. Not long after Alfred left the mansion, a taxi stopped by the gate of the mansion. Meredith anxiously rang the doorbell. While waiting for the gates to open, she looked at the huge mansion in front of her with tears in her eyes. This was the place where she stayed with Josiah after their marriage. They stayed there for more than a year.

There was much laughter and even the happiest times of her life were spent there. After all, to her, it was a blessing to be able to live with the person that she loved. The mansion had not changed, yet everything else had already changed a long time ago.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 45

Even her intention for stepping into the mansion once more was extremely pathetic and ridiculous.

She rang the doorbell twice before the intricately carved gate slowly moved. She entered without any hesitation. Looking at Josiah sitting on the sofa regally, then looking at his cold, handsome face, Meredith's heart suddenly stopped beating for two seconds.

However, she still could not help but rush to him and say, "Mister Josiah, Nia is in a bad condition. She needs to have an injection at seven sharp every day, if not her life would be in danger. I beg you, please return her to me. Let me take her to the hospital."

Josiah looked at her. His long slender fingers twirled around the teacup.

Meredith was extremely anxious, yet he slowly said, "This is the first time you return home in three years, all just because you want that bastard from me?"

"She is not a bastard!" Meredith was flustered.

"She came out from the affair you had with Yoel in the bedroom upstairs. Isn't that just a bastard?"

"No. Nia is just a three-year-old. Josiah, you can't call her that." "If not? What should I call her? My precious daughter?" Josiah sneered and asked.

Meredith looked at his cold handsome face. She thought back to the scene three years ago where no matter how she explained to him, he did not believe her.

In the end, she bit her lips and said, "Josiah, Nia is only a child I adopted from the orphanage. She is not your daughter or mine." "You adopted?" Josiah raised his eyebrows.

"Yes, I was grieving from losing my child back then. My mother adopted a child back for me to take care of. Nia is that child."

The reason she gave was quite good, but Josiah laughed, "Meredith Leighton. That bastard of a child looks exactly like you. How dare you lie to me straight in my face and tell me that you adopted her?"

Meredith was at a loss for words. She panicked once again. She never thought that Josiah would observe so closely that he saw how Nia looked up close. "Three years ago, you lied to me and said that the child was mine. Three years later, you're lying again, saying that you adopted the child from the orphanage. It looks like you and Yoel, the adulterer, are on quite good terms."

Josiah stood up from the sofa and walked toward Meredith. He turned to the side, raised his hand, and lifted her chin. "No wonder you would stab me with a knife for him back then."

Meredith shook her head. "I'm not lying to you. I adopted Nia from the orphanage." "Are you sure?" There was barely any distance between them. Josiah's hot breath landed on giving her a sense of danger. "ma slie." she pretended to be firm. "okay. I get Alfred to do a DNA test with you and that bastard. If I find out that she's your child, I'll strangle her to

death..." Josiah forced every word out. Meredith was frightened half to death that her heart almost popped out. She looked at Josiah with widened eyes. "Y-You... Josiah, what are you talking about?" "What? Are you afraid?" Josiah gritted his teeth. "So, you admit it? She is the bastard of a child you had with that adulterer?"

"No..."

"You dare tell me it's not?" Josiah flung Meredith's chin brutally. Meredith fell to the ground.

Worrying that he would do something to Nia, Meredith immediately crawled to Josiah, hugged his legs, and pleaded, "Joe, Nia is your daughter. You must believe me! She truly is your daughter! She's ill. Terribly ill. I beg you to send her back to the hospital. I beg you!" Josiah was so furious he shook his head. He wanted to kick Meredith out of the door.

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Josiah brought Nia back to the mansion but did nothing to her? Meredith found it hard to believe

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Alfred was the Shelbys' butler. Ever since Yena was injured, Josiah provided for Leah and transferred Alfred to his mansion. Alfred was not well acquainted with Meredith. He did not know her too well, so he did not know whether the terrible things she did in the past were true or fake. His stance was neutral at that moment. He said, "That child passed out in the mansion just now, so I sent her to the hospital." "Thank you, Alfred," Meredith said thankfully. "You don't have to thank me. I only ask that you treat Mister Josiah better," Alfred said to her and waved his hands.

"Alfred, those charges against me back then were all fake. I have never done anything wrong to Joe."

"Explain that to him. You don't have to tell me this."

"I've tried explaining many times, but he refuses to believe me." Meredith smiled bitterly. "Forget about it. I'll stop talking. Thank you, Alfred."

Alfred swept a glance at the treatment room door and asked, "By the way, what illness does that child have? It looks serious."

"Aplastic anemia and some other complications," Meredith said.

"Is this hard to treat?"

"Very. She requires a bone marrow transplant and a lot of money." It was a pity Josiah refused to believe that Nia is her daughter. If not, with his financial abilities, he would be able to spend an endless amount of money on Nia.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 48

Chapter 48 Just at the thought of her, Josiah wanted to find that woman and tear her to pieces. Alfred saw how Josiah's face was filled with resentment, he could not help but comfort Josiah. "Sir, I saw Miss Meredith at the hospital. It doesn't feel like she is this sort of person."

"If I did not see it with my own eyes, I would not believe that she could be so cheap too."
"I think this..."

"Enough. Alfred, you don't have to say anymore." Josiah interrupted impatiently. He did not want to hear that woman's name anymore. – Alfred gave up seeing how cold and hardened Josiah's stance was.

Meredith anxiously paced back and forth at the entrance of the emergency room. She wanted to rush in to check up on Nia.

Suddenly, she heard a thud. She turned back to look and saw Alayna, who was initially on the chair, on the ground. "Mom!" Meredith immediately rushed over. "Mom, are you alright? Don't you scare me!"

Alayna's face was pale. She lay on the ground without moving. Meredith immediately yelled at the doctors' office. "Doctor, help! Please help my mom!"

A doctor saw Alayna on the ground and immediately helped to resuscitate her.

Nia has not come around. Her mother has passed out. Meredith looked at the emergency room door in a daze. Tears kept falling. She did not understand why God would treat her that way. Why was she being punished when she was truly innocent? If her mother were to fall sick, Meredith did not know how she could go on. She wiped the tears away from her eyes and secretly prayed, 'Mom, you have to come around...'

She did not know whether her prayers were heard, and the doctor finally came out of the emergency room. Meredith immediately asked the doctor, "Doctor, how is my mother?" "Don't worry. She was just too tired and anxious, which was why she passed out. She has come around."

"Is that so! Is that really so?" Meredith cried tears of joy. The doctor nodded and continued, "But your mother is considered quite old. It's best to do a thorough check-up, just in case." "Yes. Thank you, doctor." After Alayna was transferred to a normal ward, Meredith immediately entered. She pushed Alayna who was about to get up and said, "Mom, why are you getting up? Lie back down."

Alayna smiled feebly at Meredith. "Didn't the doctor say just now? I was just too nervous, which was why I passed out. I'm fine."

"Even if you're fine you have to rest. Also, the doctor says you need to do a thorough check-up."

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"There is no need. Don't waste your money on this." Alayna saw how anxious Meredith seemed. She patted the back of Meredith's hand. "Edith, we don't know what has happened to Nia right now. We don't know how much money we need to spend. Save the money for Nia. I'm fine."

Meredith bit her lips. Her tears instantly formed in her eyes. She only thought of checking up on her mother's health, yet she forgot that she was so poor she did not even have 200 dollars with her at that moment. How could she afford the check-up?

"Let me discharge. I don't need to stay in this ward," Alayna said again.

"Mom, it's all my fault." Tears finally fell from Meredith's eyes. Alayna shook her head. "No. It's my fault that I can't help you at all. My body is also so weak." "Mom!" Meredith hugged Alayna, heartbroken. Alayna was also heartbroken. She hugged her daughter who went through so much. Mother and daughter hugged each other and cried for a while. They wiped tears off each other's faces and cheered each other on.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 49

Chapter 49 "Edith, everything will get better." Meredith nodded. She believed that everything would get better. She could only believe it! After resuscitating , Nia's condition was considered stable. Looking at Nia lying sickly on the bed, Meredith's tears, which she had tried hard to stop a moment ago, fell again. She held onto Nia's hand tightly, afraid to lose her once again. She sniffled and asked the attending doctor, "Doctor, didn't you say that Nia could head home to recuperate? Why did she pass out because she missed an injection."

The doctor looked at Nia and said, "Perhaps, because she suddenly stopped her treatment, she could not adjust to it. We need to do it gradually, to lessen the dosage each time, so that she can slowly adapt to it. No matter what, be more careful in the future, don't let her run out of the hospital next time."

Meredith nodded. "Okay, I got it."

Once the doctor left, Meredith stayed by Nia's bed looking after her. It was until evening only Nia finally started to come around. Meredith delightedly held Nia's hand. She said, "Nia, are you awake?" "Mommy..." Nia blinked and tried hard to open her eyes. Seeing her coming around, Meredith let out a sigh of relief, "My darling! You're finally awake!"

You gave me a fright!" Seeing how Nia was so weak she could barely say anything, Meredith immediately said, "Nia, you don't have to say anything. I understand. It was my bad last night. I couldn't come in time to the hospital to accompany you. I was wrong."

Nia looked at her and her lips quivered a little. Meredith saw Nia's eyes widen and slowly reddened. She said heartbrokenly, "Nia, are you angry? It's my fault. Don't cry, please?" However, Nia merely said, "Mommy, daddy doesn't like me."

Meredith was stunned and speechless. She never would have thought that this was the first thing Nia would say when she woke up. She cried because her daddy did not like her?

"Nia..." Meredith choked up and shook her head. "You're mistaken. He is not your daddy."

"He is," Nia said with tears in her eyes, "daddy has a picture of you, mommy. I saw it..."

Meredith was stunned once again. How did Josiah have a picture of her? No. When she got married to Josiah, it caused quite a sensation. There should be pictures of them together on the internet.

Perhaps Josiah simply found a picture from the internet for Nia to see to confirm Nia's identity.

"Nia, he is really not your daddy. Have you forgotten? Mommy never lies," Meredith patiently coaxed, "Do you not love mommy anymore? Do you not believe me?"

Other than the matter about her daddy, Meredith has never lied to Nia.

"I love you, mommy," Nia said, but her expression seemed sadder. "But, mommy, I want him to be my daddy."

"Why?" Meredith did not understand. She heard that after Josiah took Nia back, he never treated her well nor said anything positive to her. Why did Nia still like him? Was this what the legends said about the power of blood?

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 50

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Chapter 50 "Because he smells like what daddy should smell like." Smells like daddy? What smell was that? Meredith could not imagine. "Nia, that's all fake, but don't worry. I will find daddy back" "Will you?" "Hmm, so if you see him again in the future, stay away from him, please?" Nia furrowed her brows and stayed silent. "Edith, what do you plan to do?" Once Nia fell asleep once again, Alayna asked worriedly.

Meredith said bitterly, "Mom, I don't know, except the fact that we cannot let Nia go near that jerk Josiah anymore." "Does he really hate Nia that much?"

"I guess so. When I got pregnant back then, he told me that even if Nia was his, he would not want her, so..." Meredith shook her head guiltily. "Mom, I'm useless. I should have changed Nia to another hospital." "Where else can you go?"

"Yes, where else could we go?" Without mentioning the transferring fees and the exorbitant amount needed to do a check-up once more, Josiah was onto her at that moment. Would he just let her go? Impossible! "Mom, let me think about it," Meredith said.

Alayna nodded and said nothing more.

To escape the control of Josiah, Meredith did not go to the Luna Club that night to work. She went to other clubs for interviews instead.

However, most of the club managers rejected her when they heard that she wanted to perform the piano. Those that were willing to take her in also kicked her out once they saw her face clearly. After a night of futile attempts, Meredith returned to the hospital the next day. She saw Zade standing by the door of Nia's ward from afar. She stopped in her tracks for a while before approaching him. "Zade, how do you still dare to come here?"

Zade grabbed Meredith's hands and looked at her affectionately. "Edith, I heard you didn't go to the Luna Club last night, so I wanted to come and see if anything had happened to you." "I'm fine, but you..." Meredith sized him up. "Have you forgotten what Josiah warned you about the night before? Why are you still here looking for me?" "Edith, I have been looking into the incident between you and Josiah the entire night. I believe that you are not that sort of person."

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Chapter 50

"You believe me?" Meredith smiled bitterly. Even an outsider would believe her, yet Josiah, her husband, would not even believe her. Why was that? Perhaps Josiah has never loved her. How pathetic! "That's right. I believe you. My feelings for you wouldn't change because of this." Zade held her hands even tighter. "Edith, no matter how great he is, he is just your ex-husband. Is he going to control you your entire life?"

"Zade, you clearly have not looked into him in detail yet." Josiah was not just as simple as her ex-husband. If he could send her to hell back then, he could do the same at that moment. Meredith did not care about her own life, but she did not want to drag others down. She did not want Zade to end up like Qira because of her. "Even if he is the devil, from what you say, I'm not afraid of him." Zade's tone was firm. Meredith withdrew her

hands from Zade's grip. She shook her head. "Zade, you don't have to sacrifice your life for me. It's not worth it."

"I think it's worth it," Zade said, "Edith, didn't he hurt you? Why don't we take Nia and leave Jehovah City, far away from him?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 51

Chapter 51

Chapter 51 Far away from Josiah... Meredith could only dream about it. It was not that simple.

"Zade, I think you're being a little bit impulsive right now. Why don't you go back and calm down for a few days." Meredith patted Zade's arm. "Think about your parents and your siblings. Are you willing to abandon them?"

"Don't worry. I'm leaving Jehovah City for a change of scenery. I'm not abandoning them. Once we settle down, I'll still take good care of them." Zade grabbed Meredith's hands once again. "Edith, I only need you to nod your head and agree. Will you leave Jehovah City with me?" "I'll consider it."

"Okay, I'll wait for you." "Zade, go back home first." Yena was staying in the same hospital and Josiah would often come to visit. It would be bad if he saw them.

Alayna came out from the ward and looked in the direction in which Zade was leaving. She said, "Edith, it's rare to meet such a good guy. You should consider it properly."

"Mom, it's because Zade's a good guy, which is why I don't want to drag him down." She only said she would consider it so that she could shut him up and get him to leave the hospital quickly.

"Are you planning to not get married for your entire life because of that devil?"

"We'll talk about marriage in the future. Now, the main goal is to treat Nia." Meredith sighed and turned to her mother. "Mom, I'll go see Nia."

Nia was much better compared to the night before. Meredith fed her some porridge and stayed with her for a while before heading to another hospital to work.

At night, she went to clubs to look for jobs. After being rejected by the first club, she received Zya's. Zya introduced Meredith to a bar that was hiring.

The human resource manager was a middle-aged woman like Miss Josie. After sizing Meredith up, she asked, "What can you do besides playing the piano? No, I should say, what else are you willing to do?"

Meredith shook her head. "I'm sorry, I don't know anything else." "You have such a good body, can you dance?"

After so many interviews at clubs, Meredith naturally understood what she meant. "I'm sorry, I can't dance very well."

After sizing her up once more, she nodded. "Although your face is a little terrifying, you seem smart. I'm sure many customers would like you. Do you want to stay tonight to try out?"

Chapter 51

2/2

"For real?" "Yes. We can sign the contract once we find you a good fit." "Okay. Can the compensation be paid daily?" "Of course, as long as the customers like your program, you could have it any way you like." Once she made sure she was staying, Meredith called Zya. Zya was much happier than her. She said, "Edith, just stay there and perform. I hear the environment there is much better than the Luna Club." "Yes, the performance fee is not low either. Thank you." "You don't have to thank me. I overheard Linda discussing which bar was better, so I told you about it." "No matter what, it's all thanks to you that I can get hired," Meredith said, "okay, I'll hang up first. I need to get familiar with this place." "Okay! Good luck!"

After hanging up, Meredith started getting familiar with her surroundings under the accompaniment of the manager. The customers started to come in. Meredith officially went on stage. Just when she was about to sit down in front of the piano, two men in black suddenly ran on stage and dragged her off stage roughly.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 52

Chapter 52

Chapter 52 "Who are you? What are you doing?" Meredith frantically struggled.

When the lobby manager saw someone causing chaos, he immediately brought men over and surrounded them. He asked angrily, "Where are you guys from! Are you here to cause trouble?!"

The manager and his crew might outnumber the two men, but all the two men needed to say was, "Sir, are you sure you want to steal the Luna Club's staff?" One sentence was all it took for the manager's expressions to change. The Luna Club was bought over by Mister Josiah of the Shelby Group. This was a piece of news that had been spread around like wildfire for the past few days. The lobby manager naturally would have heard about it.

Who would dare go up against Josiah Shelby? Unless they did not want to live anymore.

"She's...from the Luna Club?" The lobby manager stuttered.

"Yes. She is bound by a contract."

Meredith's expressions changed. She immediately said, "Mister Lowe, don't listen to them. I have already quit the Luna Club." Even if she had already quit the Luna Club, as long as she was someone that Josiah Shelby wanted, Mister Lowe would not allow her to stay. He even waved at the bodyguards hurriedly. "Take her away quickly, please!" Meredith was speechless. She never thought that Mister Lowe would be such a coward.

Sure enough, everyone was afraid of Josiah.

Half an hour later, Meredith was thrown to the ground in front of Josiah's feet. Just by looking at his shiny leather shoes, Meredith's heart skipped a beat. She was nervous and terrified.

Josiah was really forcing her to death!

"Meredith Leighton, you were the one who smelled the 82 Lafete. You were also the one who confirmed the price. Why? Are you trying to run away from debt?"

Meredith did not dare to lift her head. She did not dare to look at him. She did not even dare to mention that he was the one that smashed that bottle of Lafete.

She merely pleaded lowly, "Mister Josiah, my daughter is sick. I really need the money."

She still owed Nia's medical fees. How was she going to earn that much money to pay him back!

Other than running away, she could not think of anything else.

"You mean that bastard child of yours? Is her life worth as much as my wine?" Meredith's heart constricted. She looked up at him with teary eyes. "Josiah, aren't you afraid of retribution when saying such things?"

Chapter 52

Josiah chuckled. He raised his eyebrow nonchalantly. "Will I?" "Even if you don't believe that she is your daughter, even if she is just a stranger to you, you shouldn't say such things, right?" Josiah leaned forward and squeezed Meredith's chin, lifting it up.

"Meredith. Let me be frank. If she was someone you brought back from the orphanage, perhaps I might take a little pity on her. It's too bad, she's your child. As long as it's your child, it won't be a pity even if she dies.

Meredith was instantly disappointed. To think that she even thought of disregarding her ego and pride, taking Nia to see Josiah, perhaps he might pay for her treatment, seeing that she was his daughter. At that moment, it looked like...

Tears streamed down her face. Meredith choked and asked, "Josiah, even if Nia was your biological daughter, you still wouldn't want her?"

“I won’t want her!” Josiah gritted his teeth.

This woman was planning on using tears to get his pity, just like back then. She cried and apologized yet on the other hand was a knife stabbing into his heart.

Her crocodile tears were even scarier than the knife!

A knock suddenly came from the door and Miss Josie entered.

She swept a glance at Meredith on the floor and ignored her. She deeply apologized to Josiah, Mister Josiah, I’m very sorry. I didn’t clear things up with Merelyn regarding the contract.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 53

Chapter 53 “I don’t blame you.” Josiah looked at Meredith on the floor coldly. “Miss Meredith wanted to run away. No one could stop her. I hope there isn’t a next time. I mean it.” He lifted Meredith’s chin once again and looked at her indifferently. “You hear me?”

He squeezed Meredith until it hurt. Meredith’s eyes were wet.

“Now, go drink with the customers.” He flung her violently to the ground.

Josiah got up from the sofa. Before he left, he said to Miss Josie, “Keep an eye on her.”

“Yes, Mister Josiah,” Miss Josie replied with a nod.

The moment Josiah left, Miss Josie said to Meredith helplessly, “Merelyn. Since you have a feud with Mister Josiah, can you just try to be better? Don’t drag me down.”

Meredith looked at her with tears in her eyes. “Miss Josie, can you help me? I did not break that bottle of wine. If you don’t pay me, my daughter…”

“Enough, stop talking about your daughter constantly,” Miss Josie said angrily, “you know better than anyone else what Mister Josiah is like. Do you think I can help you? My biggest mistake was to get you to cover a shift at the VIP room out of kindness, which offended Mister Josiah and brought trouble upon myself.”

Meredith shut up.

It looked like even Miss Josie did not dare to help her anymore. What should she do? What could she do?

Was she to secretly escape Jehovah City and stay away from that devil? Once this thought was planted in her head, it was hard to wipe it away.

Meredith started thinking of what she should do to earn enough money to run away. After all, it cost a lot to transfer Nia to another hospital.

Just when she was changing in the dressing room, she vaguely heard the girls discussing, "...I heard that Mister Quinn has a weird kink. He doesn't like pretty girls. He only especially picks girls with disabilities. The girl he brought with him is limp. That girl looks like she is not of age yet. I'm sure she was kidnapped." "Is that so? Why?"

"Who knows? Perhaps, he is just sick."

"I suddenly thought of someone."

"Merelyn," The girls said in unison, then they broke out in laughter.

Meredith pulled the curtains aside. The girls clearly did not expect that she was changing in the dressing room. They coughed drily and quickly dispersed. Meredith walked toward one of the girls and asked, "Was what you said true? Does Mister Quinn like my type?"

"Uh..." The girl thought that Meredith was questioning her. She shook her hands awkwardly.

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I didn't say that. You must have misheard." "Can I ask, which room is Mister Quinn in?" "In...he should be in VIP Room 3. Are you really planning on going?" "Yes, I want to try." Meredith no longer cares what her colleagues think of her. Naturally, she did not need to hide. She left the dressing room under stunned gazes from the girls. "Is she alright? Wasn't she always pretending otherwise?" "She must have been loosened up by Mister Leon, so she no longer wants to pretend." Another girl shrugged. "Truth be told, there is nothing to pretend." Meredith arrived at VIP room number 3. Looking at the closed door, she took a breath. Miss Josie was right. A person's dignity was sometimes worth a lot, but sometimes it was not worth anything at all.

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Nia's life was in danger. Josiah was forcing her to her death. If she were to still care about her dignity and ego at that moment, it would be in vain.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 54

Chapter 54 To earn enough money so that she could run away, Meredith went all out. She raised her hand and knocked on the door. She only entered after permission was given.

Only a man and a girl were in the room. The girl was on the man's lap. She was exactly like what Meredith's colleague said, limp. There was a crutch next to the sofa.

The girl was also like how the colleagues said she was reluctant to be at a place like that. Her face was filled with fear and tears.

Mister Quinn was extremely unhappy at Meredith's arrival. "Who are you? Why are you in my room?"

Meredith took a glance at the girl and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Mister Quinn. Miss Josie got me to offer you my company." "You?" Mister Quinn swept Meredith a gaze and said fiercely, "Who needs you? Can't you see I'm busy?"

"Mister Quinn, Miss Josie said that when you brought this girl in, she was being watched. Miss Josie was afraid that you might get in trouble, so she got me to swap places with the girl."

"This is my woman. What trouble can there be?"

"Mister Quinn. This girl is not of age yet, right? Are you truly not afraid?" Meredith walked over passionately, lifting the girl up from his lap, rescuing her, then sitting on his lap instead. "Mister Quinn, look at me. How do you find me? Am I better than that little girl?"

The moment she sat down she took her butterfly mask off, exposing her ugly left side of the face to Mister Quinn.

Mister Quinn jumped but soon came to his senses. He kept touching the scars on her face lovingly while saying, "Your face. It's quite special."

"Do you like it, Mister Quinn?"

"Of course, I love it."

"I have more." Meredith turned around and pulled her skirt down, showing the scars on her lower back

Mister Quinn was stunned. He kept touching the scars while praising, "My god. The scars are

real. Look, some are still bleeding."

“It looks like Mister Quinn really likes me,” Meredith said with a smile. She turned to the shivering frightened girl and said in a low voice, “Didn’t you hear, girl? Mister Quinn only likes me. If you know better, you better leave.”

The girl cast Meredith a grateful look before picking up her crutches and limped out of the room.

Once the girl left, Mister Quinn could no longer wait. He pouted his lips and was about to kiss Meredith’s scar. She stood up from his lap. Mister Quinn was stunned. His expressions instantly changed. “What do you mean by that?”

Chapter 54

“Mister Quinn, you are mistaken. Miss Josie asked me to come to rescue you, not do those things with you.” *Stop talking. It’s all about money. Name your price.” A woman like her who sits on a man’s lap could be nothing good. Mister Quinn who has frequented nightclubs for a long time would know a thing or two. “No wonder you’re the second heir to the Quinn Group! You’re frank!” Meredith praised him and showed him all her fingers. “A hundred thousand dollars, how about that?” If she could receive this amount, there would be hope for her and Nia to escape Jehovah City. Transferring to another hospital, renting a place, finding another job... She never thought that Mister Quinn would have furrowed his brows. “What? How much? A hundred thousand?” .

“Why? Mister Quinn, don’t tell me you don’t have this amount of money?” “This is not about money. Do you know how much the other girl cost? It cost me nothing!” “How can she compare with me? If you were to sleep with her, you might be in prison tomorrow. I’m different. I’m an adult. This is consensual. More importantly...” She winked flirtatiously at him. “I’m better in all aspects.” Mister Quinn was dazzled by her. He was hooked. He drooled and asked, “A hundred thousand for the full service?”

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Chapter 55

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Chapter 55

Meredith nodded with difficulty. “Yes.”

Though she might seem passionate, her heart was bleeding. She had to sell herself for 100,000 dollars.

This was the first time she has made such a cheap and lowly decision. She kept convincing herself that for Nia, she would die for her. Let alone letting others use this broken body? “Okay! I’ll give you the hundred thousand dollars!” Mister Quinn took his

phone out. "I'll transfer it to you right now." "Thank you. You're the best, Mister Quinn." Meredith forced her tears back and she gave him her bank account.

Soon after, she heard the notification of the money transferred to her account. Meredith was instantly delighted. She was crying and laughing at the same time. She never expected that the once-wealthy Miss Meredith who treated money like toilet paper would have a day like that, to be so excited because of a 100,000 dollars that she cried.

The 100,000 dollars represented hope!

"Can we start now?" Mister Quinn threw his phone to the side and pounced at her. Meredith did not resist. She merely shut her eyes.

Josiah annoyingly shoved the lady who sat on his lap to the ground.

The lady yelped in pain and said aggrievedly, "Mister Josiah, what did I do wrong? Why are you unhappy?" Another guy next to Josiah chuckled and said, "Miss, our Josiah never liked cheap and vulgar women like you. You better call Miss Meredith in to serve him. As for you, come. I like to hug women."

He nudged the woman with his fingers. "Sir, do you mean Merelyn?" The lady who heard that Josiah would rather have that ugly Meredith than her was indignant. She deliberately said, "But Miss Merelyn is sleeping with Mister Quinn tonight. She's not free." The moment she said that Josiah's eyes instantly narrowed dangerously. "What did you say Meredith Leighton was going to do?" "Miss Merelyn offered to spend the night with Mister Quinn. They have gone to the guest room."

Josiah was dangerously silent. "Get Miss Josie here within a minute." Sure enough, Miss Josie appeared within a minute. Seeing Josiah's cold face, Miss Josie had a bad feeling. Merelyn must have stirred up some trouble again. "Didn't I ask you to arrange for Meredith to drink with the customers? Why has she gone to bed with them instead?"

Miss Josie was stunned. She shook her head. "No, I didn't arrange for her...for her to sleep with them. Her shift is starting half an hour later." The lady a moment ago deliberately said, "Miss Josie, Miss Merelyn offered herself to sleep with Mister Quinn."

"What?" Miss Josie was speechless. Meredith will be the death of her. That lady mustered up the courage to crawl toward Josiah's legs. She slowly climbed up his legs and said seductively, "Mister Josiah. If you want to talk about cheap women, Miss Merelyn is much cheaper. At least I haven't slept with Mister Leon yet. I..." Before she could finish her sentence, Josiah kicked her far away. Her head knocked onto the corner of the table. She screamed out in pain. "F*ck off!" Josiah's tone was much colder than before.

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apter 56

Chapter 56 The lady was scared half to death. She did not dare to offend Josiah anymore. She immediately ran off. Miss Josie was unnerved too. She immediately said, "Mister Josiah, don't get angry. I'll go get Miss Merelyn back. I'll go now..." At that moment, Meredith was being pinned down on the sofa by Mister Quinn. Although she was mentally ready, the moment Mister Quinn pressed his lips on her, she still felt disgusted. Under desperation, she stopped him by placing her hands on his chest. "Mister Quinn. Hold up.

"What is it?" Mister Quinn grabbed her hands.

"I... I want to take a shower."

"You don't need to shower. I don't find you dirty."

"But I do. Mister Quinn. I want to wash myself up. That is the only way for you to justify your one hundred thousand dollars."

"Save the trouble. You just compensate me later."

Meredith was speechless. Seeing how eager Mister Quinn was, she knew she had no way out. She gave up struggling, letting him carry her to bed and tearing her skirt... Just when Mister Quinn was about to take the next step, a cold, deep voice came from the door. "Mister Quinn, are you sure you want to hear the moans of my wife?" The two people in bed were stunned. They instinctively looked to the door.

Josiah had an envelope in one hand and the room key card in the other. He boldly strode into the room and sat on the sofa graciously.

Looking at Josiah's ice-cold expression, Meredith's heart went cold. That devil was everywhere! Mister Quinn naturally knew who Josiah was. He looked at Josiah, then looked at Meredith below him. He was confused. Was this woman Josiah's wife?

"Mister Josiah, w-what did you say? She's your wife?" Mister Quinn got up. He put his clothes on while asking in confusion.

Although Josiah was smiling, the smile seemed so dangerous it sent chills down one's back.

"No." Before Josiah could say anything, Meredith reached out to pull Mister Quinn back. "We divorced three years ago. We are no longer husband and wife." She finally received such a huge payment with such difficulty, she was not going to give it back.

However, to Mister Quinn. The ex-wife of Josiah Shelby was terrifying enough. Moreover, Josiah was sitting on the sofa looking at them both. No matter how gorgeous the woman is, he was no longer in the mood.

Chapter 56

“I’m sorry, Mister Josiah. I didn’t know that she was your ex-wife. I’m sorry...” Mister Quinn wanted to get up, but Meredith tugged on the corner of his sleeve tightly. He was so nervous he was sweating profusely. Josiah calmly lit a cigarette and smiled lightly, “It’s fine. Since she wants you so much, Mister Quinn, carry on with your performance.” A beautiful ring of smoke slowly came out of Josiah’s mouth. His cold and angular face seemed even more dangerous. Mister Quinn was scared half to death. He turned to look at Meredith. “Miss Meredith. If I have offended you today, I’m sorry. I’ll leave...” Meredith said, “Mister Quinn. Since I have already taken your money, I should service you until you’re satisfied. This is my responsibility.” “I’m satisfied. More than satisfied.” Mister Quinn pried Meredith’s hands off his sleeve and headed to the door while fawningly apologizing to Josiah, “Mister Josiah, I’m sorry once again. I did not mean to offend your...ex-wife. I’m sorry.”

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Chapter 57

Chapter 57 The door slammed, and Mister Quinn left. Meredith sat up with difficulty. She looked at Josiah mockingly. “Mister Josiah, you transferred me here to be an escort, to sell my body and drink with customers, yet you keep messing up my work. Don’t tell me that you can’t bear to watch your ex-wife sleep with other men?”

Josiah squinted his eyes and looked at her half-opened skirt. He felt the flames of anger raging in him, especially when he heard her provocative words. He put out the cigarette in his ashtray and looked over at her. He gazed at her coldly. “Meredith, all it takes is a hundred thousand dollars for a pervert to sleep with you?” “Mister Josiah, have you forgotten? My last transaction was only three hundred dollars. That man was much more of a pervert compared to Mister Quinn.” Meredith smiled and continued, “Mister Josiah, you clearly can’t bear to watch me sleep with other men. Why are you forcing yourself to do so, then?” “Are you trying to provoke me?” “Since when have you not been angry with me each time you see me? Do you still need me to provoke you?” “Meredith, drop dead!” “Mister Josiah, don’t be such a child. I’m in need of money. Not only do I owe you over two hundred thousand dollars for the Lafete, but I also owe the hospital a bunch of medical fees.” Meredith forcefully withdrew her tears and met with Josiah’s eyes defiantly. “Furthermore, I have never thought of selling my body. You were the one that forced me to do so. But now, I’ve started to like this way of earning money. Please don’t disturb me from earning my keep.” Josiah gritted his teeth. He was speechless. “One hundred thousand dollars per order, is that right?” He sneered. “Okay,

I'll give you a million dollars and ten men for you to serve tonight." "Sure," Meredith answered without giving it any thought. With 1,000,000 dollars, Nia could have her surgery the following month. She could definitely do it.

She even deliberately tried to instigate him. "As long as you keep your word." Josiah never expected that Meredith would become like this, a person without any boundaries. He looked at her half-opened skirt and what seemed like a hickey on her neck. This woman has clearly changed. She was not even afraid of his threats anymore. "Mister Josiah, this is my account number." She passed her phone to him, with a series of numbers shown on the screen. Josiah looked at how shameless Meredith was. He raised his hands and slapped her. "B*tch!". His strength was extremely strong. Meredith's face had a red mark. The corner of her mouth

started to bleed

"Since you like to serve men so much, great. You'll start with me tonight." Josiah dragged her down from the bed and strode toward the bathroom. He put her head under the shower, Cold water started showering down Meredith's head. It was so cold she was shocked.

The most suffering part was that the flow of water was blocking her breathing. She struggled while yelling out loud, "Let me go! Let me go!" Josiah did not let her go, On the contrary, he increased the pressure of the water. "I'm going to wash off the spots where Mister Quinn touched you just now." "Let me go!" Meredith started to feel like she was suffocating. She closed her eyes and randomly fumbled around with her hands. In the end, she managed to grab the showerhead on the wall. She hit it on Josiah's head without any hesitation. The stainless steel shower head knocked on Josiah's forehead. Soon, he started bleeding. Just when he was injured, Meredith used all her might to get out of his grip. She could finally breathe,

She was just about to run out of the bathroom when Josiah grabbed her arm and shoved her back against the corner of the wall.

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Chapter 58 Josiah raised his hand and wiped off the blood on his forehead. He was so furious he gritted his teeth. "Meredith Leighton. How dare you hit me?" Meredith was stunned by the blood on his forehead. However, the next second she smiled." Josiah, compared to you throwing me on glass shards, what is this? Although I can't fight you, it doesn't mean I can't defend myself. If you force my hand..."

She rushed out of the bathroom, grabbed a knife from the coffee table, and aimed it at Josiah." ...I will stab you!"

At that moment, she was barely dressed and dripping from head to toe in the water. Her face was pale with terror, yet she was gripping the knife tightly. She looked extremely wretched.

Josiah did not take her threats seriously. He wiped the blood off his face while walking toward her,

He sneered, "Okay, if you dare stab me, I'll let you go tonight."

Stab!

The sharp knife entered his skin. Josiah was bewildered. He slowly looked down at his chest. At the same place three years ago, there was a knife lodged deeply in his chest. Fresh red blood instantly dyed his shirt red.

How dare she!

Meredith looked at him and pretended to be calm. "I've already stabbed you. I hope you keep your word."

"Meredith, you..." Josiah furrowed his brows. This stab was much more painful than the one she did three years ago. He stumbled backward a few steps and slumped on the sofa. His cold gaze was still glaring at her, it was not that Meredith did not feel his glares, nor was she not nervous.

She was afraid that she might expose her true emotions. She smiled and said calmly, "Mister Josiah, take care. I'll take my leave." She turned around to the left with a wet body. It was until she left his sight that she shuddered uncontrollably. She picked up her phone and called Miss Josie.

When Miss Josie heard that Meredith had stabbed Josiah, she was so frightened she immediately brought men up. "Mister Josiah, Mister Josiah, are you alright?"

Looking at his head and chest full of blood, Miss Josie was alarmed.

She asked frantically, "Where is Merelyn? Isn't she a doctor? Why did she not stay back to treat your wounds?"

"Miss Josie, I saw her going downstairs." "Get her here." "There's no need," Josiah said. Miss Josie was stunned, "Mister Josiah, why?" That woman wanted him dead, why would she stay to deal with his wounds? Even if she stayed, he would not trust her. Hearing the ambulance rushing past her, Meredith could not help but close her eyes. She heard her colleagues discussing, "My goodness! How dare she stab Mister Josiah, she's dead meat!" Yes. She was dead meat. No. Even if she did not stab him, she was still dead meat, What was the difference? Zya pulled her to a corner. "Merelyn. Leave quickly. If not, when Mister Josiah comes around, you won't be able to leave anymore."

Zya said in a low voice, "My brother already knows about this. He will take you away."
"No, I can't drag him down." Meredith remained her stance,

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Chapter 59 The 100,000 dollars she got from Mister Quinn was so that she could run away, but there was no Zade in her escape plan. She studied medicine. She knew the severity of her stab just now. The stab would not kill Josiah. At most, it would make him weak and bedridden for a few days. It was just allowing herself to escape. Once he recovered and resumed being the devil, no one would be able to deal with him. Because Josiah was injured, the Luna Club had quite a commotion.

Meredith, who was initially ordered not to leave the club, escaped amidst the chaos and rushed to the hospital.

When Alayna saw her, she asked in surprise, "Edith, you're early today." "Mom, there's no time to explain. Go home now and pack. I'm discharging Nia. We have to leave Jehovah City right now."

"Why so sudden? What happened?"

Meredith could not explain much. She looked at her mother seriously and said, "I stabbed Josiah."

"What?" Alayna was shocked. She looked at Meredith with widened eyes. "How bad is it? Will he die?"

If he were to die, they had to die with him too. Escaping will not solve this problem. "Don't worry, he won't die." Seeing how shocked her mother was, Meredith explained to her patiently, "Mom, I only stabbed him to escape. I knew where to stab. Okay, mom. Quickly go and pack up." "But Nia is still weak. She can't go on the run with us." Meredith looked at Nia's ward. She started to hesitate. However, she thought that if she did not escape when she had the opportunity to, she might not get the chance to do so anymore in the future,

Josiah wanted her dead. Even if Nia stayed in Jehovah City, she would not get treated. Meredith took some effort to persuade Alayna to head home to pack up and went to look for the attending doctor to process Nia's discharge.

When the doctor heard her request, he was stumped. He even used a reprimanding tone and said, "Miss Meredith, you studied medicine yourself. Can't you see that Nia's condition is very unstable? She might die if you're not careful."

"She was just resuscitated from the emergency room a few days ago. At this moment, she should be in the ICU, if it were not for you not paying the bills..." The doctor paused for a while before shaking his head. "No. Nia cannot be discharged."

When Meredith heard what the doctor said, her heart dropped.

Doctor, is it really that serious?! Shaune scintillatingly

"If you don't believe me, you can try it for yourself," The doctor said curtly, "If you want to discharge her, go ahead, but you need to sign a waiver of responsibility." "Then, how long would it take for Nia to be able to get discharged?" Meredith asked. "It's up to Nia," The doctor said, "From her past healing rate, she has to be bound with the machine for at least three days."

Meredith's heart turned cold. Three days! Josiah would definitely get better in three days! Would she be able to escape? However, Nia's illness was no joke too. Meredith could not beg the doctors to discharge her sooner. After much consideration, she finally made a decision. "Doctor, can I hire the hospital's ambulance to transfer her to another hospital? I can pay." "It would be safer to transfer her to another hospital with the ambulance, but all of our spare ambulances have been sent on a long journey. The other remaining ones need to be on standby at the hospital," The doctor said. "When will the ambulances be back?"

"We sent them out today. I predict they will only be back the night the day after tomorrow. The day after tomorrow. It would be too late then."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 60

Chapter 60 Meredith left the doctor's office in destitution. When she returned to Nia's ward, she saw Zade standing there waiting for her. Meredith quickly walked over. "Zade, why are you here? Didn't I say..." "Edith, I'm here to take you away from Jehovah City." Zade interrupted her and continued anxiously, "I've heard it from Zya. Don't worry. As long as I'm here, we can escape."

"I've already gotten an ambulance. We'll leave tomorrow night." "You've already found an ambulance?" Meredith was stunned. "Where did you get it?" "From a private medical company. The fees were almost the same as the hospital's ambulance."

When Meredith heard what Zade said, she was rather moved. Just when she was in her most helpless moment, someone lent her a hand. It was the most precious thing in the world. Zade was her savior.

"Thank you," Meredith said with tears in her eyes, "Zade, thank you so much. But you don't have to leave with me. I'll be fine."

Zade grabbed her by the shoulders and looked at her emotionally, "Edith, why are you still pushing me away even at this moment?"

"Edith, Nia is seriously ill. Aunty Alayna's health is not great either. How are you going to take care of them in a foreign place?" Zade said emotionally, "Let me come with you."

I'll take care of you and Nia. Please, Edith?" Meredith looked at him, stunned. She was so touched she did not know what to say at that moment.

With Zade taking care of her, it would definitely be much better, it was only that... "Zade, you know that I have always treated you like a brother." She did not love him yet asking him to leave his home with her was a little selfish of her. "It's fine, relationships could be fostered. I'll wait for you to slowly fall in love with me." Zade smiled at Meredith. "Edith, let's just make a deal right now, what do you say?" Meredith hesitated for a while. In the end, she still nodded.

He was right. Relationships could be fostered. A good guy like Zade was going to take care of her and Nia. What was there to refuse? Seeing Meredith nodding, Zade was relieved. He finally smiled. "Edith, you're saying yes? That's great."

rather eagerly, "We can leave tomorrow night? Then, I'll call my mom to not rush over right

"Edith, here's what I think," Zade said seriously, "although Josiah is injured and admitted to the hospital, his men will still be tracking your every move. Go to work as usual. At midnight tomorrow, we'll leave in two directions." "Two directions?"

"Yes, Auntie Alayna and Nia will be in the ambulance. I'll go pick you up. Then, we'll meet outside the city." "Okay." Meredith nodded. "Then, I'll return to the club right now. I'll get my mom to come and see Nia soon."

Before she left, Meredith entered to see Nia.

Nia was asleep, yet her brows were clenched tightly. She looked uncomfortable. Meredith looked at Nia's face and saw that it was as pale as paper. No wonder the doctor did not allow Nia to discharge at that moment. Meredith could not help but reach out to grab Nia's hand. She gently said, "Nia, mommy will

take you away from here tomorrow. We'll go to a brand-new place to live."

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Meredith did not know whether Nia understood her or what, but Nia furrowed her brows even tighter. "Why? Don't you want to leave this place?" "I don't want to," Nia muttered in her sleep and turned around, with her back facing Meredith

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 61

Chapter 61 Meredith could not help but ask, "But why?" "Daddy..." Nia started sobbing. Meredith's heart broke for Nia.

It seemed like Nia missed Josiah as her father and wanted to see him badly enough that she did not want to leave Jehovah City.

But...

Nia would never know that it was her father who had cornered them to the point that they had to run away from him.,

Meredith sighed bitterly and left the ward. By the time she returned to the clubhouse, most of the customers had left. Meredith acted as if nothing had happened and sneaked back into her dorm.

At the sight of Meredith's return, Zya exclaimed in surprise, "Merelyn, what are you doing back here?"

Meredith shushed her and asked, "Mister Josiah sent people over to look for me, right?"

"Yeah, and they even came looking for you here, but I told them I don't know where you went.

It was exactly as Zade had guessed. Even though Josiah was admitted to the hospital but he made sure that his people kept an eye on her. After getting some rest at the dorm, Meredith was taken to Miss Josie's office and was lectured by her.

Miss Josie had asked her to visit Josiah at the hospital and also to ask for his forgiveness, but Meredith had flatout rejected that notion.

Because deep down, Meredith knew that there was no way that Josiah would forgive her.

Back then no matter how she begged or pleaded, Josiah had never once taken mercy on her. If he did, things would not have ended up this way.

She asked, "Miss Josie, how is he?" "Even though his life is not in danger, the doctor did mention that the cut was deep." Miss Josie shot her a glare and added, "You knew that Mister Josiah is your boss but you did it anyway." All Meredith could hear was the fact that Josiah was hurt pretty badly. In that case, this would allow her to leave Jehovah City the next day. But for some reason, Meredith felt slightly bad. Could it be that she still had lingering feelings for him? Or could it be that he deserved to be punished more?

Meredith slapped herself on the face lightly and silently reminded herself, 'Meredith Leighton, wake up!'

"Mister Josiah would not simply let you go just because you hit yourself," Miss Josie continued, "Merelyn, I don't know what went down between you and Mister Josiah but I can see that you've really angered him this time, bad. You should be prepared for what he's going to do to you next."

Miss Josie's warning sent shivers down her spine. Because she knew darn well that Josiah would come back for her. This was exactly why she had to leave Jehovah City before he returned. The next day finally came. Meredith called Alayna almost every minute to check on the situation on their end. She was worried that things would go wrong. Hearing how Meredith was acting all anxious, Alayna comforted her, "What could possibly happen to me and Nia? Don't worry about us, just take care of yourself." "Mom, don't worry, everything's fine here for now," Meredith replied as she scanned her surroundings and added, "After I finish my second performance, I'll sneak out then." "Alright, take care darling." "See you later."

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After ending the call, Meredith took a deep breath to calm herself.

Looking at herself in the mirror, Meredith traced her fingers gently across the scar on her face and murmured softly, "Qira, please look over me as I make my escape tonight. As soon as I settle down in Yesenia City, I'll continue to look for your siblings."

If it was not for Qira back then, she would have been burnt to death in that fire.

And she had promised Qira to find her long-lost siblings but because of the series of tragedies that had fallen on her, she was not able to keep her promise.

After she finished her second performance, it was already half-past eleven at night.

Reaching out for her phone, Meredith saw the message sent by Zade. He was already waiting for her in the basement. :

From the corner of her eyes, Meredith took a glimpse at the two bodyguards that were standing not far from her. According to the plan, Meredith changed into a new set of clean clothes in the staff lounge, removed her face mask, and disguised herself as

another person. “Merelyn, take care.” Zya was wearing Meredith’s performance outfit and her face mask. At a quick glance, Zya looked similar to Meredith.

“I will, thank you Zya.”

“What is there to thank me for? I just want my brother to be happy.” Touched, Meredith promised her, “Don’t worry, I promise to make him happy.” As long as she was able to free herself from Josiah, she would be able to spend the rest of her days happily with Zade. Zade was already waiting for her in the basement. As soon as she got into Zade’s car, Meredith asked, “Have Nia and my mom got into the ambulance?”

“Yes, and they are making their way to Xenia City and we’ll meet them there.” Meredith sighed in relief, at the same time, she was looking forward to her new life. This time around, she was determined to not let Josiah find her again.

There was a route at Xenia City that led them directly to Yesenia City. After pulling over at the side of the road, Meredith scanned her surroundings and did not see the ambulance anywhere. “Didn’t you say that they left before us?” Meredith was starting to feel worried. “Let me make a call to the nurse.” Just when Zade was about to make a call, a ray of full-beam headlights was seen from afar. Zade and Meredith covered their eyes from the blinding light as they looked toward the source.

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Vaguely, they noticed a black sedan but they could not see who was in the car. Shortly after, Meredith finally noticed the number of the car plate.

Meredith felt shivers running down her spine as her face turned pale. “It’s him...” Meredith stammered.

Zade did not know about Yena’s birthday and so it was understandable that he was not familiar with the number on the car plate. He asked instead, “Who is that?”

He would also not expect someone who was injured badly last night to show up here all of a sudden.

Meredith suddenly turned around to face him and said, “Zade, drive away as soon as I get out of the car. Do you hear me?”

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“Why?” Zade was able to guess what was going on but he still found himself asking unconsciously.

Chapter 63 “It’s Josiah Shelby...” Meredith was stammering, saying his name, But Zade did not listen to her and got out of the car together with her. Meredith turned around to

face him and bellowed, "Zade Brooks! Did you not hear what I say? What are you doing out here?"

Standing right next to her, Zade placed his arm around her shoulders and said, "Merelyn, what would that make of me if I were to leave you here all alone? Don't worry, as long as I'm here, I will protect you with all my life." He then turned around to face the car and shouted, "You, Shelby, come at me if you have grudges! And you call yourself a gentleman when you won't stop harassing a lady?" Though Meredith was touched, she felt more worried for Zade. Zade was clueless as to how Josiah was. The more Zade tried protecting Meredith, the more Josiah would get angry in the end...this would do no good to any of them. Indeed, the man in the car spoke.

"Such a brave man you are, Mister Zade."

His remarks sent shivers down Zade's spine.

Meredith knew Josiah like the back of her hands. She knew right away that Josiah was simmering with anger.

She pushed Zade away and shouted, "Don't accuse me of doing things that I did not, Zade Brooks! You're simply here because I hired you as my driver. There is nothing going on between us and I don't need your protection!"

After being pushed away by her, Zade was disappointed. "Merelyn, he's just your ex-husband, why are you so afraid of him? Didn't we agree to face all the challenges together and stay together forever?"

Gnawing on her lips, Meredith said, "It's just a lie to have you drive me here. Don't tell me that you actually believe what I said?"

"Merelyn..." Josiah burst into laughter as he shot a piercing cold glare at Meredith's pale face. "Meredith Leighton, don't you find this situation strangely familiar?"

"Three years ago you used exactly the same tactic to protect that loverboy of yours but he did not appreciate your help at all, tell me..." Josiah paused and added, "do you think that this loverboy of yours would end up dead like that pathetic guy you cheated on me with? Oh, and what do you think about having that b*stard's child accompany him?" Meredith froze as her mind went blank

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Shortly after, she stammered, "What are you planning to do with my daughter?" "Mind guessing?" "Josiah Shelby! I swear that I'd stab you again if you dare to lay a finger on her!" Meredith charged toward the car and screamed at him through the car window. Now that she was near the car, Meredith finally had a good look at the man in the car. Underneath the night sky with the dimly lit street lights, Josiah looked the same –

imposing, cold, and taunting. It did not matter that he was injured. He was still imposing and intimidating as usual. Meredith suddenly realized that Josiah would not even flinch when she stabbed him, let alone her threats.

Fighting or going against him was just useless. Feeling her legs go weak, she knelt in front of his car, cried as she begged, "Mister Josiah, Nia is terribly sick and I need a huge sum of money to treat her, hence I had no choice but to escape. Please would you be so kind to take mercy on Nia? She can't afford to leave the hospital, if not her life would be in danger again, please...I'm begging you..." Zade knew that Josiah was ruthless and cruel but he had not witnessed with his own eyes how he hurt Meredith.

Upon seeing Meredith on her knees as she begged Josiah for mercy, anger gripped Zade as he grabbed a rock on the ground and charged toward Josiah. "Josiah Shelby, you are pushing this way too far, I...I'll fight you to death!"

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Chapter 64 However, before he could even get close to Josiah's car, he was held down by two bodyguards that showed up from nowhere. "Let go of me!" Zade tried to struggle from their grasp and shouted at the top of his lungs at Josiah, "Shelby! Come out and fight me one on one if you're a man! Don't be hiding in there like a p*ssy!" Josiah, on the other hand, did not even flinch at his threats. He did not even care to take another look at Zade and instead, glanced at Meredith and said, "Meredith Leighton, do you think that I should have this fight with him?" "No, no, please don't!" Shaking her head frantically, Meredith cried and begged, "Please let him and Nia go, and I'll do whatever you say!" Josiah's dark eyes were clouded. The more that Meredith wanted to protect him, the more Josiah wanted to get rid of Zade, just like back then when she tried to protect Yoel Harper. "I can let him go on one condition," Josiah went on, "show him who you belong to and if he still won't give up, you can kill him with your own hands. This way, I'll leave you and that b* stard's child alone."

How was she supposed to 'show' Zade?

Meredith was puzzled and did not get what Josiah meant.

Seeing how she was in a daze, Josiah gestured her over with his fingers. "Come in here and show him."

Meredith was rendered speechless. so that was what he meant!

He was such an impudent jerk "Don't you dare, Shelby!" Zade growled. Finally taking a look at Zade, Josiah said faintly, "Meredith Leighton, you should probably tell him the story of how you threw yourself at me relentlessly just so that you can be my woman." "Merelyn, you don't have to care about him and his empty threats, I don't believe that he has the guts to kill me."

“Shut his mouth and make sure he watches us clearly!”

With an order from Josiah, the bodyguards taped Jade’s mouth.

Struggling, Zade started to resist and his shouts came out as muffled cries as he glared furiously at Josiah

Josiah did not take another look at him and looked toward Meredith. “I think Mrs. Shelby would know better if I am threatening or not.”

He was right. Meredith knew better.

Whether it was three years ago or three years after, Josiah had not changed one bit.

Recalling how Yoel was ruthlessly killed and how Josiah forced her to abort their child, tears rushed out of her eyes.

She pressed her trembling lips against his. Humiliation spread through her.

The two bodyguards turned around to have their back facing them while not loosening their grip on Zade. Seeing how Meredith was cradled on Josiah’s lap as she kissed him to prove their relationship to him, Zade was devastated.

No man would be willing to see the woman they love being this intimate with another man.

Even though he knew for a fact that Meredith was a divorcee.

Hearing his muffled cries, Meredith felt bad and sorry for Zade but she could not afford to stop.

Because she knew that Josiah had chosen this way to humiliate her and Zade, and as long as Josiah had made up his mind about something, nothing would make him change his mind.

Meredith knew how Josiah preferred when they were performing intimate acts, so she made sure to do everything to please him.

Josiah, on the other hand, pulled her hair backward, glared into her eyes that were welled up with tears, and hissed annoyedly, “What’s wrong? Feeling wronged? Or is it that you don’t want him to know about the feelings you have for me?”

“No, it’s not that...” Fighting back the pain at the back of her head, Meredith looked at Zade and stammered, “Josiah is my husband and I’ve loved him and wanted to marry him since I was young. When I heard of the marriage arranged by our families, I was really happy and I felt like I was the happiest woman in the world.”

Staring at Zade whose eyes were bloodshot, she added, "Zade Brooks, do you know why I could never love you? Because my heart will always belong to Josiah Shelby. Aside from him, I don't think I can love anyone else, so...please, I hope that you will leave me alone from now on.

She then continued kissing Josiah. Josiah tugged at the corners of his lips, pulling into a satisfied smile. He did not care that Meredith was putting on a show or the fact that her kisses were cold and emotionless.

After some time, Josiah finally let Meredith go. She tidied herself hurriedly and got out of the car. Looking at the hurt expression on Zade's face, Meredith knew that Josiah had achieved his goal. She had to admit that Josiah had chosen the fastest and most ruthless way to destroy Zade's feelings for her.

Back then when Josiah tormented her, at most, Meredith only felt devastated. Compared to when she was forced to pole-dance naked in front of strangers, the humiliation she felt right now was overbearing. Even though she felt humiliated and mortified having to prove her relationship with Josiah this way, she could only imagine how bad Zade felt. "Merelyn..." With his bloodshot eyes, Zade glared at her with looks of disappointment on his face. "How could you stoop so low...how could you...?" "Zade, I've told you that I am not as good as you thought," Wiping away the tears from her face, she continued, "but I still want to thank you for all the help you've given me. From today onwards, let's go our separate ways." "Get into the car once you're done with your goodbyes." In the car, Josiah had already tidied himself up. He did not go easy on Meredith just because she served him well earlier.

One of the bodyguards opened the car door. "Please, Miss Meredith."

Meredith turned away from Zade and got into the car.

Josiah glanced at Zade from the corners of his eyes and said, "Listen to me, Mister Zade. She is not allowed to leave this city but you must leave."

It was as if he did not hear what Josiah said, Zade stayed frozen in the same spot. In his mind, he was replaying how Meredith kissed Josiah passionately and how he felt utterly disgusted and mortified. The car engine was started. With tears in her eyes, Meredith glared at Josiah. "Josiah Shelby, I've done everything you asked, why are you asking him to leave?"

"In case the flame between you both rekindles."

"You're monstrous, Josiah Shelby!" "I'm monstrous?" Josiah shrugged and snickered, "Judging from the way you were throwing yourself at me, I don't think it's something you'd do to someone you feel disgusted with." Meredith's face flushed red instantly as she felt her face heat up. How shameless could Josiah be for him to say these words in front of the driver?

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“Look at you feeling all bad for him. Why not call him back and ask him if he’s willing to leave with you?” He snickered and added, “If he is still willing to love a b*tch like you, I’d be happy to let the both of you reunite.”

Meredith knew better that Zade would never love her the same anymore.

No man would be able to forget a scene like that.

Closing her eyes tightly, tears rolled down from the corner of her eyes.

Meredith was not even sure if she was feeling devastated or disappointed.

Shortly after, she regained her composure and asked shakily, “Where...where is my daughter?” “Don’t worry. As long as you’re well-behaved, nothing will happen to her.”

“Tell me where Nia is!”

Meredith charged at him furiously, grabbing him by the collar and seethed, “Josiah Shelby, you’ve had your revenge on me, humiliated me, and even cornered Zade, what else do you want?”

Josiah furrowed his brows into a frown and let out a soft groan.

Meredith only realized that her hands were covered in blood.

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And his black shirt was stained entirely with blood.

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Meredith had completely forgotten about the fact that he was stabbed last night, and it seemed like his wound reopened. The monstrous man was determined to humiliate her even when his wound was open.

“Meredith Leighton, what you did just now was not acceptable. You’ve torn open my wound.” Josiah reminded Meredith coldly.

“So? Why aren’t you dead yet?” Meredith replied with a snicker, “Josiah Shelby, when are you going to die?”

“Are you that eager for me to die?”

“Yes!”

“If that’s the case, I’ll do whatever it takes to live longer than you.” Josiah suddenly ordered, “. Stop the car!” The driver quickly pulled over by the side of a road. “Get this woman into the other car!” said Josiah as he pressed down lightly on his wound. “You haven’t told me where Nia is!” “Meredith Leighton, don’t you dare to bring up that child’s name if you want her to be well and alive!” Because of his wound being torn open, Josiah was not in the mood to deal with Meredith anymore.

Meredith was brought to another car.

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Drowning in anxiousness and worry, tears started falling from her eyes again. She tried calling Alayna over and over again until her mother finally picked up. Meredith felt even worse when she got to know that her mother and Nia were left by some roadside. “Mom, where are you guys? Is Nia okay?” . “Don’t worry. I’ve sent Nia back to the hospital.” Alayna was worried about her instead.” Meredith darling, how are you? Did Josiah do anything to you?” Meredith started choking up as tears continued falling down her cheeks. She did not want to worry her mother hence she tried to sound calm. “Mom, I’m fine. Aside from sending me back to Luna Club, what else can he do? “Mom, is Nia okay? Did they do anything to you?”. Meredith was worried that Josiah would not let Nia go that easily. “Nia was feeling slightly unwell and the doctor had checked on her. Don’t worry about us and take care of yourself instead.” Nia was feeling unwell.

It was hard for Meredith to be at ease upon knowing that Nia was unwell. Biting the bullet, she tried to plead with the two bodyguards. “Please would you be so kind as to let me go? I need to see my daughter at the hospital, please.”

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Chapter on

Chapter 66 The bodyguards acted as if they did not hear her. “I promise...that I’ll return to Luna Club right away after seeing my daughter. I will not cause any trouble, I promise. Please, I’m begging you.”

After a moment of silence, the bodyguard sitting in the passenger seat said, “Miss Meredith, we’re only doing what we’re told to. You may call Mister Josiah if there’s anything you need.” Make a call to Josiah?

To be honest, Meredith was already surprised that Josiah allowed Nia to return to the hospital. Or perhaps he could not be bothered to waste any time or effort dealing with a child that would die sooner or later.

No matter how Meredith tried to beg the bodyguards, she was sent back to Luna Club in the

end.

At the sight of Meredith, Zya was perplexed. Meredith did not explain herself but said to her, “Zya, go home and check on your brother,

I’m worried about him.” ‘ “What happened to him? Did Mister Josiah beat him up?” Zya asked anxiously. “It’s worse than being beaten up.” Meredith smiled bitterly. In Meredith’s opinion, it might be better than Zade was beaten up rather than being forced to watch her ‘performance’. Zya left Luna Club right away and headed home.

Ysabelle had been shooting a movie overseas for the past few months and the shooting was scheduled to be wrapped up in December when she suddenly received news that Meredith and Josiah had reunited.

No matter how Josiah had supported her, Ysabelle did not gain any popularity until she was offered to star in an international project. However, she decided to give up on this opportunity when she received the news.

In the lift, Ysabelle held a branded bag in one arm and was scrolling through her phone. Upon reaching Josiah’s ward, Ysabelle collected herself by taking a deep breath and adjusting her short skirt before knocking on the door. Josiah was sitting up and was staring out the window. His shirt was unbuttoned halfway, revealing the white bandage with several bloodstains.

He still looked dashing as ever even when he was injured. “Josiah, what happened to you?” Ysabelle rushed toward his bed and scanned him all over with a worried look on her face. “I heard that you were stabbed by Meredith. You should have been more careful.”

Chapter ob

At the sight of Ysabelle, the look on Josiah’s face remained unchanged as he replied indifferently, “It was an accident.”

Ysabelle was already used to his indifference but she was still somewhat disappointed.

She was gone for three months but he could not even be bothered to take a good look at her “An accident? Is Meredith still mentally unstable?” Ysabelle grabbed his wrist and asked, “Also, I thought Meredith is dead? Why is she suddenly at Luna Club?”

Ysabelle had looked into this matter when she was abroad and found out that Meredith did not die when she jumped off the cliff.

But Ysabelle felt relieved that Meredith not only had scarred that pretty face of hers, but she was also selling herself at a clubhouse.

Meredith who was once the prettiest lady in Jehovah City was now a mere hostess in some lowly bar. Ysabelle was confident that Josiah would not lay eyes on her anymore.

“Josiah, why aren’t you saying anything?” Seeing how Josiah was not saying anything, Ysabelle nudged his wrist lightly. Josiah removed his hand from her grip and replied, “I’m also wondering what happened exactly.” Ysabelle acted as if she was thinking hard before saying, “It seems to me that Meredith had set the fire intentionally to escape, and her plan had worked right? Seeing how she was off the grid for three years.”

Josiah did not say anything further. All he could think of was how Meredith was willing to serve and please him for that loverboy of hers.

At first glance, one might think that he had won, but Josiah did not feel any sense of victory. He was even mad at the thought of her face which was full of tears. She had always said that she only loved him but why did she have other men in her heart? Josiah was annoyed that a woman like that was actually his wife.

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Chapter 67 “Josiah, am I take a look at your wound?” “sitelle lifted his stint petty At the bandwe, tens welled up in her eyes,

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She looked up at him and said, “It was the same suta the one three years 299, tulit must’ve been painful for you.”

Noticing the tears in her eyes, Josiah apd, “Why are you crying,”

“L1 fest sorry for you.”

Isabelle felt bad for him:

Meredith too know about his injury but she had not once teren a look at his wound For the sake of saving her lovertory, Meredith did not vien cze trout his mjury. li not, his wound would not have been torn open, Josiah thought to himself that Meredith really wanted him to die,

Speing how Josiah was calm, she mustered up her courage and leaned her head on his shoulders, and said in a hona jed voice, “Josiah, now that Meredith had ended up this way and there is no chance for 'lena to regain her consiousness, let me stzy by your side and tza ze of you, okay? I don't wish to see you got hurt again.”

Josiah's eyes clouded, "Who says that Tena will not wake up! I'll make sure you never open that mouth of yours again if you utter another word of nonsense."

Onawing on her lips, Ysabelle pretended as if she was frightened by his threat but she bit the bullet and reminded him, "I'm sorry Josiah, I know you're not willing to let Yena go yet. But three years ago, Doctor Finn had clearly said that it would be hard for Yena to regain her consciousness, I'm just worried that the more you have expectations, the more you'd get disappointed."

"It's because three years ago, Meredith Leighton was dead." Josiah added coldly, "But today, Meredith is still alive and there will be enough blood for Yena."

Ysabelle felt a sense of relief hearing those cold words from Josiah.

It seemed to her that his hate for Meredith did not go away and he wanted to continue using her blood to save Yena, Ysabelle was pleased with the situation as both Meredith and Yena were not her rivals anymore "You're right, Josiah. How could I've forgotten about this?" Ysabelle acted as if she was surprised and said, "There is finally blood for Yena Even if she stays unconscious, at least we're able to keep her alive" Josiah had enough of her nonsense and proceeded to send her away. "I want to be alone, please leave." "Josiah, let me stay here and take care of you," said Ysabelle.

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She did not want to let go of this chance to get closer to Josiah. "It's fine." "Josiah..." Seeing how he was firm on his decision, Ysabelle was worried that he would get upset if she pushed him further. Finally giving in, she said, "Alright then, take a good rest. I'll go visit Yena then head back to pack some meals for you." Josiah ignored her, turned his head, and looked out the window again.

Ysabelle did not really want to visit Yena. She just wanted to put on a show. After greeting the doctors, she then gave an excuse and left the hospital. The lift came to a stop at the third floor and Ysabelle noticed a strangely familiar silhouette in the hallway. She was stunned by quickly opening the lift and walking out. Following the silhouette closely, Ysabelle realized that it was Alayna.

It was Meredith's birth mother.

And her father's first wife. Ysabelle did wonder why Alayna went missing for three years and assumed that she had killed herself when Meredith was presumably dead. It seemed like Alayna had been alive all this while.

What was she doing here at the hospital in the middle of the night? Ysabelle quickened her steps and followed Alayna closely to find out what was going on.

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Chapter 68

Chapter 68 Upon seeing Alayna entering a ward, Ysabelle peeped into the room through a small opening of the door. Alayna did not notice Ysabelle who was at the door. Pouring a glass of water, she said to Nia softly, "Nia darling, it's time to take your medicine." With her pretty face crumpled, Nia asked, "Grandma, mommy had promised me that she will

come to see me on time, why is she not here yet?"

"Because mommy has to work and she is busy," replied Alayna. "Mommy still has to look for daddy, right?" Nia asked excitedly.

Nodding her head, Alayna said, "That's right, darling."

"Alright then. I will take my medicine and wait until Mommy comes." Nia opened her mouth to take her medicine.

Ysabelle was aghast by what she saw. She only heard that Meredith had turned up at Luna Club and ran into Josiah, but she did not know anything about Meredith having a daughter. She tried to get a closer look into the ward. Though the little girl looked frail and thin, she had a pretty face that looked similar to Meredith. It was clear that she was Meredith's child.

Did it mean that her miscarried child did not die and was alive all these years?

Ysabelle suddenly felt her mind go blank. Did Josiah know about the child?

- Her legs suddenly went weak and she nearly dropped onto the floor.

Ysabelle refused to think about it anymore and refused to accept the truth. There might be a chance that the child was adopted by Meredith.

If the child belonged to Josiah, Meredith would have taken the child to him. But upon seeing the terrifying similarities between the little girl and Meredith, Ysabelle knew that she could not lie to herself anymore.

Ysabelle went home and waited until the next morning. At the crack of dawn, she immediately took a cab and headed toward the psychiatric hospital that Meredith was admitted to back then. Miss Linda thought that Ysabelle had another job for her.

If she was able to earn another huge sum of money like three years ago, she would be able to retire and spend the rest of her life comfortably. However, as soon as she stepped foot into the room, she was welcomed by Ysabelle with a slap across her face. Miss Linda staggered and fell to the floor. Covering her face, she looked at Ysabelle with an

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aghast look on her face. “Miss Ysabelle, how could you slap me?” “You dare to ask me why I hit you?” Ysabelle took several steps toward Miss Linda and raised her hand looking as if she was about to slap her again. A startled Miss Linda quickly covered her face with both of her arms. “Miss Ysabelle, let’s talk it out. What have I done wrong?” “Tell me, why is Meredith’s child still alive?” “Huh?” Miss Linda was startled. Staring at her, she said, “Miss Ysabelle, what are you saying? Meredith’s child is not dead?” “Meredith is not dead and neither is her child. Not only are they alive but they’ve reunited with Josiah!” Ysabelle hissed furiously, “So tell me what happened exactly!” “This...I don’t know about it either...” Miss Linda stammered. She did not expect that Meredith would stay alive even after that horrible tragedy. “Tell me, was the child that she miscarried thrown into the fire? Was the child burned to death?!”

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Chapter 69 Looking as if she was hiding something, Miss Linda’s eyes flickered past Ysabelle as she replied, “I handed the child over to Miss Rosa and asked her to leave the child in the fire.”

A fresh swell of rage rose in Ysabelle.

“So you’re telling me that you’re not sure if the child died or not.”

“I’m so sorry Miss Ysabelle. When I saw that the child was not breathing and crying, I **assumed** that the child was dead. That was why I did not put too much care into it.”

“You.” Ysabelle seethed, “get Miss Rosa here right away!” Quivering in fear, Miss Linda reached for her phone and contacted Miss Rosa. **Miss Rosa had already resigned** from her position at the psychiatric hospital. Seeing how Miss Linda was **asking** her about the incident, Miss Rosa was frightened. Stuttering, Miss Rosa told Miss Linda what had actually happened. After ending the call, Miss Linda told Ysabelle, “Miss Ysabelle, Miss Rosa had returned to her hometown and she’s currently not in Jehovah City. She said that since the child was already dead and there were other people guarding the place where the fire broke out, she left the child at the dumpster and didn’t expect that someone would pick up the child...”

Seeing how Ysabelle’s face was distorted in anger, Miss Linda quickly added, “But I know **where Rosa’s** hometown is, do you want me to go get her...” Grabbing the

teacup on the coffee table, Ysabelle aimed it at Miss Linda and shouted, "What's the point in getting her here? Will it change anything?" It was already a fact that Meredith and her daughter were alive. There was no point in trying to find out who was to be blamed.

Ysabelle did not even wish to spend another minute on Miss Linda. Shooting a cold glance at Miss Linda, Ysabelle hissed, "If Meredith dares to cause a scene using that child of hers, I'll make sure you'd be sorry for what you did!"

She then left the place furiously.

Ysabelle then went into a breakfast place and bought some food before visiting Josiah at the hospital.

When with Josiah, Ysabelle instantly turned into a gentle and soft person.

Taking out the food she bought from the breakfast bar, Ysabelle said, "Josiah, I made this sandwich myself. Here, try some of this."

Staring at the side of Ysabelle's face, Josiah thought that she sort of looked like the Meredith that he knew of back then.

He recalled when they just got married, Meredith had tried to prepare different dishes for him.

Meredith did not stop preparing food for him even when he did not even bother to try her cooking. In the end, he finally started eating the meals she prepared.

If it was not for the time when he saw Yoel eating from a lunchbox that was prepared by Meredith, he would have continued eating what Meredith had prepared for him.

Turning to look at Josiah, Ysabelle noticed he had his eyes fixed on her. Feeling slightly pleased, she smiled and said, "Josiah, here, let me feed you."

She thought that Josiah would reject her but he did not.

Placing the sandwich near his mouth, she started a conversation with Josiah. "Oh right, I heard from the doctor that Yena's condition is stable and if we change the environment for her, it would help her to recover faster."

Josiah simply nodded his head faintly.

The doctor had already told him about this.

The doctor suggested he bring Yena back to the place that she was familiar with, so that she could also be surrounded by people that she was familiar with too. “Josiah, why not bring Yena back to your place?” “Let’s see.”

“If you decided to bring Yena home, let me know. I can come over to take care of her since I’m taking a break for the next few months.”

“That’s alright. We have enough people back home to look after her.”

“But the doctor did mention that it’s best that Yena is surrounded by people that she is familiar with. Plus, I am Yena’s best friend and I’m sure Yena would love for me to be by her side.” With a sincere look on her face, Ysabelle begged, “Josiah, promise me, hmm? I really can’t bring myself to see Yena growing paler and thinner by day anymore.”

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Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 70

Claim

Chapter 70 Josiah did not agree to her request right away but said instead, “We’ll see.” Feeling pleased, Ysabelle pulled into a smile.

She could not wait for Yena to move back into Josiah’s place as she then would be able to have **more time with Josiah**.

Meredith finally saw Zya showing up at work. At the sight of Zya, Meredith hesitated, not knowing what to ask. She could not bring herself **to ask Zya about Zade. Zya, of course**, noticed the worried look on Meredith’s face. She comforted her, “Don’t worry. Zade is doing fine and he has already left Jehovah City.” “Zade...he really left?”

And he left this quickly? Meredith was worried that Zade would not do what Josiah had asked of him and the fact that Josiah might hurt him because of that. Nodding her head, Zya added, “Zade had told me what happened last night. To be fair, if I were him, I wouldn’t have been able to accept the love of my life...doing those things either.”

Meredith felt her face burning up.

“I’m sorry, Zya. Last night, I...”

“I understand. You did those to save my brother and Zade understands too, but...”

Zya shook her head and continued, “All I could say is that Mister Josiah is not someone that we should go against.” “I did this to your brother. He had to leave Jehovah City

because of me.” Hesitating, Meredith added, “Zya, I’ll talk to Josiah and ask him to take mercy on Zade.”

Meredith knew that Josiah would not even care to talk to her.

But she could not bear to see Zade being kicked out of Jehovah City just because of her. She was willing to let Josiah humiliate or torment her once more if it meant that he would take mercy on Zade.

Even so, she was also worried that if she were to put in word for Zade, Josiah would get even angrier and this might cause more trouble for Zade.

“It’s fine,” Zya shook her head and added, “Zade had decided to leave Jehovah City not because he was threatened by Josiah, mainly because...he himself wanted to run away.”

“Merelyn, you’re the first person that Zade had loved. I hope you’d understand where he’s coming from and please don’t hate him too much for leaving you behind.”

How would she possibly blame Zade when she felt guilty toward him?

No man would be able to accept the love of their life being intimate with another man.

It was understandable that Zade had chosen to run away.

Fumbling with the phone in her hands, Meredith finally decided to send Zade a goodbye message after a moment of hesitation.

And just like she expected, Zade did not reply to her.

He had chosen to disappear completely from her life.

Or perhaps Zade was finally free, free from her.

After all, happy endings had never once belonged to her.

“Miss, why is my mommy not here to see me?” With her eyes wide open, Nia asked the nurse who was removing the IV drip.

The two nurses were in the middle of gossiping. One of them replied half-heartedly, “Your mommy is working. She must be busy.”

After that, the nurse continued talking to her colleague, “Pst, did you hear that Josiah Shelby is planning to move Yena Llyod back to his place? Apparently, they think that it’s better for Yena to be in familiar surroundings for a speedy recovery.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 71

Chapter

Chapter 71 “Really? That’s really nice of him.”

“Yeah, rumor has it that Josiah is cold and ruthless but he is simply **indifferent to strangers, He’s a sweetheart when it comes to his lover.**“

“Yena Llyod is such a lucky girl.” “I doubt it. We don’t even know if she’s going to wake up.” “You have a point.” **The two nurses were** gossiping and Nia’s ears pricked up at the mention of Josiah’s name. **Meredith had told her over and over** again that Josiah was not her father but Nia did not believe her. Nia wanted to ask Josiah face to face. When her grandmother went to pay the medical bills, Nia sneaked out of the ward and headed **toward the lift.**

But because she was terribly ill, Nia started panting and gasping for air. One of the family members of a patient noticed Nia on the floor and asked concernedly, “Darling, are you okay? What are you doing here alone?” Nia looked up at the stranger and asked politely, “I want to go to the VIP ward. Can you tell me where the VIP room is?”

Nia heard that Josiah was in the VIP room from the conversation between the nurses. Seeing how adorable Nia was, the lady helped Nia to stand up and said, “The VIP room is on the top floor. Why do you want to go there?”

“I want to look for my daddy.”

“Ah, if that’s the case, let me go with you.” The lady walked her into the lift and asked, “Oh, do you know which room your dad is in?” “Oh, I can go look for him on my own, thank you.” “You don’t look too well though, darling. Are you sure?”

“I’m sure.”

Nia waved at her and went alone to look for her father.

At that time, Josiah was in Yena’s room listening to the doctor’s report on her. Doctor Leonard asked him, “Sir if you have confirmed that you’re bringing Miss Yena home, I’ll start making the arrangements now.”

“Yeah, go ahead with the arrangements,” said Josiah. If it would help Yena with her recovery, Josiah was willing to try. After Doctor Leonard left, Josiah stood in front of Yena’s bed as he had his gaze fixed on her.

Honly folt 2 stare at him

Squinting, he turned around to look toward the door.

Nia was peeping in and when she realized that Josiah had noticed her, she was not flustered but instead, flashed a wide grin at him.

Josiah was startled.

It was like the first time he met Meredith.

That day, Meredith hid behind her mother and snuck out her head to take glimpses at him. When Josiah noticed her, like Nia, Meredith flashed a wide grin at him and greeted, "Josiah..."

The more he looked at Nia, the more he thought that Nia looked like Meredith. Even the way they smile was the same.

But the more they looked alike, the more Josiah was infuriated. It was as if Nia's presence was a reminder that he was being cheated on by Meredith. Josiah walked toward Nia, looked down at her, and hissed, "Child, did your mom send you here to annoy me?"

The smile on Nia's face slowly faded as she shook her head. "Uncle, my name is Nia, not 'child'.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 72

72

But of course, there was no way that the bodyguards would let her leave that easily.

After the bodyguards got their hands on her, Meredith could only change her **strategy**. Sobbing, she pleaded with them, "My daughter is missing. Please let me go and find her. I **promise that** I'll return once I find her, I promise..." The two bodyguards were already annoyed at her. "Miss Meredith, stop using your **daughter as an excuse to escape**. Let me make this clear, if you need anything, talk to Mister Josiah yourself. We only take orders from Mister Josiah." "1..." Meredith shook her head and said, "but I couldn't reach him." When in fact, she did not dare to call Josiah because she knew that it would be more difficult to **plead with** Josiah than with the guards. Plus, with Josiah's hatred for her and Nia, it was almost impossible that Josiah would agree to let her go. "I really can't stay here any longer, if not, my daughter's life will be in danger. Please, I'm begging you!" Down on her knees, Meredith was crying her heart out. "Sir." She suddenly heard someone calling i Lifting up her head abruptly, through her tears, Meredith could vaguely see Josiah walking into the room.

Quickly wiping away the tears with the back of her hand, Meredith wanted to make sure that it was really Josiah that she was seeing.

It was *Josiah* indeed.

Meredith immediately threw herself at his knees. Wrapping her arms around his leg, she begged, "Joe, please let me go....please stop tormenting me this way, I really can't be locked up here."

Josiah scanned the surroundings. Even though there were not a lot of people around in the clubhouse around this time, Josiah was agitated by her willingness to lower herself. "You want to get out of here?" Josiah snickered as he looked down at Meredith whose face was covered in tears. Sobbing, Meredith nodded. "Nia is missing. I have to go find her." "Why are you that worried about that b*stard's child? To the point that you don't even care about how stupid you look right now." "Joe, but she's your daughter." "Meredith Leighton!" Josiah wrapped his hands around her neck suddenly, lifting her up from

Earlier, the b*stard's child had told her that Meredith said he was not her father.

And now she was willing to lie that the child was his just to escape Luna Club? He hated how he was being made into a fool. Meredith could only glare at him as her face slowly turned red from his tight grip around her neck. "... Meredith managed to squeeze out a word, "I won't say it anymore. Please...let go of me." Meredith could not afford to die as she still had to look for Nia.

Josiah swung her back to the floor.

"Mister Josiah..." Meredith crawled back to him, wrapped her arms around his leg, and begged again, "my daughter is missing, please let me go find her. I promise that I'll return here right away as soon as I find her, please?"

Adjusting his outfit, Josiah said coldly, "Don't worry, that child is not missing." "What...what did you say?" Meredith was startled. "That child of yours came to look for me in the VIP room, asking me if I am her father. Would you like to guess what happened next?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 73

73

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me in the VIP room, asking me if I am her father. Would you like to guess what happened next?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 74

Chapter 74 Smiling, he bent over and helped her up from the floor. He was wearing a smile on his face and neither was he strangling her. This, however, made Meredith even more nervous.

"Did you...scold her? Hit her." Meredith stammered.

She had clearly told Nia a lot of times that Josiah was not her father. Why would Nia still go look for him?

"Why would I put the blame on a kid when it's the adults that had done wrong."

"Josiah Shelby, what have you done to her?" Meredith was getting more anxious. "I told her that her father is already dead, but she didn't believe me. She grabbed onto me and told me that her dad will be home. I swung her away and she passed out when she hit the ground,"

There were no emotions in his voice.

"What..." With her eyes wide open, Meredith shook her head furiously. "How can you treat her this way? Josiah Shelby, you said it yourself, why should we let a kid suffer from the adult's wrongdoings? Why can't you just be kind to a sick three-year-old kid?" "Kind? And how exactly should I be kind to her?" Josiah added, "You expect me to take her into my arms and tell her that I am not her father and that her dad is one of my servants, and that her mother was caught having an affair with him..." "Shut up!" Meredith cut him off angrily. "What's wrong? Feeling ashamed?" Josiah scanned the crowd that was now watching them and said, "Why are you ashamed when I don't even feel ashamed when I was cheated on by my own wife?" Meredith had already explained herself about that incident and she did not want to explain herself anymore. Glaring at him, she said, "Josiah Shelby, how is Nia right now? Tell me!" "Don't know, don't care," Josiah replied and walked into the clubhouse without even looking back.

Because of his injury, Josiah had not been to the clubhouse for a few days. But today, he did not look like he was here to have fun but to see her make a fool of herself.

Gritting her teeth, Meredith charged toward him.

"Mister Josiah!" She grabbed onto his arm and accidentally pulled open his wound.

Josiah let out a soft moan and his brows knitted into a frown.

"I'm sorry, 1..." Meredith took a look at his wound, took a step backward, looked into his eyes, and begged, "Mister Josiah, I have something to ask of you."

Placing his hand over the wound, Josiah snickered, "Meredith Leighton, you should know

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"But I have no other options left other than pleading with you." Meredith knew that he would not accept her request but she begged anyway. "Mister Josiah, I will return the money for the bottle of Lafete, but could you please let me pay you back in installments?" If she had not received the one hundred thousand dollars from Mister Quinn, she would not have been able to pay for Nia's medical bills.

Nia's medical fees were really expensive and Meredith could not afford to be locked up in Luna Club. She had to find a way to get out. "No," Josiah rejected her coldly. "Sir, my daughter needs money for her treatment. Please, I'm begging you..." : "It is exactly because your daughter needs the money that I won't allow you to do that." "You..." Meredith was rendered speechless.

The more that Meredith was angry, the more that Josiah wanted to provoke her. "Why? Giving up so soon? Why not try stabbing me once more?"

Meredith would gladly kill him if she could. But she could not. Hence, she pleaded with him meekly, "Since you hate me so much and want to trample on my dignity, why not just let me sleep with those customers that want me and make my life a living hell instead?"

Back then, she had always made sure to not sell her dignity and body no matter how tough life got. But things are different now. She needed to make money urgently.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 75

Chapter 75 "Meredith Leighton, I thought you knew well about the fact that I'm not willing to share you with someone else."

Lifting up her chin with his hand, Josiah studied the burn scars on her face. "It doesn't matter that you've betrayed me, that we're divorced, or the fact that you looked

absolutely hideous, you'll remain as my person, do you hear me?" Meredith was rendered speechless.

Josiah was no different than the rest of the men – no one else is to have what they do not have. With a sudden change in his tone, Josiah ordered, "Get over here and treat my wound."

He then walked into a lounging room.

Entering the room with him, with tears still in her eyes, Meredith sneered, "You want me to treat your wound?"

"You're not willing?" "Aren't you worried that I'd injure you again?" "I want to see if you have the guts to do so." Sitting down on the sofa, Josiah glanced at her. "If you do, I'll free you right away."

"Are you sure?" asked Meredith.

"Yeah." Josiah closed his eyes.

Meredith took out a first-aid box from the cabinet. Just when she was about to treat his wound, her phone rang. Upon seeing her mother calling, Meredith answered quickly, "Mom, did you manage to find Nia? I heard that she passed out. Is she alright?"

On the other end of the call was Alayna who sounded apologetic. "I'm so sorry Edith. I was all over the place just now and I forgot to let you know that I've found Nia. One of the nurses found her and brought her back. The doctor said she's okay now."

"Really?" Meredith sounded relieved.

"Yes, darling. How are you feeling? Better?"

"I'm fine, Mom," Meredith added, "Keep a close eye on Nia, and don't let her go roaming around on her own."

"I will. Don't worry."

It was when she ended the call that she realized that Josiah had his gaze fixed on her.

She avoided meeting his gaze and started looking through the first-aid box.

Josiah mocked, "Seems to me that you've got a happy family."

Anger rippled through Meredith as she snapped, "We'd have been much happier if it wasn't for you and your harassment and torments."

“Do you still not understand why I’m doing this?”

“Josiah Shelby, I’ve explained myself countless times and I don’t want to explain anymore.”

Taking a deep breath before looking up at him, Meredith said, “I’ll change the dressing now, please unbutton your shirt.”

Josiah though did not move an inch. It was obvious that he was waiting for her to undress him.

With no other options, Meredith put down the bottle of ointment in her hand and started unbuttoning his shirt.

But for some reason, Meredith found his shirt hard to unbutton.

“What’s wrong? Shouldn’t you be really good at this since you’ve been serving countless men at Luna Club?” Josiah mocked.

Meredith shot him a glare before leaning forward, using her teeth to unbutton his shirt. She was practically lying on his chest. There was an incredible tension growing between the both of them. Josiah looked down at her and noticed the scar behind her ear. He remembered that she had a mole there. Back then when they were still together, Josiah had always kissed her on the back of her ear where the mole was.

It was one of his strange obsessions.

But the mole was no longer there and she too was no longer his wife.

If it was not because of her unique smell, Josiah would have never guessed that Meredith was the same person that she was three years ago

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 76

Chapter 76

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She moved away from him quickly and seethed coldly, "Please control yourself, sir"

Only then did Josiah realize what he was doing.

But of course, Josiah would never admit that he was absent-minded because of her.

"Control myself?" Josiah smirked, "You should have reminded yourself when you got into my car and threw yourself all over me just to please me the other night." He then pulled open his shirt which was already unbuttoned, revealing the light bruises on his chest.

"See those? They were all from you."

Staring at those bruises, Meredith's face was flushed red.

How could he bring up that night again?

If he had not threatened her with Zade and Nia, she would never have gotten into his car.

"Josiah Shelby, you should know better about what happened that night." Josiah's face darkened at the mention of that night. "Of course, it was the night where you begged me to let your loverboy go." Meredith did not wish to anger or trigger him so she quickly changed the topic. "Bear with me while I start dressing your wound."

Even though she despised him and wanted him dead, Meredith was after all a medical student and her instincts were to reduce the pain for her patient.

Hence, her movements were soft and gentle. When she removed the bandage, Meredith blew on the wound to help reduce the feeling of painfulness.

Although the wound was forming a scab, Josiah had stretched the wound open, leaving it worse than before.

Looking at the wound, Meredith suddenly felt ridiculous.

Never had she thought that she would be the one to dress his wound when she was the one who caused the injury.

restraining order on her. She reached for the bottle but had it tightly clenched in her hands. She could not bring herself to apply it to his wound.

After a moment of silent battle with herself, she finally cursed at herself, 'Meredith Leighton, you're such a wimp!'

She put back the bottle of ointment, reached for a roll of bandage, and started dressing his wound. Josiah asked nonchalantly, "Giving up that easily?" Meredith froze and looked at him. He had his eyes closed all the while so how did he know that she was contemplating whether she should harm him or not?

Meredith tried her best to sound calm. "I gave it some thought and concluded that it's not worth it as I'll have to pay with my life if you end up dead. After all, Nia still needs me."

Josiah was once again triggered at the mention of Nia.

"If that's the case, you can forget about taking a step out of Luna Club!" Josiah got up onto his feet and walked away. At the sight of him leaving, Meredith grabbed the bottle of poisonous ointment in her hands and ran up to him. "Josiah Shelby, give me one more chance!"

"You've already lost your chance." Josiah took a look at the bottle in her hands, pushed her hand away, and continued making his way out of the room.

Meredith was devastated. She knew darn well that she should not have taken any mercy on him.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 77

Chapter 77

"Grandma, I miss Mommy," said Nia as she had her eyes fixed on the door of the ward.

Feeling sorry for her granddaughter, Alayna stroked the back of Nia's head and comforted her, "Your mommy is still at work and I'm sure that she'll come to visit once she's done with work."

Nia had not seen Meredith for days and of course, she was missing Meredith. But Josiah had no plans of letting Meredith go. Feeling puzzled, Nia asked, "Grandma, why are daddy and mommy both busy with work and have got no time for me?" "Because your parents love you a lot and they're working hard to earn money to pay for your treatment."

"I see." Nia nodded her head obediently.

She then looked at Alayna and asked, "Grandma, I want to go downstairs to wait for daddy and mommy, can I?"

Alayna did not know what to do.

Nia thought that Alayna was worried that she would catch a cold hence she quickly put on a jacket and said, "Look grandma, I won't catch a cold if I wear this."

Aside from worrying that Nia would catch a cold, Alayna mostly felt sorry for her.

Nia knew well that her parents would not show up but she still insisted on waiting for them at the entrance. The feeling of disappointment might be too heavy for a young child like Nia to

bear.

But at the sight of the excited look on Nia's face, Alayna could not bring herself to reject her. "Alright then. We'll wait for twenty minutes and if they don't show up, we'll come back here,

okay?"

"Okay! Thanks, grandma." Even if it was just twenty minutes, Nia was already more than happy. Alayna helped Nia onto the wheelchair and covered her lap with a blanket before heading downstairs.

Because of Nia's health condition, Alayna did not dare to walk too far and stop in front of the hospital's entrance.

In the wheelchair was Nia who was taking a careful look at everyone who passed by her.

Some passersby who noticed Nia even felt bad for her.

When Nia was asked what she was doing out in the cold, Nia would simply reply, "I'm waiting for my parents."

Ysabelle who was walking out of the hospital lobby accidentally overheard Nia's response.

She looked at Nia who was in the wheelchair and then at the flight of stairs in front of her,

Ysabelle came up with an evil plan. She stopped a passerby and stuffed a hundred dollar bill in the passerby's hand and said something into her ear. With a look of disbelief on her face, the passerby took a look at the hundred dollar bill in her hand and asked, "All I have to do is ask for directions? Nothing else?" "Yeah, just the directions." Ysabelle adjusted the sunglasses resting on her nose. The passerby accepted Ysabelle's request without any hesitation. After checking the time, Alayna leaned toward Nia and said, "Nia darling, twenty minutes have passed and we should head back to your room now."

"Grandma, can we wait for two more minutes? Just two more minutes." Nia had the same look on her face and once again, Alayna could not bring herself to reject her. Shaking her head helplessly, Alayna replied, "Sure darling. Two more minutes." Feeling happy, Nia returned her gaze to the street filled with passersby. "Miss, would you mind telling me where the first entrance of the hospital is?" Alayna turned around to see who was asking for directions. ,

When she realized that it was a middle-aged woman, Alayna patiently told her the directions, "Walk straight from here, take a turn on your right at the first turn, and walk further ahead, you'll see the first entrance on your left."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 78

Chapter 78 Miss, do you mind showing me where the first entrance is I'm a bit confused "The middle aged woman asked as she pretended that she was lost 'There, do you see that gray building, there..'" Upon seeing Alayna was getting further away from the wheelchair, Ysabelle thought this was her chance to attack. She started inching closer toward Nia Just when her hands were about to reach the handle of the wheelchair, Ysabelle cursed in her heart, 'Go to hell, you b*stard's child!'

"What do you think you're doing?!" Alayna yelled the moment she saw Ysabelle who was about to push Nia's wheelchair. In a reflex, Alayna threw herself onto Ysabelle. Ysabelle was startled by Alayna and before her hands could even touch the wheelchair, she was flung to the ground by Alayna. "Ahh!" Ysabelle let out a painful shriek when her forehead hit the staircase and her sunglasses dropped to the floor.

Feeling a gush of warm liquid dripping across the side of her face, Ysabelle reached out her hands to feel them and soon realized that her hands were covered in blood.

As an actress, Ysabelle could not afford to scar her face. Almost immediately, she started shouting and wailing, "Blood! There's blood!"

Alayna, who also fell onto the ground, finally came back to her senses.

As soon as she got a clearer look at Ysabelle, Alayna was startled. "Ysabelle? Is that you?"

Upon realizing that her plan had failed, Ysabelle started accusing Alayna instead. "Alayna Sawyer! How dare you push me! My precious face... I want to call the cops!"

If it was someone else, Alayna would have guessed that she most probably had misunderstood their intention in getting close to Nia.

But it was Ysabelle. And because it was Ysabelle that Alayna was confident that Ysabelle was scheming something evil toward Nia.

Ysabelle must have guessed Nia's identity and was trying to harm Nia.

If Nia was really pushed off the staircase, she would have died on the spot. Alayna was relieved that she had reacted quickly.

Ysabelle was worried that her evil scheme would be exposed but at the same time, she was worried about the scar on her face too. And because of this, her resentment toward Nia festered even more.

Wailing and causing a scene, Ysabelle asked the crowd to help her call the cops.

Upon receiving a phone call from the police informing her that her mother had attacked someone, Meredith thought she was hearing things.

Her mother had always been gentle and soft, and not the type to pick a fight. It was impossible that she would attack someone.

Under the supervision of the bodyguards, Meredith arrived at the police station.

At the sight of her mother that looked all worried, Meredith rushed up to her and hugged her. "Mom, why do you look so pale? What on earth has happened?"

Patting Alayna's shoulder, Meredith comforted her, "Calm down now. It's okay."

Alayna reached out her trembling hands and pointed at Ysabelle. "Edith, it's her. She wanted to harm Nia. I accidentally injured her when I tried to stop her."

Following Alayna's fingers, Meredith saw **a woman dressed in a sexy outfit.**

Even though the woman's head was bandaged, Meredith was able to recognize her right away.

Meredith was stunned.

She had yet to deal with Josiah and Ysabelle decided to show up to harm her daughter. Especially when Ysabelle shot her a provoking glance, Meredith had a bad feeling.

Ysabelle had shown up for a reason. Turning around to face the policemen, Ysabelle went back to being angry and wronged. "Sir, this old lady is my enemy and that is why she pushed me off the stairs. I would have died if I didn't react quick enough."

She then walked to a corner and whined, "Josiah, what do I do... do you think it'll leave a scar on my face? But I still have several scenes to shoot for the movie..." At the mention of Josiah's name, Meredith froze on the spot.

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ned out that Yubelle's plan had worked out perfectly in her favor

She hacked a bitter smile. Looking at how Ysabelle was Iranin intimately in sosial's tim she said, "Mister Josial, if you don't mind me using your words don't you think that this scene is oddly familiar."

Back then, Ysabelle had put on a similar show to trick him and this incident was no different Glancing at her, Josiah tugged at the corners of his lips. "So you mean to say that Ysabelle wants to kill your daughter? But her plan failed and she hurt herself in the face?" "I caught her red-handed just in time. If I hadn't pushed her away in time, she would have pushed Nia off the stairs!" Alayna was quivering in anger. Ysabelle retorted, "Alayna Sawyer, do you think I'm that dumb to harm that b*stard's child? What is in it for me anyway if the child is dead?"

"Because..."

Alayna was about to argue back but Meredith stopped her.

"Mom, leave it." Meredith shook her head slightly.

She knew, of course, what her mother wanted to say. But Josiah had clearly warned her that if she mentioned once more that Nia was his daughter, he would kill Nia right away.

He even added that even if Nia was really his daughter, he would not accept her.

If that was the case, there was no use in insisting that Nia was his child.

Taking a deep breath, Meredith said to Ysabelle, “Just take it as my mom hurt you accidentally. Tell me what you want and I’ll try my best to do what you ask.”

“An accident? If it was indeed an accident, there is no way that I’d be hurt like this! This is an aggravated assault!” Ysabelle seethed furiously, “Don’t you know my face is my asset? How am I supposed to stay in the entertainment industry looking like this?” “Tell me then, how much money do you need then?” Meredith asked patiently. “You actually think that she needs money?” It was Josiah who was asking. Meredith met his cold and piercing gaze. It was already difficult enough to deal with Ysabelle, let alone dealing with Josiah as well. Meredith knew better that she would not be able to get out of this mess that easily.

Seeing how Josiah was taking her side, Ysabelle leaned in closer to him and shot a provoking look at Meredith.

“Exactly, I don’t need your money,” replied Ysabelle, “I’ve made it clear that I won’t settle for reconciliation and I’ll bring this up to the court. I want her to be jailed!” Meredith felt her chest tighten.

Ysabelle wanted to send her mother to jail?

Even if Alayna would be able to stand the harsh conditions in the jail, who was supposed to **take** care of Nia? Nia was terribly sick and she had to be constantly looked after. “No!” Meredith shook her head frantically and added, “I know you don’t need the money but my mom is too old to go to jail. Please forgive her, Ysabelle. Please let me compensate you in other ways.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 79

Seeing how Chapter Meredith was pleading with her meekly, Ysabelle was exhilarated,

Three years ago, Meredith was not her match and to this day, she was still not a good match for her.

“Exactly. How could someone at this age still be this evil and scheming? She should be taught a lesson by the law,” Ysabelle looked at Josiah and asked, “what do you say, Josiah?” “I agree,” replied Josiah. Even though her entire body was quivering in anger, at the thought of Nia who was left all alone in the hospital, Alayna bit down on her anger and said to Ysabelle, “Ysabelle, it’s my fault, I should have been more careful. Would you be so kind-hearted to forgive me? Please...”

“Aunt Alayna, if you’d chosen to admit to your wrongdoing at the beginning instead of accusing me of having an intent to kill, I wouldn’t even have called the cops,” Ysabelle

added," If I were to let you go this time, what happens if you end up being more aggressive toward me?

"Ysabelle..." Alayna dropped onto her knees and begged, "Ysabelle, please, I'm begging you... let me go this once..."

"Mom." At the sight of her mother on her knees, begging for Ysabelle's forgiveness, Meredith went over to get her off the floor. "Mom, are you crazy? Why are you kneeling when you did nothing wrong?" Meredith did not mind kneeling down in front of Josiah. She did not care about leaving her pride and dignity aside but she would not tolerate her mother being humiliated this way.

"Edith, leave me alone..." Alayna shook her head.

"Mom, no! Stop it!" Meredith shouted in despair.

Ysabelle was worried that Josiah would think that she was cruel and ruthless so she too dropped onto her knees and sniffled, "Meredith, how are you so sure that your mom is not at the wrong when you weren't even there? Do you really think that it is right for you to blindly believe her just because she is your mother?"

"If that's the case, let's bring this to court then. You can drop the act as well and get off the floor." Ysabelle then turned to look at the cops and said, "Sir, please have a thorough investigation on this and prove my innocence."

Because of Josiah's presence, the cops did not dare to say much and simply nodded their heads and replied, "Don't worry Miss Ysabelle, we'll do our best." "Thank you so much." Ysabelle then turned toward Josiah and said, "Josiah, let's head back now. Yena is supposed to be discharged today, right?"

"Yeah." Josiah got up onto his feet.

Meredith could only stay frozen as Ysabelle and Josiah left. Alayna, on the other hand, was feeling bad and sorry. "I'm sorry Edith. I should have known better than Ysabelle would not let you off the hook this easily. I'm really useless aren't ... I shouldn't have caused you such trouble..."

"Mom, don't say it like that," Pulling her devastated mother into a hug, Meredith added, "you said it yourself that Ysabelle would not go easy on me. Even if we managed to avoid this incident, there will be something else waiting for me tomorrow."

Alayna suddenly pulled away, grabbed onto Meredith's hands anxiously, and said, "Edith, you have to believe me that Ysabelle really wanted to harm Nia. Nia would have been pushed off the staircase if I was a step late. You must promise to take good care of Nia if anything happens to me."

“Mom, of course, I believe you, and I know that she wanted to kill Nia to prevent her evil schemes from being exposed. Three years ago, she tried harming Nia as well.” Meredith then added, “Don’t worry, I’ll be sure to take good care of Nia.” “And...” With tears welling up in her eyes, Meredith said, “I won’t let anything happen to you. I will find a way to get you out of here.” But what can a lady like her do? Even if she did have a plan, it would be hard to get past Josiah and Ysabelle. But Alayna nodded and said, “Alright darling. I will be waiting for you. But promise me that you’ll take good care of yourself and don’t let Josiah and Ysabelle get another chance to hurt you. Edith, remember, Nia still needs you.” “Don’t worry, I will.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 80

80 Sering how Chapter Meredith was pleading with her meekly, Ysabelle was exhilarated,

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Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 81

Chapter 81

in the mansion

Yena was put in the guest room on the second floor. Ysabelle was extremely busy. She was much more considerate and eager toward her than to her sisters,

After settling Yena down, she placed a bouquet of fresh roses by the nightstand next to the bed and smiled at Josiah. She said, "Josiah, Yena loves this color of roses. I will change a fresh bouquet for her every day." Without waiting for Josiah to say anything, Ysabelle continued, "Also, Josiah, I'll just stay in the room next to hers. It's easier to take care of Yena that way."

Yena."

She did not expect that Josiah would say, "No need. I've already found someone to take care of

Ysabelle was slightly disappointed. Previously, Josiah did not object to it, she thought that he had agreed for her to come over to take care of Yena. She never would have thought... "But, the doctor said that it's best to let Yena be with people she's familiar with. It'll help her come around quicker," Ysabelle did not give up and continued, "It's best you let me stay." "Yena is familiar with the person I found." "Who is it?"

"You'll know it soon," Josiah said, walked to the sofa, and sat down. "There is nothing for you *to do* here anymore. You can go." He was actually chasing her away? Ysabelle bit her lips disappointingly, but she pretended and said obediently, "Okay, then I'll come back and see Yena tomorrow."

"Hmm."

Ysabelle pondered for a while. She walked over to poured tea for Josiah and asked, "By the way, Josiah, what do you think of the incident with Meredith's mother today?" "What do you mean?" "I mean, it is understood why Meredith's mother hates me. After all, her mother...had a *problem* with me before. I only said what I said at the police station to intimidate her so that she won't come at me again."

Ysabelle paused for a while and continued, "I was thinking, after all, my injuries are not that serious. I think we should forget about it and forgive her."

Although Ysabelle wanted to bring the mother-daughter duo down, she still had to pretend a tle in front of Josiah, in case Josiah felt that she was a cruel person.

ou want to forgive her?” Josiah raised his eyebrow. ‘s, *after* all, Aunty Alayna is quite old, her health is not good too. If she were to end up in on, it would be tragic.”

let you handle this?”

Ysabelle left the decision with Josiah and pretended to be kind because she could see that Josiah would not let Meredith go that easily.

If she guessed correctly, the person that Josiah mentioned just now was Meredith.

He wanted Meredith to come back to take care of Yena!

Josiah thought for a while before saying, “This is your matter. You solve it on your own.” She was letting him handle such important situations, yet he did not even appreciate it? Ysabelle never expected this outcome, but she had already put on the good person act. Josiah not accepting it was his problem.

“Then, I’ll let the police know later. We’ll just let this matter be,” Ysabelle said kindly.

Coming out of the mansion, Ysabelle’s expressions gradually turned colder. Then, she picked up her phone and dialed Meredith.

“Meredith. Do you want to rescue your mother? Come and kneel and apologize to me.”

Meredith, on the other end of the line, was silent for a while before saying, “Will you let my mother go as long as I kneel in front of you?”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 82

Chapter 82 “It depends on how sincere you kneel to me.” “Where?”

Ysabelle gave her an address. Half an hour later, they met in an alley. Meredith looked at the woman in bright-colored clothes, looking elegant and regal. However, her mind was filled with what that woman did to her in the past. Knowing how vicious that woman was, would she easily let her mother go? Meredith did not believe it.

However, to save her mother, she had to give it a try. Meredith bent her knees and knelt on the ground. “I’m sorry. I hope that you can forgive my mother. She’s old. I hope you can write her a pardon letter.”

Ysabelle looked at how lowly Meredith looked. She chuckled smugly, “Meredith Leighton. You’re still so useless. You’ve gone into hiding for three years and you’re still such a coward.”

Then, Ysabelle raised her hand and poured the iced tea that she bought a moment ago while passing by a dessert shop over Meredith’s head. The iced tea drizzled from

Meredith's head to the back of her neck, soaking her. She could not help but shudder due to the cold.

However, Meredith did not struggle. She merely closed her eyes and suffered. She thought that Ysabelle would feel better after pouring the iced tea on her, but she was wrong.

After Ysabelle poured the iced tea over her, she threw the empty cup to the floor fiercely and said, "Lick the tea off the floor clean!" Meredith was speechless. She was in pain and her body trembled. She raised her hand and wiped the iced tea off her face. She said calmly, "Ysabelle, you clearly know why my mother pushed you. I'm willing to apologize to you so that you could take it out on me and forgive my mother, but I hope you don't push it!" "Forgive? Dream on!" Ysabelle sneered, "Meredith, you know how much I hate you and your useless mother. Do you think I'll give up such a good opportunity and forgive your mother?" "Oh, it's not impossible. I've already said just now unless you lick the tea off the floor clean." Ysabelle grabbed Meredith's head and pushed it down toward the puddle of tea on the floor." Lick it! If you don't lick it, I'll make sure you suffer!" Meredith pushed Ysabelle's hand away with all her might. She said angrily, "Ysabelle, are you

nuts?"

"You're the one, who is nuts." Ysabelle took a step back and sneered, "You're not going to lick, right? Then, just wait for your mother to go to prison. Let me remind you. Once your mother goes to prison, I don't know if she could come out alive."

Then, she bent down and said to Meredith's ears, "You wait and see. I'll make sure that the people will treat her well inside until she dies there."

Meredith was frightened half to death. She glared at her. "Ysabelle, how could you be so brazen!"

"What do you think? Do you want to repeat the ordeal from three years ago?"

"You-"

Ysabelle suddenly chuckled out loud and took a step backward. "Meredith, you're a failure. You gave birth to a daughter secretly, yet she's a sick kid that could die at any moment. No wonder Josiah loathed her upon seeing her. No wonder he doesn't even want to look at her.

"Tsk, tsk, if I were you, I would just choke her to death so that she wouldn't drag you down, forcing you to earn to support her."

Meredith closed her eyes, letting the remnants of the iced tea trickle down her face.

She clenched her fists tightly as if she was closing her hands around Ysabelle's neck, using all her might to choke her to death!

Ysabelle looked at Meredith shuddering in rage, she continued to provoke her, "I was planning to help you get rid of that trash. I didn't expect your mother to stop me right in the nick of time. Sigh. It's a pity."

Meredith raised her dirty face and glared at Ysabelle with reddened eyes. "You finally admit that you wanted to kill my daughter?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 83

Chapter 83 "Yes, I'll admit it. I wanted to kill her" Ysabelle nodded She provoked Meredith harder. "Back then, I initially wanted to throw her into the flames, I never thought that she would escape it, so I can only continue taking action on her. "Today, when I picked up Yena from the hospital, I saw her upstairs waiting for her daddy and mommy to come to see her. I found her face annoying, so I couldn't help but walk toward her..."

Meredith finally could not take it any longer and pounced at Ysabelle. She grabbed Ysabelle's hair and yelled, "Ysabelle! You viciously attacked a three-year-old. Aren't you afraid of retribution?"

Ysabelle was forced backward by Meredith and hit the wall behind her. Ysabelle did not fight back, letting Meredith continue hitting her, letting Meredith take it out on her. She merely hugged her head. "Meredith, stop hitting me. I've already said I'll forgive your mother. It hurts

"Ah! My head hurts!" Ysabelle continued to wail, "Meredith, I was wrong. I'll never do it again!"

Meredith looked at Ysabelle putting on an act. She gradually came to her senses. Meredith's hand was still on her hair. She glared at Ysabelle, "Ysabelle, what are you up to now?" .

"I'm...I'm letting you take it out on me." Ysabelle stopped crying, on the contrary, she smiled. "A price must be paid to achieve a certain goal. Don't you get it?" Then, she slapped Meredith violently on the face. "I'll slap you for today. The rest, I'll make you pay back bit by bit."

Ysabelle was extremely strong. Meredith was in a daze from the slap. Ysabelle took this chance to push Meredith away and sorted her clothes before walking out of the alley.

Meredith's legs turned to jelly. She slumped onto the ground. Josiah had just finished his work. He was just about to head to the room next door to look at Yena when his phone rang.

He picked up the call. When he heard what the other party said, he furrowed his brow and said calmly, "I do not want to deal with their matters. Let them solve it themselves."

Ysabelle's cries suddenly came from the other end of the line. "Josiah, I was being kind to get the police to mediate but Meredith beat me up! I really have no choice but to call you. "Josiah, she said that if I don't write her a pardon letter, she will stab me with a knife the next time. I'm...I'm afraid!"

Josiah heard Ysabelle's cries and smiled. "Are you sure she hit you?"

"Josiah, what do you mean by that? If you don't believe me, you can come and see the footage yourself," Ysabelle said aggrievedly.

Josiah thought back about how Meredith stabbed him twice. He did not doubt her guts to do so one bit.

"Don't worry, she won't dare to stab you. After all, she's not an idiot," Josiah said one bit and

Chapter 83

3

2/2

hung up the call.

He just put the phone down when he heard the notification of a new message. He taped it open to see Meredith grabbing Ysabelle's hair and violently slamming her against the wall.

Facing Ysabelle's pleas, Meredith did not let her go at all. This truly refreshed his understanding of Meredith again.

Ysabelle even attached a voice message to it, "Josiah, look at her. She's a vixen! I'm starting to wonder whether she is mentally sane."

Josiah ignored her. He turned off the screen of his phone and headed to Yena's bedroom.

When the nurse saw him enter, she immediately got up from the chair. "Mister Josiah, you're up so late." Josiah nodded and looked at Yena on the bed. "How is she?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 84

Chapter 84 Mister lostah, don't wony Ariss Yena's life signs are stable she has no signs of 2. Atasiment due to the changing environment"

CW

Thank you" Josiah nodded

As long as Meredith is 1200 involved, his character was quite gentle,

Meredith thought that if she took her mother's medical records, she would be able to bail her out, yet she never thought that she would be refused.

She initially did not understand why that happened, until she remembered what Ysabelle said to her Ysabelle said that she would torment her bit by bit, making her wish that she was never born.

Making sure her mother dies inside of prison was probably the first step of her plan!

After begging people inside for a long time without getting any response, she could not help but change her target to Josiah. She knew that Josiah was not any better than Ysabelle, she also knew that it would be futile to ask him for help, but she still went ahead with it.

At that moment, Josiah was drinking with his bunch of friends in the room.

She remembered that Josiah was not the type that hit the clubs in the past. He also did not like anyone there. However, ever since he acquired the Luna Club, he started patronizing it every two or three days.

Meredith was in a sexy dress. She knelt with one knee on the ground next to Josiah's legs. She looked at him flirtatiously and said, "Mister Josiah, do you need any service for tonight? I'll satisfy you the best I can."

Josiah glanced at her. The white butterfly mask hid the ugly part of her face. Her eyes were huge and watery, seductive even.

He did not need to think to know why this woman would look at him with this expression.

However, he did not take the bait. On the contrary, he pried her wandering hands off his legs and mocked her, "No matter what service I need, I wouldn't want it from a woman uglier than a ghost." Josiah grabbed Meredith's hands so hard it hurt. She felt as if her bones were about to snap. However, she gritted her teeth and bore through it. She still said fawningly to him, "Mister Josiah, it's okay if you don't like me, I'll just kneel here and pour you wine."

She poured the wine that was most to his liking.

Josiah did not refuse. He merely smiled and said, "Okay, you drink it first."

He wanted to see if this woman, who hated him so much, would drink it or not.

Meredith knew that he did it deliberately. She looked at the wine in her hands. She gritted her teeth and smiled faintly and said, "Then, I'll down it."

2/2

She raised her head and downed the wine. Then, she flipped the glass upside down and showed it to *Josiah*. "*Mister Josiah*, what do you think?"

"*No*." *Josiah* smiled sinisterly. "I remembered that your alcohol tolerance is not that weak."

Meredith had no choice but to pour another glass of wine. Then, she raised the glass to him and said, "As long as you're happy, *Mister Josiah*, I'll listen to you." "*Good*." *Josiah* suddenly went forward and caressed her uninjured side of the cheek. He said flirtatiously in her ears, "*Miss Meredith*, you have something to say to me, right? When you drink until you can't move, then we'll start talking." *Meredith's* hands tightened a little around the glass. *Josiah* wanted to see her make a fool out of herself!

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 85

Chapter 85 *Nia* was still in the hospital with *Zya* looking after her. *Meredith* already said that she would head over once work was done. How could she look after *Nia* if she was drunk?

"*Mister Josiah*, I can't drink today. Can we have some other type of fun?" She asked stiffly.

"What fun do you want to have?"

Someone by the side started a ruckus, "*Mister Josiah*, stop pretending to be a prude. Do you need to ask what fun the lady wants?"

"Yes, she's already taking the first move, you can stop pretending!" *Meredith* listened to them, but she was calm as water. Perhaps she was forced by *Josiah* to do too many embarrassing and humiliating things for the past few days. She had started to grow numb to it.

At that moment, she only wanted to rescue her mother out and earn some money to treat *Nia*. Not only joking around drinking with other men, even if they stripped her clothes off and sold her off, but she would also be willing to do it.

Josiah swirled the glass of wine in his hands. He looked at the woman in front of her with an ambiguous smile. "Miss Meredith, you're not what they think you are, are you?"

Meredith smiled at him and said, "Josiah, I'll do anything you want me to do. As long as you give me a chance to talk."

"But I'm not interested in you tonight, Miss Meredith."

She did not want to drink, but Josiah insisted otherwise. He hinted at the countless glasses of alcohol on the table with his chin. "Why don't you finish all the alcohol on that table. As long as you're still standing, I'll give you a chance to talk."

There was assorted alcohol on the table. Meredith's heart skipped a beat. However, for her mother and Nia, she asked stiffly, "Are you sure?"

"Meredith Leighton, I'm not a liar like you." Josiah leaned back against the sofa.

Under the gaze of everyone waiting for a good show to go down, Meredith picked up the glass of alcohol and downed it.

The intense feeling flowed down her throat. She could not help but cough uncomfortably.

However, she did not stop. She picked up the second glass and downed it.

She wanted to finish all the alcohol on the table in the shortest time possible. Then, ask Josiah to let go of her mother and her daughter before she got completely drunk.

She was afraid that once she was drunk, she would forget about it.

Looking at her downing it glass after glass, her eyes watering. Even the other guys by the side watching could not bear to watch it, yet it was like Josiah had no emotions at all. He did not even blink at all.

He just watched her drinking closely. Seeing her tears fall from the intensity of the alcohol. Because Josiah was the one that got her to drink, no one dared to comment in case they

spoiled his mood.

Those men noticed that Josiah's mood was not right. They found an excuse to leave when Meredith was still drinking.

Not long after they left, Meredith finally finished all the alcohol on the table.

The alcohol in her stomach was so full it was almost brimming in her throat. She felt her entire stomach on fire. However, the more uncomfortable she felt, the more she did not dare to stop. She said to Josiah, "Mister Josiah. I have finished drinking. Can I say something now?"

Josiah took a sip of wine distractedly. He said, "Do you know why I made you drink so much?"

Meredith shook her head gently.

How would she know why he did what he did? He never needed a reason to torment her. "I heard you beat Ysabelle up last night. Is that right?"

Meredith was speechless and a little stunned. She never thought it would be because of that woman.

No wonder that woman acted like a schizophrenic the night before. It was so that she could complain to Josiah so that Josiah would stand up for her. She smiled bitterly. "If I said that she was the one that attacked first, will you believe me?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 86

Chapter 86 "Where are your bruises? Show me, then I'll believe you."

Meredith was speechless. Ysabelle slapped her on the injured side of her face. There was no bruise to show him.

"I saw the footage of you pushing her to the wall. I saw the injuries on her head today too." Josiah bent down and looked at her closely once more. "Meredith, do you think there is still a reason for you to talk to me?"

Meredith panicked.

Just because she hit Ysabelle, so she did not have a chance to speak at all? "Mister Josiah..." Meredith shook her head with difficulty, she tried to calm herself down. "I can't explain myself about Ysabelle. You won't believe me either, but my mother can't go to prison. Her health is terrible. She passed out in the hospital a few days ago."

"Shouldn't you tell all this to Ysabelle?"

If it worked with Ysabelle, she would not have come to plead with him, even forced herself to drink so much alcohol. "I know that you are close to Ysabelle, Mister Josiah. As long as you help me, I'm sure Ysabelle will forgive my mother." "If you were not such a b*tch in beating Ysabelle up last night, perhaps, she might even forgive you, but now..." He sneered and said, "I'm not sure she will."

“Mister Josiah, what do I need to do for you to help me?” Meredith held his knees and gently shook them. Her tears streamed down her face. “As long as you say it, I’ll do it.”

“Stop crying.” He looked at her tear-stricken face with disgust. He hated that she used tears as a weapon, yet it was a tried-and-true method for him.

Meredith immediately wiped her tears away and stopped her tears from falling. To go on stage, she wore eye makeup. At that moment, the tears smudged her make-up terribly.

Meredith did not need to see to know how terrible she looked at that moment. She got up with difficulty. “I’ll...I’ll go wash up.” Because she had been kneeling for too long, she stumbled and fell on his lap. Josiah furrowed his brows. The detest on his face was even more intense. “I’m...I’m sorry.” Meredith held onto him and stood up once again. She fumbled toward the bathroom.

The moment she entered the bathroom, the alcohol in her stomach started gushing out. She hugged the toilet bowl and hurled. Her tears which she stopped with difficulty came falling again as she puked.

Seeing how wretched she looked in the mirror, she cried heartbreakingly.

The man outside did not even take pity on her. He did not even cast her a concerning glance. Why was she still hoping for a man like him to help her?

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She must be daydreaming. : Meredith thought she could give up at any time. She slumped to the ground. Perhaps she had drank too much, she was so drunk she could not open her eyes.

Gradually, she started losing consciousness.

Josiah noticed that she did not come out of the bathroom for a long time. He suspected that she was deliberately hiding inside.

He never thought that the moment he pushed the door open, he saw her asleep by the corner.

There was nowhere to release his anger, so he kicked her twice. “Meredith. Stop playing dead. Get up and continue.

"Didn't you say that you have something to say to me? Get up right now and say it to me!" Josiah kicked her twice more, but Meredith still did not come around.

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"You're so weak, yet you want to play with me? You overestimate your powers," He coldly spat, turned around, and headed out of the bathroom.

Everyone in the room has left. Josiah was about to leave too.

He just opened the door of the room when Meredith's cries could be heard coming from the bathroom. "Joe, don't go. I'll explain...I'll explain..."

Josiah turned around and headed back to the bathroom.

Meredith was not conscious, she remained in the same position at the corner of the bathroom, only with the addition of two lines of tears on her face. "Meredith, were you calling for me?" He bent down and pinched her chin. "What right do you have to call my name? Hmm?" He used a lot of strength, Meredith was hurt, she opened her eyes slowly.

In blurriness, she saw Josiah's face, but she could not see the expressions on his face or the disgust he had for her.

It was like he was the young man she knew back then. "Joe! You're here!" Meredith supported herself against the corner of the wall and stood up. Then, her legs turned to jelly, and she fell into Josiah's arms. "Joe, take me away, please? I'm cold..." The moment her body fell toward him, Josiah instinctively caught her. Her familiar scent flooded his senses. He never pushed her away but instead picked her up in his arms and headed toward the door of the room.

Seeing Josiah carrying Meredith back, Lily was extremely stunned. She followed Josiah upstairs while asking, "Sir, what happened to Ma'am? Is she alright?" Josiah stopped in his tracks, turned back, and glared at her. "There is no ma'am here. She's not my wife either."

Lily immediately hit her mouth. "I'm sorry, sir. I misspoke."

"Then..." Lily continued, "Do you want me to look after Miss Meredith? I can..."

"No need!" A woman like that did not deserve care from anyone else. She was only worthy of being defiled by a thousand men, then thrown into the corner of the bathroom!

He did not understand what had happened to him a moment ago, taking Meredith back to the mansion. The anger in him raged stronger. He initially wanted to put her on the

bed, but he threw her on the floor. With a thud, Meredith's head hit the floor. She let out a muffled grunt in pain and got sober too.

She groggily got up from the ground and scanned her surroundings. She asked, "Where am I?"

Josiah sneered and looked at her. "Meredith, this is the room where you had an affair with Yoel, have you forgotten it so quickly?"

"Affair?" Meredith was stunned. Then, she shook her head violently. "No! I did not have an affair, I did not! Joe, you have to believe me. I did not have an affair..."

Meredith got up and hugged her hands around his neck. "Joe, you have to believe me..."

Josiah shoved her to the ground in disgust. "Don't touch me with your dirty body!"

Meredith exclaimed in pain.

Josiah's anger was not relieved. He picked her up once again. "You didn't have an affair, is that so? Then where did that bastard of a child of yours come from? Don't forget, every time we did it, we wore protection!"

"Bastard of a child..." Meredith shook her head. "No. Nia is not a bastard. Nia is not...Nia is still waiting for me at the hospital."

She pushed him away and staggered out of the room. "Nia, don't be afraid. Mommy is coming to see you." However, she could not open the door of the bedroom no matter how she tried.

Chapter 88 Meredith kicked and hit the intricately carved door and said frantically, "Open the door! Open the door! I want to go out!" She managed to open the door with difficulty, yet Josiah slammed it shut again with one move. "You want to leave." He sneered.

Meredith looked at him and nodded. "Yes, my daughter is waiting alone for me in the hospital. I want to go look after her. Can you open the door, please?"

She's just a bastard, it's nothing if she dies."

"I've already said it. Nia is not a bastard!" Meredith suddenly flared up. She kept hitting him with both hands. "Josiah, you listen up. Nia is not a bastard. She is kind, adorable, and smart. She is my precious sweetheart!" Meredith grabbed Josiah by the collar and yelled at him, "Josiah, you don't have to want her, but you can't insult her. If not, I will not let you go! Do

you hear me?" Josiah lowered his head and looked at the hands grabbing his collars. He smiled. "Is that so? How do you plan to do that?"

"Like this!"

Slap! Meredith slapped his left cheek violently. Then, immediately slapped his right. "And also, like this!"

Josiah has been slapped twice. His expressions instantly darkened.

"Meredith. How dare you slap me?"

"Yes, I'm slapping you, you jerk!" She raised her hands and wanted to hit him again, but he grabbed her wrist.

He turned around and flung her to the sofa. Then, he approached her.

With a rip, he roughly tore her clothes apart. "I'll f*ck you right now!"

Meredith felt a coolness on her chest. She gained a little more sober. Her consciousness slowly came around.

Not only did Josiah bring her back to the mansion, but he even used this sort of method to humiliate her. Was he not afraid that Yena would be sad?

She knew that it was useless to struggle, so she hugged her arms around his neck and smiled sweetly. "Mister Josiah, do you like my body? Do you have any money?"

As long as there was money, she did not care what he did to her. She did not care one bit.

Josiah frowned and glared at her. "Meredith, what are you talking about? Are you asking me for money?"

"Yes, haven't you always mocked me saying I sell my body for money? That I use this way to

pleasure you well." Josiah was completely disgusted by her. He had completely lost his desire for her. He threw her to the ground. "Meredith. In my eyes, you're not even worth three hundred dollars tonight!"

Meredith has been thrown to the ground by him a few times. She felt as if her head was about to split open, but she still got up with difficulty. She raised her head and looked at him. "If that's the case, you can throw me out. Why do you want me to dirty your house?"

Throw her out.

She still needed to go to the hospital to take care of Nia.

However, the more she wanted to leave, the more Josiah did not want to let her go. He gritted his teeth. "You pestered me to take you back home, now that you're here, you want to leave? Not that easy!"

Then, he left her and walked toward the door of the bedroom.

"No! I can't stay here!" Meredith anxiously chased after him, but her head knocked on the closed door. Her body stiffened and she passed out on the floor.

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The next day, Meredith was awoken by the torturing pain. She clutched her swollen forehead and got up with difficulty by supporting herself against the wall. She was stunned by her surroundings. She quickly scanned around and realized that the bedroom looked rather familiar, yet foreign to her at the same time. Was she at...the Shelbys?

She looked closely and finally recognized it. She was at the Shelbys. This was the room she lived in with Josiah when she got married. However, why did she wake up there? She closed her eyes and tried to think hard about the incidents that happened the night before. She remembered drinking a lot of alcohol, then accidentally passing out in the bathroom. She did not have any memories about how she arrived at the Shelbys.

The next memory she had was her slapping Josiah twice. Meredith quickly looked at her palm. Did she actually slap the devil twice? Also, Josiah did not kill her in rage? That did not seem like his character!

Meredith had no heart to speculate what Josiah was thinking. She quickly picked up her phone and dialed Zya. The phone was soon picked up. "Zya, how is Nia?" Meredith asked eagerly. "Nia is great. She kept asking for her mother and grandmother," Zya asked concernedly, "Merelyn, how are you? Did Mister Josiah agree to let Aunty Alayna go?" Meredith was instantly disappointed. She shook her head. "No." She initially wanted to properly plead to Josiah, but she got drunk. She even slapped him twice. That devil must be extremely furious. Meredith was worried that he not only would not let her mother go, but he would instead make things worse. Meredith took a deep breath and said, "Zya, please help me look after Nia a little while more. I'll repay this favor." "Don't worry. I won't ask for anything in return. I'll still take good care of Nia. It's only..." Zya said helplessly, "You continuing this way is not a solution. You need to quickly end things and deal with them so you can continue living." "I know." Meredith bit her lips and choked. She had always known that this was not the way to go, but she had no other choice. Offending Josiah was like one foot already in hell. At that moment, she had Ysabelle to deal with too. She truly did not know what she should do. Zya could not bear to hear Meredith crying. "Zya, although you need to solve problems, you have to find ways and ask politely, don't keep going up against Mister Josiah."

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"Yes, I understand," Meredith said, "Zya, I'm hanging up."

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After hanging up, Meredith wiped her tears away and collected her thoughts before heading out of the room.

The entire house was in silence. She did not know which room Josiah was in, so she could only search them one by one.

In the third room, she suddenly saw a person lying on the bed. It was Yena!

It turns out, Josiah did take Yena back home to care for her. He even let her stay in the bedroom closest to his study.

Yena was clearly the one he loved.

Ever since Yena was injured, Meredith has never seen her anymore. She did not even know what she had become.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 90

Chapter 90 Menslith could not help but walk into the bedroom with every step she took, it was like someone put tremendous weight on her, in rushing her lungs she felt so uncomfortable she could barely breathe

Yena Was much skinnier than before. Her face was as pale as paper. It was a heartbreaking sight to see

“Yena,” Meredith looked at her and called out to her. She smiled bitterly and said, “I know you didn’t mean it. I know you’re the victim, like me, but you’re much luckier. At least Yena still loves you. I have nothing anymore. No, I have a huge debt and a mother and a daughter to rescue. I can’t hold it any longer.

“I beg you, please come around quickly. Because only if you come around can you clear me of my name and then I can leave that devil forever.”

Meredith’s tears which she fought so hard to keep in fell once again. At the thought of how deep the misunderstanding Josiah had for her, she quickly wiped her tears away and walked out of the bedroom. The moment she walked out of the bedroom she saw the well-dressed Josiah walking upstairs from below. She instantly stiffened there on the spot. Josiah looked at her and his expression darkened. “Why did you go in?” “I...” Meredith was at a loss for words. Why did he have to be so angry? Did he think that she entered Yena’s room because she had ill intentions toward her?

Josiah choked Meredith by the neck and said angrily, “Did you do something Yena? Meredith, I’m warning you. If anything happens to Yena, I’ll make sure you die a terrible death!”

As expected, in his subconscious mind, Meredith was an evil person. Even if Yena had already turned to a vegetative state, he still did not let Meredith go.

However, she was not that type of person! Why could he not see that?

Tears fell from the corner of her eyes, not because it hurt when he choked her, but because he did not trust her. Even though three years have passed, it was still an equally horrible feeling.

“Josiah...” Meredith opened her mouth and said with difficulty, “I didn’t do anything. Why don’t you go in and have a look for yourself before blaming me?”

"Yeah, right!" Josiah finally let her go. He coldly spat, "Wipe those pretentious tears away. I don't want to see it."

Meredith fell to the ground and gasped for air. At the thought that she slapped him twice the night before, Meredith wiped her tears away and knelt in front of him, apologizing, "Mister Josiah. I'm very sorry. I entered the wrong room. I saw Yena there, so I went to see her. I really didn't do anything."

Josiah looked at her and sneered in detest, "Meredith, you sure are cheap. You'll just kneel as and when."

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Meredith said bitterly, "Who asked me to offend you, Mister Josiah? As long as you want me to, not only kneeling, but if you want me to hand my life over to you, I'll do it without any complaints." : "Is that so? You'll die for me?". "On the condition that you let my mother go." "Okay, if you jump down from here right now, I'll let her go." Josiah waved and pointed at the French window. Meredith looked in the direction in which he pointed, then looked at Josiah, stunned.

She never expected that he would be so quick to decide. Was her life really that worthless to him?

"Meredith, if you can't do it, then don't promise such things in the future!" Josiah coldly reprimanded, "I don't have time to waste with you here!" Josiah turned and entered Yena's bedroom.

He was with Yena in silence for a while. He noticed that Yena's complexion was looking worse than before.

He angrily picked up the internal phone line and barked, "Who is in charge of taking care o Yena? Did they not notice that she is cold?"

The nurse quickly ran up. She apologized nervously, "I'm sorry, Mister Josiah. I touched Miss Yena just now. I didn't feel that she was cold, so I...went down to have breakfast." "How unprofessional. Who sent you here?" "I'm sorry. It's my fault..."

"Leave!"

The nurse was so frightened her face turned pale. She frantically ran away. Josiah went over to turn up the temperature and tucked Yena in properly, then he only left when he felt her body temperature return to normal. When he walked out of the bedroom, he realized that Meredith was still kneeling by the door.

He furrowed his brows.

Meredith reached out and tugged the corner of his sleeves. She pleaded, "Josiah, please let my mother go. I beg of you..." "Let your mother go?" He gazed down at her and sneered, "Sure." "Do you mean it?" Meredith straightened her back excitedly. She looked at him. "Mister Josiah. If you let my mother go, I am really willing to do anything, besides...dying." She could not die at that moment! She was in no place to die! "Don't worry, I won't let you die." Josiah bent down and scooped Meredith up, taking her to the side of Yena's bed.

Looking at Yena sleeping soundly in bed, Meredith had a bad feeling. "Miss Meredith. You studied medicine, right? It should be easy for you to stay and take care of Yena, right?" Meredith was slightly stunned. She looked at Josiah in disbelief. "Y-You want me to stay and take care of Yena?" "Yes. Why? Are you refusing?"

Tosiah.

That was obvious, after all, Meredith still needed to take care of Nia, she also had to work and earn to pay for Nia's medical bills. However, she also knew that she had no power to refuse

"No, I only don't understand," Meredith said, "Mister Josiah, you clearly don't trust me. Why do you still want me to care for Yena? Aren't you worried that I'll do something to her?"

"I'm not worried." Josiah shook his head. "Because if Yena dies, I'll make sure you, your other, and your daughter will be buried with her."

Meredith was speechless.

Josiah's heart, her family's life was worthless and no match to Yena's life.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira

Chapter 91

Chapter 91

salary, please?"

Josiah sneered, "Miss Meredith. All you see is money. Every sentence coming out from you is related to money."

"Yes." Meredith laughed self-deprecatingly, "Back then I had the Leightons to rely on. You always protected me too. Money meant nothing to me then. But now, it's different. I have nothing else but a huge debt. Of course, all I'll see is money." She raised her head and looked at Josiah with her huge eyes. "Mister Josiah, I really need the money."

Josiah looked aside. He said coldly, "It's just money. Get Alfred to put you on the payroll. Of course, if you don't take good care of Yena, you won't get a single cent."

"I will take good care of her," Meredith promised.

When Ysabelle heard that Josiah took Meredith back to the mansion to take care of Yena, she was livid.

It took so much effort to drive Meredith away from Josiah, yet now she has returned. If Meredith succeeded in seducing Josiah, Ysabelle's hard work back then would be all in vain

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Chapter 91

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Chapter 91

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Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 92

Chapter 92 No matter how she thought about it, Ysabelle still could not wrap her head around why Josiah wanted Meredith to take care of Yena.

There were a bunch of doctors and nurses who were much more professional than Meredith in the hospital. Ysabelle herself too had volunteered to stay in the mansion to take care of Yena on the first day that Yena was discharged from the hospital, yet Josiah only wanted that b*tch, Meredith, to take care of Yena?

"Josiah, could you bear to let Meredith take care of Yena? What happens if she secretly poisons Yena?"

Josiah's head was buried in the documents in his hands. His eyebrows scrunched in annoyance.

It was as if Ysabelle did not notice. She continued to swing Josiah's arm. "Josiah, I'm really worried for Yena. I'm willing to stay here to take care of her. Just let me do it, please?"

Josiah finally turned to the side and looked at her. "Why do you think that Meredith would poison Yena?"

Ysabelle hesitated for a while before saying, "It was Yena who found out that she was having an affair with Yoel. Meredith would surely seek revenge."

"Don't worry about it, she doesn't have the guts to do it." "How do you know?" "Because she still wants to live." Josiah sneered. He pointed at the scar on his chest. "If she did not want to live anymore, she wouldn't have stabbed me here every time."

Ysabelle did not understand. "Why is that so?"

"Meredith knows it better than anyone that stabbing someone in this place will not kill them."

Josiah continued, "Don't you get it? Meredith is smarter than anyone else. She will not do unrewarding stupid things."

"But Yena..."

"Enough!" Josiah interrupted Ysabelle, irritated. "I have made my decision. You can stop." "But you haven't told me why you did it," Ysabelle asked tentatively, "Josiah, do you still like her, which was why you used this opportunity to force her to stay?" Josiah, who was flipping through his documents, suddenly stopped. His eyes had hints of surprise in them.

After a while, he looked up at Ysabelle. "Back when Meredith was the city's most famous heiress, I never liked her then. Now that she has fallen to grace, selling herself, do you think I will like her? Ysabelle, aren't you afraid of offending me when you ask me this?" "I'm sorry, Josiah. I didn't think before I spoke." Ysabelle noticed how darkened his expressions were, she was so frightened she immediately apologized. At the same time, she was rather delighted too. Josiah was right. When Meredith was at her peak, he did not even like her. How can he like her

now?

Why would Ysabelle have such pointless worries? To further emphasize that Meredith was selling her body, Ysabelle deliberately spoke on Meredith's behalf. "Josiah, Meredith has no choice but to sell her body to earn for her daughter. I hope you understand."

"Have you said enough?"

"...alright. I'll stop." Ysabelle stood up and said fawningly, "Josiah, I've learned a new recipe. I'll make you some dessert." Then, Ysabelle left his study. However, she did not head downstairs to make dessert, but she went to Yena's room.

Meredith was just sending a message to Zya about hiring a nurse for Nia when she heard the door open. She quickly put her phone down and continued massaging Yena.

When Meredith saw it was Ysabelle, she secretly let out a sigh of relief. Ysabelle saw the unconscious Yena and sneered, "What, you're already slacking when you've just started the job? Aren't you afraid that Josiah would fire you?" Meredith, without any expressions on her face, asked, "Ysabelle, what the hell do you want?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 93

Chapter 93 "Is this how you are going to treat me?" Ysabelle dragged a chair over and sat down. She glared at Meredith. "Meredith, don't forget that the person your mom pushed was me. If I'm not going to write you a pardon letter, even if Josiah is willing to help you, it's useless."

Meredith's massaging actions paused for a while. Sure enough, her attitude instantly softened. Ysabelle said, "You're only a wretched b*tch, yet you want to go up against me? You're overestimating your abilities!"

"Please be merciful and don't mind this wretched b*tch." Meredith thought for a while and deliberately said, "But, Ysabelle, Josiah might be foolishly fooled by you for three years, it might not last until the fourth year. One day, he will see through your pretentious behavior. To be honest, if I were you, I would be kinder. Going the dark side, you will meet the devil one day." Ysabelle was furious. "What did you say?" "I'm only advising you out of my good heart. If you don't like to hear it, then just treat it as I've said nothing." "Heh!" Ysabelle sniggered, "Meredith, you have been kind since young, but what good did that bring you? You still ended up being the b*tch that everyone despises."

Her words stabbed into Meredith's heart like a knife. Ysabelle was right. What good did her kindness bring? Her demise was worse than Ysabelle, that vile woman. She should become an evil person, but how did she become one? It was like no matter what she did...constantly backfired! She had so many chances of killing Josiah, but she let them go to waste in the end.

"So, I advise you, it's best to be an evil person." Ysabelle leaned down next to her and pointed at the unconscious Yena. "For example, first make sure that this piece of trash that made you lose everything is gone for good." Meredith's expressions changed due to fright. "You..." She stared at Ysabelle in a daze. "Yena has already ended up like that, yet you're still not giving up?" "What are you saying?" Ysabelle smiled mockingly. "I didn't do anything to Yena, don't slander me." Looking at her expression, it did not seem like she did not do anything. Meredith almost lost it. She was still waiting for Yena to come around to clear her name. "Ysabelle!" Meredith glared at her. "Do you really think that without Yena around, Josiah would like you? Three years have passed. You have worked hard in the past three years, right? What happened in the end? Has Josiah liked you yet?"

Meredith had hit a sore spot. Ysabelle was extremely infuriated, but she held back. She laughed without any regard.

“Although Josiah has not fallen in love with me, I am the only woman who can get close to him. This means everything already, right? Once Yena dies and he completely loses his love for her, he will accept me. As for you...”

Ysabelle swept Meredith a gaze. “Just now, I asked Josiah why he brought you back to take care of Yena, was it because he liked you? Guess what he answered?” Meredith was stumped. She could not guess it. She did not understand why Josiah wanted to do so, but liking her? That was impossible! “He said that three years ago when you were the city’s most famous heiress, he did not even like you then, let alone now when you have become a whore. When I heard what he said, I was immediately relieved.”

Meredith looked at Ysabelle’s smug face. It was hard to bear the pain. After all, Josiah was the man that she used to like. She liked him so much she could not bear to kill him even if she hated him. She liked him so much, yet he treated her like a whore. How pathetic.

“I’m not a whore...” Meredith muttered bitterly, “I never was.”

However, for the past few days, the things that she did in the club, which of them was not done by a prostitute? No wonder Josiah would think that of her.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 94

Chapter 94 Ysabelle suppressed her urge to smile. “Meredith, you said you’re not a whore? Now, who would ever believe that? Everyone knows about the things you’ve done at the club. You’re just ab*tch yet you want to pretend otherwise? I’m dying with laughter!” “Then, just think of me as a whore. Since I am such a nobody, just fight hard to become Missus Shelby, you don’t have to waste your time and energy on me,” Meredith said before lowering her head to continue massaging Yena.

Although it was the weekend, Josiah spent all his time working in his study. By evening, his phone rang. When he saw it was his good friend, Liam, he immediately answered the call and put it on the loudspeaker.

“What’s going on?”

“I heard that you recently like to hit the Luna Club? Why are you not taking me there when you know I’ve returned to the country?”

“I’m not going,” Josiah said with a calm voice while going through some documents. “Why? Is it because Miss Meredith is no longer there, so you abandoned the Luna Club?” “Maybe.” “Josiah, are you actually admitting to it?” Liam said in disbelief. “You know I never liked going to those places.” Josiah could not hide his feelings. “I only liked to go in there previously because Meredith was there. I could find happiness in torturing her. Now that she’s not there anymore, I’ve naturally lost my interest.”

“Josiah, you’re sick.” Liam continued exclaiming, “So you brought her to your mansion so that it would be easier for you to torment her?”

“That’s right.”

“You’re...terrifying.” “If you know I’m terrifying, you’ll immediately shut up and hang up the call, if not, don’t blame me for bringing you over too.” Liam gasped and immediately hung up. Josiah closed the folder when a knock suddenly came from the door. Lily’s voice came through, “Sir, dinner is ready, do you want to have it now?” “Alright, I’ll come down immediately.”

It was dinner time and Josiah was indeed quite hungry. When he arrived downstairs, he could smell the aroma of the dishes. His gaze was rather in a daze.

The smell of the dishes seemed rather familiar. He walked to the dining table and had a seat. Looking at the four dishes and a bowl of soup on the table, even the colors of the dishes looked familiar.

He picked up his utensils and had a taste. Sure enough, it was Meredith’s cooking.

Chapter 94

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Pes

Back then, although his marriage with Meredith was not considered a happy one, they respected each other. Meredith said that the way to a man’s heart was through his stomach, so she had spent a lot of time in the kitchen studying recipes. Later on, she did indeed gradually manage to find a way through his stomach. He did like her cooking. It was only a pity that before she could find a way to his heart, she had the affair. Lynn, one of Josiah’s kitchen staff, immediately explained when she saw Josiah furrowing his brows at the dishes, “Sir, tonight’s dinner is made by Miss Meredith. I told her that four dishes were not enough, but she refused to listen.”

Josiah was eating alone. Four dishes were more than enough. However, usually, Lynn would prepare at least eight dishes with an additional soup. Josiah had been born with a silver spoon in his mouth. He never had the habit of being frugal. Naturally, he was casual about it. “Why did you let her make dinner?” Josiah asked coldly.

“She insisted on doing so.”

When Meredith heard what Josiah said, she came out of the kitchen, saying, “Sir, I heard that your stomach isn’t feeling so well recently, so I made some comfort food for your stomach. I don’t mean anything else by that.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 95

Chapter 95 Lynn glared at Meredith. She thought that Meredith liked to be in the limelight too much. The important thing was, in comparison, did that mean that Lynn herself did not care about Josiah's dietary Deeds?

Meredith knew that Lynn was unhappy with her, but to appease the devil that was Josiah, she could no longer care

Meredith walked over to Josiah and scooped a bowl of grains for Josiah "Sir, this is a bowl of mixed grains It's good for the stomach, and it tastes good too." Then, she gave him a piece of fish. "Sir, this fish is rather appetizing, you."

"Of course, I know that this is fish. I also know that this is quite appetizing," Josiah interrupted her. He looked at her and sneered, "After all, I have had quite some of this fish back then."

Meredith lowered her head. She was just about to pass him the other dish when her chin was suddenly grabbed.

"Meredith Are you sure you didn't mean anything else by it when you made me this meal?"

Meredith was speechless. Her jaw was gripped so hard by Josiah that it was almost dislocated, yet she was forced to bear it

He hated her tears. No matter how much pain she was in, she did not have the right to cry.

"I'm sure you know better than anyone else why you're trying too hard to please me." Meredith faced his cold gaze. She was forced to admit it, "Yes. I am trying to please you. I hope that you can forgive me and let my mother go."

Her mother's health was not in a good condition. Being locked up in there for so many days, she must have had a tough time. Every passing minute must be torture for her.

"Didn't we agree that if you wanted me to let your mother go, you had to care well for Yena?"

"I've been working very hard caring for Yena."

"Is that so? Then, why has she not come around yet?"

Meredith was speechless. Did Josiah mean that she had to care for Yena until she came around, then only he was going to let her mother go? Yena had not gained

consciousness for the past three years. How was she going to come around in such a short time?

“Josiah, you’ve never planned to let my mother go, is that right?” Meredith could no longer hold herself back. Tears started to form in her eyes.

“It depends on your performance.” Josiah looked at her. “Meredith, since you like to cook so much, kitchen duties will be your responsibility in the future. I’ll let you cook to your liking!”

Then, he let go of her chin. “Now leave! Don’t spoil my appetite!”

Meredith found her balance. She gritted her teeth, turned around, and left the dining hall.

She secretly returned to Yena’s room. Looking at Yena in deep slumber, Meredith pleaded with her once again after countless times, “Yena, I beg you to wake up. Please Yena, I’ll massage

Chapter 45

you. I will take good care of you, just wake up quickly.” Then, Meredith got up from the chair and helped Yena massage. However, Yena could not even hear her pleas. She remained deep in slumber. At night, Josiah went to visit Yena. Ever since Yena was discharged from the hospital, he would come to see Yena every morning when he woke up and every night before he went to bed. When he entered the room, Meredith was asleep lying next to Yena’s bed. Under the lights, her half-burned face was so ugly it was revolting. Josiah only glanced at her and quickly looked away.

As for Meredith being exhausted after caring for Yena, he barely felt anything for her. Because Josiah knew that everything Meredith did was just to please him so he could let her mother go. Even if Meredith was shivering there in the cold, he did care one bit for her.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 96

Chapter 96 After seeing Yena, Josiah turned and left Meredith was woken up due to the cold. When she woke up, she coincidentally saw Josiah turning away and leaving. She felt slightly disappointed. Josiah was her husband, yet he only had eyes for Yena. She, on the other hand, his wife, has to even stay and take care of Yena. There was no other wife on this earth who was a murder failure as she

No. She was already his ex-wife. He has his reasons to ignore her. After comforting herself that way, Meredith felt a little better.

Early in the morning, Meredith woke up to make breakfast.

She made oatmeal porridge with berries. It tasted amazing.

Lynn coldly mocked, "I'm not one to complain, but you've done such a simple meal, are you starving Mister Josiah on purpose?"

"Don't worry, as long as the nutrition is balanced, he won't lose any weight." Meredith did not want to form feuds with anyone, so she patiently explained.

However, she has already stolen Lynn's thunder. No matter how patient she was to Lynn, Lynn was still infuriated

Meredith placed the oatmeal porridge on the dining table when she saw Alfred heading toward the backyard

Meredith chased after Alfred, "Alfred, I have something to say to you."

"What is it?" Alfred asked. "So," Meredith said diffidently, "Last night, Mister Josiah handed me the responsibilities of the kitchen. That means I'm doing two jobs. I wanted to ask you if my salary could be increased?"

"Uh," Alfred was a little in a bit of a bind. "It's really not up to me to decide. After all, no one is taking two persons' pay in this mansion. Let me go and ask Mister Josiah."

Asking Josiah? That would end up badly.

Meredith laughed drily, "Alfred, aren't you in charge of all the spending in the mansion? You *don't* need to ask him about paying a servant. He is so busy."

"No matter how busy he is, he is still the master of this mansion. Of course, I have to ask him." Alfred has just finished his sentence when he saw Josiah coming down the stairs

"Just in time, Mister Josiah is here." Then, Alfred greeted Josiah respectfully

Meredith followed the direction of Alfred's gaze and looked up. Sure enough, she saw Josiah

At that moment, he was in a Davy-blue suit, with one hand in his pockets, the other occasionally touching the railings while he came down the spiral staircase

Having been at the top position for a long time, he oozed a regal aura. Giving off an intimidating authoritative feeling. Meredith only took one glance before looking away,

Josiah looked at her and lazily asked Alfred, "What's going on?"

"Oh," Alfred said, "Miss Meredith was asking me whether she could have a raise because she is doing kitchen duty on top of her original job."

Josiah swept his gaze toward Meredith. Meredith looked away once again, without making a single sound. “Are you that desperate for money?” Josiah looked at her and sneered, “Since you need money, why don’t you do the sweeping of the backyard too? Also, the cleaning of the main building, and laundry as well. We have lots to do.”

Meredith lowered her head and respectfully replied, “As long there is pay, I will do it.”

“Of course, there is. I won’t be so cheap as to owe servants their pay,” Josiah said before turning to Alfred and instructing, “Let everyone know that they have a month of paid leave. From today onward, all the chores in the mansion will be done by Miss Meredith.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 97

Chapter 97 “All...the chores?” Alfred was tongue-tied. He thought he misheard.

Meredith immediately said, “Alfred, I can do it!”

“Miss Meredith, you know how big this mansion is. Can you really do it?” Alfred hinted at her with a look, reminding her that if she were to beg for forgiveness from Josiah in time, she still might have a chance of turning things around.

He did not expect Meredith to answer, “I really can do it.”

Since Josiah has forced her to stay in the mansion to take care of Yena, would that not be a good thing if she could work more and earn more? As long as there is money, she did not care how tough it was or how tired she was.

Since she had already agreed to it, Alfred could say nothing else. Once the servants heard that they had paid leave, naturally, they were all elated.

The mansion was instantly much quieter.

Josiah was eating the bowl of porridge. He had to admit that Meredith’s skills were much better compared to three years ago. The porridge she made had just the right amount of sweetness.

However, at the thought of her affair with Yoel, he instantly lost his appetite. He threw the spoon down and got up, heading to work. Josiah just left when Meredith immediately got Lily to take care of Yena. Lily has been in the mansion working for more than a decade. Her family was abroad, so she did not need the holidays. Taking care of Yena was not tiring at all. She could even just leave her alone, but Lily still said worriedly, “Ma’am, if Sir finds out that you sneaked out, he would be mad.” Meredith tugged on the only servant who treated her well and shook her head. “Lily, don’t worry. I’ll be back soon. I won’t let him know.” “Then...come back quickly.” “Okay.” Meredith

smiled lightly. "Right, by the way, Lily, Josiah and I have already divorced. Don't call me Ma'am anymore. Just call me by my name."

"It feels inappropriate. I'll call you Miss Meredith then." "That works too. Thank you, Lily." Meredith said and quickly headed out of the door. Leaving the mansion, Meredith immediately headed to the hospital to deal with her mother's previous medical records before heading to Nia's ward.

Worried that Nia would not let her go if she saw her, Meredith did not dare enter. She only took sneak peeks from behind the door.

Nia looked even more emaciated than before. Her face was as depressed as an old woman's. She was holding the teddy bear that Meredith gave her previously.

Back then, when she gave the teddy bear to Nia, she told Nia, "When I'm not here in the future, just treat the teddy bear as if it were me. The teddy bear will be with you."

She never thought that Nia would remember what she said.

"Miss Meredith, why are you not entering?" A doctor's voice suddenly rang out from behind

her

Meredith immediately turned around and gave the doctor a hushed sign.

The doctor was confused. "Why? Nia has been missing you badly."

Meredith shook her head sadly. "Doctor Sean, please don't tell Nia that I came by. I still have an emergency matter to deal with, I can't stay with her, so..."

Doctor Sean swept her a gaze looking rather displeased and said, "What a strange parent you are, putting your child under the care of a stranger, even though they are nurses, yet you are running around all day long."

"I'm sorry, I have to pay for Nia's medical bills, which is why..." Meredith wiped the tears away in her eyes. "Thank you, Doctor Sean, but the nurse is not a stranger, it's a friend of a friend." Doctor Sean waved his hands impatiently. "Fine, you look after your child yourself."

Uldple yo

Zya was the one who helped Meredith hire the nurse. The nurse was a distant relative of Zya too, so it was considered more reliable.

Meredith called her on the phone to come out to meet her. After asking about Nia's condition for the past two days and telling her about Nia's illness, Meredith left the hospital reluctantly.

Meredith took her mother's medical records, initially wanting to bail her mother out on medical parole. When the staff saw her mother's medical records, the staff immediately refused.

"Miss Meredith, your mother does not have any serious illnesses. We cannot release her for medical treatment."

"How is it not considered serious?" Meredith was anxious. "Look properly. She has long-term stomach problems and high blood pressure, also..." "I'm sorry, Miss Meredith. Your mother has not fulfilled the conditions for medical parole," The other person rejected Meredith's request firmly.

Meredith looked at the other person leaving in a daze. Then, she immediately chased after." Can you please let me see my mother? Just for a while. I want to see her."

"I'm sorry, before the verdict, inmates cannot meet their family members."

"I...I just want to see her for a while. Just to see if she is doing well or not." Meredith was so anxious she was about to cry.

"Don't worry, your mother is doing well." The other person said before leaving. Meredith felt extremely helpless. She looked at the medical records in her hand. Her mother's condition was already very serious, why could she not be released for medical treatment?

The other possibility was that it was Josiah or Ysabelle who was behind this. She picked up her call and dialed Josiah, but she realized that her number had been blocked by him.

She could only call Ysabelle instead. Ysabelle picked up quickly. She mocked and sneered," Meredith, am I hallucinating? You're calling me?"

"My mother's condition is already so serious yet she can't be bailed for medical parole. Are you behind this?"

"What? How did you know that your mother's condition is serious?" Ysabelle pretended to be shocked.

Meredith's heart constricted.

What did Ysabelle mean? Was her mother living terribly inside? Did her old condition flare up

again?

“What happened to my mother?” – “I don’t know. I heard that she vomited blood and fainted in the toilet last night. I don’t know if she has died yet or not.”

Ysabelle added, “But with your mother’s condition, what use is there still living? Wouldn’t she be less of a burden if she died earlier?” “Ysabelle, you...” Meredith was so furious she was trembling

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. Her tears almost fell. Meredith knew her mother’s condition well. It would not be strange for her to pass out and vomit blood after being locked up for the past few days. Ysabelle suddenly laughed, “Meredith, I have long passed your mother’s issue to Josiah to handle. If he doesn’t want your mother to live, what can I do?”

Josiah, Josiah. It was Josiah again. Meredith clenched her fists tightly, filled with hatred. Ysabelle’s laughter continued. “Meredith, do you know why Josiah wants your mother dead? Because he knows that your mother is the bone marrow donor for that bastard child of yours. He doesn’t want that little bastard to live.”

Meredith’s legs turn to jelly. She slumped onto a chair behind her.

How did Josiah even know that her mother was Nia’s bone marrow donor? How! Has he looked so detailed into her because he wanted her and Nia to die?

When she heard the sound of the phone dropping, Ysabelle knew that Meredith had lost it. She walked out from the corner and glanced at Meredith before heading inside smugly.

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Chapter 99

Alayna was indeed very sick already. It was so serious that she needed support when she walked.

However, when she saw Ysabelle, she still struggled forward and pleaded, “Ysabelle, I beg you. Let me go, please, I beg of you.” “Aunty Alayna, why do you want to go out so badly? Isn’t it good staying in? You can eat for free. You don’t have to rely on your daughter, saving some money on food.”

Ysabelle looked at her. “Aunty Alayna, I remembered back then that you were quite the woman too, with my dad tightly held in your hands. Why have you turned out like this? Tsk, just like your daughter. You’re cheap and cowardly!” Alayna only wanted to live

well and get well to become Nia's donor. She no longer cared about Ysabelle's mocks. She pleaded with tears in her eyes, "Ysabelle, whatever resentment you have must have been gone after so many years, right? Why are you still torturing us?" "How is this considered torture?" Ysabelle shook her head. "Aunty Alayna, you're overthinking this. I've only asked them to take good care of you inside so that you learn from this and respect me more when you see me the next time. I mean nothing else by this. "I only came over to see if you have died already or not. Since you're not dead yet, then there's nothing to see. I'll make my move." Before Ysabelle left, she instructed the person by the side. "Mister Josiah has said to take good care of her. She cannot come out alive."

When Alayna heard that, her face instantly turned pale.

Ysabelle wanted her to die inside? Then, what was going to happen to Nia? Who was going to supply the bone marrow for Nia!?

Meredith went back to the mansion dispiritedly. When she saw Josiah's car by the main gate, she quickly headed to the mansion. She wanted to beg Josiah to let her mother go! She wanted to beg him! Not only because Nia would lose a bone marrow donor, but more importantly that was her mother! How could she bear to watch her mother die in prison!

Meredith did not see Josiah in his bedroom or the study, she headed to Yena's room instead. Josiah cared for Yena so much that if he was not in his study or bedroom, most likely he would be by Yena's bed.

The moment Meredith entered Yena's room. She was met with a slap on her face.

She fell to the ground. She looked up and saw that it was Ysabelle. "Meredith, Yena is already in such a state, how could you do this to her!" Ysabelle reprimanded with a disappointed look.

Meredith looked in the bedroom in a daze. She first noticed Josiah's darkened expressions and his murderous glares. She was so frightened she immediately looked away.

She looked at Yena on the bed. She did not understand what happened to Yena. "Meredith, this is what you mean when you say you would take good care of Yena?" Josiah spat coldly. Lily hastily said, "Sir, it's my fault. Miss Meredith told me to look after Miss Yena before she left. I never thought that rats would enter our house during the day and even bite Miss Yena." "Lily, someone must have placed the rat here," Ysabelle said, "there is only you and Meredith at home. If it's not you, it must be her." Ysabelle looked at Josiah and said, "If I didn't come back earlier with Josiah to see that a rat was biting Yena, I don't know how badly she'll be hurt then."

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Chapter 100 “Uh...” Lily immediately said, “Sir, how could Miss Meredith place the rat inside? It must be because recently the cleanliness of the mansion was not cared for properly which was why rats invaded. It’s my fault. It’s all my fault...”

“For so many years, there were no rat infestations in this mansion.” Josiah looked at Meredith. “Let alone rats that would bite people.”

Clearly, he had already determined that it was Meredith who did it. Meredith looked at Ysabelle’s despicable face. If this rat was really placed here, only that vile woman would do it! Meredith calmly looked at Josiah and said, “Mister Josiah, do you think I will risk my mother and daughter’s life to place a rat here to bite Yena?” “Only you’ll know clearly whether you would or not.” Josiah sneered. “Anyway, she won’t die from it. You don’t have to bear the responsibility too, do you?” “Sir, you could find fault with me in every single little thing. I’m already so afraid that I don’t even dare breathe, afraid that I would disturb you.” Meredith wiped her tears away. “Josiah, I don’t ask you to pity me. I only ask you to be a little smarter. Stop being fooled by Ysabelle, that evil woman, please?”

Josiah narrowed his eyes. “What do you mean?” “What I mean is if this rat was deliberately placed here, the only person who could have done it is Ysabelle.” Meredith looked at Ysabelle coldly. “Three years ago, this woman planned everything, fooling you completely. Three years later today, it is still her!” “You!” Ysabelle pretended to be furious and bit her lips. Her tears almost fell out.

She turned around and said to Josiah, “Josiah, I told you that this woman won’t admit her mistakes that easily. She even wants to push the blame on me. If I was the one who arrived here first today, with her joining forces with Lily, I won’t be able to clear my name!” Then, Ysabelle said to Meredith, “Meredith, to think that I have always pitied you. How dare you slander me like that. Don’t you know that I returned together with Josiah?”

Meredith never once hoped that Josiah would believe her. At that moment, looking at his expressions. He did not suspect Ysabelle one bit.

Was this man just too stupid or was Ysabelle’s acting too amazing? Oh, she almost forgot. Ysabelle was an actor. Acting scenes of placing blame on others were a piece of cake for her. “Meredith.” Josiah glared at her and enunciated, “Go downstairs and kneel. You’ll kneel until dawn the next day.” Meredith could not help but gasp. It was only the evening, yet he wanted her to kneel until dawn the next day?

Even Lily could not bear to watch it. She said, “Sir, the weather forecast says that it will rain heavily tonight, Miss Meredith...”

acter 100

“Whoever mutters another word will kneel together with her!” Josiah barked angrily, “: Everybody, leave this room!”

“Sir...”

Seeing how Lily wanted to say something further, Meredith immediately pulled her and said, “. Lily, you don’t have to help me. A man as stupid as him who can’t differentiate right from wrong is a lost cause. It’s not worth your time.”

“Miss Meredith, stop talking,” Lily said desperately.

Meredith sneered, “Did I say something wrong? He is only worthy of being together with a woman like Ysabelle.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 101

Chapter 101 “Meredith Leighton, you’re quite sharp-tongued, aren’t you?” Clenching his jaws tightly, Josiah charged toward her, grabbed her chin in his hands and hissed, “Let’s see how much longer you’ll stay this stubborn.”

“Kill me if you dare!”

Meredith had run out of options and she did not want to live for another second. How could she when she could not even save her mother and her daughter?

She would finally be free once she was dead. But at the thought of Nia who was waiting for her at the hospital, Meredith could not bring herself to think of dying. She had no right to die. Once again, she was conflicted. “You want to die? Do you think I’ll let you die this easily?” Josiah stared at her with his cold piercing gaze. “Don’t worry. I will make sure that you’d live a long, long life. I’ll make sure your life is a living hell. Now get the hell away from me!” “Josiah...”

“Miss Meredith, let’s go.” Lily was worried that Meredith would anger Josiah even more hence she hurriedly pulled Meredith with her to the door.

Staring at Meredith being pulled away, Ysabelle pulled into a smug smile.

Turning to look at Josiah, she then said, “Josiah, you don’t actually buy into what she said, do you? I wasn’t here the whole day until just now. Besides, if I really want to harm Yena, I would have done so already when she was in the hospital. Why wait until now?”

With a straight face, Josiah said, “You should go too.” “Josiah...”

“Get the f*ck out!”

Biting down on her lips, Ysabelle walked out of the room unwillingly. The room was finally peaceful and quiet again. Walking over to Yena’s bed, Josiah sat down by her side and took her injured fingers into his hand. His face softened gradually. It was only when he was with Yena that he would become gentle and soft. He was like this back then, and he would be the same in the future.

It was not raining when Meredith returned but it started drizzling.

Under the rain, Meredith dropped on her knees.

“Miss Meredith, take this umbrella with you,” Lily held an umbrella above her.

Walking down from the second floor, Ysabelle pretended to be worried. “Meredith, even though you tried to accuse me earlier, I still want to remind you that you should stop going

against Josiah. He is way out of your league.” Meredith, of course, knew that she was no match to Josiah. That was why she could only kneel under the rain, nothing being able to do anything.

Seeing how Meredith was not saying anything, Ysabelle felt as if her words landed on deaf ears.

She then added, “Lily, get that umbrella away from her. Josiah would only get even mad when he sees this, and Meredith would only be the one to suffer.”

Lily agreed with Ysabelle but at the same time, she could not bring herself to let Meredith stay under the heavy rain.

Just a few minutes of being under the rain was enough to make one catch a cold, let alone staying under the rain for a night.

Meredith said to Lily, “Lily, you should just go.” “You’ll catch a cold, Miss Meredith...”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 102

Chapter 102 “I’ll be fine,” Meredith added bitterly, “she’s right. Josiah will only get angrier if he sees you shielding me from the rain.” Seeing Meredith was determined, Lily could only walk back into the house, taking the umbrella with her.

The rain was getting heavier and the temperature was dropping. Meredith’s face and lips turned pale, her body shivering from the cold.

Her legs had already gone numb.

But she did not stop kneeling. Biting down on the pain and cold, she continued kneeling.

When Ysabelle walked into Josiah’s study with a tray of supper in her hands, she saw how Josiah was staring out the window with a grave expression on his face.

Following his gaze, Ysabelle noticed that he was actually staring at Meredith who was kneeling in the front yard.

The heavy rain was hitting hard on her body and Meredith was shivering and shaking. It looked as if she was not able to hold it out any longer.

Ysabelle stole another glance at Josiah before putting down the tray of food in front of him." Josiah, I made this bowl of noodles for you. Try some of it."

Breaking off his gaze from Meredith, Josiah turned to look at his work documents. "I'm not hungry. Take it away."

"Josiah..." Ysabelle pretended as if she felt bad for Meredith. "The rain is getting heavier and I'm worried that Meredith won't be able to take it. Why not let her in for now?" She then added, "I had a thought about what she said and I kind of agree with her. She's well aware that you adore Yena and I don't think she'd do something so stupid and let the mice out to bite Yena." "Well, tell me then, where did the mice come from?" Glancing at her, Josiah asked, "Were you the one who let them into Yena's room?"

"Impossible. Don't make this kind of joke, Josiah." Ysabelle shook her head and added, "Perhaps Lily is right, that the mice sneaked in from outside."

"It doesn't matter if it was Meredith who let the mice in. She'd already received her punishment. Let's just let her come in and have a hot shower and get a change of new clothes. If not, she's going to catch a cold."

Josiah continued ignoring her.

Ysabelle continued, "Josiah, please, she is after all my sister, I..."

"What are you still doing here?" Josiah was getting annoyed.

Ysabelle added, "You've asked all the servants to leave and since Meredith is out there being punished, I should stay to take care of Yena."

"I'll take care of Yena. You should leave."

Before Ysabelle could say anything, Josiah suddenly stood up abruptly and rushed out of the study room. "What's wrong Josiah?" Ysabelle was startled and puzzled. Catching up to Josiah, Ysabelle suddenly realized something. Turning to look out the window, she saw that Meredith who was still kneeling under the rain a minute ago had fallen over, all passed out.

Just as she thought, Josiah was acting strange because of Meredith Leighton.

The minute Josiah saw Meredith falling over, he instinctively rushed downstairs, into the rain, and carried her into his arms.

Because the rain was too heavy, the level of the water was rather high and Meredith fell face down into the water puddles. If Josiah had not pulled her out of the water quick enough, Meredith would have drowned.

“Meredith Leighton!” With one hand around her waist, Josiah tried to wake her up by hitting her face. “What are you trying to do? Wake up right now and continue kneeling!”

“If you don’t open your eyes right now, I’ll make you kneel for another day, I’ll make you kneel until you die!” His voice had turned even colder. “Meredith Leighton, do you hear me?!”

Even though his words were mean and cold, the way he rushed out of the study to save her gave his true emotions away.

Ysabelle, who believed Josiah when he said that he would never like Meredith who had sold her body for money, was suddenly feeling anxious and envious.

But she had to repress the jealousy and resentment that was simmering in her. Holding up the umbrella above Josiah and Meredith, Ysabelle said, “Josiah, look what I’ve told you, I said that Meredith could not take it anymore, right?”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 103

Chapter 103 “Josiah, what are you still waiting for? Hurry up and bring her inside.” With her words, Josiah came back to his senses. Carrying Meredith in his hands, Josiah took big strides into the house. It was then that he realized that her entire body was cold. Even her cheeks were ice cold. Ysabelle said, “Josiah, get her upstairs quickly. I’ll make a call to Doctor Zach.”

She then rushed to the living room to make the call. Carrying Meredith to the bedroom on the second floor, Josiah turned up the heater. When he turned around, he saw Meredith waving to him and calling out to him weakly, “Joe...” Josiah hurriedly rushed over to hold her hand in his and he sounded gentle, “Meredith Leighton, what are you planning to do again?” Shaking her head, Meredith ignored his question. Instead, she held his hand tightly and said, “ Joe...if I ever die...please...please promise me that you’ll run a paternity test with Nia, please...” Furrowing his brows, Josiah asked, “What did you say?” “Get a paternity test with Nia...” A look of bitterness flashed across her pale face. After saying those words, Meredith passed out again. Ysabelle clenched her hand around the doorknob tightly. She thought to herself, ‘That b*tch sure is sly, asking Josiah to run a paternity test.’ But if Josiah really did what she asked of him... Ysabelle took a deep breath before walking into the room. “Josiah, the doctor will be here soon. I’ll help her change into a new set of clothes. You might want to give us some room.” Josiah was still thinking about the paternity test when he was jolted back to his senses at Ysabelle’s voice.

“I’ll change it for her.” He took the clothes from Ysabelle’s hands. Looking slightly taken aback, Ysabelle bit down on her tongue and said, “Josiah, I don’t think it’s appropriate since you and Meredith are already divorced. Let me do it instead.” “Inappropriate, you

say?" Josiah pulled into a smug smile. "I slept with her a few days ago. What's so inappropriate?"

Ysabelle was wordless.

Did he mean...that he had slept with Meredith?

Ysabelle felt a vortex of jealousy swirl inside her.

Josiah started unbuttoning Meredith's blouse and said to Ysabelle, "You should leave." Ysabelle insisted, "Josiah, your shirt is all wet too. How are you supposed to help Meredith change? Let me do it instead, hmm?"

Josiah ignored her and continued unbuttoning Meredith's blouse.

Because the blouse was soaking wet, the fabric was sticking against her skin and it was rather hard to remove the blouse. But Josiah patiently unbuttoned and removed her blouse.

Her fair skin was revealed and Josiah's gaze wavered. He moved his gaze further down her body and stopped when he saw the scars on her.

He had seen the scars before but it was especially glaring today. Adjusting her body so that she was laying on the side of her body, Josiah noticed that there were more scars that were fresh on her back. The scars were from the night she fell onto the floor covered with shattered and broken pieces of glass. Tracing his fingers slowly along with the scars, Josiah said softly, "Meredith Leighton, why?" Why did she choose to get married to him and why did she cheat on him? If she did not cheat on him with Yoel, things would not have ended up this way between the both of them. Josiah could not help but think of when she held his hand in hers and begged him to get a paternity test with Nia.

Nia...

The child that looked somewhat similar to Meredith.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 104

Chapter 104 How could the child be his daughter? Josiah refused to believe that Nia was his daughter. But since Meredith had insisted on him doing a paternity test, Josiah thought that there was no harm in doing one. Fixing the blanket over her, Josiah made a call to Wesley.

Wesley, who was on the other end of the phone was startled when he heard that Josiah wanted to do a paternity test. "Sir, didn't Miss Meredith use birth control? If so, there's no need to run the paternity test, right? Why the sudden change of mind?"

With his gaze fixed on Meredith, Josiah said, "Meredith is claiming that Nia is my child. I want to believe her once."

"Right, Sir. I will make the arrangements tomorrow morning."

"Get over here and get the samples," ordered Josiah.

Without any hesitation, Wesley replied, "Sure, I'll come over right away."

After ending the call, Josiah reached out his hands and stroked Meredith's pale, white face as he murmured softly, "Meredith, I'll believe you this once and I hope that you won't disappoint me, if not..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Josiah heard a knock on the door.

He said, "Come on in."

Doctor Zach walked in with his bag of equipment and scanned Meredith who was on the bed.

"She passed out after being under the rain," said Josiah.

Doctor Zach simply nodded and started checking on Meredith. After having a look at Meredith, he started combing through his bag. Josiah, on the other hand, was getting impatient. "So? Why did she pass out?" "Miss Meredith has been malnourished for some time. With the injury she's carrying and being under the cold rain for six...to seven hours, it'd only be strange if she didn't pass out," Doctor Zach continued, "the high fever might last for a while."

"What do we do then?"

"Don't worry, Sir. I'll keep a close eye on Miss Meredith and I won't let anything happen to her."

It was only then Josiah felt a sense of relief.

Noticing how his shirt was soaking wet, Doctor Zach added, "Sir, you should hurry up and get changed, if not you'll catch a cold."

Josiah nodded and took another look at Meredith before leaving the room.

After changing into a new set of clothes, Wesley had shown up.

Josiah cut some hair from his head and put them into a sealed plastic bag before handing it to

Wesley. "I'm sure you know who Meredith's daughter is since you saw her the last time, don't get them wrong." "Don't worry, sir." Wesley kept away the bag carefully.

"Notify the hospital that I want the results as soon as possible."

"Yes, Sir,"

Wesley then left.

Josiah visited Meredith again.

Lily, who was in the room with Meredith, looked slightly surprised when Josiah walked into the room. "Sir, are you here to see Miss Meredith?"

Ignoring her question, Josiah simply stared at Meredith who was lying on the bed, and asked, "How is she?" "She's still running a high fever but Doctor Zach said that it is normal after getting wet from the rain."

Lily stole a quick glimpse at Josiah. Seeing how Josiah looked calm, she carefully suggested, "Sir, Miss Meredith's life is already miserable enough, why not...let her go and leave her to her own fate."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 105

Chapter 105 Let her go and leave her to her own fate? It was impossible that Josiah would agree to that. It did not matter if Nia was her daughter or not, there was no way that he would let her go. It would be the best outcome if Nia turned out to be his daughter and he would not let her leave his house,

But if Nia was not his daughter, he would not let her escape from his grasp. He would make sure that she faced the consequences of all of her wrongdoings.

"Sir, to be honest..." Wetting her lips, Lily mustered up her courage and said, "I think that Miss Meredith is not the type of person you think she is. You know better on how she is full of pride, how is it possible that she'd fall for a lowly servant and even have sex with him? Don't you think so too?"

"We'll know tomorrow if she's that type of person," Josiah replied. Lily did not understand why he would say that but she did not say anything else. Josiah had finally agreed to run a paternity test and had finally believed that Nia was his daughter. He

finally visited Nia in her ward. Walking into her ward, Josiah looked lovingly at Nia who was on the bed.

Nia was over the moon as she ran toward Josiah while shouting in joy, "Daddy..."

Unlike previous times, this time, Josiah welcomed Nia lovingly into his arms. Kissing her forehead, Josiah said, "Nia darling, I'm here to see you." With her eyes full of a smile, Nia asked, "Will Daddy leave again?" "No, darling. I'll stay by you and Mommy forever." Nia replied sadly, "But I am sick. I won't be able to stay forever with you and Mommy." Josiah tapped her nose lightly and said, "I won't let anything happen to Nia, I promise." "Really? You're the best, Daddy!" "But of course!" The father and daughter were chuckling away. At the sight of this, Meredith too pulled into a wide grin.

She had been waiting for this moment for a long time. She thought that Josiah would never acknowledge Nia as his daughter.

Fortunately, the day that she had been waiting for had finally come true.

"Miss Meredith, are you awake?" Meredith heard Lily's worried voice.

Meredith's eyelid trembled when the scene of Josiah and Nia being together started fading away bit by bit.

She was terrified and started shouting, "No! Don't go..." "Miss Meredith, what's wrong?" Lily tried to wake her up, "Are you having a nightmare?" Was it only a dream?

Meredith cried as she shook her head, "Go away, leave me alone..."

She was not willing to wake up from that perfect dream of hers.

Even if it was just a dream, she wanted to stay for a bit longer.

But no matter how she tried to search for them, nothing came up.

In the end, Meredith opened her eyes slowly.

"Miss Meredith, you're finally up." Lily placed her hand on Meredith's forehead and said, "Thank god your fever had gone down." "Lily..." Meredith murmured, "I dreamt of Joe, and he was willing to believe that Nia is his daughter. He even hugged Nia." Lily hurriedly grabbed a few napkins and wiped away the tears rolling down Meredith's cheeks. "Don't worry, Miss Meredith. I'm sure there will come a day when Sir will finally believe you." "He wouldn't..." Meredith shook her head and more tears rushed out

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of her eyes.

Chapter 106 The video that was taken of her and Yoel looked so real and Josiah was right about Nia being not his child because they were careful and had made sure to use protection. It was impossible that Josiah would believe her. “Don’t be disappointed , Miss Meredith,” Lily continued , “in fact, I don’t think Sir hates you that much. He was the one who rushed outside to carry you indoors when you fainted in the rain.”

Meredith looked at her with a startled look on her face. “I’m telling the truth,” Lily added, “not only did he carry you in, but he was also the one who helped you change into a new set of clothes, and told Doctor Zach to keep a close eye on you.” Meredith looked down at the clothes that she was wearing, and indeed, it was changed into a different set. It was Josiah who helped her get changed? How was it possible? In that one year that they were married, Josiah had never once helped her get changed. “Also,” Lily pulled into a smile and said, “last night, Sir had called Wesley over, gave Wesley his hair sample, and asked him to run a paternity test on Nia and him.” “Is that really true?!” Meredith’s eyes lit up instantly. Grabbing Lily’s hands, she asked, “You’re not lying to me, right? Sir really agreed to run a paternity test?” “Have I ever lied to you?” Lily patted Meredith’s hands and added, “So, you should get some rest until we get the results from the test.” Meredith felt as if her heart was going to jump out of her chest. Nia’s medical bills would be settled once she had the results from the paternity test, and she would be able to save her mother too.

Finally!

“Get some rest, I’ll go make something light for you to eat.” “It’s okay, I’m not hungry yet,” Meredith stopped Lily and added, “thank you but I’ll eat later.

“Sure, but you should take your medicine first.” Lily handed her the pills.

Even though Meredith was feeling joyous, she was still sick and weak. After taking the medication, Meredith quickly fell back asleep.

She slept soundly this time and her dreams were even more perfect than the previous ones.

Meredith did not wish to wake up from the dream.

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Meredith opened her eyes. ;. It was a mess everywhere. Meredith did not know what was going on but heard Lily shouting anxiously, "Sir, Miss Meredith is still having a high fever, you shouldn't be doing this to her!"

"Why is this b*tch not dead yet?" Meredith heard Josiah's cold remarks and the next second, his hands grabbed onto her arm.

She was dragged off the floor. "It hurts..." Meredith started resisting. "Joe, what are you doing? You're going to break my arm!"

Josiah let go of his grasp around her arm and Meredith fell back onto the ground pathetically.

Holding back the piercing and throbbing pain all over, Meredith looked up and stared at him. "Joe, what exactly is going on?"

Just earlier, Lily said that he was worried about her, carried her into the house under the rain, helped her get changed, and had even agreed to run a paternity test. So what was going on?

Right then, something hit her face. Meredith noticed the papers with the words 'paternity test results' printed on them, scattered across the floor. She picked up the papers frantically and flipped to the last page of the document.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 107

Chapter 107 Upon reading that Josiah was excluded as the biological father of the tested child, Meredith felt her mind go blank. "Meredith Leighton, I have given you the chance you so badly wanted, and this is what I get for trusting you? This is what you meant when you insisted that she is my biological daughter?"

Staring down at her coldly, Josiah snickered when he saw how Meredith was trembling, "What's wrong? Are you getting scared now that the truth is finally revealed?" "And you thought that I would blindly believe what you said to me last night and would forget about even running a paternity test?" "It's...it's not like that." Shaking her head frantically, Meredith finally found her voice, "It's really not as it seemed. Joe, these results must be manipulated." "Here we go again, aren't we?" "No, Nia is really your daughter. You must have tested the wrong sample..." Meredith crawled toward Josiah, tugged at the bottom of his trousers, and cried, "Joe, you have to believe me. Aside from you, I've never slept with any other guy, I really didn't!" With a look of disdain on his face, Josiah flung away her hand and seethed, "Lily, play the video taken of her and Yoel in the room that night."

Lily carefully called out, "Sir, this..." "Right now!"

Cowering in fear, Lily left the room and soon returned with a thumb drive in her hands.

The room was instantly filled with embarrassing whining sounds and Meredith could not bring herself to look at the screen. Covering her ears with her shaky hands, she shook her head and sobbed, "It's not what it seemed, it's really not..."

"How is it not?" Josiah leaned over, and grabbed her hair from behind, forcing her to look at the video that was playing on the screen.

"Look carefully, Meredith Leighton! This was what had happened, wasn't it?"

"No!" Meredith cried out, horrified, "I was being framed by Ysabelle! She was the one who set me up!"

"Ysabelle framed you? You might as well accuse Yena of framing you!" Josiah snapped.

Not only Meredith could not bring herself to look at the screen, even Josiah avoided it. He was worried that if he took another look at the video, he would kill Meredith on the spot.

Turning off the video, Josiah dragged Meredith off the floor violently. "Get up!" Meredith was already weak from the fever she was having, and after knowing the paternity results, she could not even stand up straight as her legs were weak. Josiah, on the other hand, showed no signs of mercy and dragged her down the stairs. When they passed by Yena's bedroom, Ysabelle 'coincidentally' bumped into them.

"Josiah, what are you doing? Meredith is still sick, isn't she?" Ysabelle grabbed Josiah's arm and said, "Josiah, calm down now. Have you forgotten that Meredith passed out last night?" "Move!" Josiah ordered sternly. Ysabelle shook her head. "No, I will not go until you let Meredith go." With all the strength left in her, Meredith lifted up her head and looked at Ysabelle who was putting on a show. It must have been Ysabelle who manipulated the paternity test results.

She pointed a trembling finger at Ysabelle. "It must be her, it's her who manipulated the test results."

"Meredith, why are you putting the blame on me again?" Ysabelle's face crumbled and said, "Can you stop blaming me for everything that had happened. I've been in Yena's room for the past two days and didn't even leave the house once." Taking a glance at Josiah who looked gloomy, she added, "Josiah knows about it too."

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ter 108 Staring at Meredith, Josiah scoffed, "It was Wesley who overlooked the entire paternity test procedure himself, and no one else was involved. You can stop wasting your energy on putting the blame onto others."

Josiah then continued dragging her downstairs.

Struggling to get away from him while crying, Meredith pleaded with Josiah, "Joe, would you please run another paternity test? Just once more, and if it's the same results, I'll do whatever you tell me to, please, I'm begging you..."

"Meredith Leighton!" Josiah threw her onto the floor in front of a storage room. Staring down at her coldly, he hissed, "You'd made me into a fool for trusting you, and you expect me to make the same mistake?"

"Joe, there's really a mistake on this one!" Crawling toward him, Meredith tried to grab onto Josiah but was kicked away. Dropping onto the floor, Meredith felt as if her bones were hammered into pieces. Josiah added coldly, "A liar like you does not deserve to stay on the second floor. You will stay in this storage room from today. Now, get up and start doing your chores!" "Don't forget that you're replacing four of my servants. If I see even a speck of dust, don't blame me for the punishment that you're going to get." Watching Josiah leave, Meredith felt her world collapsing down on her. Laying on the floor, she started crying her heart out as she recalled the perfect dream she had earlier.

Indeed, dreams were meant to be dreams.

In her dreams, Josiah was completely different than Josiah in reality.

She would never trust in her dreams ever again.

After making sure that Josiah had gone upstairs, Lily hurried over to Meredith and covered her with a cardigan. "Miss Meredith, go in and warm up yourself. I'll help you with the chores." Looking at Lily, Meredith hugged her and cried, "Lily, Nia is really Josiah's daughter. Why would the result come out as negative?"

Lily shook her head. "I am confused too."

With her face full of tears, Meredith stared at her. "Lily, do you believe me?"

"Of course I do. If not, I wouldn't even be here for you," Lily wrapped the cardigan tighter around Meredith and went on, "let's leave it to time. Things will get better soon."

"But...my mom and Nia could not afford to wait," sniffled Meredith.

Meredith even thought that things would finally be easier for her mother and Nia, but...

Ysabelle!

Inwardly, Meredith was seething. “Let’s talk to Sir once he is in a better mood,” Lily went on, “there now, you’re still having a fever, aren’t you? Go in and get some rest.” “Lily, are you trying to get my sister killed?” Ysabelle’s cries were heard and soon she was seen standing in front of Lily and Meredith. With her arms crossed in front of her chest and leaning against the door, Ysabelle glanced at Meredith whose face was covered with tears. “Josiah is boiling with anger from the paternity results and he’s taking out his anger on Meredith by having her do the chores. If he sees that Meredith is resting, it would only anger him more, and Meredith would be the one to suffer the consequences in the end.” “Miss Ysabelle, you...” Lily glared at her and said, “do you really have to treat your sister this way?” “Lily, can’t you see that I am caring for her? Why would you misunderstand my kindness?” Acting as she was wronged, Ysabelle added, “I’ll ask Josiah to intervene if the both of you keep this up.” Lily was wordless by Ysabelle’s unreasonable threat

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 109

Chap

Chapter 109 Meredith stopped Lily, shook her head, and said, “Just leave her be, Lily.” With all the remaining strength left in her, Meredith got up onto her feet, reached for the mop, and was about to start doing chores.

“But you’re still sick...”

“I’ll be fine, thank you for your concern, Lily.” Even though Lily could not bring herself to let Meredith work, she had to agree with Ysabelle – that Meredith would only suffer if Josiah knew that she was helping Meredith with the house chores. Dragging her painful and weak body, Meredith started cleaning the house. Because of her high fever, Meredith’s body was in pain hence she had to take a break after several minutes of cleaning. Lily, who was keeping an eye on her, felt bad for her but there was nothing she could do to help Meredith. Meredith had finally finished cleaning up the living room when Ysabelle walked into the house with several roses in her hand, leaving muddy traces behind her from her pair of high heels. Looking at the muddy traces left around the floor, Meredith knew that Ysabelle did it intenti

Noticing that Meredith was shooting her a deathly glare, Ysabelle curled up the corners of her lips and smirked, “Oops, my bad. Josiah wanted me to pick some fresh roses for Yena and I’ve forgotten that it has been raining for the past few days.” Ysabelle then headed upstairs. Leaving muddy traces all the way to the second floor. Gnawing on her lips, Meredith cleaned the muddy stains one by one.

Having to clean from the first floor until the second floor, Meredith was completely worn out.

Just when she was finally done cleaning the muddy stains, Ysabelle walked out of Yena's room again. Leaving new muddy stains on the cleaned floor. As she passed by Meredith, Ysabelle scoffed, "Why are you staring at me like that? There are not enough flowers and I have to pluck some more."

Meredith was wordless with rage. Not realizing that there was cleaning detergent on the floor, Ysabelle who had finished plucking the flowers walked into the house and slipped on her back with a loud thud on the floor.

"Ah-!" shrieked Ysabelle.

She then shouted furiously, "Who is it?!"

Meredith walked toward her slowly, cleaned the floor, and said, "Oh, sorry. The floor won't seem to dry since I have to keep cleaning it over and over again." Feeling the cleaning detergent on her hands, Ysabelle seethed in rage, "Meredith Leighton, you did this on purpose, didn't you?!"

"I didn't, it's not my fault!"

Just when Ysabelle was about to teach Meredith a lesson, she noticed Josiah who was coming down the stairs, and quickly changed her attitude. "Meredith... I know that you're not fond of me, but there's no need for you to be this evil to me, right? My back...it hurts a lot."

She then looked at Josiah and asked, "Josiah, can you please give me a hand?" with a straight expression, Josiah stared at Meredith and ordered, "Help Ysabelle get off the floor." Meredith had no choice but to help Ysabelle.

"You see it now don't you? Josiah cares about me and if you do any more of those petty tricks of yours, he will not let you go."

"He had no plans of letting me go anyway," scoffed Meredith. As soon as Josiah had disappeared from their view, Meredith reached out her leg to trip Ysabelle.

Once again, Ysabelle fell to the ground.

Meredith then quickly pretended as if she was worried. "Ysabelle, are you alright? Please forgive me, I'm still having a fever and my whole body is weak." "You..." Ysabelle seethed as anger gripped her.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 110

Chapter 110 Ysabelle looked at Josiah to find that he looked annoyed.

Hence, Ysabelle dared not push it. Plastering a fake smile on her face, she said to Meredith, "That's alright, I should have been more careful." Getting up onto her feet, Ysabelle hissed softly, "Meredith Leighton, just you wait..." Nodding, Meredith replied, "Sure. Come at me **all you want if you are okay with me exposing** all those dirty tricks and schemes of yours." Even though Meredith was no match against Josiah, she was able to handle Ysabelle. Since she was already stuck in this pathetic situation, she was not scared of anything else. But at the same time, she would not put up with the evil-blooded **woman anymore**. Shooting her a deathly glare, Ysabelle stormed upstairs to change. Just when Meredith was about to continue cleaning the floor, she heard Josiah's voice coming from the kitchen. "These are not prepared by Meredith." At the mention of her name, Meredith felt her stomach drop. Lily quickly explained, "Sir, Miss Meredith has been cleaning the house non-stop and she's still having a fever, so ..."

"Get her here to cook everything again!" Josiah's bellows were then followed by the sound of a plate being thrown onto the floor. "Yes Sir, please calm down. I will get Miss Meredith here to prepare a meal for you." Lily then walked out of the dining hall and gave Meredith an eye. Meredith had no other option but to stop what she was doing and make her way to the dining hall. Looking at the shattered pieces of plates on the floor, Meredith took a deep breath before saying, "Sir, I..." "Meredith Leighton!" Josiah threw a plate at her feet and bellowed, "Ysabelle is already taking care of Yena for you and you even have Lily to help you prepare the food? And with this working attitude of yours, do you really think you deserve to be paid for doing four persons'

jobs?"

Meredith shuddered in fear. Upon the mention of her pay, she hung her head low and said, "I'm sorry Sir. I will do it right away." She started picking up the broken pieces of plate and cleaned up the food that was scattered all over the floor.

By the looks of it, Lily had prepared the dishes according to her recipe but with just a taste of the food, Josiah was able to know right away that it was not her cooking. Josiah was too picky with his food.

Using the shortest amount of time, Meredith finished preparing a table of food. Ysabelle came downstairs just in time and helped her set the table. "Meredith, you haven't eaten anything,

right? Do you want to join us?" Meredith took a glimpse at Josiah who looked gloomy, shook her head, and said, "It's fine." "You still need to eat something, don't you?" Ysabelle turned to look at Josiah and said, ". Josiah, can Meredith join us?"

“She doesn’t deserve to eat with us,” seethed Josiah.

Ysabelle simply shrugged her shoulders and kept quiet.

Putting a meatball onto Josiah’s plate, Ysabelle said, “Josiah, this meatball tastes really good and it looks juicy. Here, try some of it.”

Just when Josiah was about to take a bite, Ysabelle added, “I remember that Meredith had prepared these meatballs for Yoel too.”

And just like she expected, Josiah immediately put down the fork in his hand and stopped eating

“Sorry Josiah, I...I didn’t mean it.” Ysabelle apologized. Slamming down the knife on the table, with no expression on his face, Josiah said, “Get Meredith Leighton over here.” In the meantime, Meredith was making a call to Wesley secretly. Upon hearing that Meredith was suspecting that he might have taken the wrong sample, Wesley, who was on the other end of the phone, quickly explained , “Miss Meredith, I know that you don’t agree with the paternity test results but I really did not get the wrong sample. Plus, I’ve met Nia once and have even confirmed her identity with her doctor-in-charge before getting the sample.” “Well...could it then be that there was a mistake with the paternity test?”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 111

Chapter 111 “It is impossible that the doctors made a mistake on such an important task,” Wesley sighed helplessly and added, “Miss Meredith, you’re on your own now.”

Wesley then ended the call.

Meredith took another deep breath before dialing another number on her phone.

She then heard Ysabelle’s mockery coming behind her. “Oh Meredith, you should really stop **wasting** your energy. Nia is really not Josiah’s child so why are you trying so hard to prove a lie?”

Turning around furiously, Meredith glared at Ysabelle. “So? Are you admitting that you manipulated the test results?”

“How is it possible?” Ysabelle cackled, “Do you think that I am capable of doing so? Or do you think that I bribed the hospital? What you saw on the papers is the truth so just accept them and stop dreaming!” Looking at the pretentious smile plastered on Ysabelle’s face, anger stirred within Meredith. Meredith knew that Ysabelle was indeed capable of manipulating the test results judging by how she had plotted a scheme against her a few years back.

Ysabelle must have thought that she had done a good and thorough job hence this was why she was acting all confident and pleased with the outcome.

“What’s with the murderous look on your face? I didn’t mean to tease you, really,” Ysabelle then pointed to the dining hall and added, “Josiah asked me to come to get you. He doesn’t want to eat the meatballs that you have prepared for Yoel back then. He wants you to cook another dish.”

Anger thrummed through her veins as she seethed, “Since when did I prepare meatballs for Yoel?!”

“Well, that I don’t know. It was Josiah who said it,” Shrugging her shoulders, Ysabelle went on, “hurry up and prepare another dish, you don’t want Josiah to get all angry at you again.”

“Sigh, my back still hurts a lot,” Ysabelle purposely whined in front of Meredith as she made her way back into the house.

Clenching her fists tightly, Meredith returned to the kitchen.

By the time Meredith had prepared another dish, Josiah had already left the dining table.

Lily then said to her, “Miss Meredith, Sir had finished eating and he didn’t want them anymore. You can have it yourself then.”

Meredith was not even surprised as she knew that Josiah was fickle-minded.

Nodding, Meredith then returned to the storage room with a tray of dishes in her hand. Even though Lily had cleaned and tidied the storage room for her, the room was still humid and filled with a moldy scent.

Meredith nearly threw up when she entered the room.

But she held back the urge and quickly finished the food.

She had not even finished most of the chores – she still had to clean the garden and the terrace, and there was still a pile of laundry waiting for her...

By the time she was finally done with all the chores, it was already past midnight,

After a whole day of cleaning, Meredith was exhausted and worn out. She did not even have the strength to return to the storage room and fell asleep on the stairs behind the house. Meredith was not sure how long she had fallen asleep. But all of a sudden, she felt someone touching her face. The hand felt big, warm, and soft... Even though she was half-asleep, Meredith recognized that the hand belonged to a man. But it was certainly not Josiah as Josiah would never be this gentle with her.

Josiah would only grab her chin or throw her onto the floor.

Moving her face slightly, Meredith mumbled, “Don’t touch me, I...I am not a hostess...”

The man was slightly taken aback. With a chuckle, he asked, “Is there a prostitute that looks this hideous?”

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Josiah would only grab her chin or throw her onto the floor.

Moving her face slightly, Meredith mumbled, "Don't touch me, I...I am not a hostess..."

The man was slightly taken aback. With a chuckle, he asked, "Is there a prostitute that looks this hideous?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 112

Chapter 12 Meredith opened her eyes slowly and vaguely, she saw a man.

He was as good-looking as Josiah but he had a slightly different vibe about him. Josiah had this imposing charisma that intimidated most people but the man in front of her eyes carried this warm and gentle vibe with him.

Rubbing her eyes, she asked, "Who...are you?"

"Liam Sheldon, Josiah's best friend."

"Ahh," replied Meredith as she adjusted her body, closed her eyes, and continued sleeping.

"You know me?" Liam smiled. "Of course, who doesn't?" Meredith added, "I still remember that I beat you in that wine tasting competition." Meredith did not remember Liam simply because she only had eyes for Josiah back then. But who knew that the only man that held her heart was also the man who made her life a living hell. "So you do remember about that." Liam tapped her shoulder gently and continued, "Hey, enough with the sleeping. Come have a chat with me." "Sure thing, one hundred bucks for a minute." Meredith still had her eyes closed.

Liam was rendered speechless.

“Didn’t you just say that you’re not a hostess?”

“As long as there’s money, I don’t mind being one.” “Really? Liam teased, “Alright then, I can afford one hundred for a minute. Let me buy your ten minutes then.”

“Deal.” Opening her eyes, Meredith stared at him. “What do you want to talk about?”

“Let’s talk about wine, shall we?” “Sure. But pay me first.” Meredith reached for her phone and opened her QR code on WhutsApp. “Add me as your friend and you can find me when you need me.” Right then, Josiah was coming down the stairs and saw how Meredith was asking Liam to add her on WhutsApp.

His gaze clouded and with a kick, he flung Meredith’s phone away from her hand.

Gasping in shock, Meredith quickly covered her hand that was in pain.

Liam too was startled. At the sight of Josiah’s cold expression, Liam frowned and said, “Are you nuts Josiah? Why did you kick her?” Josiah ignored him. His gaze was still fixed on Meredith whose face was scourged in pain.” You’re something else, aren’t you? You’re selling your service at my place?” Liam snapped, “What’s wrong with that? Why should she only seil her service to you? Aren’t

Chapter 112

you being selfish and unreasonable?” .

Josiah continued to ignore Liam. He dragged Meredith away from Liam and seethed, “Aren’t you a little too greedy? You’re being paid four times your salary for working here and it’s not enough? Why?”

Meredith was feeling nauseous after being dragged violently by Josiah but she stood up straight and stared right into his eyes. “Josiah Shelby, you should know better how urgent I **am in need of money**. Weren’t you also the one who forced me to sell my body? So what does it **matter to you to whom** I sell my service?”

She then turned toward Liam and said, “Liam, just ring me up whenever you need me. I will be sure to satisfy your needs if you pay me handsomely.”

Liam looked at her and then turned to look at Josiah who turned red from anger.

Even though Josiah did have a nasty temper, Liam was not afraid of him. Nodding his head, Liam answered, “Sure, I’ll bring you over to my place tonight. What can you do about it?”. **His last sentence was directed to Josiah.**

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 113

Chapter 113 Arching his brow, Josiah said, "You can try if you dare."

He then turned around and left.

But he came to a stop, turned around, looked at Meredith and said, "Since you have free time on your hands to be offering your services, it seems to me that your workload isn't enough, I'll make sure that Alfred gives you more work tomorrow." After Josiah left, Liam patted Meredith's shoulder and comforted her, "Don't worry. That guy won't be able to do anything with you as long as I'm here." Meredith pulled into a bitter smile.

Josiah would not be able to do anything to her? Aside from making her life a living hell, at least he kept her alive.

"Liam, there's still more that you don't know about him," Meredith added, "it'd be best if you keep your distance from me. I don't want to cause you any trouble."

"What are you talking about? I'm not a bit afraid of him."

"But I do." Meredith stared at him, with a look of solemn expression on her face.

Liam stayed silent and replied with a smile, "It's getting late now, hurry in and get some rest." "Thank you."

Picking up the phone on the floor, Meredith headed back to that moldy storage room.

With a look of disbelief on his face, Liam watched as Meredith walked into that storage room. He thought to himself that Josiah had finally gone nuts.

Walking into Josiah's study, Liam snatched away the pen in Josiah's hand and said, "Dude, seriously, what the hell are you doing? Even if Meredith did cheat on you, there's no need to torment her like that, is there?"

Josiah glanced at him. "Why? You have a problem with that?"

"Of course." Liam walked next to Josiah, sat on the desk, and added, "After all Meredith was the girl of my dreams and since you've married her, you should've taken better care of her. If you don't want her, then just give her to me."

Liam asked bluntly, "Tell me, how much do I need to pay for you to sell her to me?"

"I'm not selling her!"

“Why? You’ve tormented her to this extent and had even thrown her into the storage room, haven’t you? Since you hate her so much, why can’t you sell her to me?” “Who says that just because I hate her so I’ll have to give her away?” Josiah scoffed, “I’m torturing her every day because it pleases me to see her being in pain.” “You’re a nutjob, Josiah!” “Whatever you say. In any case, I’m not giving her away.” Josiah looked at him and added, “Says the person who calls me crazy when you should be in bed right now instead of flirting

with my ex-wife.” “Didn’t I tell you that my house caught on fire and I don’t have any place to stay?” “You could’ve stayed in a hotel.”

Liam did think of staying at a hotel.

But he decided to stay at Josiah’s place to help Meredith take her revenge on Josiah.

“Now that I think about it, I’ll just save the money and stay at your place.”

“You’re not welcome here.” “Did I ask? In any case, I’ll be moving in for the time being.” Josiah looked at him and asked, “What is it that you’re planning to do?” “I’m trying to save money, didn’t you hear me?”, “You’re telling me that the great old Sheldon doesn’t have the money to stay at a hotel?” “Not really, but we were taught that saving is a virtue, weren’t we? Well, I want to be a virtuous person.” Liam then got off the desk. Walking toward the door while yawning, he said, “I’ll be taking the guest room aight. You don’t have to pay me any heed, I’ll be good on my own.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 114

Chapter 114 Staring at the door that Liam closed behind him, Josiah was simmering in annoyance. The next morning, Meredith was already working on the chores. She started making breakfast at half-past six in the morning after finishing her cleaning chores.

At seven sharp, Josiah had come downstairs to have breakfast.

Meredith was startled to see Liam alongside Ysabelle and Josiah. Liam of course had noticed her. Flashing a bright smile at her, he greeted, “Morning, Edith.”

Meredith instinctively avoided his gaze.

It was not because she was embarrassed, it was simply because she did not wish to anger Josiah again. After all, Josiah was already infuriated by what happened between her and Liam last night. “Oh, I didn’t know that Mister Liam knows my sister,” Ysabelle jokes, “this explains why my sister blushed when she saw you.” “Not only do we know

each other, but we've also even attended wine tasting events together. "Alongside Ysabelle, Liam too decided to trigger Josiah.

Seeing how Josiah's face was overcast and gloomy, Ysabelle and Liam were secretly joyous.

Staring at the table of food, Liam exclaimed, "Goodness, look at all this food. Edith, did you make all of this on your own? My my, you're not only gorgeous but you can cook well too." "Thank you for the compliment, Mister Liam." Meredith desperately wanted to seal his lips. She really did not want to be Josiah's punching bag anymore. "Which part of her is pretty?" Glancing at Meredith's scarred face, Josiah sneered, "I'm afraid you've got to get your eyes checked, my friend." Unbothered, Liam shrugged his shoulders and replied, "Edith was really pretty back then. Even if her face is scarred, she is still prettier than most of the ladies and that's alright, I don't mind."

Josiah's face darkened once more.

Ysabelle, on the other hand, would not give up on the chance to add oil to the fire. "Seems like Mister Liam is really fond of my sister. It is no wonder you insisted on staying here instead of staying at a hotel."

"Miss Ysabelle, are you referring to yourself?" Liam flashed a wink at Ysabelle and added, ". Aren't you the same? You're staying here for Josiah, aren't you?"

"I..." Ysabelle stuttered. Forcing a smile, she added, "Oh Mister Liam, you shouldn't joke about this. I'm simply here to take care of Yena."

"Ahh, I see. Alright then." Liam nodded and was about to start eating.

"Hold on!" Josiah took away Liam's plate and said to Lily, "Lily, please make an omelet for

Liam." "Why? I want to try Edith's pancakes." Liam refused. "Meredith is my servant, not yours." With a straight face, Josiah started eating his pancakes. Liam of course knew that Josiah did it on purpose, hence he pointed at Ysabelle and said, "Then why is that she can eat what Edith had prepared?"

Ysabelle took a quick glance at Josiah and said to Liam, "Have you forgotten that Meredith is my sister?" "Oh...right." Liam nodded as he fixed his gaze on Ysabelle.

Ysabelle felt chills running down her spine. She then quickly said to Meredith, "Sis, you should eat with us too." Meredith had no intention of putting on a show with her and headed outside to clean the front

yard.

“Josiah, aren’t you being too cruel to Edith? She had just prepared breakfast and you expect her to go back to her chores right away? How could she possibly withstand all this work?” “She still needs to do the laundry and take care of Yena after this. Do you have a problem with that?”

“You...” Liam retorted angrily, “Of course, I have a problem with you torturing my dream girl!”

“So? It’s not like I’d give a damn.” Josiah replied. In the meantime, Lily had finished making Liam’s food. The more that Liam thought about how Josiah was treating Meredith, the more he wanted to take his revenge on Josiah.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 115

Chapter 15 But before Liam could think of any ideas, Josiah had already finished his breakfast and was about to leave the dining table. Seeing that Josiah had left, Ysabelle too hurriedly finished her food, got up from the table, flashed Liam a smile, and said, “Enjoy your meal, Mister Liam. I’ll go check up on Yena now.” Passing by Josiah’s bedroom, Ysabelle could not help herself but knocked on his door and walked into the room. Josiah was in the middle of changing. His fingers stopped at the last button of his shirt as he glanced at Ysabelle through the mirror. “Anything?” “It’s nothing, I just...” Smiling, Ysabelle walked over to him, took the necktie from the table, and said, “Let me help you with this.” Before Josiah said anything, Ysabelle tiptoed to wrap the necktie around his shoulders and started to tie it.

Because they were standing close, Josiah noticed a familiar perfume scent on her body.

It was the perfume that Meredith had been using.

When he and Meredith got married, Meredith too, had helped him with his necktie. Even though he would always pretend that he did not want her to help, he would find himself leaning in closer to her.

Because he loved the faint and soft natural scent of her perfume.

“You didn’t use this perfume back then, huh?” asked Josiah.

Ysabelle froze slightly. Ysabelle said nonchalantly, “It’s the perfume from my father’s company. I’ve been using it back then too. Perhaps you only realized it now.”

“Yeah?”

Josiah remembered that Meredith told her once that this perfume was created by her mother and it was limited to only the company staff. The Leighton Group had stopped

selling the perfume as Meredith liked the perfume and it was later exclusively provided only to Meredith.

Meredith was once someone who received a lot of love.

Who knew that after three years, Meredith had stopped using the perfume and it was now used by Ysabelle.

Staring at Josiah's face, Ysabelle felt a sense of relief.

Josiah really did like this perfume. It is no wonder Meredith had been using it for a long time.

Fortunately, this perfume had now belonged to her.

As for Meredith...perhaps she could not even afford to put on any perfume. Ysabelle then followed him into his study and helped him tidy up the documents that Josiah needed to bring with him to work.

Chapter 15 But before Liam could think of any ideas, Josiah had already finished his breakfast and was about to leave the dining table. Seeing that Josiah had left, Ysabelle too hurriedly finished her food, got up from the table, flashed Liam a smile, and said, "Enjoy your meal, Mister Liam. I'll go check up on Yena now." Passing by Josiah's bedroom, Ysabelle could not help herself but knocked on his door and walked into the room. Josiah was in the middle of changing. His fingers stopped at the last button of his shirt as he glanced at Ysabelle through the mirror. "Anything?" "It's nothing, I just..." Smiling, Ysabelle walked over to him, took the necktie from the table, and said, "Let me help you with this." Before Josiah said anything, Ysabelle tiptoed to wrap the necktie around his shoulders and started to tie it.

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Fortunately, this perfume had now belonged to her. As for Meredith...perhaps she could not even afford to put on any perfume.

Halfway through, the paternity test result papers caught her eyes. Ysabelle was relieved that she had acted fast – if not, the paternity test results would have a different outcome, and she would not even have the chance to help Josiah with his necktie. After Josiah had left, Ysabelle picked up the paternity test results from the desk. Looking at the test results, Ysabelle was still worried.

She was worried that Josiah would fall for Meredith's persuasion and decided to run another paternity test. Ysabelle was not confident that she would be able to successfully interfere with or manipulate the test results.

Leaving Shelby's residence, Meredith came to the hospital where Nia was at.

From afar, Meredith saw Nia who was sitting on the stairs, with her eyes fixed on the entrance door.

Like every other day, she was sitting at the same place, in the same position. One of the nurses persuaded Nia patiently, "Nia, it's getting cold out here. We should head back to rest."

With a blanket over her shoulder, Nia stubbornly shook her head. "No, I want to wait for another five minutes." "But, you've already waited for a lot of five minutes, darling."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 116

Chapter 116 "Perhaps Mommy and Grandma would show up after another five minutes." "Alright, then darling. Another five minutes it is." "Yay, thank you, Aunt Wren!" Nia smiled happily. But her happiness did not last for long. After five minutes, Nia's face crumbled down in disappointment. With no sight of her mother and grandmother, Nia

could only return to her ward with the caretaker. After settling down Nia on the bed, Aunt Wren said, "I'll go get you some water for you to take the pills. You mustn't leave the room, okay?" Nia nodded her head obediently. "I know. I promised Mommy that I won't go walking around on my own." "Good girl." The caretaker then left the room. Taking off the sunglasses, Ysabelle quickly entered the ward where Nia was. Back then when she wanted to push Nia, Ysabelle was also wearing a pair of shades and because things were hectic, Nia did not remember her.

At the sight of Ysabelle, Nia asked warily, "Pretty aunt, who are you looking for?"

Taking a good look at Nia who looked as pretty as a doll, inwardly, Ysabelle mocked, 'The b* tch's daughter is just like her, a sweet-talker at such a young age.'

Ysabelle would never allow Nia to be acknowledged by Josiah. Curling up her lips, Ysabelle said in a friendly tone, "Nia, don't you remember me? I am your Mommy's friend."

Tilting her head, Nia tried to recall but she quickly shook her head, "But Aunt Zya is my Mommy's only friend." "See, I knew that you'd forgotten about me, but that's alright. I'm here to bring you to meet your Mommy." Walking over to Nia, Ysabelle patted the top of Nia's head and added, "You must have missed your Mommy, right? She's too busy with work these days." "Are you really going to bring me to meet Mommy?" Nia got excited. "Do you know where Mommy is? Can you find her?" "Why, of course."

"Thank you, pretty aunt!"

"There's no need for thank you. Come on, let's go now."

"Can you wait for a moment? I need to let Aunt Wren know." "There's no need for that. I'll make a call to Aunt Wren later," Ysabelle replied patiently. Ysabelle did not want to let go of this chance where Nia was finally left unattended.

Chapter 116

"Alright then." Nia nodded and climbed down from the bed when she suddenly hesitated and started going through the tag she carried around her neck. When she flipped to a small picture, Nia's eyes shot wide open. Lifting her head up to look at Ysabelle, Nia said, "You're a bad person, I will not go with you!" . Ysabelle was confused by the sudden change in her attitude. Holding back her frustration, Ysabelle continued forcing a friendly smile on her face. "Nia, what's wrong? Why am I suddenly a bad person?"

"Mommy said that everyone in this tag is a bad person and that I should stay away from them," replied Nia. Ysabelle glared at her annoyedly and took the tag hanging around Nia's neck. In them were several pictures and Josiah's and her picture were on them as well. Ysabelle did not expect Meredith to label her and Josiah as bad people and has

even taught Nia to identify and recognize them. “Go away, you bad person. If not, I’ll call the cops!” threatened Nia.

Biting down on her anger, Ysabelle smiled.

She reached for her phone and showed Nia a picture. “Look, this is a photo of me, your mom, and your dad. Do you really think that your dad and I are bad people?”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 117

Chapter 117 “Mommy!” With her eyes shot wide open, Nia was excited to see her mother yet at the same time, sad. “It is really Mommy! I miss you a lot.” Ysabelle pointed at Josiah in the picture. “And here’s your daddy. Your mommy is with him right now and all that’s left is you.”

“Daddy!” Staring at Josiah in the picture, Nia was puzzled. “But Mommy said that he is not my daddy.” “Your mommy must be joking with you.” “Really?”

“Well, do you think that he is your daddy?”

“I think he is.” Nia nodded solemnly. Even though her mother had reminded her over and over again that Josiah was not her father, Nia did not believe her. Now that she had seen the picture of Meredith and Josiah together, Nia was even more confident that Josiah was indeed her father. “Well, what are you waiting for? I’ll bring you to find your mommy and daddy.” Ysabelle felt a sense of relief when Nia finally trusted her. Holding Nia’s small hands in hers, they walked out of the ward.

Following Ysabelle, Nia had left the patient ward and entered a lift.

As the lift went down floor by floor, Ysabelle reached for her phone and typed a message, [I have the target with me and we will pass by the street right in front of the hospital’s entrance. Make sure you hit her with your car. I want her dead.]

The recipient of the message replied, (Don’t worry. As long as the pay is handsome, I will make sure that she ends up more than dead.)

Reading the message, Ysabelle pulled into a smirk and put away her phone. Nia tugged at Ysabelle’s hand and asked, “Pretty aunt, is my Mommy busy with work today?” With a look of disdain on her face, Ysabelle pulled her hand away from Nia, forced a smile, and replied, “Your mom is busy with work every day and that is why she had sent me to get you.”

“I see.” Nia nodded.

Reaching the ground floor, the doors of the lift opened slowly. Just when Ysabelle was about to walk out of the lift with Nia, she was startled by the person standing in front of her.

Josiah?

At the sight of Ysabelle and Nia, a startled look flashed across Josiah's face as his gaze fixed on Nia who was standing right beside Ysabelle.

He must admit that Nia did look as pretty as a doll.

But the more she looked adorable and sweet, the more it triggered Josiah. The sight of her only reminded Josiah of the paternity test results. As if she did not notice the cold look on Josiah's face, Nia ran toward him happily. "Daddy! Are you here to pick me up?"

Wrapping her hands around Josiah's leg, Nia pouted her lips and sulked, "Mommy told me that you're not my daddy, but here you are, aren't you?" Josiah's gaze clouded as he pushed Nia away. Nia who was weak and frail fell to the ground as soon as she was pushed by Josiah. With tears rolling down her cheeks, Nia bawled, "Daddy, why do you still hate me?"

Glancing down at her coldly, Josiah seethed, "How many times do I need to tell you that I am not your dad?" Josiah's response only made Nia even sadder. "But you and Mommy are together..."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 118

Chapter 118 Ysabelle quickly interrupted her, "Nia, stop making your daddy angry." Walking over to Nia, Ysabelle bent over to help her get off the floor. "Nia, Josiah is really not your father, and the paternity test results said so too." Staring at Josiah's cold expression, she asked, confused, "What is a paternity test result?" "It's a test to find out if Josiah is your real daddy." Making her way to Josiah, Ysabelle then asked, "Josiah, what are you doing here at the hospital?"

"I'm here to meet with Yena's doctor." Josiah took a glance at Nia and asked, "And you? What are you doing here?"

Josiah was not interested in Ysabelle's whereabouts but he found it strange that Ysabelle had shown up at the hospital with Meredith's daughter when Ysabelle and Meredith were clearly enemies.

Josiah vaguely remembered that Ysabelle did not fancy children either.

It was as if Ysabelle had read his mind, she quickly put on a kind-hearted and considerate persona. Holding Nia's hands in hers, she explained, "Josiah, promise me you won't get angry. It's just that I see how Meredith has been missing her daughter badly and I wanted to let her meet Nia."

Josiah asked, "You're planning to bring her to my place?" "I'm sorry...I only wanted for them to meet for a short while and I'd bring her back here after that."

Glancing at Nia who was staring at him with her big eyes, Josiah announced, "She is not welcomed in my house. Send her back to her room."

He then headed for the lift. Nia ran up to Josiah, tugged at the corner of his shirt, and pleaded, "Daddy! Wait for me...I want to be with you and Mommy." Josiah stopped in his tracks, looked down at Nia whose eyes were welled up with tears, and said, "I am not your Daddy." "You're lying! If you're not my dad, then why are you together with Mommy?"

Nia clearly saw the picture with Josiah and Meredith together earlier.

Ysabelle was worried that Nia would say something wrong so she quickly pulled out the tag hanging around Nia's neck and said, "Nia, he is really not your Daddy. Look here, if he is your dad, then why did your mom say that he is a bad guy?" "But that's not what you said just now," sniffled Nia.

And indeed, Josiah could now see the contents on the tag clearly. And on the tag, Josiah was listed as the number one bad guy that Nia needed to avoid.

Meredith, who had claimed that Nia was her biological daughter and had even tricked him to run a paternity test, had secretly warned Nia to stay away from him. Gritting his teeth, anger gripped Josiah as he stared intently at Nia and seethed, "Look at the tag. As it says, I am not your dad."

Josiah then walked into the lift.

Frustrated, Nia was now stomping her legs on the ground, crying, "You are my dad! You are! Daddy, don't leave me here all alone...daddy..." Seeing that the lift was moving up the floors, Ysabelle turned to look at Nia and scoffed, "What's the use in crying? You are nothing but a b*stard's child." Stomping her leg, Nia argued, "I am not! Why are you saying that I'm a b*stard's child too!"

Annoyed, Ysabelle dragged Nia into another lift and said, "Go back to your ward. It's your lucky day today."

"Aren't you going to bring me to see Mommy?" sniffled Nia.

Nia was puzzled as to why it was that her father did not want her and she was not able to meet her mother anymore.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 119

Chapter 119 Long gone was the excitement and happiness, and all that was left was disappointment and devastation. “Didn’t you hear him? That man that you call your daddy doesn’t want you at his house, so no, we are not going anymore.”

“But...”

“No buts! I’ll sew up that mouth of yours if you don’t stop whining!”

Ysabelle growled furiously at Nia. Ysabelle was confident that her plan would work perfectly this time and that Nia was going to die. But she did not expect that Josiah would show up out of the blue. If anything happened to Nia right after Josiah saw her with Nia, Josiah would no doubt find her suspicious. Hence, Ysabelle could only temporarily give up on her evil plan. Entering the meeting room, a team of doctors was discussing Yena’s treatment plan and progress. It was only after several moments that they realized that Josiah was actually absentminded. Puzzled as to what was going on, the doctors exchanged a confused look with each other. After all, Josiah had never once missed a meeting on Yena’s treatment plan, let alone him behaving this absentmindedly.

Doctor Zach called out to him carefully, “Sir, is everything okay? Are you feeling unwell? If so... we can postpone the meeting.” It was only then Josiah came back to his senses. “It’s nothing, let’s continue.” The doctors looked at each other confusedly before returning to their discussion.

But after a few moments, Josiah heard the child’s voice ringing by his ear again, ‘Daddy, please don’t leave me alone...!’

Shaking his head, Josiah tried to get rid of the voice. He did not understand why he was acting this way. He clearly hated that child but Nia’s voice kept lingering in his ears and he could not seem to get rid of it.

In the end, Josiah got up onto his feet, interrupted the meeting, and said, “Carry on the meeting without me and send me a report on what you’ve discussed.” Doctor Zach already realized that Josiah was not acting strange today. Nodding his head, he replied, “Sure thing, Mister Josiah. You should get some rest and I’ll send you the report once the meeting is over.”

Chapter 119

?

11

She was crying, "Aunt Wren, Daddy, and Mommy are clearly staying together so why don't they want me? Is it because Daddy hates me so Mommy hates me now too...?"

"It's not like that sweetheart, there now, stop crying. Your mommy is simply busy with work and she doesn't have the time to come to see you."

—

"But..."

The doors of the lift closed, blocking off her voice.

It was the same voice again. Josiah who was simmering in anger kicked the walls of the lift.

LE

As soon as she returned to Shelby's residence, Ysabelle saw Meredith who was preparing dinner in the kitchen, and was reminded of how her plan had failed today.

Biting down on her lips, she walked over to Meredith and said, "I was with Josiah at the hospital earlier, and we saw that illegitimate child of yours."

Meredith froze. She turned around, stared at Ysabelle, and retorted, "You should know better if Nia is an illegitimate child or not."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 120

Chapter 120 "Oh well of course I do. The paternity test results are on Josiah's study desk." "It was clearly you who had manipulated the test results!" "Goodness me, you sure do think too highly of me, don't you?" Chuckling, Ysabelle asked, "Say, aren't you curious what happened when Josiah saw that daughter of yours earlier?"

Of course, Meredith was curious.

She felt her chest tighten right away when Ysabelle brought up the mention of Nia. But she knew better what Josiah would have done to Nia. Like always, he would have

looked at Nia in disgust and disdain, he would push her away coldly and leave her all alone.

But Meredith was more worried that with Ysabelle around Josiah, she would have incited Josiah to harm Nia.

At the thought of her daughter insisting that Josiah was her father, Meredith was devastatingly heartbroken.

Clenching her hands tightly into a fist, Meredith uttered her words carefully, “Ysabelle, come at me if you have anything against me. How lowly of you to be harming a three-year-old kid?”

“You said it as if I’ve never come at you before.” Ysabelle added, “Don’t worry, I will not spare either you or that child of yours, but of course, Josiah is doing my job for me, and I don’t even have to do anything.”

Anger rose in Meredith like a tide.

“Oh, and I want to have mushroom soup for dinner tonight. Be sure to prepare it for me.” Ysabelle then walked upstairs obnoxiously.

Thinking of talking to Nia, Meredith made a call to Aunt Wren but Nia was already sleeping.

“Is Nia okay?” “Don’t worry, Miss Meredith, she will be fine.” Aunt Wren comforted. After ending the call, Meredith wiped away the tears on her face and continued preparing dinner.

Josiah returned home after an hour. Like always, the first thing he would do when he returned home was to check up on Yena upstairs, change his clothes, and come downstairs for dinner. Pouring a bowl of mushroom soup for Josiah, Meredith hesitated before asking, “Joe, did you happen to see Nia today at the hospital? She...”

Slamming down the cutlery in his hands onto the table, Josiah glared coldly at her. “Meredith Leighton, are you trying to ruin my appetite on purpose?” “I...I’m not.” Meredith paused and added, “Joe, I just want to beg you that ...the next time you see Nia, could you not hurt her? She is after all only three and she’s really ill”

always throws herself at me every time she sees me as if she is trying to humiliate me, calling me her father. “How is it that I’m the one who is hurting her when you’re clearly using her to hurt me?” Like usual, Josiah grabbed her chin and hissed, “Meredith Leighton, this is my last warning – ask your daughter to stay away from me. It disgusts me to see you and her!”

He then pushed Meredith onto the floor.

Sitting up on the floor, Meredith lifted up her head, stared at him, and said, "I just hope that on the day that you regret all of these, you won't be too sad." "Regret?" Josiah scoffed, "Forgive me if I'm not getting this right but why would I regret or be sad over that illegitimate child of yours when we were only married for a year?" "Josiah..."

"Sis, why are you sitting on the floor?" Ysabelle walked into the dining hall right then, interrupting Meredith. "Did you make Josiah mad again? Look at you, you're always making him upset and begging him for forgiveness. How do you expect Josiah to forgive you when you're acting this way?"

Ysabelle was clearly trying to tell her that there was no point in making Josiah upset.

Meredith sniffled and did not say anything else.

Sitting down next to Josiah, Ysabelle continued to be nice, "Josiah, don't get too angry, hmm? Meredith simply misses Nia a lot, she's not trying to go against you."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 121

Chapter 121 “Meredith, this mushroom soup is cold. Get a new one for Josiah.” Ysabelle said to Meredith.

Taking a glimpse at Josiah whose face was overcast and gloomy, Meredith got up from her seat and headed into the kitchen.

“Josiah, even though Nia is Yoel’s biological daughter, she is also Meredith’s daughter. After all, Meredith was once your wife. So let’s just let it go this time, hmm?” Ysabelle sounded as if she was comforting Josiah but really, she was just reminding Josiah over and over again of the fact that Nia was not his biological child. Feeling anger thrumming through her veins, Meredith’s hands were shaking in rage. Shutting her eyes and taking a deep breath to calm herself down, Meredith refilled a bowl of mushroom soup for Josiah.

“Meredith, here, let me get it for Josiah.” Ysabelle walked into the kitchen, flashed Meredith a smirk, and proceeded to flip over the bowl of soup that Meredith was holding.

The steaming hot soup spilled all over Meredith’s hand as she let out a painful gasp.

Meredith shot a deadly glare at Ysabelle.

Ysabelle still had that annoying smile plastered over her face. “Oops, it spilled? That’s alright, you can fill another bowl.”

With her hands shaking, Meredith turned around to fill another bowl. “Meredith, be careful this time, you don’t want to spill it, ahh..!” Ysabelle let out a painful shriek. Staring at Meredith in disbelief while screaming in pain, Ysabelle did not expect Meredith to actually spill the soup all over her body.

Smirking, Meredith said, “Sorry, it must have slipped from my hands.”

“Meredith Leighton, you..!” Grabbing onto her blouse that was soaked with the soup, Ysabelle yelled, “Josiah! Help me! Josiah..!”

Putting down the cutlery in his hand, Josiah walked into the kitchen, shot a cold glare at Meredith, and brought Ysabelle to the washroom to cool her down with cold tap water.

“...It’s so painful!” Crying dramatically, Ysabelle wailed, “How can you treat me this way, Meredith? You’re too evil!”

Meredith listened to her horrible wailing while she tried to cool down her hands that were scalded under the cold running tap water. Recalling how Ysabelle was trying to drive a wedge between her and Josiah, the only thing that Meredith regretted was that the soup was not hot enough.

Walking into the house, whistling, Liam immediately heard sounds of wailing and hurried into the dining hall. "What's going on? And what's with the sorrowful cries?" "Goodness gracious! Edith, what happened to your hand? Does it hurt?" Liam automatically

enordd Ysabelle's wailing and rushed over to Meredith,

Grabbing her hand, Liam said, "Here, let me help you." It's fine, Mister Liam. I'm alright." Meredith tried to take back her hand from his grasp.

Don't move, you'll leave a scar."

"It's not that serious."

"What do you mean it's not serious?"

Meredith could only let Liam hold her hand as she was not able to take back her hand,

Meredith was not scalded too badly as the soup was not steaming hot. At most, the back of her hand had turned red.

But it was a different case for Ysabelle who had the soup poured all over her body.

Meredith guessed that Josiah must have been brokenhearted.

After helping Ysabelle for a while, Josiah called over Lily and had her take care of Ysabelle instead

Not willing to let Josiah go, Ysabelle grabbed his wrist and said, "Josiah, don't go...I'm in so much pain..."

Glancing at the hand that was gripping his wrist, Josiah replied, "Continue to cool it down with cold water. I'll have Doctor Zach treat the burns later." "Josiah, I want you to help me." Was he going to leave her like that when she was clearly in so much pain?

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 122

Chapter 122 Clenching the cotton swab between her fingers tightly, Meredith did not say anything. "Get out!" Josiah **bellowed**. Like always, Ysabelle smirked at her and gave her an eye, hinting to her that she should **probably leave now**. "Josiah, aren't you

being a little too unfair?" With his arms crossed in front of his chest, Liam leaned against the door and complained, "Edith's hand is injured too but why didn't you ask Ysabelle to help Meredith dress her wound?" Ysabelle was lost for words. Inwardly, she was seething and cursing at Liam for always messing up her plan. Gritting her teeth, Ysabelle had no choice but to pretend that she was worried too. "Huh? Did you burn your hands too, Meredith?" Taking Meredith's hands in hers, Ysabelle added, "Goodness me, it's so red. Come, let me apply some ointment to it." "Leave it, I'll help her instead," Gesturing to Meredith to come to him, Liam added, "Come here Edith, I'll dress your wound." Even though the burning pain on the back of her hand was spreading, Meredith could feel Josiah's deadly glare on her without even having to look at him. How could she possibly dare **to have** Liam help her? "It's fine. I still have to carry out my punishment – kneeling in the front yard."

"Kneeling?" Liam acted as if he was terribly shocked by what he heard. "What with the sick punishment? Josiah, don't tell me you've got a weird thing for punishment?" Before Josiah could even reply, Ysabelle interrupted, "Mister Liam, Josiah was only joking. Meredith had hurt her hand, it's not right to punish her."

She then looked at Josiah and said, "Josiah, leave it, hmm? Meredith didn't do it on purpose and I've forgiven her."

Josiah knew better about the fact whether Meredith did it on purpose or not.

But of course, he was more annoyed by the relationship between Meredith and Liam. Josiah suspected that Meredith must have cast a spell on Liam. If not, what other reason could explain why Liam was going on and on about wanting to protect Meredith? "Meredith Leighton, when are you ever going to stop flirting around?" Staring intently at Meredith, Josiah uttered word by word. Meredith knew that Josiah was referring to her relationship with Liam. Unfazed, she replied, "I don't understand what you're talking about."

"Edith, what are you going to do? Let me help you." Following behind her, **Liam was coming down the stairs.** "Edith, how are you possibly going to do the chores when your hand is injured? We still have **to dress your** wound!"

Seeing how Liam was about to chase up to her, Meredith raised her hand and stopped him. "Mister Liam, I know you have good intentions but please don't add any trouble to me."

"How am I giving you trouble?"

Meredith pulled into a bitter smile and replied, "When Mister Josiah wants me dead, you should take his side and support him. Don't ever go against him."

Liam was wordless.

This just proved that Josiah was indeed a total nutjob.

“But let me help dress your wound, hmm?”

“It’s fine. Thank you.” Meredith flashed him a smile, turned around, and left.

Liam was wordless with annoyance. He clearly thought that Meredith had finally toughened up but how was it that she turned all soft when facing Josiah?

Meredith applied some ointment onto her wound and started working on the chores. It was already half-past eleven at night by the time she was done with cleaning the house but there was still laundry that she had to do. Meredith, who has yet to recover from the cold she caught, felt dizzy and weak after all the chores. Passing by Josiah’s study, she heard Ysabelle calling out to her, “Meredith, are you free right now?” Without even looking back, Meredith replied, “No.” “Stand where you are!” ordered Josiah.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 123

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Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 124

Chapter 124 Meredith had no other choice but to turn around and walk into the room. “Is there anything **that I can help** you with,

Sir?" **The cold and indifferent expression on Meredith's face only angered Josiah even more.** **What's with the attitude?"**

Looking at the both, Ysabelle tried to calm them. "Josiah, it's fine. I don't have to eat." **All the fuss just because the precious princess Ysabelle wanted to have supper.**

Meredith knew that Josiah would not let her go this easily.

Indeed, Josiah ordered, "Make Ysabelle something to eat."

Not wanting to go against him, Meredith asked, "Sure, may I know what she wants to have?"

With an apologetic tone, Ysabelle replied, "I'm so sorry to trouble you, Meredith. But because I didn't get to have dinner earlier as I was injured and now I'm feeling a bit hungry. Any pasta would be fine, please." "Sure, I'll make them right away." Leaving the room, Meredith then went downstairs.

She did not have dinner? It was obvious that Ysabelle was putting on a show for Josiah.

An hour ago Ysabelle was sitting at the dining table enjoying her meal as she 'supervised' Meredith while she was cleaning the dining hall. Ysabelle even spilled some of the soup onto the floor just so that Meredith could clean them... But Josiah would never have caught that. Meredith was the only one who did not have dinner, not Ysabelle.

Ysabelle had come downstairs just in time when Meredith had finished making the pasta.

"The pasta is ready, you can have it now." Meredith set the table for Ysabelle. Taking a bite of the pasta, Ysabelle nodded and praised, "Not bad. It tastes like something that **useless mom of yours** would make." Clenching her hands tightly into a fist, Meredith begged, "Ysabelle, just come at me if you have any grudges and leave my mom out of this, please?" "Let her go? Do you think I would do that?" Arching a brow, Ysabelle scoffed, "Chances like this don't come every day and you really think I'd let her go this easily?" "If that's the case, do whatever you please then," Turning around, Meredith added, "I'm going to do laundry." After taking several steps, Meredith stopped, turned around, and looked at Ysabelle. "Oh, just one more thing. Please clean your jeans if it gets dirty later if you don't want me to leave them at the door of Josiah's bedroom." "What're you talking about?"

Coming down the stairs with laundry in her hands, Meredith saw Ysabelle who was gripping her lower belly tightly as she walked out of the dining hall. At the sight of Meredith, Ysabelle seethed, "Meredith Leighton, what did you do to me?" "Ahh, my bad. I thought that the hot soup was not enough to teach you a lesson so I thought this might

work." Looking at Ysabelle's pale face, Meredith added, "Oh don't worry, just a couple of days of diarrhea and you'd be fine." "You!" Ysabelle shouted, "Meredith Leighton! Aren't you worried that I'd hurt your mom and daughter?"

"Well, aren't you the one who always says that you'll hurt them?"

Repressing the bitterness in her heart, Meredith added, "Remember, wash your own jeans."

Ysabelle was gripped by anger and her face turned even paler.

Inwardly, she was seething that Meredith had schemed against her twice in just a day.

But her churning stomach did not give her any chance to fight back. Holding onto her stomach, Ysabelle rushed upstairs.

The next morning

Like usual, after showering and changing, Josiah went into Yena's bedroom.

At the sight of Meredith who was giving Yena a massage, Josiah frowned. "Why are you here instead?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 125

Chapter 125 Hearing Josiah's voice coming from behind her, Meredith turned around, facing him, and smiled slightly. "I guess you didn't know that Ysabelle had an upset stomach since last night and with the burn injuries on her shoulder, I don't think she'd be able to take care of Yena.

"Taking care of Yena has always been my responsibility. I'll take over from today and perhaps Ysabelle could get some rest back at her home." Meredith's eyes were filled with gentleness and lovingness. But after spending some time with her, Josiah knew that Meredith must be scheming something evil whenever she had this kind of look on her face.

"Why did Ysabelle have an upset stomach?" Josiah asked, with a straight face. "I'm not sure, she didn't say anything," said Meredith, "but judging by the way she looks, she doesn't look too good. Since you care about her so much, you should probably send her home **as soon as possible.**" "You did something to her, didn't you?"

Josiah knew that Meredith graduated from medical school and she knew her way around **different** types of medications.

For the sake of kicking Ysabelle out of the Shelby residence, she was willing to spill hot soup all over Ysabelle and even add laxatives into her drinks?

"I'm afraid I don't know what you're talking about." Meredith pretended as if she was **confused**.

"Meredith Leighton, you're vicious, aren't you?" Staring at her with a look of disdain on his face, Josiah seethed, "I can't help but to think that it was really you who let those mice in Yena's room." "If you did believe that it was me who did it, you wouldn't have made me stay here, would you?"

Glancing at him, Meredith added, "Unless you have a change of heart, and your heart doesn't belong to Yena anymore but belongs to Ysabelle." Josiah was rendered speechless. Since when was Meredith so sharp-tongued?

"Oh, do you want to check on Ysabelle? I'm guessing that she could really use some of your comforts," added Meredith.

"Meredith Leighton!" Josiah walked toward her, dragged her up from the chair, and stared right into her eyes as he seethed, "How is it that you don't feel any guilt when Ysabelle has ended up injured because of you?"

"You didn't feel guilty nor sorry when you forced me to the brink of death, did you?" Staring back at him, Meredith added, "My mom and my daughter are suffering because of you, and did you feel any guilt? No, you didn't! Not a bit!" At the mention of her mother and her daughter, Meredith could not fight back her tears

anymore. With tears rolling down her cheeks uncontrollably, Meredith could not be bothered by the fact that Josiah had hated it whenever she cried.

Wiping away the tears with the back of her hand, she went on, "You didn't see Ysabelle spilling hot soup over my hands because all you cared about was that I spilled hot soup over her! I was the one who didn't have dinner, not Ysabelle! And you didn't notice that either, did you? Why? Because all you know is to hate on me and you couldn't even differentiate what's right and what's wrong anymore!"

Meredith then sat back down into the chair, continuing her massage for Yena.

It was as if Yena would regain her consciousness faster if she massaged her more because Meredith desperately wanted to prove her innocence.

Looking at Meredith who was wiping away her tears while massaging Yena, and the blotch of redness on the back of her hands, Josiah felt something bubbling inside him.

Reaching out the phone from his pockets, he played the video that he had saved on his phone, and showed it to Meredith.

“Meredith Leighton, you can stop with the act! Because this is who you really are!” Staring at Meredith who was in the video, he did not know whether he was trying to convince himself or convince Meredith.

Meredith had always been that way and nothing she could do to change his opinion of her. And Josiah thought that it was only right that he was allowed to treat her however he pleased. With rage thrumming through her veins, Meredith pushed away his hand hard, flinging the phone away from his hand. “Live the rest of your life holding onto this video then!”

With a loud thump, the phone fell onto the floor, broken. Yet, the video was still playing on the screen.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 126

Chapter 126 “Meredith Leighton, you’re trying to show off that you’re rich, aren’t you?” Glancing at the broken phone on the floor, Josiah seethed coldly, “Now you owe me a new phone”

Meredith took a glance at the phone on the floor.

If she guessed right, the phone was custom made and was not sold anywhere in the market

When Josiah came walking out of Yena’s room, Ysabelle too walked out of her room! coincidentally’.

“Josiah...” Ysabelle called out to him pitifully and sniffled, “I don’t understand why Meredith keeps setting me up? Have I done anything wrong to her?”

Looking at Ysabelle whose face was pale, and with one of her hands clutching onto her stomach and the other hand holding onto the wall, Josiah asked, “Are you okay?”

“Not at all, Josiah...” Ysabelle sobbed even louder, “I don’t even know what she used to drug me. I’ve been having an upset stomach since last night and it’s not getting any better. I’m in so much pain...”

Ysabelle then leaned into Josiah’s arms.

Holding onto her, Josiah walked her down the stairs and said gently, “I’ll have Walter drive you to the hospital.”

“But I want you to come with me, Josiah,” Ysabelle whined. Hesitating, Josiah nodded. “Alright then.”

Ysabelle pulled into a satisfied smile.

She was just trying her luck but who knew that Josiah actually agreed to drive her to the hospital

“Let’s have some breakfast first.” Josiah sat her down at the dining table.

Looking at the table of food, Ysabelle was slightly traumatized. “Josiah, did Meredith prepare all these? I don’t dare to eat them. I’m worried that she might poison me again.”

Calmly, Josiah replied, “Don’t worry, she wouldn’t dare to.”

Josiah did not believe that Meredith would have the nerve to poison his food.

By the time Liam woke up, Josiah was already on the way to the hospital with Ysabelle

Whistling as he walked downstairs, Liam suddenly thought of Meredith, made a turn, and proceeded to walk to the storage room,

Meredith was indeed in the storage room but she was all bent over on the small desk, trying to put the pieces of the broken phone back together.

Rubbing the tip of his nose, Liam walked into the room, frowning, and asked, “Edith, are you really staying in this moldy room?”

“It’s fine, I don’t have the habit of having breakfast.” Sitting down in the chair opposite Meredith, Liam studied the phone and said, “You know how to fix a phone? Damn girl!”

“It’d be great if that was the case.” Meredith sighed, “I accidentally broke Josiah’s phone earlier today and I’m thinking about how I should fix it.” She then added, “And, you should probably eat something. It’s not good for your stomach if you skip breakfast.”

“You’re worried about me, aren’t you?”

“Yeah,” Meredith nodded and went on, “you’re one of the nice ones who treat me well. Plus, you’re one of our guests at the Shelby residence, of course, I should be worried about you.” “Seeing how you’re worried about me, let me be honest with you about something then.” Pointing at the broken phone in her hand, Liam added, “This is a phone that was custom made for Josiah by the Shelby Group. You won’t be able to afford to buy a new one nor would you be able to have it repaired. But if you leave the phone to me, I might be able to help you.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 127

Chapter 127 “Really?” Meredith exclaimed. “Yeah, why would I lie to you?” “But didn’t you just say that the phone can’t be repaired?” “It can’t be repaired in the market but if you hand it to me, it can be repaired if we pass this to the technical team at Shelby Group.” “You know people from the technical team at Shelby Group?” “With my relationship with Josiah, what do you think?”

“If that’s the case...” Meredith pushed the phone toward him and added, “thank you so much.”

“You’re welcome.” “I’ll go set the table for you.” Meredith then walked out of the storage room. After setting the table, Meredith stood by the dining table and waited for Liam to finish his breakfast.

Seeing how Meredith was being worried, Liam chuckled softly, “Look at you being all serious. I bet your future husband won’t be able to even take a nap, huh?” Meredith urged, “Hurry up and finish your breakfast. I still have to go back to my chores.” After making sure that Liam had finished his breakfast, Meredith asked Lily to keep an eye on Yena before leaving the house using the excuse of wanting to repair Josiah’s phone. But she came straight to the hospital. Nia was in the middle of taking a shot. Even though it was painful, Nia did not cry and fought back the pain.

Her eyes were red-rimmed but at the sight of Meredith, Nia beamed. “Mommy!” Nia then tried to get down from the bed.

“Don’t move around, Nia.” Meredith rushed over and took Nia into her arms. “You shouldn’t be moving around when taking a shot. Aren’t you worried that the nurse will have to give you another shot?”

“Because I’m happy to see you here!”

“Mm, I can see that written all over your face.” Wrapping her arms tightly around Nia, Meredith added, “I am happy to see you too.”

“Mommy, I miss you very, very much.”

“I miss you a lot too, Nia.”

“Then why haven’t you been visiting me?” Staring at Meredith, Nia asked, “And why isn’t grandma here anymore? Are you all busy with work?”

“Mm.” Fighting back her tears, Meredith nodded. “I’m so sorry sweetheart. I should have visited you more often.”

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“Then why haven’t you been visiting me?” Staring at Meredith, Nia asked, “And why isn’t grandma here anymore? Are you all busy with work?”

“That’s alright, I forgive you.” **Even though Nia had been waiting eagerly for Meredith**

and Alayna to visit her, Nia knew that they must have a good reason for not showing up.

Nia even blamed herself. “It’s all my fault. If I was healthier, you and grandma wouldn’t have to work so hard every day to pay for my medical bills.”

Startled, Meredith pulled Nia into her arms and said, “Nia, why would you ever think that way? It’s not your fault for not being well and it is my job to pay for your hospital bills.”

Nia asked, “Then whose fault is it?”

Who was to blame, then?

Meredith smiled bitterly.

She was to blame. She did not protect Nia when she had her. It was Josiah’s fault who tried to poison her when she was two months into carrying Nia and had even locked her up in the psychiatric ward, allowing Ysabelle to set her up over and over again.

It was all Josiah’s fault.

But Meredith did not let Nia know any of these. Patting her back softly, Meredith replied, “No one’s to be blamed. It is normal for people to get sick, if not we wouldn’t even need doctors and nurses. But that’s alright because I’m sure you’ll get better soon.”

“Really, Mommy?” “Of course, do you not trust me, sweetheart?” “I do,” Nia nodded and added, “I promise to be good when I’m in the hospital so that you can focus on working. You don’t have to worry about me at all.” “Mm, that’s my girl.” . Tears started rolling down Meredith’s cheeks uncontrollably.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 128

Chapter 128 Nia was only three years old but she was already so thoughtful.

Kids her age were supposedly pampered and being showered with all the nice things in life but **she was forced** to grow up fast because of what life had thrown at her.

As her mother, of course, Meredith was heartbroken. Seeing Meredith who was crying, Aunt Wren tried to comfort her, “Miss Meredith, you should be glad that Nia is so thoughtful, why are you crying instead?” “You’re crying, Mommy?” Nia let go of Meredith, and wiped away the tears on Meredith’s cheeks with her fingers. “Mommy, why are you crying? Didn’t you say that you’re happy to see me?” “Mm, I am.” Meredith nodded. “I’m only crying because I’m too happy.”

“Really?” “Yes, darling.” Looking at Nia, Meredith added, “I can see that you’re looking better than before and I know that you’ve been receiving your treatment well. That is why I’m happy.” Nia chuckled happily.

“Nia, the weather is good today. Shall we take a walk outdoors?”

“Yes please!” Nia cheered.

Meredith and Nia took a walk in the garden on the first floor of the hospital building.

Meredith even bought cotton candy to cheer Nia up.

“Mommy, can I really have this?” Nia asked, surprised.

“Yes, darling. I’ve checked with your doctor and you’re allowed to have sweets.” Meredith put the cotton candy in Nia’s hand and said, “Here, try it.” Taking a bite of the cotton candy, Nia exclaimed, “It’s so good! Have a bite too, Mommy.”

She put the cotton candy near Meredith’s mouth.

Meredith shook her head. “It’s alright. You can have it all for yourself.”

“No. You told me that we should always share nice things with others.”

“You’re right.” Meredith then took a bite.

“Is it good, Mommy?”

“It’s good, sweetheart.”

“Told you so hehe.” Nia beamed.

Looking at her wide grin, Meredith stroked the top of Nia’s head. “Mm, you’re right, darling.”

Josiah who was on the third floor of the building was watching the interaction between the mother and the daughter. He was able to tell that they were having a good time.

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Even when wearing a face mask, Josiah could tell that Meredith was wearing that wide grin of hers.

Looking at her eyes that were full of smiles, Josiah suddenly realized that it had been some time since he last saw her smiling this happily.

Four years had passed since the incident with Yoel had taken place.

Even after running into each other after three years, Josiah had only seen her eyes filled with tears or resentment. He had never seen her smile this way.

But of course, he did not give her any reason or chance **to even smile.**

Josiah knew better than anyone. Ysabelle, who was receiving an IV drip on the bed, noticed that Josiah had his eyes fixed on the garden. Stretching her neck, she tried to take a glimpse of what Josiah was looking at, only to find that it was Meredith and Nia who were sharing a cloud of cotton candy while laughing away happily. Stealing a glance at Josiah, Ysabelle noticed that Josiah looked conflicted. It was clear that Josiah was affected by the sight of them. Inwardly, Ysabelle was seething. She was confident that Meredith had done this on purpose.

Meredith must have known that Josiah had sent her to the hospital and that was why she too had shown up here to put on a show for Josiah.

Ysabelle thought that Meredith was too calculative and deceiving.

If it were not for the paternity test results, Josiah could very well have been back into Meredith's arms.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 129

Chapter 129 Biting down on her lips, Ysabelle cleared her throat and asked, "Eh, is that Meredith? Doesn't she have a lot of chores to do? It's strange that she actually has the time to come all the way **here just to put on a show.**" "Put on a show?" With his gaze still fixed on Meredith and Nia, Josiah asked. "Yeah, it's **been a while since she was last here to visit Nia, and Nia is not allowed to leave her ward.**" Ysabelle went on, "Perhaps she somehow got to know that you're **here with me at the hospital** so she decided to come along. And **she even made Nia leave her room just to put on a show for you.**" Ysabelle sighed, "She really tried her best, didn't she?"

Seeing how Josiah was not responding, Ysabelle took it further. "Josiah, why not **go down and meet Nia?** After all, the child is innocent and I'm sure that she would be happy to see you."

"Wait...if Meredith is here, who is taking care of Yena? What if something happens to her? Meredith would definitely blame it on me again, wouldn't she? Josiah..."

"Are you done?" Josiah interrupted her. Ysabelle did not know what was going through Josiah's mind and she did not know if her words had managed to provoke him.

But for the sake of not wanting to trigger Josiah, Ysabelle kept her mouth shut.

“I’m sorry Josiah. I am simply worried about Yena.” “Get some rest. I’m heading back to the office.” Turning around, Josiah walked out of Ysabelle’s room. After Nia had finished the cotton candy, Meredith decided to bring her back to her room. Nia asked unwillingly, “Mommy, are you going back to work soon?” “Yes, darling. I have to return to work now.” Nodding, Meredith comforted her gently. “But don’t worry, I’ll have some free time soon and I promise to come visit you.” “Really, Mommy?”

“Of course, sweetheart.”

“Alright then.” Nia nodded.

After fixing Nia’s cardigan, Meredith then pushed Nia and headed back into the building.

As soon as she stepped foot into the lobby, Meredith noticed Josiah who was walking out of the lift.

Startled, Meredith thought of turning the other way to avoid running into him when Nia called out, “Daddy!”

Meredith was wordless.

There was no escaping now.

Looking at Josiah’s overcast and gloomy face, Meredith quickly explained herself, “Sir, I… I

went to get the phone repaired and thought of visiting Nia. I’m heading back now after sending Nia back to her room.” Taking a glance at Nia who was in the wheelchair, Josiah asked, “Are you done with all the acting?”

Meredith was rendered speechless.

Acting? Was he referring to her asking Nia to address him as her father? There were better hospitals nearby Shelby’s residence but why did he insist on having Ysabelle to be treated in this hospital?

If she knew that he was going to be visiting this hospital often, she would not have allowed Nia to roam around the hospital freely so that Nia would not run into him in the first place.

“Daddy, are you here to see me?” Nia asked, smiling.

Coming back to her senses, Meredith placed her hand over Nia’s mouth. “Nia, don’t call him

that.”

“But why?” Nia asked, puzzled. “Because...” Meredith took a quick glimpse at Josiah and went on, “because I’ve told you many times that he is not your father.”

“But...” “Nia!” Meredith pointed at the tag that was hanging around Nia’s neck.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 130

Chapter 130 Nia simply nodded disappointedly. Josiah lowered his head and took a look at the tag that was hanging around Nia’s neck. One had to open the tag to only be able to see the photos inside. However, Josiah already knew whose pictures were included and his photo was the first to be included,

“Your mom is right. I am the bad guy and I am not your father.” Josiah then walked away from both Meredith and Nia. When he passed by Meredith, Josiah hissed coldly, “I’ll deal with you when you return later.”

His words made Meredith’s skin crawl.

After sending Nia back to her ward and leaving Nia in Aunt Wren’s care, Meredith then quickly hurried back to Shelby’s residence. “Miss Meredith, why are you home this early?” Lily asked, “I thought you won’t be back in another hour?” “I ran into Sir at the hospital so I came back.”

“Goodness. What do we do then?”

“It’s alright. It’s not like Sir had ever taken mercy on me.” Meredith smiled bitterly. “Thank you for helping me keep an eye on Miss Yena.”

“What’s there to thank me for? I didn’t even do much.”

“I’ll go back to working on the chores then.” Meredith returned to the storage room, grabbed a few cleaning equipment, and started cleaning the house.

Josiah had mentioned that he wanted the house to be clean, without even a speck of dust. Hence, Meredith had to clean the entire house every day.

When she was done with the cleaning, it was already evening and it was time to prepare dinner.

Not willing to see Meredith working so hard, Lily had tried to help as much as she could without anyone finding out. She was now in the kitchen, wanting to assist Meredith when she made dinner.

“Lily, you should go get some rest. I can do this on my own,” said Meredith.

With just a bite, Josiah would know right away that the food was not prepared by her and Meredith did not wish to drag Lily into her mess. Lily knew exactly what Meredith was worried about. “It’s alright. I’m just going to assist you from the side.”

“But Miss Meredith, did you realize that even though Sir hated you, he quite likes your cooking? His appetite is getting better than before.”

“You think so?” Meredith tugged at the corners of her lips and added, “Perhaps it’s because my pathetic look stimulates his appetite.”

“I don’t think so. Sir, he...”

“Lily, it’s alright, you don’t have to say anything. I understand.” Meredith interrupted her. Meredith did not want to get her hopes up like the time when she was sick and in the end, she **was engulfed** by disappointment.

“Edith, what are we having for dinner tonight?” Liam swung by into the kitchen, walked next **to her, and exclaimed**, “Goodness, are we having fish today? I love fish the best!”

Taking a glance at Liam, Meredith replied, “I would love to cook for you, but that best friend, also known as the devil, is not really happy that I cook for you.”

“But don’t worry, Lily cooks really well too. I’ll ask Lily to make you a fish dish too.” Meredith added, “Right, why are you home this early?” “I’m worried that Josiah would bully you so I decided to come back early with this.” Reaching into his pocket, Liam took out a brand new phone.

The phone was exactly the same one as Josiah’s.

“You really managed to get it repaired?” Meredith took the phone from Liam, looking all happy.

“Of course. I don’t tend to lie.”

“That is amazing!” Meredith studied the phone all over.

She had taken apart the broken phone to check its parts and realized the phone was made from high-quality material, and if she were to really pay for the broken phone, it would cost her even more than the bottle of Lafite. “Thank you so much, Liam. You’re my savior.” Meredith thanked him.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 131

Chapter 131 “No worries.” Pointing to the fish dish, Liam added, “Let me tell you a piece of **good news**, Josiah won’t be home today. We can have the dish all to ourselves.” Josiah would not be home for dinner? Could it be that he was in the hospital with Ysabelle?

It must be it!

Meredith was suddenly lost in her own thoughts. Why was she feeling slightly uncomfortable **knowing** that he was with Ysabelle? Meredith thought to herself, ‘Meredith Leighton, you must be out of your mind. Haven’t you **been tormented** enough by him?’

“Good news indeed.” She then said to Liam, “To repay your help in getting the phone repaired, let’s have baked garlic-lemon salmon, shall we?”

“Sure, I would love to try it.” Smiling, Liam nodded.

“Go wait in the living room while you watch some TV. Dinner will be ready soon.”

After Liam left, Meredith started making the dish.

Shortly after, the baked salmon was ready. After taking a bite, Liam nodded and praised, “This **tastes amazing**. Here, try some of it too.”

He placed a piece of salmon in front of her mouth.

Startled, Meredith shook her head. “That’s alright. I’ve tried it before.”

“Come on, just one bite.”

“It’s fine...” Before she could finish her sentence, Liam had snuck the salmon into her mouth.

Meredith was wordless.

“So? How is it? It tastes better than the previous ones you had?” Liam asked excitedly. **pretending** as if he did not notice Josiah who was standing at the entrance of the dining hall **and whose face** was overcast and gloomy.

Nodding, Meredith said, “Not bad.”

For some reason, Meredith suddenly felt cold all around and chills were running down her spine.

Turning around, Meredith noticed Josiah who was supposedly away, and nearly choked on the **salmon** in her mouth.

Damn that Liam!

Meredith coughed as she tried to calm herself down.

“Edith, are you okay? Did a bone get stuck in your throat? Here let me have a look.” Liam walked over to her, patted her back with one hand, and used the other hand to lift her chin.

But before his hand could even reach Meredith’s chin, Liam’s hand was grabbed by Josiah.

“Ouch ouch ouch...” Liam struggled as he shrieked in pain, “Josiah”Shelby, what are you

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doing? My fingers are going to break, let me go!” “Seems like you enjoy flirting with my servant.” “What? No. Edith is not even your servant. She’s someone that I’m pursuing...ouch...” “Oh really?” Josiah tightened his grip around Liam’s hand, glanced at Meredith, and seethed,” So this is the big plan that you have for forcing Ysabelle out of the house? So that you could flirt with Liam whenever you like?” “I must correct you, it is me that is flirting and seducing Edith, not the other way around.” “What did you say?” “I say, I am the one who’s seducing Edith. If you’re scared, go down on your knees and beg me then!” Catching Josiah off guard, in one swift move, Liam pressed him down against the table. “By the way, it was me who got the laxatives for Ysabelle and it was me who forced her to leave the house. Did you have a problem with that? Come at me then!”

—

Meredith did not know what to say. She simply thought that Liam was being too arrogant. But he was not lying. It was Liam who gave her the laxatives. Josiah did not expect that the both of them had teamed up to kick out Ysabelle. Anger flooded his veins. “Liam Sheldon, let go of me right now.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 132

Chapter 132 “Sure but let me warn you about something, Josiah Shelby.” Pressing down on Josiah’s arms, Liam added, “Edith is no longer your wife, she is someone that I like. If you dare to bully her, I’ll burn down your house.” “Yeah?” Gritting his teeth, Josiah chuckled and glanced at Meredith. “So this is who you got to **have your back?**“

“No, I didn’t.” His cold stare sent chills right down her spine. Meredith said to Liam, “That’s enough Mister Liam, stop joking around.”

“Enjoy the food, both of you. I’m going to check on Yena.” She then quickly went upstairs.

After letting go of Josiah, Liam went back to his seat, wanting to continue his dinner.

But Josiah threw the plate of baked salmon into the dumpster and seethed, “Liam Sheldon, no matter how much I hate her, I will not let you have someone that once belonged to me.”

“You can’t be too sure about that,” Liam shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly. “I don’t believe that you’ll be able to keep her by your side for the rest of your life.”

“Try me.”

“Josiah Shelby, you-“Aiming the knife in his hand at Josiah, Liam yelled, “you’re sick!”

“You got that right.”

Josiah then headed upstairs.

After Meredith massaged Yena and wiped her body clean, it was already getting late. Walking out of Yena’s room, Meredith stood in front of Josiah’s room. After moments of hesitation, she finally mustered up the courage to knock on his door. Josiah’s voice was heard from the inside. “Come in.” Opening the door, and walking in, Josiah was just done showering. He only had a white towel hanging around his waist. Droplets of water on his honey-tanned skin were glistening under the faint yellow light. Meredith was used to his body but she still found herself looking away. Perhaps it had been a long time and it was rather awkward for her. Glancing at the shy and embarrassed look on her face, Josiah mocked, “Can’t wait to seduce me right after kicking Ysabelle out huh?”

Meredith was rendered speechless.

Meredith had absolutely no plans of doing that.

Inwardly, **she scoffed.**

“You’ve mistaken, Sir. I am simply here to return your phone.” She then took out the phone and showed it to Josiah.

Laloudend immediately **“You got it**

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repaired?”

Biting the bullet, Meredith nodded. She knew that Josiah would get suspicious as this phone could not be found anywhere in the market. But she had no other choice. She had already owed him money for the bottle of Lafite, how could she afford to pay him back for the phone? Grabbing the phone from her hand, Josiah threw it onto the ground. And just like that, the phone that was just repaired was broken again. Meredith was caught off guard by his sudden behavior. Startled, frozen, she stared at him. “You...” Wrapping his hand around her neck, Josiah pushed her until her back was sticking against the cold wall. Staring right into her eyes, he seethed, “Meredith Leighton, you’re still the same, aren’t you? Flirting and seducing any man you lay your eyes on!” Meredith was about to defend herself when Josiah added, “Do you think that you’re all that great for seducing Liam? How dare you humiliate me with this? Let me kindly remind you, no matter how capable you are, you will never be allowed into the Sheldon family!” With his tight grip around her neck, Meredith was suffocating, gasping for air.

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Chapter 133 Not being able to say anything, Meredith could only glare at him angrily and tried to free herself from his grasp. She could somewhat guess that Josiah would have thought of Liam when he saw the phone but she did not know that Josiah would overthink.

Her seducing Liam Sheldon?

And w

e married to him?

Not needing his reminder, Meredith already knew that she did not deserve any of that in her current situation.

Hearing those words from him still left Meredith feeling devastated.

She was once someone who would be a good match to Liam or any other reputable bachelors in the city and she was only where she was today all because of Josiah Shelby. Noticing the resentment that was engulfing her gaze, Josiah seethed coldly, "Why? Did I say anything wrong?" "Josiah Shelby" Trying hard to pull his fingers away that were gripping around her neck, Meredith gasped for breath before saying with difficulty, "I am not...your wife anymore...not anymore..."

"So?"

"So...I can seduce anyone I want!"

"Oh really? Seems like that night with me was not enough to teach you a lesson, huh?" Josiah threw Meredith onto the bed and pressed her down.

"What...what are you doing?" Terrified, Meredith coughed and asked. That night's incident...

She was forced to do those things with him in the car, with Zade looking. And because of that, Zade was traumatized and he had no choice but to leave Jehovah City.

Was he trying to do the same to Liam? Forcing her to do those things with him in front of Liam?

At the thought of this, Meredith started resisting. "No! You're disgusting Josiah! How could you do this to your best friend..."

"What are you thinking?" With his cold breath on her face, Josiah added, "You're right, Liam is my best friend and of course, I wouldn't have him watch."

Meredith was slightly relieved.

Josiah then added, "But I still have to make sure that you would never think of seducing him or using him as your lifeline ever again."

With that, he started moving his hand all over her body...

Even though it was not the first time, Meredith instinctively started resisting.

She hated the feeling of how she was being forced. **Because she knew well** that Josiah was only doing this with her for the sake of humiliating her, **not because he loved her**. "Let go of me, Josiah Shelby, you...mmm!" **Before she** could even finish her sentence, his lips were already pressed against hers. **It was the same as in** previous times – aggressive and dominant. Not giving her any chance of resisting Not long after, Meredith was out of breath from his aggressiveness. And all her clothes were already stripped off her body. Realizing what he was going to do, Meredith shouted, "Josiah Shelby, aren't you worried that Yena would hear us?"

Indeed, Josiah froze.

He still cared a lot about Yena.

Seeing how he was hesitating, Meredith felt something bubbling inside her. Staring right into his eyes, she continued, "Josiah, just think about Yena. She would be really sad if she knew that you betrayed her when she was sick" She was already out of breath but still, she went on, "...So, you shouldn't be doing this to Yena, you..." Seeing how Meredith was resisting strongly, the hesitation on his face vanished completely.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 134

Chapter 134 Meredith thought that Josiah would let her go for Yena's sake, but...

Josiah did not stop and Meredith started resisting again.

But this time, no matter how she tried to resist or screamed Yena's name, Josiah did not stop his barbaric act. What Meredith did not know was that every time she called Yena's name, it would trigger Josiah even more and made Josiah resent her even more. **After** several moments, Meredith was left lying lifelessly on the bed.

Standing behind her was Josiah who was slowly donning his clothes back on.

Just when she slightly closed her eyes, wanting to get some rest, Josiah ordered, "Get the hell out of my room!" Meredith was completely awake by his shout.

Turning around, Meredith looked at him and scoffed, "Josiah Shelby, you're really sick. How **are you** even interested in someone as pathetic and dirty as me?" Josiah, who was buttoning his shirt, froze slightly.

He scanned her body all over and agreed with her. She did not have a voluptuous body figure and her body was covered in burn scars and bruises. There was nothing beautiful about her.

But for some reason, he would want to have her all to himself every time he saw her. "So..." Josiah continued to button his shirt while he mocked her, "do you want to do it again?"

"I'm not that sick like you! I don't just want to simply sleep with anyone!"

"Oh is that so? Who was it that was clearly more absorbed than me earlier?"

Meredith felt her cheeks heating up.

She suddenly remembered that she was absorbed in what they were doing earlier.

Inwardly, she cursed at herself, 'Meredith Leighton, you're just as disgusting as he is!'

"Get the hell out of my room in three seconds. If not, you can forget about leaving here at all," seethed Josiah.

Meredith quickly got down from the bed, picked up the clothes that were scattered on the floor, and was about to leave his room.

Before she even reached the door, Josiah said, "Wash the bedsheet and covers. I don't want to have your scent on my belongings ever again."

Meredith stopped in her tracks. Turning around to look at him, Meredith scoffed, "What's with the act? If you are capable, don't touch me next time."

Removing the bedsheet and taking the blanket along with her, Meredith walked out of his

room.

The next day, Liam was already waiting at the dining table for breakfast.

At the sight of Josiah **who was coming** down the stairs, he teased, "Yo, someone is beaming **today. Tell me**, what did you do last night? Did you go to the nightclub without telling me? And spent a night with the ladies?"

Meredith, who was getting **breakfast ready** in the kitchen, nearly dropped the ladle in her hand.

Liam was sure uncontrollable.

Recalling how she was being forced into Josiah's room last night, Meredith felt embarrassed yet at the same time, humiliated.

Josiah, on the other hand, did not avoid the topic. "Yeah, it's exactly what you think it is."

Josiah knew that Liam must have heard him and Meredith last night since Liam was staying on the same floor as them.

"Why didn't you bring me along?" Liam protested, "And you call yourself my best friend?"

"You can always go on your own if you want to." Meredith walked out with the tray of breakfast in her hand and placed it in front of Josiah.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 135

Chapter 135 She had prepared toast, omelet, slices of bacon, and sausages. Looking at the delicious breakfast, Liam asked Meredith, "Edith, where is mine?" Taking a quick glance at Josiah, Meredith replied, "Lily is almost done preparing your breakfast. Please wait a little longer."

"But I want to have what you make." Liam picked up a slice of bacon from Josiah's plate.

Nodding, he said, "Mm! This is delicious! You're such a good cook, Edith!"

Just when he was about to take another slice, Josiah stopped him.

"Hey, don't be selfish!" Ignoring him, Josiah started eating while flipping through a magazine. Seeing Josiah being all serious, Liam purposely teased, "Edith, if you ever become mine one day, I want you to prepare nice meals for me too." Stealing a glance at Josiah, Meredith put a finger to her mouth, gesturing for Liam to stop talking. Liam pretended as if he did not understand what she was trying to say and asked, "Why? Are you not willing to?" Josiah replied instead, "Well, we'll have to see if she has the guts to marry you." "I'm sure that Edith would fall for me someday, right, Edith?" Liam playfully flashed Meredith a wink. "You must be joking, Mister Liam. How could I possibly be married to you?" replied Meredith, sounding all serious. She said this for the sake of pleasing Josiah. It was not often that Josiah was in a good mood and Meredith had to seize this opportunity. While Josiah was about to head upstairs to change after having his breakfast, Meredith followed him into his room. Glancing at her through the mirror, Josiah noticed the kiss marks that he left around her neck. "What's up? Trying to seduce me first thing in the morning?" Meredith could not help but remind him, "Sir, it was you who forced yourself on me... I didn't seduce you."

Josiah froze. Turning around to stare at her, he asked, "Then what is it that you're doing now? Barging into my room when I'm changing?" "I have a favor to ask of you," Looking into his eyes, Meredith went on, "Sir, my mom has been locked up for more than a week. Could you please allow her to be released on medical parole? I'm worried that..."

"I have nothing to do with what happened to your mother. You should talk to your sister instead," Josiah cut her off and went on, "but I don't think she'll agree to your request since

you burned her, poisoned her, and had even taken me away from her." Meredith was wordless.

Seeing how she was not saying anything, Josiah sniggered , “Meredith haven’t you heard of the saying – one would not be in trouble had one not asked for it?”

Gnawing on her lips, Meredith tried to explain herself, “It was Ysabelle who started it first. I can’t always just sit back and let her trample all over me, she...”

“I have absolutely no interest in the feud between you and her,” Josiah cut her off again and proceeded to walk toward the door.

Chasing up to him, Meredith tugged on his sleeves and said, “Sir, I know this has got nothing to do with you but if you were to bring this up, Ysabelle would let my mother go right away. You know Ysabelle always listens to you.”

“You’ve taken me away from her and what makes you think that she’ll still listen to me?”

“She will and she will because she likes you a lot.”

Plus, Ysabelle did mention that Josiah had the authority over settling the incident involving her mother. Hence, her mother would be saved if Josiah put in a word for her.

“So, you want me to use Ysabelle’s feelings for me to save your mother?”

“Let me say this again. Talk to your sister about your mother, don’t come to me,” said Josiah as he looked down at her hand that was tugging on his sleeves.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 136

Chapter 136 He was not angry but his stare was intimidating. Intimidating enough for Meredith to let go of her grip on his shirt and could only stare as he **left the room.** Did he ask her to beg Ysballe? **Meredith** smiled bitterly. **Ysabelle prayed that Alayna would die faster** so that Nia would not have any donors and the **doctors would** not be able to carry out the surgery. After Josiah had left, Meredith went back to doing chores while racking her brain to come up with a **plan to save her mother.** **After being** put in charge of taking care of Yena and all the house chores, Meredith had been working tirelessly every single day. Having to wake up at five in the morning and could only rest after midnight, Meredith felt as if her body was going to collapse soon. But for the sake of earning more money, she had to push through.

In the evening, Meredith fell asleep on the stairs after a whole day of working.

The stairs in the backyard were one of the safe places that she would go to whenever she **desperately needed a rest or to take a breather** from all the chores. This time around, she accidentally fell asleep. She even had a dream. In her dream, Alayna was being bullied in jail. People were ganging up on her poor mother, kicking and hitting her.

Soon enough, her mother was bleeding and bruised all over her body. Her mother was lying in the pool of blood, and the people surrounding her showed no pity for her but started sniggering and laughing at her heartlessly. Those people sniggered while saying, "Mister Josiah said that whoever kills her first would be **rewarded** with a hundred thousand dollars! Hurry up, guys!"

The people started another round of hitting and kicking and all Meredith could hear were her mother's painful cries Meredith did not know what to do.

She wanted to rush into the cell to save her mother but no matter how much tried, she was **locked on the outside**.

No matter how much she pleaded and cried, those people had no intention of stopping.

"No!" Meredith let out a cry and got up onto her feet. Liam had just come home. Hearing Meredith's loud cry, he quickly moved toward the backyard. At the sight of Meredith who was standing on the stairs, absentmindedly, Liam realized what was happening right away. Smiling, he walked over. "What's wrong? Did you doze off again?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 137

Chapter 137 Taking a glance at him, Meredith asked, "Mister Liam, you're quite capable, aren't you?"

"This..." Liam cleared his throat and answered, "I'm not sure...how to answer your question but you can talk to me if you have any troubles. I'll try to help in whatever ways that I can."

"Can I ask you for a favor, then?" Meredith was well aware of the fact that Josiah would be angered if she were to ask Liam for help.

But she had no other choice. Aside from Liam, there was no one else that she could turn to.

"What do you need me to do?" "It's about my mom..." Hesitating, Meredith finally told Liam about the incident that involved her mother.

After Meredith finished, Liam smacked his lap angrily and seethed, "Josiah Shelby is completely out of his mind, how could he even think of doing this to an elderly?"

"Don't worry, I will help you," added Liam. Even though he sounded confident, Meredith knew better that with Josiah still in the picture, it would be hard for Liam to help her. Josiah was already annoyed by the fact that she and Liam were close because he

thought that she had purposely seduced him. “Can you really help me?” Smiling bitterly, Meredith looked at him and added, “If you do help me, won’t Josiah be mad at you too?”

“I don’t really care if he would be mad at me or not...but I do worry that he would try to get in the way and stop me from helping you.”

Indeed, it could be a problem.

“To be honest, I thought of this too.” Meredith’s last bit of hope was taken away. But shortly after, she asked again, “Mister Liam, could you please help me meet my mother? I want to know if she’s doing fine.” “That wouldn’t be a problem.” “Really? Let’s go now then.” “Let’s go now before they get off work.” Liam got up onto his feet.

Using the shortest amount of time, Meredith went upstairs and put on a coat and a face mask. Noticing the face mask on her face, Liam asked, “I’m sure you can get rid of those burn scars on your face, right? Why didn’t you get them done?” Meredith simply pulled into a bitter smile, not saying a word. She could not even afford to pay Nia’s medical bills, let alone think of getting rid of the scars on her face.

“Don’t tell me that Josiah doesn’t allow you to?”

“It’s not that.” Meredith shook her head. “Mainly it’s because I don’t have the money, and the time, so I didn’t bother to.” “I can lend you money if you need it and I can also recommend the best plastic surgeon in town to you,” Liam added, “So what do you think?” Meredith looked at him, dumbfounded.

She really did need money but not for herself. She needed money for Nia’s surgery fees.

If Liam was willing to borrow her money, Nia’s surgery could be brought forward then.

Even though it was kind of embarrassing to be borrowing money from Liam whom she was not close to, for the sake of Nia’s illness, she was willing to throw away her dignity and pride.

“Can you really lend me money?” Meredith asked, “How much are you willing to lend me?”

“Of course.” Pointing at himself, he added, “Take a good look at me, even though my wealth is not comparable to Josiah’s, I am wealthy too. I can lend you however much you need.” “Can you lend me a million dollars then?” “A million dollars?!” Liam turned to look at her.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 138

Chapter 138 “What’s wrong? Did I ask for too much? If so...’ “No, no, it’s too little!” The surprised look on his face faded away slowly. “I thought you were going to ask for at least ten million dollars, but a million dollars? I can give it to you and you don’t even need to pay me back.”

“Really? Are you sure about this?”

“Of course.” Leaning toward her, Liam added, “But when you and Josiah get back together, please have him pay me back with interest.”

The smile on Meredith’s face froze.

There was absolutely no way that she and Josiah would ever get back together. “Mister Liam, it is impossible that Josiah and I will get back together but i’ll do whatever it takes to make sure that I pay you back.” “There, there. Nothing is impossible.” Flashing him a smile, he added, “I have faith in you two.”

Of course, Liam knew how sick in the head Josiah was. If Josiah really hated someone, he would have gotten rid of the person right away. He would not have kept Meredith by his side and tormented her every single day and in the meantime, tormented himself too. “But don’t worry. If the both of you do not get back together, you don’t have to return the money to me.” “Thank you for your offer but I will still find a way to pay you back,” Meredith went on, “you’re a good person, Mister Liam.” “So? Are you regretting the fact that you didn’t choose to marry me but to Josiah...that sicko, instead?” “You don’t know how much I do,” sighed Meredith. But she quickly added, “Please don’t be mistaken. I meant that I regretted marrying him but as for you, we weren’t really close back then so I don’t think there’s anything to be regretful about.”

“I get it.” Liam nodded. Liam could see that even though Meredith had ended up in this pathetic situation, she was still charismatic and had an attractive character and that was why Josiah was not willing to let her go. Meredith finally got to see her mother after a long time. She burst into tears at the sight of how thin and gaunt her mother looked.

Seeing Meredith in tears, Alayna tried to comfort her, “Edith, it’s okay. I’m doing fine here, really.”

2

those people in there bully you, hit you, or even torture you?” “No, not at all. Don’t worry, no one is hitting or torturing me,” Alayna assured her again. But no matter how much Alayna denied it, the bruises on her face gave her away and this made Meredith even more heartbroken.

“Edith dear, stop crying. I can take good care of myself,” with tears welling up in her eyes, Alayna continued, “I will take good care of myself so that I can be a healthy donor for Nia. I’ll be fine.”

“Mom! How could you possibly worry about Nia when you’re in this situation yourself?”

“Nia is everything to both of us, of course, I would worry about her.” Nia then asked worriedly, “Speaking of which, how is Nia doing? How did you manage to take care of her all alone?”

Wiping away tears on her face, Meredith replied, “Don’t worry, mom. I’ve hired a caretaker for Nia.”

“Yeah? Is she reliable? The caretaker? Is she taking good care of Nia?”

“She is. She’s one of Zya’s relatives.”

“Okay, that’s good then.”

“Oh yeah, Mom. I’ve managed to borrow a sum of money for the surgery fees for Nia.”

“Really?” Alayna’s pale face was replaced by a look of relief but it quickly dampened. “But who lent you the amount of money? Which friend of yours is able to lend you that huge amount?” As her mother, of course Alayna knew best of Meredith’s situation.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 139

Chapter 139 It was already a relief that those old friends of Meredith’s did not add insult to her wounds, it was impossible to expect those friends of hers to be willing to lend her money.

“Edith darling, did you do anything out of line?” Alayna could not help but ask.

Meredith knew what her mother was trying to say. With tears in her eyes, she said, “Mom, what are you thinking? Even if I did think of doing it, do you really think that man would want

me?”

“I don’t want you to talk about yourself like that. No matter how you end up, you’re still the best in my eyes.”

“Thank you, Mom.” Meredith explained, “Do you know who Liam is? The son from the Sheldon Group.”

“Yeah, I do. Why?”

“He was the one who lent me the money, so you don’t have to worry where the money comes from.”

“But are you guys close?”

“Not really, but we are now.” Meredith was worried that her mother would misunderstand and quickly added, “But we’re just friends.” Alayna nodded. She then looked at Meredith and added, “But darling, if you do meet someone who treats you well, don’t shy away and go for it. It’s better to rely on a man rather than having to deal with life all on your own.” “Mom, what are you talking about? Mister Liam and I are just friends and I don’t think he thinks that way of me.” Meredith was suddenly reminded of Zade Brooks who was forced to leave the town because of

her.

With Josiah still around, she could never and would never have any expectations toward any other men anymore as she did not wish for them to be involved in her matters. The only thing that mattered was to save her mother and to make sure Nia received her surgery soon.

Meredith had a lot that she wanted to talk about with her mother as it had been such a long time but the visitation time had ended. Tears rushed out of her eyes as she watched her mother being taken back inside. “Mom!” Alayna tried to turn around, waved at her, and said, “Go on darling, take good care of yourself and Nia.”

“Mom, promise me that you’ll take care of yourself and wait for me.”

visitation room unwillingly. She then received a call from Lily telling her that Josiah was home and was throwing a fit after knowing that she left the house with Liam.

Meredith did not expect Josiah would return home this early and had even found out that she left the house with Liam.

With a head full of worries, Meredith got into Liam’s car.

Judging by the worried look on her face, Liam guessed that her visitation did not end well. But he still asked, “How was it? Is your mom doing okay?”

Leaning into the car seat, she shook her head. “Not really.”

“After all, it’ll be hard for her age.” “Yeah.”

“Don’t worry, I’ll teach Josiah a lesson and make him promise to let your mom go.” “No, it’s fine!” Meredith rejected his offer. Liam was surprised by her reaction. “What’s wrong? Why the big reaction?”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 140

Chapter 140 “Mister Liam, I am really, really thankful for your kindness but Josiah is threatening me to stay at Shelby’s residence using my mother as leverage. It is impossible that he’ll let my mom

go.”

She added, “And, Josiah is already furious that you helped me with the phone restoration, if you were to put in a word for me, not only would he not let my mom go, I’m afraid that he would make her suffer. “Also, I don’t wish to cause any damage to your friendship with Josiah.”

Liam was actually rendered speechless.

He was not worried that their friendship being affected but he was worried that Josiah would take out his anger on Meredith if he were to interfere.

“Oh and Lily told me that Josiah already knew that the both of us are out together and is throwing a fit right now. Do you want to stay a night away from his house today?” Meredith felt her skin crawl just at the thought of Josiah smoldering in anger.

“There is no way that I’ll let you deal with him alone.” Liam shrugged his shoulders, smiled, and said, “Don’t worry, he wouldn’t do anything to you with me around.”

Meredith did not know what to say.

As soon as they stepped foot into the living room, they were nearly hit by a coffee cup that was being thrown at them. With a swift move, Liam pulled Meredith into his arms to avoid her from getting hit. The coffee cup dropped onto the floor and shattered into pieces.

“Are you f*cking crazy?” Liam took a deep breath to calm himself down.

Glancing at the both of them, Josiah seethed, “Take that arm of yours away from her shoulders if you don’t want to lose them.” Liam immediately removed his arm from Meredith’s shoulders and scanned the room that was a mess. “Why did you make such a mess in your own house? You have too much money to burn huh?”

Ignoring him, Josiah shot a cold glare at Meredith. “Get over here!”

Taking a deep breath, Meredith walked toward him. With no emotion on her face, Meredith said, “Josiah Shelby, my mom is being bullied and tortured in jail. I begged and pleaded with you to let her go but you did not do anything so I could only turn to

Mister Liam for help. Did I do anything so wrong? If you do think I'm at fault, you can start tormenting me and make my life a living hell like you always do. You can start right away."

that he could? Do you actually trust him?" "Josiah..." Liam called out. But before he could say anything, Josiah cut him off, "Liam, if you enjoy meddling in other people's family matters, you should probably go find another family instead. I won't take your sh*t."

Liam wanted to say something but this time, Meredith stopped him instead.

"Mister Liam, you don't have to say anything," Meredith added bitterly, "Sir will never let my mother go because if he did, he would not have anything to use against me." "Good to know that you're aware." Josiah glanced at Liam and added, "Since we have a guest around, I'll let you off the hook for the time being. Go make dinner!"

Trying to blink away the tears in her eyes, Meredith walked into the kitchen. Noticing that Liam's gaze was fixed on Meredith, Josiah said, "Liam, there's no need for you to stay at my place anymore, isn't there?" "Let Meredith's mother go and I'll leave." With his eyes still fixed on the kitchen, Liam said. "What did you say?" Even though Liam knew that his words would not change anything or could even cause Meredith more trouble, he could not bite his tongue down anymore. "Meredith is my friend after all and it is only right for me to help her when she is in trouble. But how could you take out your anger on her mother?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 141

Chapter 141 “Didn’t Meredith just tell you that if I let her mother go, what else could I use to threaten her?” Josiah raised his eyebrows.

In fact, he had many ways to deal with Meredith. He merely wanted to use the most hurtful method against her. That way only he could make her suffer the most.

How Meredith hurt him back then, he will return it back to her a thousand fold.

“Josiah, have you ever thought that one day if you were to get back together with Meredith, how are you going to wash away the pain that you caused her all this while?”
“Don’t worry, I never plan to get back together with her forever.”

“Are you that sure?”

“Of course,” Josiah said unquestionably, sitting on the sofa regally like an emperor. Liam looked at Josiah’s determined expression and helplessly shrugged his shoulders. “Okay, then. Since you’ve already said it, I have nothing to worry about. I hope that day will never happen to you.” Josiah never thought that this was a problem, but he started to feel annoyed because of what Liam said. As for why he was annoyed, Josiah himself did not even know. Josiah coldly glanced toward the kitchen and said, “Are you done? If you’re done, you can leave.”

“In that case, I can’t leave. What if you start harming Edith again once I leave?” Liam sat down on the sofa diagonally across Josiah and casually placed his legs on the coffee table. “What do you mean by that?” “Don’t you understand what I mean? Do you know how Edith calls you? The Devil!” Liam mocked, “I was the one that suggested her mother’s visitation. I can’t let her be tortured by you, the Devil, because of me!” “Why do you care for her so much?” “Why do you think so? Although she looks bad right now, she is still the likable and unreachable lady.” Liam smiled at Josiah. “Josiah, I have to remind you. One day, if I really marry her, you’re going to regret it.” “Try it if you can. If you can’t do it, stop boasting.” “Tsk! How unreasonable!” Liam rolled his eyes. At night, Meredith was by the bed massaging Yena. Josiah looked at her from outside the door. He saw how skilled she was and felt that she was much more responsible than any other caretaker.

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Although he could only see her side profile, he could still see the tears in her eyes.

Edith was not only doing this to please him.

Josiah smiled and walked over to her. “Meredith, if you feel aggrieved, you can just stop.” Meredith shook her head and huffed, “No, I’m not!” “I’m only afraid that you might break her limbs because you’re not in the right mood.”

“I won’t.” Meredith blinked her eyes. “After all, I need to wait for Yena to wake up to clear my

name.”

“Clear your name?” Josiah sneered, “Don’t try to change my mind, I don’t believe that you have anything to clear your name of.” Meredith ignored him and continued massaging Yena. “But I’m warning you. If anything happens to Yena, I will not let you go,” Josiah said, turned, and left the room. He suddenly felt a little hungry and turned around to look at Meredith who was busy with Yena. He could only head down alone to look for something to eat.

The moment he opened the fridge, he saw the desserts from Starry Bakery.

Josiah asked Lily. “Who bought these desserts?”

Lily replied, “Sir, Mister Liam bought them.”

Josiah furrowed his brows tightly. Liam never had a sweet tooth. Meredith, on the other hand, especially loved the pastries from Starry Bakery.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 142

Chapter 142 Did Liam buy all these for Meredith? Josiah could not help but think back about what Liam told him before dinner, “If one day I were to marry her...” He instantly took all the desserts out of the fridge in annoyance, turned around, and threw them in the bin. Lily was stunned. She instinctively said, “Sir, the desserts were bought today! It’s such a waste to throw them away!” “Then feed them to the dogs!” Josiah grumbled angrily and headed upstairs. When he was upstairs, he saw Liam coming out of his bedroom. Josiah glanced at Liam coldly and said, “Why are you still up so late at night?” “I can’t sleep, so I’m going to look for Edith and chat.” Liam walked over and placed his arm on Josiah’s shoulder. He looked at Josiah with raised eyebrows. “Why? Can’t I do that?” “Meredith is not free to chat with you.” Coincidentally, Meredith came out of Yena’s room right at that moment. When she saw two of them, she was stunned for a while. Liam was about to say something when Josiah said in a low voice, “You’re done massaging Yena so quickly?” “I’m done,” Meredith said, “It doesn’t mean the longer you massage the better it is. It has to be done just right.”

Liam said, “Edith...” “Since you’re done with massaging, go down and prepare me supper,” Josiah said once again before Liam could say anything. Meredith nodded and

headed downstairs. Liam was rather speechless. He looked at Meredith's back and said, "Edith, why are you so obedient? You don't have to listen to him!" Meredith stopped in her tracks, turned around, and looked at Josiah. "I want to please Mister Josiah more, so that he'll release my mother from jail earlier." Then, she turned around and went downstairs. "Look at you, Josiah. Look at you!" "What am I looking at?"

"Look at what a failure you are!" Liam shook his head unbearably. "Other than using her mother to threaten her, you have no other ways to deal with her anymore. I'm afraid that one day if her mother dies in the prison, you can no longer control her. Tsk, tsk. It's a pity!" Josiah was a little taken aback by Liam's words. Then, he looked at him coldly, "You take pity on yourself first, you're single!"

Josiah pushed Liam's hand away from his shoulders and headed downstairs.

Liam pursed his lips without any regard and said, "You're saying as if you're not single."

Josiah's lips twitched. He suppressed the urge to beat Liam up.

The next morning, while Meredith was still making breakfast, she heard Lily greeting Liam, "Mister Liam, aren't you staying for breakfast?"

"No. I have an urgent matter to attend to."

When Meredith heard what he said, she picked up the sandwich and milk that she had just prepared and headed out. She stuffed them into Liam's hands.

"Mister Liam, didn't you say that not having breakfast is bad for your stomach? Take them and have them on your journey in the car."

Liam looked at the breakfast in his hands and looked at Meredith, stunned. "Aren't you afraid that Josiah would be angry at you again?"

"He gets angry every time he sees me anyway. It's fine."

"You're right." Liam nodded. "Thank you, then."

After Liam left, Meredith returned to the kitchen once again to make breakfast. After Josiah got up, he went to visit Yena like he always did. Then, he stayed with her by the side of her bed for a while more before getting up and prepared to head downstairs.

The moment he turned around he heard a message tone ring from the phone next to him.

He could not help but head to the nightstand to have a look. It was Meredith's phone. The screen showed a notification of a wire transfer. The amount was almost one million dollars!

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 143

Chapter 143 Josiah picked up Meredith's phone and easily unlocked her phone with her birthdate. Then, he tapped into the notification for wire transfer. When he saw that the transfer came from Liam, his expression instantly darkened. Then, a message came through. It was from Liam to Meredith. (Edith, I have already transferred the money to your account. Thank you for your breakfast! It was tasty!) An unspeakable rage rose from the bottom of Josiah's heart. It burned brighter and brighter! When Meredith went upstairs after preparing breakfast, she saw Josiah standing in front of Yena's bed with a blue face.

She instinctively glanced at Yena. Her first thought was about her care for Yena and whether Josiah thought that she had neglected Yena. Meredith said carefully, "Mister Josiah. Breakfast is ready."

Josiah glanced at her sideways and enunciated coldly, "Meredith, how many times have you slept with Liam for him to so generously give you so much money?" Then, he showed her the wire transfer notification. Meredith was at a loss for words. She realized that Josiah had her phone in his hands. She instinctively reached out her hands and snatched her phone back. She said, "I'm not as dirty as you think!"

Then, she turned around and was about to leave.

Josiah turned her around and pinned her to the wall.

"Meredith, aren't you dirty enough? You sold yourself to Mister Leon and Mister Quinn, isn't that considered dirty?" Josiah gritted his teeth. His breath lingered on the back of her neck." Look at you, whoring yourself even to my friend and right under my nose in my house!"

Meredith was being pinned to the wall. She was extremely uncomfortable, but she could not move.

She said angrily, "Josiah, are you crazy. You're the one who forced me to sell my body. Am I supposed to ask you permission on who I sell my body to?"

"You—" Josiah was so angry he was at a loss for words.

However, his anger was still looming. He said coldly, "You like to sell your body, right? Then, you sell it to me!"

Then, he pinned her on the wall hard with one hand while reaching under her clothes with the other. Meredith shuddered at Josiah's sudden actions,

They were in Yena's bedroom!

How could he molest her in front of his sweetheart, Yena, when she was lying in bed?

"Josiah, let go!" "Let you go? Don't you want to sell your body? You want money, right? I'll give you the chance to do so!" Josiah ignored Meredith's resistance. He put more weight into her. "Josiah! I'm not selling my body!" "You're not selling your body? Hmm? Why?" He sneered next to her ears. "Because you can't afford me, Mister Josiah. Alright!?" Josiah was speechless and infuriated. "What did you say? I can't afford you?" "Do you think you could afford me when you're only willing to pay me three hundred dollars?" "Meredith, let me tell you. It's not that I can't afford you, but you're only worth three hundred dollars. Do you get it?" He choked Meredith and turned the scarred part of her face toward him. He looked at her and mocked her, "You should ask yourself if your ugly face is even worth three hundred dollars? Hmm?"

Josiah was angry, extremely angry.

He was angry that her three-hundred-dollar face and body could sell for a million dollars.

In his opinion, she was cheap enough to only be paid three hundred dollars, anything more was just against his belief!

Meredith felt that she was losing her clothes bit by bit. The cold air touched her skin, yet Josiah had no intention of letting her go.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 144

Chapter 144 Under desperation, Meredith could only yell out hysterically like what she did the last time." Josiah! Can't you see where you're at? Can't you see who is lying on the bed? Aren't you worried that Yena would suddenly come around?"

Sure enough, only by yelling out Yena's name could snap Josiah back to reality.

Josiah's actions stiffened. He could not help but turn to look at Yena on the bed. Then, he looked at the half-naked woman who he just stripped in front of him. She was panting angrily.

He took a step back and Meredith was instantly released from against the wall.

She turned around and was about to leave but she was pinned against the wall by him once again.

Meredith was speechless. What on earth did he want?

Josiah looked at her, gritted his teeth, and said, "Transfer the money back to him, if not I won't mind doing it right in front of Yena!" Meredith was speechless. He did not mind doing it in front of Yena? Neither does she, please. After all, they were previously husband and wife. They have slept together before. However, to get rid of him, Meredith was forced to patiently explain, "Josiah, you know that my daughter is sick, and I need the money, yet you force me to pay you back the Lafete, then force me to work for you here. I only borrowed some money from Liam because I had no other choice. Is that wrong?". "Of course, it's wrong!"

"What did I do wrong?" Josiah looked at her and said boastfully, "Even if you only borrowed from him, you are my ex wife. Liam is my good friend. My ex-wife borrowed a million dollars from my good friend. If this got out, how humiliated would I be?" "Josiah, you have long lost your face because of your stupidity. How dare you talk to me about humiliation?"

"What did you say?" Josiah narrowed his eyes. "Am I wrong? Back then, you insisted on believing the words of the bad people. You insisted on being cuckolded, letting the entire city laugh at you. Might I ask, what more can I embarrass you on?" "Meredith, you must be sick of living!" Josiah grabbed her wrist and dragged her out of the room. Meredith did not know where she was being taken to. She struggled and huffed, "Josiah, what are you doing? Can you not take physical action every time you get mad?" Josiah ignored her. He dragged her to his room and threw her on his big bed.

Was he really not worried that Yena next door would come around? Or could it be that he would not be able to relieve himself of the anger if he did not do this?

Looking at him taking his belt off and coming at her, Meredith yelled in panic, "I'll return the money! I'll return the money to Liam!"

Josiah has already forgotten why he was angry. Especially seeing her in torn clothes, he could not stop what he was doing.

The raging fire in him turned from anger to lust. "Hmm..." Meredith wanted to say something else but could not do so because she was forcefully kissed on the lips.

She also lost the autonomy of her body...

When Josiah left her and returned downstairs, the breakfast had already turned cold.

He looked at the breakfast on the table moodily. He thought about the message that Liam sent Meredith. [It was tasty...] The anger that he took some difficulty suppressing rose in his heart once again.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 145

Chapter 145 Lily looked at the clock on the wall. It was almost eleven in the morning. She cautiously asked, "Sir, why did you get up so late today? The breakfast, uh...is already cold. I'll go make you another serving."

Josiah buttoned his shirt and coldly said, "Get Meredith down to cook."

Lily headed upstairs to call Meredith. She initially thought that Meredith would be in Yena's room massaging her. She did not expect that Meredith would be in Josiah's room instead. Meredith was even sleeping on Josiah's bed! They had clearly just slept together. Lily immediately retreated. She was about to return downstairs to tell Josiah that she would do breakfast instead, but she did not expect to see Leah downstairs!

Leah was talking to Josiah. Josiah had a rare gentle look too.

Seeing Leah, Lily silently returned upstairs and closed Josiah's room door rightly.

When Leah saw the cold breakfast on the table, she immediately understood what had happened. She said, "Sir, I'll make you another set of breakfast."

"No need. You're here to see Yena. Go to her room and be with her."

"It's fine. I can go up later."

Leah was Yena's biological mother. Ever since Yena got in the accident, Josiah had arranged for Leah to return to her old home. For the past few years, Leah would occasionally come to Jehovah City to visit her daughter.

Leah was familiar with the chores in the mansion. She was also familiar with Josiah's lifestyle. She soon quickly prepared him breakfast. When she placed the breakfast in front of Josiah, Leah asked him respectfully, "Sir, is Yena doing well here? Have there been any incidents?"

"She's good. She's adapting well." Josiah lowered his head and ate breakfast. "That's good. Thanks to you, Sir. If not... Yena would have been long gone," Leah said with reddened eyes. She cried and choked, "Yena has had a streak of bad luck. She offended Meredith Leighton, if not, by now she would have already graduated and found a job." Josiah's action paused a little.

The scene that happened with Meredith a moment ago appeared on his mind. He reminisced back on it...

He quickly snapped back to reality, forgetting about her expressions when she was with him a moment ago. The scene with her under Yoel appeared in his mind.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got!

As expected, she was cheap and dirty. She could do it with any man.

Leah saw how Josiah was suddenly happy, then suddenly angry. She could not understand what he was thinking about, so she only remained silent.

After leaving the dining hall, Leah headed upstairs.

This was the first time Leah was visiting Yena ever since she moved into the mansion..

Of course, Leah liked this arrangement a lot. This meant that in Josiah's heart, Yena was already like a fiancée to him.

It was only a pity that no one knew when Yena would come around, if she would ever come around, or if she had the luck to enjoy the status as Missus Shelby.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 146

Chapter 146 As long as Josiah never gave up on Yena, Yena would gain consciousness one day. Leah thought about it while gently pushing the door to the master bedroom. When she saw a bared back facing her filled with kiss marks, only covered by a thin cover on her waist, Leah was surprised yet secretly delighted. She never thought that Josiah would love Yena so much that even up till that point he would still make love to her. "Men are so inconsiderate . Doesn't he know how to cover Yena properly?" Leah smiled and muttered to herself. She went around to the other side of the bed. She grabbed the covers of the naked woman and was about to tuck her properly. The next second, Leah immediately stopped what she was doing. She looked at the woman on the bed in surprise. Although half her face was destroyed , Leah quickly recognized that the woman who had made love with Josiah a moment ago was not Yena but Meredith! "Why is it you!?" Leah yelled out instinctively. She threw the cover off the bed. Meredith was startled. She groggily opened her eyes. When she saw the frowning woman in front of her, she was a little panicked.

After a while only then did she realize that the woman was Leah, Yena's mother! She then scanned her surroundings. She was in Josiah's bedroom. That was right, Josiah grabbed her waist and tortured her for almost two hours. Meredith quickly grabbed the covers that Leah threw to the side to cover herself. When she tried to get up, she realized that she could barely move. Meredith covered herself embarrassingly. She looked at Leah and said, "Miss Leah, why are you here?"

"I should be the one asking you that. Why are you here?" Leah looked at her and no longer treated her like the mistress of the Shelbys back then. Leah treated her more like an enemy. "I..." Meredith paused for a while before saying, "I'm Josiah's wife. Isn't it normal for me to be here? Why would you ask me this, Miss Leah?" "You're Mister

Josiah's wife? I think you're Yoel's wife instead! Furthermore, weren't you kicked out of this mansion long ago?"

Leah was angry and disgusted. "I never thought that you would be so shameless. How dare you come back to seduce Mister Josiah after doing such terrible things!" Meredith was unhappy about how Leah bad-mouthed her. "Miss Leah, why do your words have to be so harsh?" Meredith pretended to be calm and said, "Back then, I was Josiah's real wife. Yena was the mistress, but I never once questioned why she was here."

"That's because you have a guilty conscience! Because you know better than anyone else who is the mistress! My darling Yena has been with Josiah since young. They grew up together. Twenty over years together. If you did not force your way in, they would have been already

rad

"W

ith, Tenne're the one that ruined their relationship How dare you call lena the

N25

Venith locked at this woman who used to treat her respectfully, yet now filled with hush words, she had mixed emotions.

Sure enough, when one was down, any person could just step on them.

Compared to Leah's attacks, Meredith was much more composed. She only said coldly, "Wien the two families proposed marriage and when I got married to Josiah, I never saw you Standing up to say anything about them. Josiah himself has never told me that Yena was his lover, that he did not want to marry me

If only you all would say something, I would never have married Josiah. Although I'm down on my luck right now, I was once glorious. I would not care nor want to be a mistress."

"Then, what about now? Now that you know about it, you have also seen how important Yena is to Mister Josiah. Why did you return to seduce him?" "I returned to seduce Josiah? Why don't you ask him yourself?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 147

Chapter 147 Leah was so furious she was at a loss for words. "What do you mean by that?" "Do you not understand or are you just blind? Look at my face. It's already ruined, yet Josiah insisted on imprisoning me by his side." Meredith looked at her and continued,

"I also want to know. Does he love Yena? if he loves her, why would he force himself on me while she's still unconscious?"

"You!" Leah was infuriated. "Just because you can climb into Mister Josiah's bed, are you being smug right now?"

"Miss Leah, you're wrong." Meredith still remained calm. "I hope more than you that Josiah loves Yena deeply. It's best if he could immediately get married to her, then live happily ever after."

"Then, what next?" Suddenly, Josiah's cold voice came from the door. "Then you can openly sell your body and earn money, is that it?"

Two of them in the room immediately looked at the door.

Leah immediately changed her attitude. She respectfully greeted Josiah, "Sir."

Meredith looked at Josiah, then at Leah. She sneered at Josiah, "Mister Josiah, for Yena's mother's sake, can you be a man and calm her down?"

"After all, Yena has been with you for so many years. She has suffered so much. How could you do this to her when she's unconscious?" Meredith shook her head and said, "To be honest, if I was Yena, I would be so sad and be in so much despair I would never want to wake up."

When Leah heard what Meredith said, she was not thankful at all. On the other hand, she thought that Meredith was pretending in front of Josiah.

Josiah, on the contrary, saw that Meredith was being serious. She was trying very hard to push him away to regain her freedom. The more she wanted freedom, the more he did not want to give it to her. The more he wanted her to stick by his side.

"Provoking me would not work." Josiah sneered. "Meredith, what my relationship with Yena is, whether we will get married or not, has nothing to do with you. It has nothing to do with the revenge I'm seeking on you."

"It looks like you don't love Yena at all."

"Whether I love Yena or not will not affect my actions on you."

Meredith could not help but gasp. She stopped talking

Leah looked at the two of them. They were clearly going up against each other, yet she felt something strange too. It felt like they both loathed each other to the extreme, but it was more like they loved each other to the extreme too. Leah was quite disappointed

that Josiah did not once mention that he loved Yena. To avoid the awkwardness, Leah silently left the bedroom.

Meredith pushed herself up and got out of the bed. The thin covers slipped off her body, showing off the scars instantly.

Josiah felt that he was going crazy for her again. Thus, he deliberately mocked, "What? Are you trying to seduce me again?"

"Josiah, don't forget that you were the one that dragged me in here by force." Meredith's tone was cold too. She picked up her clothes and put them on.

Josiah angrily grabbed his wrist and pulled her forward. "You knew that I would use this method to punish you, that's why you keep pissing me off over and over again, is that it?" He was so close to her. Their breaths intertwined. He was clearly thinking about her body again. Meredith snatched her wrist away from his grasp. She glared at him and enunciated, "Don't forget, Miss Leah is still outside the door. Aren't you afraid you might break her heart, treating her daughter this way?"

Josiah glanced at the door and sure enough, he saw the corner of Leah's clothes. He could only grit his teeth and let Meredith go.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 148

Chapter 148 When Leah heard what Meredith said, she jumped and immediately left.

In the end, Leah found her daughter's room in the innermost guest room.

Looking at her daughter's quiet face, she was heartbroken and angry at the same time. She was angry at how useless her daughter was for not seizing such a good opportunity.

If she was not unconscious, she would have been Missus Shelby already.

"Yena, when are you going to come around? If you still don't wake up, Mister Josiah is going to be taken away by other women," Leah said heartbrokenly. As usual, Yena could not hear her, nor did she react in any way. "Yena, why were you so silly back then? Why did you have to interfere in that evil woman's matter? What does Meredith having an affair have to do with you? Couldn't you have just stayed away from her? "Look at you right now. Meredith has already started a new life, yet you can't even open your eyes. It was not worth it. "Yena, I only have you left. If you keep lying there like that, what am I going to do? Could you bear to watch me age all alone?" Josiah walked over and stood behind Leah. "Miss Leah, don't worry. I will take care of you even when you're old."

Leah turned around and looked at him. She nodded. "Sir, you have taken care of me already. I only hope that Yena comes around and be with me. After all, she's my only daughter."

"I understand," Josiah said, "Don't worry, Yena will come around one day."

"Do you think so?"

"Hmm. Her attending doctor has said that her chances of waking up are high."

"That's good to hear." Leah held Yena's hand and rubbed it on her face. She said heartbrokenly, "See, her hands are cold."

"Maybe because it's quite cold here." Josiah picked up the remote control to the air conditioning and increased the temperature. Then, he bent down and tucked Yena in properly.

Leah saw how considerate he was. She should have liked Josiah even more, but she could not help but think back about the scene in the bedroom a moment ago.

She cautiously asked, "Sir, what if Yena never comes around her entire life? Will you still keep taking care of her?"

"Don't worry, I will take care of her."

"Then, will you marry her?"

Josiah was slightly stunned. He turned and looked at her.

Leah immediately said, "I'm sorry, Sir. I'm only too heartbroken for Yena. I'm worried about what will happen to her in the future. I'm even more worried that when she wakes up and

realises that you treat her so well yet you can't marry her... I don't want her to have an emotional breakdown." "Yena won't," Josiah said, "Yena has always been kind. She is understanding too. She would never ask for things that are not hers."

"Sir, that's because of your previous marriage. You marrying Meredith was for the benefit of both the companies, which was why Yena was so understanding and held herself back."

Leah's eyes reddened. She sniffled her nose and said, "Only I, as her mother, knows best about her feelings for you. Only I know how hurt she was suppressing all her feelings. She has been disguising herself well."

Josiah said nothing. He merely looked at Yena in silence.

Leah secretly snuck him a glance and continued, "So, Sir, right now I hope that she comes around quickly, yet I'm afraid for her to do so too"

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 149

Chapter 149 "No matter what, we'll talk about it when she comes around," Jostala said. Leah nodded, "Hmm, get Yona to wake up first, then we'll talk,"

After a moment of silence, Leah said once again, "I remembered when Yena saved you from the water, she passed out due to a high fever for a few days. Back then, everyone thought that she wouldn't wake up, but she came around after three days. I'm sure this time would be like this too, God would definitely look after her."

"I'm sure."

"By the way, Sir, I have thought about it, why don't I stay here and help out at home? I want to stay by Yena's side and take care of her."

Leah was still talking when Josiah's mind was distracted. He saw Meredith approaching the main gate. His anger rose as she got closer to the gate.

"Sir," Leah called out with emphasis once again.

Then only Josiah came to his senses. "What is it?"

"I said, I want to stay and take care of Yena. What do you think about it?"

"No need," Josiah said, "Miss Leah, you should retire and enjoy yourself back home."

"It's fine. Anyway, I don't have anything to do at home." Leah wanted to stay to also keep an eye out on Meredith.

Josiah firmly refused. "It's inappropriate for you to stay, Miss Leah. It would even affect my relationship with Yena, so...I suggest you go home and enjoy your retirement." When Leah heard what Josiah said, she was a little delighted. Did Josiah mean that if she stayed here, she would interfere with his relationship with Yena, which was why he did not want her to stay?

However, why did he force Meredith to stay?

"Sir, then, will Meredith staying here affect your..."

"She wouldn't." Josiah was still looking toward the main entrance. However, Meredith was no longer there

When Leah heard how cold his tone was, she did not dare ask any further questions

Coming out of Yena's room, Josiah headed downstairs

When he saw Meredith returning from outside, he instinctively spat, "Where did you go just now?"

Meredith looked at him and said calmly. "I mistakenly throw something away, so I went to look for it. Do I need to tell you this as well."

"Meredith, watch your tongue with me".

"Even if I were to kneel and talk to you, you'll still be happy." Meredith smirked, "I think you should just go and be with your first love. Don't waste your time here finding faults with

me

Josiah was so furious he laughed, "What? Are you jealous?" "If you're so confident about this, then be my guest," Meredith said, turned, and left. Josiah was so infuriated he kicked the trash bin. In the afternoon, Josiah headed out. Meredith stayed back at the mansion, doing chores and laundry. When Leah saw the once high and mighty Missus Shelby becoming a servant, a bit of her anger was extinguished.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 150

Chapter 150 Leah could not help but mock, "Miss Meredith, weren't you just boasting to me this morning? Why have you ended up doing Yena's laundry?" Meredith paused her actions for a while. She said without lifting her head. "Yes, not only do I have to do Yena's laundry, but I also have to clean her up, change her clothes, and do other things too." "So, Mister Josiah got you back to seek revenge on you for your affair back then."

"Yes, so please don't think otherwise, Miss Leah."

Meredith wrung the clothes in the basin. She got up and looked at Leah. "But, I'm quite curious. Miss Leah, do you really believe that I was the one that pushed Yena down the stairs? Or are you only using this chance to get rid of me?" "What do you mean by that? You didn't push Yena down the stairs? I saw the video." "Of course, it was not me," Meredith said and nodded. "But, it's fine. Even that idiot, Josiah, would not believe me, how would you believe me? Just treat me as the culprit then." Naturally, Leah did not believe a single word. Of course, even if she believed her, she would pretend to not believe her otherwise, because this was indeed a good opportunity to get rid of Meredith.

If Meredith ever got back together with Josiah, even if Yena woke up, she would not have the chance to be Missus Shelby anymore.

“You can lie to yourself all you want, no one will believe you.”

“Yes, other than yourself, who would believe you?” Ysabelle’s voice suddenly came from behind. When Leah heard Ysabelle’s voice, she turned around and greeted her, “Ysabelle, you’re here.”

“Yes, Miss Leah, I’m here to see Yena.” Ysabelle walked over and held Leah’s arms affectionately. “Miss Leah, did you know, ever since this shameless ugly woman returned, I have had less of a chance to take care of Yena.”

Ysabelle said while lifting her shirt off to show Leah. “See, she deliberately burned me with hot soup to chase me away from Yena. Thank goodness the soup wasn’t that hot. If not, my looks would be destroyed like hers too.”

Although a few days have passed, the burns on her skin could still be seen. Leah saw the scars and said in disbelief, “Did she burn you? Why did you not tell Mister Josiah?”

“He was there that time too. He saw her burn me,” Ysabelle said angrily, “but, who asked this b*tch to be so good at her skills, she immediately coaxed Josiah right back.”

Meredith listened to her harsh words and sneered, “Ysabelle, it looks like the bowl of soup was not hot enough. You still dare to come at me.” Ysabelle looked at her. “Do you think that you could chase me away from Yena just by a bowl of soup? Then you could do bad things to her? It’s not that easy.”

“What are you saying? Do bad things to her? How dare she!” Leah said angrily, “If she dares to do anything to Yena, Mister Josiah will never let her go.”

“There is nothing that she wouldn’t dare to do. The last time, she even deliberately placed a rat to bite Yena,” Ysabelle incited the flames as if she was afraid that Leah did not hate Meredith enough.

“As for whether she did anything to Yena for the past two days, I don’t know because I have been in the hospital for the past two days because of her.”

Hearing Ysabelle simply slandering her, Meredith could not be bothered to explain herself. She turned around and left the laundry room.

“Ysabelle, are you alright?”

“The burns on my body are fine, but it took a few more days for me to cure myself of the poison she gave me.”

“She even dared to poison you? That’s scary.” “Yes, she poisoned and burned me. She did them all in front of Josiah. She’s quite arrogant, right!” Ysabelle said alarmingly, “What if she secretly poisons Yena one day, would Yena be able to take it?”

“That’s terrifying.” Leah was terrified. She said in confusion, “Why would Mister Josiah want such a dangerous person to care for Yena?”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 151

Chapter 151

Meredith always had tricks up her sleeves, right? Back then, she was the one that insisted on getting married to Josiah Miss Leah, you have to be careful.” “I will. Thank you for warning me, Ysabelle.” Ysabelle said, “Miss Leah, Yena, and I were almost like sisters growing up together. You don’t have to thank me.”

“Yes, for the past few years, only you treat my Yena the best,” Leah said gratefully. Ysabelle smiled and headed upstairs to see Yena delightedly. At night, when Josiah returned, he found out that Ysabelle was there too. Ysabelle saw how he did not have a hint of surprise or welcome on his face, so she took the initiative to say, “Josiah, I was discharged today, so I just stopped by to see Yena” “Hmm,” Josiah calmly responded. Ysabelle took his trench coat from his hands and smiled lightly. She said, “Josiah, isn’t it the weekend today? Why are you not resting at home?” “I had something going on.” “It has been raining today, it’s a little cold outside. Drink some hot tea to warm yourself up.” Leah saw how caring Ysabelle was. It did not sit well with her. As expected, any woman would covet a great man

Lech cleared her throat and brought soup out from the kitchen. “Sir, sit down and have a meal. I’ll go make some soup *for* Yena.”

Josiah sat down and Ysabelle helped serve the dishes that Meredith made. While placing the dishes down, she did not forget to praise Meredith. “Meredith’s cooking is getting better and better. It looks amazing.”

When Meredith was about to put the soup down in front of her, Ysabelle deliberately covered her *face* with her hand, “Stop! Don’t burn me!”

Meredith was speechless. She quickly looked at Josiah’s ugly expressions before looking at the dramatic Ysabelle. Ysabelle was a great actress indeed. Meredith placed the *bowl* of soup in front of her and sneered, “You heal fast. What use is there *to burn you once more?* You’ll still come running back three days later.” “Meredith, don’t say it like that. I’m just here to see Yena.”

“Stop acting, just eat your *meal*.”

Ysabelle looked at Josiah. She saw him eating without any emotions on his face, but his *expression* was turning ugly. She did not dare to talk further.

Ysabelle put a piece of fish on Josiah’s plate. “Josiah, have some fish.”

Josiah did not like others putting *food* on his plate. He said, “Take it for yourself.”

“Don’t worry, I will.” Ysabelle pretended that she did not understand his rejection.

Halfway through dinner, Leah suddenly came rushing down from the upper floor. She huffed angrily, “Meredith, how could you do this to Leah! How could you do this to her!”

Meredith could not react in time to what had happened. She was shoved backward by Leah, falling toward the dining table.

Thankfully Josiah instinctively reached out to stop her from falling, if he did not, her head would have been split open.

Josiah furrowed his brows and looked at Leah. He was obviously unhappy with her violent actions. However, when he saw Leah’s angry face covered in tears, he could not bear to reprimand her.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 152

Chapter 152 Ysabelle stood up from the chair and held onto Leah, who was so furious she was trembling” Miss Leah, what happened? What happened to Yena?”

“It’s her! She was the one that did something to Yena!” Leah pointed her trembling finger at Meredith “Meredith, how could you be so cruel? It’s not enough that you pushed Yena down the stairs and turn her into a vegetable. Why do you even want to harm her while she is unconscious? How could you be so vicious!” Meredith did not understand what Leah was talking about. However, she was sure there was a reason behind it. Ysabelle must have done something again. Also, Meredith was about to be punished for it again. She looked at Josiah and sure enough, Josiah’s face was ice-cold. He was glaring at her furiously. Meredith collected her emotions and calmly asked, “Miss Leah, I have never harmed Yena. I wouldn’t harm Yena because I hope she comes around quicker than anyone else.”

“Meredith! Don’t you have a guilty conscience when you are saying these things? You have been taking care of Yena all this while. Are you saying you didn’t poke her head with needles?”

Josiah’s pupils constricted. “What needles?” Miss Leah sobbed louder, “Sir, like I said. If this woman could push Yena down the stairs, she wouldn’t properly care for Yena, which was why I paid extra attention to Yena’s condition. I would have never imagined that anyone would stick ten needles into Yena’s head! How evil!” There were more than ten needles stuck on Yena’s head?

Meredith instinctively looked over at Ysabelle. Who else would do it other than her?

Ysabelle naturally met Meredith's gaze. She pretended to exclaim, "My God! I know that Meredith is skilled in acupuncture. She knows how to harm a person with needles. I never thought that she would do that to Yena's head. Meredith, Yena is already very pitiful. How could you do that!?"

Leah wiped the tears off her face and said to Josiah, "Sir, I beg you, please take this woman away. Don't let her take care of Yena anymore. I beg you, please. Yena cannot take such tortures!"

Josiah coldly spat, "Get the doctor over." Then, he loathingly glared at Meredith and strode upstairs. When Leah saw Josiah leaving, she rushed up and hit Meredith again.

Meredith angrily blocked her attacks. She said curtly, "Enough! I've already said that I didn't go see Yena. Can you check properly before going crazy?"

"Y-You...you..." Leah was so furious she trembled.

Ysabelle secretly smiled. She hugged Leah's arms and said, "Miss Leah, it's pointless for you to hit her now. She might even take the opportunity to gain pity from Josiah. Wait for Josiah to deal with her."

Leah glared at Meredith and headed upstairs.

Meredith grabbed Ysabelle by the arm and tugged her back "Ysabelle, don't you dare try to run. I know you did it."

"I have never learned medicine before. How would I know how to kill a person with needles?" Ysabelle deliberately said loudly in the upstairs direction. She shrugged Meredith's hands away and headed upstairs.

Soon, the doctor arrived. After checking thoroughly on Yena's head, the doctor said to Josiah, "Mister Josiah, there are indeed new and old wounds on Miss Yena's head. It looks like it was done with needles."

Upon hearing what the doctor said, Josiah immediately glared at Meredith angrily. Meredith shuddered by his glares. She instinctively shook her head. "It wasn't me! It was Ysabelle!"

Ysabelle immediately retorted, "Meredith, you just won't quit, will you? Why do you always blame me for all the bad things that happened?"

Then, Ysabelle looked at Josiah. "Thank goodness I have been staying in the hospital for the past few days. If not, I would have been slandered and I wouldn't be able to clear my name."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 153

Chapter 153 Leah once again pounced at Meredith. She yelled angrily, "Meredith! What on earth did you do to Yena! What harm are you doing to her by pricking her head!" "I already said that I didn't do it. Can't you look into it properly before hitting and yelling at me?" Meredith was instantly in a brawl with Leah.

Leah was old, naturally, she was not as strong as Meredith. She was shoved to the ground by Meredith.

Leah lay on the floor and yelled while sobbing, "How despicable! What on Earth did Yena do for you to do that to her? My poor Yena!"

Then, Leah crawled over to Josiah's feet. She tugged and swayed his pants sleeve and begged, "Sir, my Yena should not have saved you back then. She should not have accepted your love. If not, she wouldn't have been harmed over and over again!" Ysabelle went over and helped Leah up while saying to Josiah, "Josiah, quickly get the doctors to check if the needles had caused Yena any permanent damage. Meredith has learned how to hurt people with needles before."

The doctor replied on Josiah's behalf, "Don't worry, we're looking into it."

Josiah gritted his teeth and coldly spat at Meredith. "Meredith, it looks like you haven't learned your lesson from the last time. Go down and kneel."

Lily, who was by the door, heard that Meredith was asked to kneel again, and immediately said, bearing through the pressure, "Sir, why don't you wait..."

"Whoever helps speak on her behalf will kneel together with her!" Josiah interrupted her.

Lily shut up. Meredith looked at Josiah and enunciated, "Josiah, I'm going to say it once more. I didn't do it!"

Meredith hoped that he would believe her, but it was like Josiah did not even hear her speak.

Ysabelle deliberately said by the side, "Meredith, stop being stubborn. In the last incident, maybe the rat could have come in on its own, but this time? Could the needles have appeared on Yena's head on its own? Furthermore, all this while you have been taking care of Yena. If it's not you, it'll be Lily."

"I didn't do it, please don't say such nonsense, Miss Ysabelle."

“For the past few days, only you two and Alfred have been here. Alfred has never once entered Yena’s bedroom.” Ysabelle looked at Meredith, “If Meredith said it was not her, then it could only be Lily.”

“I...” Lily looked at Meredith. She suddenly changed her attitude and said, “Okay, I’ll admit that I did it. I apologize to Miss Yena. I’ll go down and kneel.”

Meredith immediately pulled her back. “Lily, you can’t even find a reason to hurt Yena, how could you have done such a thing to her?”

Meredith looked at Josiah and sneered, “If Mister Josiah insists I kneel, I’ll kneel. Stop finding

fault with Lily.” Then, Meredith turned and **headed downstairs**. Lily followed her downstairs. She pulled Meredith’s arm and said worriedly, “Miss Meredith, you just recovered from your cold. What if you pass out again like last time?”

Meredith looked at her and said, “Lily, do you believe that I didn’t do anything?” “Of course, I believe you.”

“Then, why did you stand up for me to go out and kneel on my behalf?” “...” Lily was stunned for a while before apologizing, “I’m sorry, Miss Meredith. It’s **just that** I understand Mister Josiah too well. If he insists on asking you to kneel, he wouldn’t change his mind.”

Yes! That was Josiah!

Ever since he saw the video with her and Yoel, no matter what she said he would not **believe her**.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 154

Chapter 154 “Thank you, Lily.” Meredith was a little touched. “But just like you said, Josiah would **never** change his mind, so how could I let you kneel on my behalf?” To not cause Lily any trouble, Meredith immediately walked to the courtyard and knelt there. Although the rain was not heavy that day, the drizzle was still uncomfortably hitting her body.

Meredith could not help but shudder. Her mind was filled with Nia and her mother. If she was **to pass** out again this time, what would happen to them?

After the doctor’s thorough check-up, he stated that the needle injuries did not harm Yena.

Ysabelle secretly let out a sigh of relief. She tugged on Leah and comforted her, "Miss Leah, **you can relax**. The doctors said that those are just normal wounds. Perhaps Meredith just simply pricked Yena to take her anger out on her."

Leah was still crying. She swore, "Even if she is angry, she can't treat Yena this way! Yena is already pitiful enough. Other than these needles, I don't even know what else she did to her."

Ysabelle secretly snuck a glance at Josiah on the sofa. She said, "It's mainly because Meredith and Josiah had been arguing recently, so I guess...she took it all out on Yena."

"Enough," Josiah said, "Ysabelle, take Miss Leah down to rest."

"Okay." Yena nodded. She linked arms with Leah. "Miss Leah, I'll take you down to rest."

After they left, Josiah stood up from the sofa and looked at the needle wounds on Yena's head. He asked the doctor, "Are you sure the needle wounds would not cause Yena any harm?" "They won't, you can relax, Mister Josiah." The doctor carefully asked, "But why do you insist that Miss Meredith stay to take care of Miss Yena? It's too dangerous."

Josiah sneered, "What else? I blame myself for trusting her too much."

Although she was evil, she should have changed after three years. He thought that she still had some good in her. It looked like he overestimated her.

A person's character would never change.

Ysabelle helped Leah downstairs to a room to rest and caringly poured Leah a cup of water. Then, she deliberately looked out of the window at Meredith. "Miss Leah, don't see her looking obedient and all. She might turn around and hurt Yena again. It's just like a few days ago. She was also punished, right? "Yena made her lose such a good man like Josiah, also making her lose the precious status as Missus Shelby. I'm sure Meredith won't let Yena go easily, so...Miss Leah, you have to make sure that Meredith can't stay around Yena anymore."

Leah was infuriated once again, after calming down with much difficulty. She angrily got up from the bed, picked up an umbrella, and walked over to Meredith.

Meredith was feeling cold and wet from the rain. She was adjusting her position to make herself feel slightly better. She did not realize Leah's arrival.

Chapter 154

stunned.

“**Meredith! Are you trying to kill my daughter? I will kill you first today!**” Leah threw the **umbrella away**. She took one huge step and pounced at Meredith. Leah grabbed Meredith’s **hair with both hands and slammed her head** against the observation platform. Meredith was shivering from the rain. She was so uncomfortable that she did not **even have the strength to stand up**. Naturally, she was not a match for Leah. **Her head was knocked a few times** and she almost passed out. Thankfully, Leah was not **that strong too**, so it did not kill her!

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 155

Chapter 155 “Why are you not dead yet!? Why are you not dead yet!?” Leah pulled Meredith’s hair and wanted to continue knocking her head when Meredith counterattacked. She pulled Leah’s hair and dragged her to the ground. **Leah was furious**. She spat angrily, “How dare you fight back! I will kill you!” “Miss Leah, enough!” Meredith pinned Leah to the ground with all her might. Her quivering lips said into Leah’s ears, “Look at the smug face behind the window downstairs. Look at it properly!”

Although Leah was so furious that she wanted to kill Meredith, she still subconsciously looked **at the window**. It was Ysabelle. When Ysabelle met with Leah’s eyes, she immediately retracted her **expressions** and instinctively retreated behind the curtains.

Meredith sneered with reddened eyes. “Miss Leah, have you got a good look yet? The real **perpetrator was never me!** It was Ysabelle! The person who wants to get rid of Yena is also not me! It’s Ysabelle! Josiah doesn’t believe me because he hates me. He thinks that the truth is not that important, but how could you not believe me! Yena is your daughter! “Let’s make a bet. Even if I died, your daughter will never get married to Josiah, because **Ysabelle wants to get married to Josiah so badly**, much more than Yena,” Meredith said with a trembling voice, “if I win, please help me tell Josiah that I’m innocent, so is my daughter.” Leah’s expressions changed a little. Meredith asked, “Miss Leah, are you willing to take this bet?” At that moment, Ysabelle came out with an umbrella. She bent down to help Leah up while saying concernedly, “Miss Leah, why are you fighting with her? How could you be her match? Come quickly. I’ll get you inside and change you into dry clothes.” Leah looked at Ysabelle. She saw her concerned expressions, yet Ysabelle’s smugs and sneers a moment ago appeared on her mind.

Leah’s already cold body could not help but shudder. She gently shook her head and looked at Meredith. She gritted her teeth and said, “I can’t defeat her, but I don’t believe that Mister Josiah won’t be able to do so.”

Then, Leah let Ysabelle help her back inside. Ysabelle helped Leah change her clothes before helping her to the bed again. She asked Leah, "Miss Leah, what did Meredith say to you just now?"

Leah looked at Ysabelle and sneered. "What else? She says she is innocent."

Ysabelle responded, "Oh, how would she admit her mistakes?"

"Yes, this woman is vicious and evil." Leah suddenly grabbed Ysabelle's palms and said emotionally, "Ysabelle, I'm thankful for you taking care of Yena all these years. Only you and Mister Josiah treat her well."

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"Yes, Yena used to tell me that you are the person who treats her the best in the entire world," Lean lamented, "it's too bad that Yena has a bad life. I don't think she'll gain consciousness

again."

"No. The doctors said that Yena would wake up one day," Ysabelle said, "but, we have to watch out for Meredith, that evil woman."

"Hmm. I'll beg Mister Josiah to kick her out of the mansion."

"Miss Leah, close your eyes and have some rest."

Leah nodded and closed her eyes.

Isabelle smiled smugly before leaving the room. iam initially wanted to leave the mansion, but he received Lily's phone call asking for help.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 156

Chapter 156 When Liam heard that Meredith was punished, forced to kneel under the rain for a few hours and was even beaten up by Leah yet Josiah still did not want to let her in, Liam could no longer just sit and

watch. **He immediately drove over to Josiah's mansion.** When Lily saw him, she stopped him by the **door and said** worriedly, "Mister Liam, Sir might get even angrier if you interfere, so...please **be careful.**"

Lily would not have looked for Liam if she did not see how Meredith was injured and kneeling outside for so long. She was worried that Meredith would get sick like the last time too.

"Don't worry, I'll be careful of my ways," Liam said before heading to the backyard. He saw that Meredith was still kneeling in the rain. Her forehead was clearly injured too. Liam headed upstairs and kicked Josiah's study open. In the study, Ysabelle had only placed Josiah's supper down a minute ago and she was coaxing Josiah to have some food. When they heard the door kick open, the two of them jumped. They turned around to see Liam. Josiah's expressions darkened. "What the hell are you doing?". Liam said nothing. He directly pulled Josiah out from behind his desk and punched Josiah in the face.

Josiah did not expect that he would suddenly attack, naturally he had no sense of precaution. Josiah hit the table after the punch. His forehead immediately bled. "Josiah!" Ysabelle saw that Josiah was hurt. She immediately went forward to help him up. Then, she curtly said to Liam, "Mr. Liam, what are you doing? What right do you have to hit Josiah? You...ah!"

Ysabelle was slapped by Liam. She fell onto the chair. "F*ck off! If not, don't blame me for hitting a woman!" Liam did not even look at Ysabelle. He merely glared at Josiah.

"Josiah, you better get Meredith in right now, if not, you and I are done!"

Josiah wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth with his thumb. He sneered. "What if I don't?" "Then, take this!" Liam punched him again. This time, Josiah was prepared, so he did not fall. On the contrary, he threw a punch at Liam. Looking at them in a brawl, Ysabelle, with a swollen half face, started yelling, "Stop fighting! Liam, stop it!" Although that was what she was yelling, what she was thinking was, 'Yes do it more! Hit him harder!' That was because Ysabelle knew the more Liam fought for Meredith, the angrier Josiah would be, and the more he would loathe Meredith.

If Josiah would get Meredith to kneel to her death under the rain due to anger, that would be best.

After a round of brawling, Liam pinned Josiah to the ground with his knees, so that Josiah could not move. Liam held Josiah by the collar with both hands.

He looked down at him and reprimanded, "Josiah! Look at you right now! Day and night, you are either revolving your life around a vegetable who has nothing to do with you or mixing up with the two faced Ysabelle Layne. Where was the respectable man back

then?" Ysabelle's expressions changed. How dare Liam call her by her full name, calling her two faced!

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 157

Chapter 157 Ysabelle gritted her teeth. She held back for the time being

Josiah sneered He suddenly flipped over and pinned Liam to the ground, using the same posture as Liam before

"If not, who do you think I should revolve my life around? Meredith, that b*tch?"

"No matter what, Meredith was once your wife?"

"Is that so? But Yena rescued me when I was young She turned into a vegetable because Meredith cruelly harmed her. She might have nothing to do with me, but she should be the person I should protect the most, also the person I owe the most to."

"Then, you should just protect and pay back the person whom you owe the most to. Why are you hurting Meredith? You were once husband and wife! Can't you even just let her go?"

"Furthermore!" Liam waved and pointed at Ysabelle. "Why are you keeping such a woman in your house? Are you worried that Meredith won't be tortured to death by you, so you found another person to torture her together?"

Ysabelle was about to ask Liam to shut up when Josiah nodded first and said, "Yes! It's like that! So what? What are you going to do about that?"

"You..." Liam broke free from Josiah's clutches and they fought together again.

Ysabelle felt that she should do something. She gritted her teeth and rushed forward, trying to protect Josiah. She yelled, "Stop fighting! I only care about Josiah, is that so wrong? Ah!"

Seeing Liam's punch about to land on her face, Josiah protected Ysabelle behind him and yelled at Liam, "Enough! Have you gone mad!"

Liam finally stopped. He glared at Josiah and gritted his teeth. "Josiah, I should be the one asking you whether you have gone mad or not.

"Meredith is a person, not an animal. Even if she was an animal, you cannot torture her like that!" Liam pointed at Meredith outside the window. "I'm going to take her away right now. Try and stop me"

“You’re willing to become enemies with me because of her?”

“I’m not doing it because of her, but because of you. I’m stopping you from making further mistakes.”

Josiah laughed, “No wonder you’re my good friend. You sure think about my wellbeing a lot.”

Liam ignored him and turned around to head downstairs.

Meredith looked up and saw Liam under an umbrella. She wiped the rain off her face. Once she saw the injuries on his face, she asked concernedly, “Mister Liam, what happened? Why are you hurt?”

“It’s nothing, I just fought with Josial, that’s all ” Liam took off his trench coat and wrapped it around Meredith. He helped Meredith up “Let’s go Follow mein”

Meredith paused for a while and shook her head “No, I can’t go in.”

“Since you didn’t do it, why can’t you go in?” Liam looked at her. “Meredith, you didn’t used to be **such a weak and easily-bullied** person. Don’t make me look down on you.”

“Mister Liam, have you forgotten? I am no longer that Meredith.” Her voice trembled. Her **tone was filled with bitterness.**

Liam shook his head. “If you follow me, you can become that Meredith once more.”

Meredith looked at Liam’s serious expression and his face covered in bruises. She shook her head once again.

It was fine for her to take the pain. It was fine for her to get sick once again, but she could not drag the people that cared for her down, be it Lily or Liam.

If she could leave, she would have long left, even without anybody taking her away, she would have left alone. “My mother has not been rescued. My daughter’s sickness has not recovered yet. I can’t leave, “Meredith said seriously.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 158

Chapter 158 “I’ll find a way to help you rescue your mother out,” Liam’s face darkened, “Meredith, if you **stay here** any longer, I’ll go up and beat Josiah up again I’ll punch him until he **comes to get you back in.**”

When Meredith heard what Liam said, she immediately headed back in with his help. **The two of** them just entered when they saw Josiah, who was supposed to be upstairs, sitting **on the sofa**. **His face was covered in bruises too**. Ysabelle was about to help him put on some **medication**,

When they saw Liam, Ysabelle deliberately opened her arms wide in front of Josiah and looked at Liam in fear. "What do you want to do!? I won't let you harm Josiah again." Liam coldly looked at her and looked past her at Josiah's face. "As long as he doesn't stop me, I won't hurt him."

Josiah's gaze, on the other hand, had always been on Meredith's face. Meredith was pale from being under the rain. The wounds on her forehead have changed their **shape from the rain**. Her hair was constantly dripping water.

Josiah looked at her and raised his **eyebrows**. **He sneered**, "Are you going with him?"

"No." Meredith shook her head.

Liam immediately looked sideways at her. "Edith, are you still staying? You will die if you don't go, don't you know?"

"I understand, but I can't leave." Meredith's tone was firm.

"Do you think if you don't go and you willingly take his torturing, he would let your mother go?" Liam was furious. "Don't you know what he is like as a person?"

"I do, which is why I can't leave." Meredith looked at him. "Mister Liam, thank you for helping me and caring for me, but I have my own thoughts and choices."

"He has already determined that you're the one who pricked Yena with the needles, what else can you do?"

"I can choose to stay to clear my name."

She had to stay to get to the bottom of this, if not she would only passively be framed by Ysabelle constantly. "Mister Liam, let me clean your wounds." Meredith was about to lead Liam to the sofa to sit down.

Liam curtly looked at the wounds on Meredith's forehead. "You're almost dying, yet you still want to deal with my wounds? I can't afford such hospitality!"

Liam added, "Forget about it. If you're willing to stay here to continue being tortured, I can't be bothered to persuade you otherwise. You take care."

Then, he turned around and left through the main door.

Meredith took off his trench coat and passed it to him. “The coat is a little wet, but you can’t

go without a coat. Just put it on.”

Liam looked at Meredith’s concerned face. He truly did not understand why Josiah could not **see how good she was**.

Liam accepted the trench coat from Meredith and strode away.

“Since you miss him so much, why don’t you just leave with him?” Josiah sneered and said to her, “Meredith, you hurt Yena. Don’t think I’ll let you go that easily.” “If you’re unhappy, I’ll go and continue kneeling,” Meredith said while walking toward the **door**.

Josiah did not say anything. He tacitly agreed to it. Meredith walked to the backdoor when a breeze of cold wind blew by. The piercing cold wind blew her aside and she passed out on the ground. “Miss Meredith! Are you alright!” Lily saw her pass out. She immediately rushed to help her up while saying to Josiah on the sofa, “Sir, I already said that Miss Meredith can’t take the rain. Why won’t you listen? Look at her...”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 159

Chapter 159 “If she’s dead, drag her out!” Josiah angrily interrupted Lily. The last time Meredith passed out, he was anxious to death, yet it turned out that he was tricked by her, producing a disgusting paternity report.

This time, he will not fall for her tricks anymore. He will never believe her again.

Meredith had a fever again. This time, there were no doctors to treat her. She could only rely on Lily’s medicine. Ysabelle stood by the door of the storage room. Looking at the half-dead Meredith, she was **elated**. When she saw Leah coming downstairs, Ysabelle immediately went forward. “Miss Leah, is Yena doing well today?” “The doctor says that she is doing well. She is showing signs of coming around.”

“Really? That’s amazing!” Ysabelle said delightedly, “Miss Leah, congratulations. Yena is about to come around.” “Yes, I have been waiting for this day to come,” Leah said with a smile. Then, she pulled Ysabelle’s hand and said, “by the way, Ysabelle, I’m going to the hospital to get some medicine for Yena. Will you help me look after her?”

“But...” Ysabelle was a little troubled. “Josiah has already said that besides Lily, no one is allowed in Yena’s room.”

“It’s fine. I trust you.” Leah glanced at the storage room. “Meredith, that b*tch, on the other hand. I’m worried she would do something to Yena again.” Ysabelle nodded.

“Okay then, I’ll help you look after Yena first, but you have to come back quickly. I’m afraid that Josiah would be unhappy if I’m in Yena’s room.”

“Hmm, I’ll be back quick.”

Seeing Leah leaving the mansion, Ysabelle went to the storage room again and looked at the barely alive Meredith.

Then, she turned around and headed upstairs toward Yena’s room.

After looking at Yena in deep sleep for a while, Ysabelle bent down. She caressed Yena’s face.” Yena, are you really waking up soon? Is it because I haven’t been here for the past few days so no one pricked you, which is why you’re waking up?” Ysabelle sighed and said, “It looks like I can’t leave you for a single day.” Previously, at the hospital, Ysabelle could still bribe others, but in Josiah’s mansion, other than Lily and Alfred, there was only Meredith. There was no one to help her. Ysabelle quickly retrieved a silver needle from her clothes. She looked at Yena and sneered,” Yena, forgive me for being honest, but a cheap person like you is not worthy enough to marry Josiah, yet you receive all the love from Josiah. How unfair.

Leah avoided Ysabelle’s hands while saying, “My Yena has been hurt so badly by you, of course, I have to let Mister Josiah know! I need him to be the judge!” *Miss Leah! Ysabelle noticed how Leah was answering her pleas, she could only go the hard way. She took out the needle that she was about to prick Yena and threatened Leah, “If you dare call him, I’ll poke you to death too! I’m warning you, the needle is poisonous.” “H-How dare you!” Leah glared at the needle in Ysabelle’s hands.

“Hand me the phone.” Ysabelle reached her hand out and slowly went in closer to Leah. “No! Even if I die, I have to tell the truth!” Leah turned around and rushed in the other direction while dialing.

The phone call connected.

Ysabelle was so frantic she immediately chased after Leah. Before Leah could head downstairs, she stood in front of Leah. “Give me the phone!”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 160

Chapter 160 Due to Leah being too nervous, her phone fell to the ground with a thud. Ysabelle, in the bedroom, jumped in fright. She paused what she was doing. She did not look back, nor did she dare to look back. She thought quickly as to who could be there?

Lily had gone out to do groceries, and Leah was out to get medicine. Alfred would not be upstairs, so...it was Meredith? If it was Meredith, Ysabelle was not worried one bit, after all, Meredith knew all the bad things she has done, but so what? No one believed Meredith.

When she turned around and saw that it was Leah, Ysabelle instantly panicked.

“M-Miss Leah?” Ysabelle got up from the chair. She forced herself to be calm and asked, “Didn’t you say that you were heading to the hospital to get medicine? Why are you back so quickly?”

Since when was Leah standing by the door? Did she hear what she said? Did she see the needle in her hand? A series of questions made Ysabelle panic even more. “If I did not lie to you that Yena was showing signs of coming around and I was going to the hospital to take her medicine, you wouldn’t have so eagerly started to hurt her, would you?”

Leah was so furious her tone was trembling. “Ysabelle, how dare you? Turns out you have been long dreaming of marrying Josiah. Turns out it was you that pushed Leah down the stairs three years ago! Not only did you push her down the stairs, but you also even pricked her with needles so that she wouldn’t wake up!”

“No, that’s not the case. Miss Leah, please let me explain,” Ysabelle frantically tried to explain, “I was just joking just now. It’s not true. Miss Leah, believe me.”

“I’ll be an idiot if I still believe you!” Leah shook her head. “No wonder Mister Josiah has been blinded by your lies! Even I have been tricked by you for so many years!”

If it was not for Meredith’s warning and asking her to look at Ysabelle’s smug face, Leah would still have been duped by Ysabelle. Leah picked the phone up from the floor and huffed angrily, “I’m going to call Mister Josiah now to let him know your true colors!”

Ysabelle completely panicked.

If Josiah knew that she was the one that made Yena a vegetable, everything would be exposed too! Josiah would surely be suspicious about the incident with Meredith and Yoel, then realized that he has been blaming Meredith wrongly all this while.

That way, not only would she not be able to marry into the Shelbys, but she might also be killed by Josiah!

The more she thought, the more afraid she felt. Seeing how Leah was about to make the call, Ysabelle rushed forward and tried to snatch her phone. “No! You cannot call Josiah, Miss Leah) please, I beg you, don’t call him...”

Leah avoided Ysabelle's hands while saying, "My Yena has been hurt so badly by you, of course, I have to let Mister Josiah know! I need him to be the judge!"

"Miss Leah!" Ysabelle noticed how Leah was answering her pleas, she could only go **the hard way. She took out the needle** that she was about to prick Yena and threatened Leah, "If you **daré call** him, I'll poke you to death too! I'm warning you, the needle is poisonous." "H-How dare you!" Leah glared at the needle in Ysabelle's hands. "Hand me the phone." Ysabelle reached her hand out and slowly went in closer to Leah. "No! Even if I die, I have to tell the truth!" Leah turned around and rushed in the other **direction while** dialing. The phone call connected. Ysabelle was so frantic she immediately chased after Leah. Before Leah could head downstairs, **she stood in front** of Leah. "Give me the phone!"

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Chapter 161

Miss Leah wanted to escape but her path was blocked and she could only turn around and rushed upstairs.

As soon as her call was answered and before Josiah could say anything, Miss Leah shouted into the phone frantically, "Someone's trying to kill me! Sir, help me! Help me-!" Ysabelle pounced on Miss Leah who was on the stairs, and the phone in her hand was broken into pieces.

Struggling, Miss Leah shouted, "Ysabelle killed someone...help..."

But her phone was already broken and Josiah, who was on the other end of the phone, could no longer hear her.

Glancing at the broken phone, Ysabelle scoffed, "You can save yourself the trouble of shouting for help, your phone is already broken."

"You...what are you trying to do?" Seeing how Ysabelle was getting closer to her, Miss Leah scrambled to her feet frightfully and ran upstairs.

A sinister look flashed across Ysabelle's face. She had intentionally forced Miss Leah to run upstairs.

The mansion had four floors and soon enough, Miss Leah had nowhere else to run to.

"Why are you stopping? Keep going!" Standing one meter away from Miss Leah, Ysabelle snickered, "Fine, since you already found out, let me tell you the truth then."

Nodding her head, Ysabelle went on, "You're right. I was the one who set up Meredith with Yoel that night and it was also me who convinced Yena to secretly take a video of them in the room. But it was Meredith who pushed Yena off the stairs, not me."

"You...why would you do that?" Miss Leah's face turned pale. "You and Yena have been friends since you were young, haven't you? You girls were classmates, weren't you? So why? Why would you do that to her!" "Why? Because like Meredith, she took the man that I loved away from me. I am simply killing two birds with a stone, can't you see?" "Ysabelle! You are horrible!"

"Oh well, what choice do I have when the man that I love is Josiah? Meredith was Josiah's wife whereas Yena had always been his favorite. With both of them still in the picture, do you think that I even stand a chance to marry Josiah?" "So, Meredith is innocent, and like Yena, she's a victim too?"

“Bingo.” Ysabelle nodded and continued, “But Meredith stands no chance of proving her innocence because the video between Yoel and her is real. As long as I have the video, Josiah would end up doubting her no matter what she says or does.”

“If it wasn’t for the video, do you really think that a smart man like Josiah would fall for my trick?” Ysabelle was gloating.

Love could indeed make one crazy.

“You...you’re too wicked and evil,” Shaking her head, Miss Leah burst into tears.” I shouldn’t have blamed it on Miss Meredith, I’ve done her wrong. I should be burned to death for choosing to believe a wicked woman and falling for her evil schemes!” “If you are indeed sorry, why not just jump off the roof?” Ysabelle pointed toward the balcony. Following her fingers, Miss Leah looked down and shook her head. “No, I have to stay alive. I need to stay alive to prove Miss Meredith’s innocence and to warn them about you!” “But you don’t have any chance anymore. Meredith is now in the gutters because of you.” “No, Sir will find out the truth about you one day.”

“Oh really?” Ysabelle took a rough guess at the timing, pulled into a smirk, and mocked, “Why don’t you take a look downstairs if that Sir of yours had returned?”

At the mention that Josiah had returned, Miss Leah reached out her head and looked downstairs.

But not a shadow was seen.

By the time she realized that she was tricked, Ysabelle had already pushed her off the railing

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 162

Chapter 162 Miss Leah’s screams pierced through the sky and with a loud thud, from the terrace, she crashed onto the ground in the front yard. Ysabelle’s face contorted sinisterly. Looking down at Miss Leah who was laying on the ground lifelessly, she murmured, “Miss Leah, you brought this onto yourself. Don’t hate me too much.”

She then rushed down the stairs, picked up the broken phone with a napkin, and threw it next to Miss Leah’s body.

Meredith, who was feeling drowsy because of the high fever was jolted awake by Miss Leah’s terrified screams and the loud thud.

The scream was harrowing and chilling. Frowning, Meredith tried to get off the bed, and head outside. At the sight of Miss Leah who was lying lifelessly in the pool of blood,

Meredith was aghast and horrified, and her drowsiness had vanished into thin air. Miss Leah? Why was she laying in the pool of blood?

At the sound of a car driving close, Ysabelle who was hiding behind the door rushed toward them, pulled Miss Leah who was covered in blood, into her arms, and started bawling, "Miss Leah! What happened to you? Wake up! Stay with me!

Walter quickly pulled the car aside and informed Josiah, "Sir, I think something had happened..." Before Walter could even finish his words, Josiah had already gotten out of the

car.

At the sight of Miss Leah who was covered in blood, the expression on her face changed, and asked, "What happened to Miss Leah?" In a trembling voice, Ysabelle sobbed, "Josiah, Meredith got into a fight with Miss Leah over Yena earlier today. I don't know what happened and before I could do anything, Miss Leah had fallen down from the terrace."

Meredith finally came back to her senses.

Miss Leah fell from the terrace? And Ysabelle was accusing her of pushing Miss Leah off the roof?

Needless to guess, Meredith already knew that Ysabelle was the culprit whenever she tried to accuse her of something that she did not do.

Meredith, who was still shocked from what happened, could only shake her head frantically when she saw how Josiah was staring at her with those cold eyes. "No, I didn't, it's not me..."

"Meredith, are you still trying to deny what you did?" Ysabelle shouted at her in despair, "How could you do this to her when she hit you for what you did to Yena?"

Even Miss Leah, who was almost dead, could not hear any of Ysabelle's accusations anymore.

Raising her hand slowly, Miss Leah mouthed effortfully, "You...you..." Ysabelle felt her heart stop beating when Miss Leah regained her consciousness. She quickly wrapped her hand around Miss Leah's fingers that were pointing at her and cried even louder, "Miss Leah, you don't have to say anything...hush now ...the doctor will be here soon." "It's you...it's you who pushed..." Miss Leah finally said.

Ysabelle raised the pitch of her crying voice and just like that, Miss Leah's weak voice was drowned out by Ysabelle's cries.

Miss Leah tried to take back her hand from Ysabelle's grasp but failed, and in the end, she passed out. "Miss Leah! Miss Leah, are you alright?" Inwardly, Ysabelle was relieved but she made sure to cry even louder, "Josiah, where isn't the ambulance here yet? I've clearly called them earlier!"

Josiah's eyes turned bloodshot as his gaze was fixed on Miss Leah who was injured. Even though he said nothing, a vortex of anger was swirling inside him. The ambulance finally arrived.

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Chapter 163 The medical team hurriedly did a check up on Miss Leah and in the end, they announced that Miss Leah had passed away.

Ysabelle was, of course, relieved.

After Miss Leah's body was sent away, Josiah finally turned to look at Meredith and hissed coldly, "Meredith Leighton, you killed Miss Yena."

It was not a question. It was a statement.

Meredith shook her head. "It is not me! No!"

It was a murder. There was no way that she would admit to killing someone.

Ysabelle glared at her furiously. "Meredith Leighton, you made such a scene earlier when you got into a fight with Miss Leah earlier. If it wasn't you who pushed her, don't tell me that she jumped off the roof all on her own?"

"Miss Leah still had to take care of Yena. It's impossible that she'd take her own life, don't you think?" Even though she managed to temporarily get away with murder, she was worried that the evidence would trace back to her if Josiah insisted on a thorough investigation.

Ysabelle thought that even though she proposed the idea Miss Leah could have committed suicide and she was not able to pin Meredith as the culprit, she thought that it was probably the best way out for her. Alfred, the butler, who had rushed home asked carefully, "Sir, what should we do? Should we call the cops?"

"The cops..." Josiah glanced coldly at Meredith and asked, "What do you say, Meredith?"

Meredith, who still looked pale, nodded. "I think we should."

She was not afraid of being investigated because she did nothing wrong.

Ysabelle, on the other hand, started panicking at the mention of reporting to the cops.

But she could not reject the idea of calling the cops as it would make her look suspicious. Biting down the bullet, Ysabelle said, "Josiah, let's call the cops. Meredith tried to stab Yena and now she killed Miss Leah. It is obvious that she wants to get rid of Yena. We have to make her pay for what she did to Miss Leah!

We need to punish her for Yena's sake."

The one who made a mistake has to pay.

If Meredith was the one who killed Miss Leah, she would have to face the death penalty.

Glancing coldly at Meredith, Josiah said to Alfred, "Lock her up in the basement."

Puzzled, Meredith stared at him. "Why are you locking me up in the basement? If I were to be locked away, it should be at the detention center, isn't it?"

"Meredith Leighton, jail is too good for you. Our basement suits you the best," said Josiah as he headed into the house. Even though Josiah did not call the cops, because they had called the ambulance and someone was announced dead, the cops had naturally showed up at their house.

Upon being questioned by the police, Josiah was calm and composed.

.

Apart from Miss Leah, Ysabelle and Meredith were the only ones at home. Meredith was pinned as the prime suspect as she was beaten up violently by Miss Leah just the other day and there was a feud between the both of them.

Not only did the cops suspect Meredith, but Josiah too found her suspicious.

He was on the phone with Miss Leah when she called him for help. Hence, he was sure that Miss Leah was murdered.

However, he said nothing and told no one about getting a call from Miss Leah. The cops went to the basement and questioned Meredith but they did not get anything out of her.

After the cops left, Ysabelle questioned Josiah, "Josiah, why didn't you let them check the terrace to find signs of any struggle?"

Ysabelle had cleaned the terrace and with the rain, it would be hard to find any traces of her.

She purposely brought this up in an attempt to convince Josiah that she was innocent. Glancing at her, Josiah replied, "Meredith is sick. She might not even have the strength to push Miss Leah." "So you think that Miss Leah jumped down on her own?"

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Chapter 164 Josiah did not answer her question but said instead, "Ysabelle, you should go." Ysabelle's voice softened, "Josiah, I'm sure it must be hard on you after the incident, let me stay here with you." His attitude remained cold. "There's no need."

"What about Yena..."

"The doctor will keep an eye on Yena," Josiah cut her off bluntly. Ysabelle thought of staying with him to earn his trust but seeing how Josiah was cold toward her, she gave up eventually. Before leaving, she added, "I'll come another day to visit Yena. Take care of yourself, Josiah." On the other hand, Josiah ignored her as he lit up a cigarette.

Meredith was once locked up in this exact basement three years ago. The memory of her days being spent in the dark, cold, and wet basement was still fresh.

Meredith hated every second of her time spent in the basement.

Cowering by a corner in the basement, she could only hope that the cops would run a thorough investigation of Miss Leah's death to prove her innocence. After all, she knew that it was impossible to expect that Josiah would realize that he was wrong about her.

It was already late into the night when Lily came to her with medicine and food.

At the sight of her, Meredith asked immediately, "Lily, have the police found anything? Did they..."

Meredith started coughing before she could finish her sentence.

Lily quickly walked up to her and comforted, "Miss Meredith, calm down. Here, have some medicine, you're still running a high fever."

Without any hesitation, Meredith quickly put the pills into her mouth.

"Have some bread, you must be famished."

"Thanks, Lily." Meredith then started gobbling up the bread.

She had to get better soon if she wanted to get out of the basement alive. While biting, she asked, "Lily, so how did the investigation go?" Lily replied, "The cops did run an

investigation but it seemed like they got nothing. I think Sir is leaning toward concluding the case as suicide or simply an accident where she slipped and fell.” Meredith froze. Staring at Lily, she asked, “What did you say? It’s so obvious that it is an attempted murder but he’s thinking of concluding it as a suicide? Don’t tell me that Josiah is trying to protect Ysabelle?”

Lily did not know what to say and could only shake her head in disappointment.

“Or perhaps, right from the start, he did not need any answer or the truth, he simply needed a reason to lock me up in the basement.” “Miss Meredith, you need to calm down.” “Lily, how do you expect me to calm down?” Anger thrumming through her veins, Meredith added, “He’s willing to throw away all of his common sense just to torture me, isn’t he? After all, Miss Leah was supposedly his future mother-in law! How could bury the truth of her death just like that?”

“But Miss Meredith, don’t you think that perhaps the person that Sir wants to protect, might be you all along?” Startled, Meredith looked at Lily with a puzzled look on her face. Lily quickly explained herself, “Of course, I know that it wasn’t you who pushed Yena down the stairs but Sir doesn’t know, does he? After all, it is true that you have a feud with Miss Leah, and given the circumstances, anyone would have pinned you as the prime suspect, even Sir would think so too.”

“Lily, how could you possibly still think of him that way?” Staring at Lily in disbelief, Meredith went on, “Have you forgotten that you said the same to me back then, about how Josiah is actually good to me and all, but the truth? He just wants to keep me around so that he could continue tormenting me, to make my life a living hell.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 165

Chapter 165

“Miss Meredith...”

“Wait, that’s not right.” Before going on, Meredith paused then added, “You might be right, Lily. If I were locked up in jail, he wouldn’t be able to torture me anymore, would he? Of course, he wouldn’t want me to be locked up in jail. That is why he would rather lock me up in the basement to torture me, than to get his revenge for Yena.” With a solemn expression on her face, Meredith nodded. “Yes, that must be it.” Hence, she had to think of a way to escape. She refused to be thrown into a psychiatric ward like back then. She refused to be forced to the brink of death to the point that she had to jump off the cliff to take her own life. She still had to save her mother and Nia. Seeing how Meredith was rambling on without making any sense, Lily could only sigh. “Miss Meredith, you’re not feeling well. You should think about this once you feel better and are able to think clearly.”

Meredith got anxious. "Lily, I am thinking clearly." "Hey, there. I know, I know," Lily comforted her patiently. "In any case, you should focus on getting better."

Meredith finally kept quiet.

Walking out of the basement, Lily ran into Josiah who was coming downstairs." Sir, do you need me to take care of Miss Yena?" "It's alright. I'm planning to send her back to the hospital." "Why?"

"There are too many people around." Josiah then headed toward the door. Seeing how he was not asking about Meredith, Lily hence said to him, "Sir, Miss Meredith is still having a fever. Are you really sure about keeping her locked away in the basement?"

Josiah stopped in his tracks, glanced at her, and said, "What's wrong with that? Do you really think that a woman like her deserves to be walking around freely? Or are you thinking of pleading in her stead?"

Lily quickly explained herself. "I'm sorry Sir. I shouldn't have crossed the line."

Meredith was locked away in the basement for almost three days. She was starting to get anxious upon realizing that she was not getting freed any sooner.

She had not been able to pay Nia's medical fees for quite some time and Nia would be kicked out of the hospital at this rate.

Feeling frustrated and irked, Meredith started kicking the door and started yelling, "Let me out of here! Josiah Shelby, do you hear me? Why are you locking me up? If you think that I am responsible for Miss Leah's death, let me be punished by the law instead! "Do you hear me, Josiah Shelby!" By the time her voice started to break, she finally heard footsteps heading toward her.

The door opened, revealing a smug Ysabelle. "You...why aren't you locked away in jail yet? You murderer!" Glaring furiously at her, Meredith scolded, "Ysabelle, how are you so wicked? Aren't you worried that it will all come back to you later?" "Karma? Tell me, do you see anything that has happened to me after all these years?" Pulling into a smug smile, Ysabelle went on, "Meredith Leighton, I finally understand why Josiah's unwilling to hand you over to the police. It's because he knows what would get to you the most, what would torture you the most...just like now..." Gritting her teeth, Meredith sneered coldly, "It's not like I haven't been locked up here before. What's the deal?"

"You're right, it probably wouldn't matter for people with thick skin like you to stay a few days in the basement," Reaching for her phone, Ysabelle went on," and of course, Josiah knew about this. Did you really think that he locked you up simply to see you suffer? Oh, you're wrong, darling. What Josiah wants is to see you lose everything and to see you wishing that you were dead instead of being alive..." "What are you trying to say?" Meredith panicked a little but she kept a straight face.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 166

Chapter 166 Meredith's calm front finally came crashing down the moment she saw her mother through the video on Ysabelle's phone, laying on the floor as blood was dripping from her mouth. "What happened to my mom?" She reached out her hands, wanting to snatch Ysabelle's phone but failed.

Meredith finally fell apart. Dropping to her knees, Meredith begged, "Tell me Ysabelle! What happened to my mom?" "There, there. Calm down, I'll tell you," Looking at her in disdain, Ysabelle took a step away from her before going on, "your poor mom suddenly started coughing up blood and passed out. She's being treated in the hospital now but no one can be sure that she'd be able to get past this." Looking at the video that was playing on her phone, Ysabelle clicked her tongue and said, "I heard that she hasn't been doing well lately and now she's even coughing up blood. I think it'll be hard to save her."

Putting away her phone, Ysabella then asked, "Oh no, what do we do? It's possible that you wouldn't even be able to see your mom one last time before she passes."

Meredith was almost on the verge of tears.

She was, of course, worried and frightened.

The more that Meredith was crying, the more pleased Ysabelle felt.

Ysabelle was annoyed that Josiah chose to lock Meredith away in the basement and concluded that Miss Leah's death was a suicide or an accident instead of charging Meredith with murder.

The more that Josiah was unwilling to let Meredith die, the more Ysabelle wanted to get rid of Meredith.

"Hold on, that isn't quite right." Shaking her head, Ysabelle added, "You should be more worried about the fact that your daughter would not have a donor if your mom dies. Does it mean that that daughter of yours would die too?"

"My my, what a pity!" Meredith threw herself at Ysabelle's feet and begged, "Ysabelle, please ask Josiah to let me go? I'm begging you. It's all my fault, I am to be blamed for everything."

"As long as you convince Josiah to let me out of here, I promise to do whatever you say."

“Meredith, you should know Josiah better than anyone, shouldn’t you? He is determined to see you suffer and be miserable. Do you really think that he would listen to me?”

“Please, I’m begging you, Ysabelle…”

“You should do it yourself. But I heard that Josiah would be staying at the hospital with Yena. I don’t think he cares about whether you’re dead or not.” Ysabelle too had snuck into the Shelby residence and she did not dare to stay any longer.

“You poor thing. Your daughter is going to die soon and you can’t even see your mom one last time. If I were you, I would rather die here in the basement.” Turning around, Ysabelle shook her head as she headed to the door. “I think that the only way for you to leave the basement is for you to die in here and Josiah would then have to come to remove your dead body, isn’t it?” Meredith cried in despair as she watched Ysabelle walking out of the basement. Not only was she worried that Nia would lose her donor, but she felt more devastated and heartbroken for her mother. After crying for a while, through her teary eyes, Meredith noticed an empty bowl in the corner of the basement.

Crawling over, Meredith broke the bowl, took a piece of the shattered piece, and made a cut on her wrist.

She did not plan to take her own life, to be exact, she had no right to die.

She was reminded of what Ysabelle said earlier – the only way for her to leave the basement was for her to be dead and Josiah would then have to remove her body from the basement.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 167

Chapter 167 Lily went to check on Meredith the first thing when she got home from getting groceries. She was aghast and horrified by the sight of Meredith laying in a pool of blood.

Quivering in fear, Lily quickly made a call to Josiah.

Josiah was in the middle of a meeting in the meantime and Yoseph was supposed to update Josiah’s personal matters after the meeting.

However, at the news of Meredith wanting to commit suicide, he had to inform Josiah. Indeed, at the mention of Meredith trying to kill herself, Josiah’s face darkened.” How is she?”

Yoseph shook his head. "Lily sounded like she was in a bad shock and she was stuttering. But I've asked her to call for the ambulance right away." Josiah got up onto his feet abruptly and walked toward the door of the meeting hall.

Mister Yoseph informed the attendees of the meeting. "Something urgent came up and requires Mister Josiah's immediate attention. That'll be all for the meeting today." He then quickly followed up to Josiah.

By the time Josiah had arrived at the hospital, Meredith was already in the emergency ward.

With a cold, hard expression, Josiah asked, "How is she?"

Lily, who was still sobbing, shook her head. "I'm not sure. She was bleeding so much... I don't know if she's going to survive this..."

"The doctors? Are they still in there?" asked Mister Yoseph.

"Not yet." As soon as Lily replied, the doctor was seen walking out of the emergency ward.

"Doctor, how is Miss Meredith?" Mister Yoseph asked.

With a look of relief on his face, the doctor replied, "Don't worry. Even though Miss Meredith suffered blood loss from the cut on her wrist, her life is not at risk.

Everyone finally felt a sense of relief.

Yet at the same time, Josiah had his brows furrowed tightly together.

Walking into the emergency ward, as he expected, Meredith had regained her consciousness. Even though her wrist was bandaged, she did not look like someone who was about to die.

Meredith did not expect Josiah to visit her. Startled, she quickly shut her eyes.

Studying her, Josiah scoffed coldly, "Meredith Leighton, you cut yourself just to escape from the basement, didn't you? You're indeed something else, aren't you?"

Josiah found it ridiculous that he actually dropped his work and rushed all the way to the hospital as soon as he heard that she tried to take her own life.

Indeed, Meredith could not be trusted.

With tears rolling down her cheeks, Meredith cried, "Josiah, can't you use another method to torture me instead? I really can't take this any longer!"

“Just a few days of being locked up in the basement and you’re already complaining that it’s unbearable? What about Miss Leah whom you killed? And have you even thought about how Yena would feel when she knew that her mother was killed? Wouldn’t it be more unbearable for her?”

“Is that why you plan to kill my mom to take revenge for Yena? To vent your anger?” Opening her bloodshot and swollen eyes slowly, Meredith stared directly into Josiah’s eyes. Gritting his teeth, Josiah seethed, “Don’t bring up the mention of your mom. I don’t want to know!”

“Josiah Shelby, no matter how much you resent me, that is my mom! Can’t you be kinder to her?” Falling over from the bed, Meredith tugged at his sleeves and begged, “Please save my mom, I’m begging you, Josiah. Let her get treated, please? I can’t afford to lose her and Nia too...argh!”

Meredith was flung across the room.

Josiah’s face darkened even more as he hissed, “...and don’t you f*cking dare to bring up that b*stard’s child’s name!”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 168

Chapter 168 Turning around, Josiah then headed for the door. Behind him was Meredith who was on her knees, begging while crying, “Nia is not Yoel’s child, you have to believe me, Josiah. Please believe me once more... please save her...”

Josiah had turned a blind eye and a deaf ear to her pleadings and cries. To Lily, he said, “Keep a close watch on her and send her back to the basement!”

Lily could not bring herself to say anything.

She did not dare to plead with Josiah and could only turn to Mister Yoseph for help. “Even though Miss Meredith’s life is not in danger anymore, she did lose a lot of blood. Could we let her stay in the hospital for a few more days?” . .

Yoseph replied, “Don’t worry, I’ll try to talk to Mister Josiah.”

By the time Yoseph rushed to the entrance, Josiah had already gotten into the car.

He quickly got into the car. He waited for quite a while before finally asking, “Sir, what do you plan to do with Miss Meredith? We can’t possibly keep her locked away in the basement forever, right?”

“I don’t see a problem with that. At least we’re able to keep her from harming others.”

“But...she has a child to look after.”

“The child is not worth it anyway.” Leaning his back against the car seat, Josiah closed his eyes.

It was clear that Josiah did not wish to speak of the matter anymore. Yoseph hesitated before finally adding, “But the wound on her wrist is quite deep, and what if her wound gets infected while she stays in the basement? I think...it’s best if we keep her at the hospital for another two days.”

This time, Josiah simply remained silent.

After being assigned to a patient’s ward, Meredith immediately pulled out the drip needle from the back of her hand and rushed outside.

Lily was startled by her behavior. “Miss Meredith, what are you doing? Why did you pull out the needle?”

“Lily, I am fine. I have more important things to do right now.” Even though she was hurting badly and was still feeling weak, Meredith put up with the pain as she needed to see her mother.

Before Lily could even stop her, Meredith had already left the room.

After asking one of the nurses, Meredith found out which room her mother was assigned to. At the sight of a doctor walking out of the room, she grabbed onto his arm and asked, “Doctor, how is my mom? Is she okay?” Taking a look at Alayna who was in the room before turning to look at Meredith, he asked, “You’re a family member?” “Yes,” Nodding, Meredith replied, “I’m her daughter. How is my mom?” “It’s not looking good. Give her the notice of critical illness.” The doctor said to one of the nurses.

At the mention of the notice of critical illness, Meredith felt her legs go weak.

With her trembling hands, she took the notice form from the nurse. With tears welling up in her eyes, she asked, “Why isn’t she at the emergency ward then? Why is she here instead?”

“Oh, there you go. This is the medical bill.” The nurse handed her another document. The message was clear. Meredith had to pay the fees first before her mother could be treated Meredith had just escaped from the basement. She did not have any money with her.

Fumbling through her empty pockets, Meredith had no choice but to use Josiah’s name. “Doctor, I know Mister Josiah, Josiah Shelby. Could you please treat my mom first? I’ll have Sir reimburse the medical fees later.”

“You know Mister Josiah?” The doctor studied her carefully, with a look of skepticism on his face. It was obvious that he did not believe her.

Seeing how the doctor did not believe her, Meredith had no choice but to say, “Yes. I am his ex-wife.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 169

Chapter 169 “Huh? You’re Meredith Leighton?” The nurse exclaimed as she studied Meredith all over. “You are really Meredith Leighton?”

“Yes.”

“Are you even hearing yourself? How is it possible for Mister Josiah’s ex-wife to look so hideous?”

Meredith instinctively adjusted the mask on her face.

“I am not lying. You can call him and check with him,” In desperation, Meredith added, “I’ll give you his number. Tell him that my mom’s life is in danger and she’s dying soon. She needs to be treated right away.”

The doctor was still feeling skeptical, yet at the same time, he was worried that he would miss the golden timing to save Mister Josiah’s mother-in-law.

After a moment of hesitation, the doctor called Josiah.

Meredith, on the other hand, held her breath, waiting for Josiah to pick up.

When the call was picked up, the doctor glanced at Meredith before walking away and said into the phone, “My apologies, Sir. I’m one of the surgeons from the E.R. department...”

“What’s wrong?” Josiah cut him off annoyedly. He was still infuriated by what happened earlier at the emergency ward. Hence, the mention of the emergency ward only annoyed him even more. Josiah guessed that Meredith was pulling one of her tricks again.

The doctor was intimidated and he started stuttering, “Ah...there’s a woman claiming to be your ex-wife...she was hoping that you’d help her...”

“My ex-wife is dead!” Josiah cut him off again and this time, he too ended the call. The doctor stared at the phone with a puzzled look on his face and walked toward Meredith. Wiping away the tears on her face, Meredith asked impatiently, “So? Did he agree?”

With a slight look of annoyance on his face, the doctor shook his head and replied, "Sir said that his ex-wife is dead." "No, he..."

Meredith wanted to explain herself but the doctor cut her off. "Miss, Mister Josiah had made it clear that you're not his ex-wife, hence he will not be helping. If you don't stop this now, I'll call the cops!" Meredith froze as she could only watch the doctor walk away.

"Edith..." From the room, someone was calling out to her in a weak voice. It was only then Meredith came back to her senses. Sniffing hard, Meredith tried to stop herself from sobbing before walking into the patient's ward. "Mom..." At the sight of her mother who looked thin and gaunt as she laid lifelessly on the bed, tears started welling up in her eyes again.

"Mom, what happened to you? Were you bullied when you were there? Why did you lie to me and say that everything was fine?" Moving her dry and chapped lips slowly, Alayna smiled weakly. "No one bullied me...don't overthink..."

Alayna simply thought that there was no point in telling Meredith the truth as Meredith was already in a difficult situation herself.

If Alayna were to tell Meredith the truth, it would only make Meredith resent Ysabelle and Josiah even more. "Edith darling, it's all my fault... I am to be blamed." Alayna reached out her hand and Meredith quickly held her hand in hers.

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"I should have taken better care of myself instead of troubling you and Nia..." "Don't say it like that, Mom," Shaking her head, Meredith went on, "you've done more than enough for Nia and me. You've suffered and been through a lot. And don't worry, you won't die."

"I...I'll go beg Josiah right now. I'll beg him to save you." In desperation, Meredith wiped away her tears, turned around, and was about to leave.

Pulling her shirt, Alayna stopped her. Shaking her head, she said, "Don't, it's no use..."

"Mom, I must go!"

Meredith did not mind being on her knees again. She was willing to let Josiah stab her rather than having to see her mom die.

"Edith...I know my body the best. I won't be able to survive this even if I get treated by the best doctor," With tears in her eyes, Alayna said, "and...I've talked to the doctor earlier...even if I survive, I won't be suitable to be Nia's donor anymore..."

“Mom!” Interrupting her, Meredith cried, “Do you think that I want to save you just because of Nia? No! You’re my mom! And you’re Nia’s grandmother! I don’t want to lose either you or Nia!”

“I know, sweetheart.” Tears rolled down her cheeks as Alayna added, “I really don’t want to leave either of you behind. But this time... I might need to disappoint you.”

“No, you won’t disappoint us.” Shaking her head frantically, Meredith added, “Don’t you remember, Mom? If you didn’t bring Nia to me that year, if it wasn’t for you who pulled me from the edge, I would have been dead. This is why I know that you won’t disappoint me this time.”

“Mom, if either of you dies, I would really lose all the motivation and meaning to live anymore. Do you really want to see me jump off the cliff again?”

“Edith...” Clenching Meredith’s hand in hers tightly, Alayna said, “Look at me.”

Meredith looked at her through her teary eyes.

“Edith, there comes a time when every one of us will die. Plus, I have lived long enough and even if I die, I wouldn’t have any regrets. But the only thing that I regret is not being able to be Nia’s donor, not being able to stay by you and Nia, and not being able to help you to take back what’s rightfully yours from the Leighton family...” Sobbing, Meredith interrupted her, “Mom, I don’t want anything from the Leighton family! All I want is for you to stay alive!” “That is why, darling, promise me...” Alayna begged, “no matter what happens to me or to Nia, you mustn’t give up on yourself, you must stay strong, alright?” Alayna and Meredith both knew well that without a donor, there was almost zero chance for Nia to stay alive.

Back then when they were trying to search for a suitable donor for Nia, the doctor warned that Nia’s blood type was rare and it was really hard to find a matching donor for Nia.

When they found out that Alayna was a suitable donor for Nia, they were finally relieved.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 170

Chapter 170 “Mom-“Grabbing tightly onto her mother’s hand, Meredith cried, “Mom! Didn’t you say you were only going to take a nap? How could you lie to me? Hurry up and wake up now -” “I’m really going to get mad at you if you don’t wake up! I’m not going to talk to you anymore! Mom...please wake up, hmm? Please don’t leave...”

No matter how much she cried, Alayna did not wake up.

Seeing how Meredith was crying her heart out, one of the nurses could not help but try to comfort her, "Miss, my deepest sympathies but your mom is already gone."

"No! She will never abandon me like that, she will wake up!" Meredith tried to stop the nurses from pushing her mom away. Shaking her head frantically as tears rolled down her cheeks, she said, "Give me a moment, I'll ask Josiah for help! I'll go beg him! I'm willing to give him my life!" The nurses exchanged a look with each other and could only shake their heads.

They simply assumed that Meredith had lost her mind from the shock of her mother's sudden passing.

Meredith was pulled away by force from her mother's bed. Her cries got louder and louder as she could only watch her mother being pushed away. "Why won't you guys give me some time? Why! Why!!"

In the end, Meredith passed out from being too worked up.

Slamming down a file against the desk, Josiah yelled, "Where is everyone? Is there anyone else who is working in this house?!" Lily scurried into his study room. "Sir, what can I help you with?"

"Is Meredith dead or not?"

"Get her back here at once and make me a coffee if she isn't dead!"

Taking a glimpse at the coffee cup that was empty, Lily replied carefully, "Sir, Miss Meredith is still in the hospital. I can make you a cup of coffee if you'd like some."

Lily knew that the coffee she brewed was not comparable to Meredith's and

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Josiah had never once tried her coffee.

But aside from Alfred, there was no one else in the house. Besides, Alfred was not good at brewing coffee either.

"Did she really have to be kept in the hospital just for the petty wound of hers? I want her back here at once!" Josiah seethed frustratedly.

Lily did notice that Josiah was simmering in anger the moment he got back from the hospital. She knew that Josiah would explode in rage if Meredith continued staying in the hospital.

Just when Lily was about to leave the room, Ysabelle walked inside with a cup of freshly brewed coffee.

Startled, Lily greeted her with a nod and left the room. Ignoring Lily, Ysabelle walked toward Josiah. "Josiah, I knew that you would need a cup of coffee at this time to relieve some of your stress." Glancing at her with a look of annoyance on his face, Josiah said, "I thought I made it clear that no visitors are allowed in this house." Ysabelle's expression changed slightly. "Josiah, I didn't know that I am considered an outsider too."

"If not?"

"Well, why is Meredith allowed in here then?"

"Are you the same as Meredith?"

"Of course not!" Ysabelle continued, "I definitely don't have the guts to harm Yena, or to stab you, and even kill Miss Leah."

Ysabelle's words were like knives stabbing into his heart.

Seeing how Josiah's expression darkened little by little, Ysabelle quickly added, "Alright now, Josiah. I know you aren't in a good mood and I simply thought of checking up on you. Nothing else, really." "Now that you've seen me, can you leave now?"

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Chapter 171 Biting down on her lips, Ysabelle went on, "Oh, and one more thing, Josiah. Meredith's mom just passed away and I don't think she'd be able to come home for the time being. Please be understanding of her situation."

Josiah who was about to go through some of his work felt his heart sink at Ysabelle's words. Looking up at her, he asked, "What did you say?"

"I just heard from my dad earlier. He received a call from the hospital saying that Meredith's mom is dead and my dad is required to be present at the hospital for some after-procedures. I'm guessing that Meredith won't be coming back here to serve you. I came here to tell you that."

Meredith's mother was dead? But there were no signs at all.

Josiah could somewhat imagine how devastated and heartbroken Meredith was.

Of course, he was not entirely concerned about Alayna. What made him uncomfortable were Ysabelle's words – that Meredith would not be coming back to the Shelby residence.

Ysabelle added carefully, "So Josiah, let me stay here with you instead, hmm? I'm sure I'd take better care of you than Meredith does."

"No need for that!"

Josiah grabbed his outer coat and walked out of the study room. Watching Josiah as he left without any hesitation, Ysabelle felt a flicker of disappointment. But quickly, her feelings of disappointment were replaced by feelings of coldness. Ysabelle thought to herself, 'Meredith Leighton, let's see how you're going to save your daughter now!'

As long as Meredith's daughter was out of the picture, Ysabelle could then finally stop worrying about Josiah and Meredith getting back together.

Marvin Leighton was startled at the news of Alayna's sudden passing.

But of course, he was mostly glad that Alayna was finally gone.

After all, he had always been insecure about the fact that he married into Alayna's rich family. Plus, he had always been worried that his assets would be taken away

someday. Hence, when the hospital called to inform him about Alayna's passing, Marvin was the first to rush to the hospital.

He saw Meredith sitting absentmindedly on the floor at the corner of a corridor. With a gloomy face, Marvin walked over to her. "Meredith Leighton, how are you still alive?"

Meredith looked up and saw her cold blooded father. Even though Marvin was her father or the fact that they lived in the same city, or how desperately she needed money, Meredith had never once thought of asking him for help.

Because she knew that her own father wanted her dead more than anyone, more than Josiah did. Her face was already wet with tears. Scoffing, she said, "Marvin Leighton, why should I be dead when you are still alive?"

"You-" Marvin slapped Meredith across her face and seethed, "how dare you talk to me this way!"

The mask that Meredith wore to cover the scars on her face came loose. Marvin was startled but he seethed, "Look at this hideous face of yours. If I were you, I would have killed myself."

"Yeah?" With tears welled up in her eyes, Meredith said, "Says the one who betrayed his wife just to claim her fortune and assets to yourself...say, who is more hideous?"

"You-" Anger heated Marvin's blood and he wanted to hit her again.

But his hand stopped in mid-air when Meredith glared at him without flinching.

"Now that my mom is dead, you can claim the company as yours and you can do whatever you want, can't you? But are you sure that you can sleep well at night? Knowing all the horrible things that you've done?"

"Drop the nonsense, Meredith. If it wasn't because of you who cheated on Josiah, the Leighton family was almost destroyed because of what you did, I wouldn't have divorced your mom and wouldn't

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have cut ties with you and your mom."

Chapter 172 "Yeah, because I wronged Josiah, you snatched everything away from mom, and went on to stay together with that new lover of yours," Smiling through her tears, she added, "but why are you the one who gets to stay?"

"I was the one who managed the company for so many years, of course, it shouldn't be me who is supposed to leave!"

“Indeed. You’ve been trying to turn the company to yours little by little, and Josiah simply gave you a reason to abandon your wife and your daughter. Listen, Marvin Leighton, you are the one who killed mom...”

Ysabelle and Josiah too.

Each of them was more wicked, crueler, and more ruthless than the other.

Meredith had kept tabs on each of them.

Feeling guilty, Marvin turned his head away to avoid looking at her eyes which were filled with tears. “I don’t have the time to be arguing with you over this. Do yourself a favor and go.” Watching him as he left, Meredith said coldly, “Marvin Leighton, you and my mom are not related anymore. You don’t have to collect her body.” Turning around, Marvin stared right at her and asked, “What did you say?”

“I said, stay the f*ck away from my mother.”

“You-” Gritting his teeth, Marvin nodded his head furiously. “Fine, since you asked. Don’t go around complaining that I didn’t try to do anything to help.”

Marvin then left.

Even though it was hard, Meredith managed to arrange a funeral for her mother.

There were no relatives, no friends. Just herself.

Meredith did not even know how she ended up this way. All she knew was that she was running out of tears to cry.

Kneeling in front of her mother’s gravesite, Meredith choked up, “I’m sorry, Mom. I’m sorry that I wasn’t able to take good care of you when you were alive. I can’t even afford to send you off properly with a funeral. I hope you don’t resent me too much.”

Between her tears, she smiled. “Mom, I know you won’t mind. You’ve suffered a lot in this life and I hope that you’ll be able to get some rest and peace at where you are now.”

“Mom, I’ll come to visit you often, I promise.” Tracing her fingers along with her mother’s smile in the picture, Meredith said, “I’m leaving now. Nia is still waiting for me at the hospital.”

Leaving the graveyard, Meredith returned to her rented studio, took a shower, and went straight to the hospital. Her mother’s sudden passing had left Meredith in a shock.

She stood in front of the lift absentmindedly, not even noticing that the lift doors had opened and closed several times.

It was until she saw a familiar silhouette in front of her. She moved quietly aside and walked into the lift. Josiah had visited Yena in the morning and he was not scheduled to visit her in the evening but he decided to come anyway. Perhaps he knew that Nia was treated in this hospital and he might get a chance to run into Meredith. "Wait!" As usual, Josiah ordered her. But Meredith ignored him. Right when the doors of the lifts were about to close, Josiah used his hand to stop the doors, squeezed inside and dragged her out of the lift by force. Meredith, on the other hand, did not resist nor fight back, allowing him to drag her along as he wished.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 173

Chapter 173 "Meredith Leighton, what is this? Why are you avoiding me?" Josiah demanded with a gloomy look on his face. Finally lifting up her head to look at him, Meredith stared right into his eyes." Josiah Shelby, I am not running away from you. I'm just utterly disgusted by you, hate you, and I don't want to see you."

Pulling her wrist from his grasp, she added, "Oh, and let me tell you a piece of good news. My mom has finally died because of you. You must be exhilarated, huh.

"And one last thing. Now that you managed to force my mom to death, you can forget about using my mom as an excuse and threaten me to take care of that lover of yours, to be your maid, to be tortured by you, or to be forced to sleep with

you."

For some reason, her words did not sit well with Josiah. He felt somewhat suffocated.

Josiah closed into her until her back was against the wall. Looking down at her, he corrected Meredith, "I'm not the one who's responsible for your mother's death. This is simply what you get for challenging and going against me."

"Josiah Shelby!" Tears were running down her cheeks. "Do you know how much my mom means to me? Do you know how important she is to Nia?"

"What about Yena's mom then? Is she not important to Yena?"

"Don't you bring Yena into this! I've nothing to be afraid of because I'm not guilty!" Glaring at him through her blurred eyes, she went on, "Even if I did kill her, Yena should be the one seeking revenge for her mom, not you. "Do you think I don't know that you're simply using Yena as an excuse to trample all over me, to torture me? But why can't you spare my mom and my daughter?" "I only didn't help save your mom." "Yeah? Do

you really think that it's just that?" Meredith was sure that her tears had run dry from all the crying in the past few days, but somehow she found herself welling up in tears again.

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clubhouse, forcing me to pay for the bottle of Lafite that you broke, did you know how much pain and suffering my mom and daughter had to go through? Do you really think that you're not in any way responsible for my mom being locked up away in jail to the point that she was ill? When I pleaded with the doctor to call you, to tell you that my mom needed to be treated immediately, you said that your ex-wife is already dead.

"My mom only died because she was not treated in time! And my mom is Nia's donor. Do you know that my daughter is also going to die now?!"

"Thank you for giving me such an amazing gift, Josiah Shelby. If there ever comes a day where I leave this world with my daughter, it would be all thanks to you!"

She then pushed Josiah away and walked away.

This time around, Josiah did not stop her from leaving. He simply remained standing where he was, looking all conflicted.

Standing in front of Nia's ward, Meredith tried to collect herself before entering.

At the sight of her mother, Nia was excited. Throwing up her hands in the air, she wanted Meredith to hug her.

Pulling Nia into her arms tightly, Meredith's heart was broken.

"Mommy, it's been such a long time since you came to visit me," Nia sulked with her lips pursed.

Even though Nia was complaining, she sounded happy.

For Nia, as long as she was able to see Meredith, all the wait was worth it.

Feeling sorry, Meredith patted Nia on her back. "Sorry, sweetheart. I've been really busy with work and couldn't find the time to visit you."

"What about grandma? Is she really busy too?"

Choking up, Meredith nodded. "Mm...grandma is even busier than me. She might not be able to visit you for some time."

“Okay.” Nia nodded her head disappointedly.

Feeling her shoulders getting wet, Nia got out of Meredith’s arms. Puzzled, she asked, “Mommy, why are you crying? Don’t cry, Mommy. I know that you and grandma are busy. I’m not angry at the both of you.”

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Chapter 174

Meredith nodded her head. “Mm, I know. Nia is the best!”

“Well, why are you still crying, Mommy?”

“Because I’m really happy to see you. That’s why I started crying.”

“Ahh, so you’re crying because you’re happy!” chuckled Nia.

Meredith nodded her head and forced a smile on her face.

“How are you feeling these days honey? Have you been a good girl?” asked Meredith.

Nodding her head, Nia replied, “I’ve been taking my medicine and taking my injections. You can ask Aunt Wren if you don’t believe me.”

Aunt Wren who was standing next to them quickly nodded her head. “Nia has been a really good girl.”

Meredith turned to look at Wren and thanked her. “Thank you so much for your help, Wren. I really appreciate it.”

“Not a problem, Miss Meredith. I am simply doing my job,” replied Wren, smiling. After Nia got an injection, Meredith kept her accompanied while she ate. Nia took a nap after that.

The past few days have exhausted Meredith too. She finally got a chance to take a rest. Holding Nia’s hand in hers, she laid down her head by Nia’s bed and fell asleep.

But she did not sleep well. She had the same nightmare again.

Nia was getting further and further away from her in the haze, and no matter how much she tried to pull Nia back to her, it was no use.

“No!” In the end, she woke up in fear.

Only when she saw Nia who was sleeping soundly on the bed, did Meredith finally let out a sigh of relief.

She then came to the doctor's office after having Wren keep an eye on Nia.

"I heard that your mom had just passed away?" The doctor asked.

Heartbroken, Meredith nodded.

"Well, Nia just lost her donor, didn't she?" Meredith nodded and asked, "Doctor Sean, I can settle the money, but can you please help me to find a suitable donor? Please." Shaking his head, Doctor Sean replied helplessly, "Miss Meredith, this is not the first time that your child is ill, and you know better about her situation right now. It's almost impossible to find one." "But we still ought to try, shouldn't we? She's still so young and I can't give up on her."

"I understand, of course. As a doctor, we will not give up on any of our patients too. But there are a lot of people who are on the waiting list for bone marrow transplant surgery. Plus, there aren't a lot of people who are willing to donate. It is already hard to get a donor for a patient with a typical blood type, let alone Nia with her rare body condition." Meredith was a doctor too. Of course, she knew how difficult it would be.

But she did not want to give up. She could not give up.

"Doctor Sean, are there really no other options?" Meredith asked anxiously. Doctor Sean shook his head. "I'll still look into it for you. But I have to be honest with you, the chances are slim."

Meredith already knew what to expect but still, she felt her heart sink.

Collecting herself, she asked, "How is Nia doing these days? Is she getting better?"

She could only pray that the heavens would take mercy on Nia.

But even the heavens were harsh on Nia. Seeing Doctor Sean shaking his head, Meredith felt her heart being torn into pieces. "All these treatments are still hard for a young child like Nia, especially with all the pills and injections that she has to take. She even fainted last night when she tried to get down from the bed."

"What did you say? Nia passed out again last night?"

"Yes. It was really dangerous."

"At this rate, how much longer does Nia have?"

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Chapter 175 “That is hard to say,” Doctor Sean continued, “like I said the last time. She could leave us anytime and it is also possible that she’d be in pain like now and last another year or two.” “Being in pain like this...” Meredith murmured under her breath, “Yeah, every day is torture for Nia.” Nodding his head, Doctor Sean replied, “That is why I’ve tried to persuade you to bring Nia home, to stop her from having to suffer all this pain.” In other words, the doctor was telling her to give up. Meredith knew better that Nia would not make it through more than a few days as soon as she left the hospital grounds.

Walking out of the doctor’s office, Meredith felt as if her soul had left her body, and all that was left was an empty shell.

Just the thought that Nia would get weaker by day, and the pain that she had to suffer would grow by the day, Meredith desperately wished that she could suffer all the pain for Nia instead. But she still could not bring herself to just sit around and count down the days that Nia had left.

After crying for a while outside Nia’s ward, Meredith finally entered the room.

Nia had woken up from her nap. Perhaps the medication had worn off, and Nia looked slightly worse than before.

Nia could only call out to Meredith in a soft and weak voice.

But she still wore a sweet smile on her face. It was as if she was saying to Meredith, ‘Welcome back, Mommy.’

“You’re awake, darling?” Feeding her some water, Meredith then asked, “How are you feeling? Would you like me to hold you?” “Okay.” Nia nodded.

Meredith lifted Nia into her arms and planted a kiss on Nia’s cheeks. “Nia, it’s been such a long time since we had a heart-to-heart talk. Shall we have one now?”

Nodding her head, Nia replied cheerfully, “Sure!”

2/3

Tracing her fingers around Nia’s small hands that were covered with injection marks, Meredith asked, “You must be sad that you can only stay in the hospital when other kids get to go to school and play, right?” Nia nodded weakly. “Mommy, I want to go to school and play with the other kids too. I will take my medicine so that I can get better faster.” “You are already doing a good job, sweetheart.” Nia had been a good girl, and a brave

one. But the heavens did not seem to give her a chance to get better. Doctor Sean was right. It was cruel to put Nia through such pain.

“Nia, what is it that you want to do the most now?” Meredith asked.

“What do I want to do the most?” Turning her head to look at her mom, Nia’s eyes shot wide open. “Anything?”

“Mm...”

“The thing that I want to do the most is of course to stay together with you and daddy.”

“What else?” That was too unrealistic and there was no way for Meredith to fulfill that wish of hers.

“To get to go to school?”

That was unrealistic too.

“What else, darling?”

“To be able to play the piano on stage, to have a lot of people clapping for me.”

“That...” Hesitating, Meredith nodded. “sounds doable.”

Meredith could not fulfill Nia’s other two wishes but she was able to fulfill Nia’s wish of playing the piano on stage. Meredith decided that she would help Nia achieve her dream. Even if it meant that she would have to pay the audience to clap for Nia.

With this in mind, Meredith started looking up on the internet places where Nia could perform. She found a few and had contacted them but most of them had rejected her idea when they heard that it was a three-year-old girl who was going to perform.

3/3

At her fourth attempt, when she asked them if they needed a performance, they replied, “No, we’re not looking for any performing guest, thank you.” “Wait a second.” Meredith pleaded politely, “I don’t need you to pay for our performance. I’ll pay you if you provide me a platform for us to perform.”

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Chapter 176 The person on the other end of the call was startled. "Oh, you're looking to promote yourself, yeah? But it's just a small business and we don't have a lot of customers. I'm afraid that you'd be just wasting your time."

"Oh no, it's not to promote me. I just want to let my child have some experience." "How old is your child?" "Three...I mean, four years old. She plays really well even at her age. Her piano skills are almost in the seventh and eighth grade." "A four-year-old child has skills in seventh and eighth grade? Who do you think you're fooling?" The person then went on, "Alright now, I still have work to do. Please look somewhere else instead."

"My daughter is really talented..." Before Meredith could even finish her sentence, the person had ended the call.

Looking at Nia who was sleeping soundly in the room, Meredith could only sigh helplessly. It looked like she would have to hire an audience.

Just when Meredith was racking her brain, she received a call from Zya.

On the other end of the call was Zya who sounded excited, "Merelyn, I bit the bullet and went to beg Miss Josie earlier, she said that one of her friends who is working at a parent and child shop is having an event and they are looking for performances that are put together by the parent and the child." "Really? Where is the place? And what performance do they need?" Meredith asked excitedly yet at the same time she sounded apologetic, "You know how Nia's body condition is. She wouldn't be able to sing or dance. Plus she wishes to play the piano."

"I know and I've told Miss Josie about it too," Zya added, "oh before I forget, let me send you the owner's number. It'd be better for you to contact her."

"Okay, thank you so much, Zya," Meredith added, "and help me give my thanks to Miss Josie too."

"I will be sure to pass your thanks to her. But as for me, what's with the thanks, we're best friends, aren't we?"

After ending the call with Zya, Meredith made a call to the owner of the parent and child shop. The owner was a nice lady. After hearing Meredith's explanation, she agreed to have Nia perform on stage right away, and her only request was for Meredith and Nia to be wearing their outfits when they perform on stage.

It was good news to Meredith. After all, she was worried that Nia would not be able to pull through the entire event as she was weak. But if she was allowed to be on stage with Nia, she might even be able to help Nia achieve her dream too. Meredith visited the owner that very same day. For the sake of leaving a good impression, Meredith changed into her usual performing outfit, a white dress, and made sure to put on a face mask.

The owner was utterly pleased with Meredith after watching Meredith's performance.' In disbelief, the owner asked, "You really don't need the performance fees?"

Meredith shook her head. "I am already thankful enough that you are giving this opportunity to my daughter." The owner noticed the sole of her shoes that had worn out, as well as the bag that was washed out, she said, "But you look like you could really use the money." Meredith choked up but she shook her head again. "It's fine now. I am not in need of money anymore." Back then, she needed money for Nia's surgery fees but now that her mother was dead, Nia would not be able to receive any surgery.

So why would she need money? All she wanted to do right now was to stay by Nia's side for the remaining time that she had left and help her achieve the things that she wanted to do. Seeing how Meredith's eyes had turned red, the owner thought that Meredith was hiding something. "Don't worry, I'm also paying other performing guests from the performing arts organization. I don't want to take advantage of you and your daughter. So fret not, I'll pay you accordingly." "Thank you so much." Meredith was touched.

Meredith brought the piece of good news to Nia as soon as she returned to the hospital.

Chapter 170

At the news that she had a chance to perform

At the news that she had a chance to perform on stage, Nia was over the moon.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 177

Chapter 177 Seeing the bright smile on her face, Meredith could not help but pull into a smile too. Holding her small hand in hers, she said, "You'd need to be a good girl and eat more so that you have the strength to perform on stage, okay?"

"I will make sure to eat well, Mommy. Don't worry."

"That's my girl."

"Mommy, will there be a lot of people who will be watching me? Will there be other children? Will there be a lot of pretty lights on the stage? Oh, what about flowers?"

"Hmm..." Meredith paused before going on, "we will be performing in a mall and there will be a lot of kids shopping there, and I think there will be a big crowd. And of course, there will be pretty lights and flowers on stage. So, what do you think? Are you feeling

nervous?" "Nope." Nia shook her head. "That's good then," said Meredith, "let's get some rest. We can practice later using the piano app on my phone, okay?" "Okay." Nia nodded softly and shut her eyes.

At the news that his grandmother had arrived in town all the way from Delmas Town, Josiah's brows were knitted into a frown. "Why the sudden visit?"

"Ma'am did not say anything," Wesley shook his head but pulled into a slight smile, adding, "but this has always been how she is, isn't it? Ma'am always does things her own way." Seeing how Josiah was not saying anything, Wesley asked curiously, "But Sir, why are you so reluctant to see her? All she would ask from you is to go shopping with her, get facial treatment, and lunch together. You can always treat it as taking a break from work."

"Don't you already know her favorite hobby?"

"What is it?"

"Urging me to give her grandkids." Startled, Wesley could not help but giggle, "You're right."

"Forget it. What time does her plane land? I'll go pick her up." "In an hour's time. It'd be just about right if you leave for the airport now." "What are we waiting for then? Hurry up and get the car ready." Getting up from his chair, Josiah rushed out the door.

By the time he arrived at the airport, his grandmother was already waiting for him.

At the sight of Josiah, she put on a straight face and started complaining, "You brat, how could you make an old woman like me wait for you? Where are your basic manners?"

Looking at her, Josiah replied, "Firstly, I am busy. Secondly, you could've taken the Shelby's private jet and they'll be drivers that will send you straight to my place. Thirdly..." "Alright alright..." Annoyed, Josiah's grandmother cut him off. "You think that I'm troublesome, don't you? Fine, I'll leave then." Josiah's grandmother did take the private jet but she wanted to know how important she was to Josiah. But all she got was Josiah who was as cold as ice.

Seeing how his grandmother was about to leave, Josiah hurriedly went up to her and said, "Grandma, it's my bad. But I'm here now, aren't I? I came rushing to the airport as soon as I got the news that you were visiting."

"All I see is that you think that I am troublesome."

“I’m not.” “Boy, I’m warning you. Keep up this cold attitude of yours and I swear that I’ll move here to Jehovah City.” Softening his tone, Josiah pleaded, “I’m sorry, grandma. Let me treat you

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to dessert, go shopping with you, hmm? We can go to the movies too...what do you say?”

Chapter 178 “You’re going to spend the whole day with me? Alright then, don’t go back on your words.”

“I won’t.” Josiah knew he had dug his own grave but he could only swallow down the bitterness.

“That’s my boy,” Putting her arms in Josiah’s, she said, “come on now. Let’s go have some dessert, then go shopping, and then we’ll go to the movies at night. Oh, did you know about the new romantic movie that is showing? I heard the reviews are really good. The female lead was diagnosed with cancer and the male lead cried so hard...” Inwardly, Josiah was rolling his eyes, thinking to himself, ‘A good movie indeed!’ After Nia got her injection, Meredith took her to the performing venue. . Meredith and Nia changed into a white-laced dress that was sponsored by the parent and child shop. Taking a close look at Nia, the owner lady praised, “Such a pretty little girl. You look exactly like Snow White.” Every girl had a dream of becoming a princess, Nia was no exception.

Nia was overjoyed by the owner’s compliment. “Thank you, ma’am. You too, look pretty yourself.”

“What a sweet -talker you are.” Tapping the tip of Nia’s nose gently, the owner added, “Good luck with the performance later.” “Thank you, I will do my best.” Nia nodded happily. Keeping in mind of Nia’s health condition, the owner had agreed for Meredith and Nia to perform earlier. Covering Nia’s face with the same type of face veil that she used, Meredith reminded Nia gently, “Darling, don’t be nervous once you get up there, okay? It’s okay even if you forget the notes. I’ll help you, and I’ll protect you.” Nodding, Nia replied, “I’m not nervous at all, Mommy. And I won’t forget anything.”

Meredith did not expect her three-year-old to be this brave. She thought that Nia was braver than she was back then.

There was not a big crowd at the mall, but not too small either. There were roughly two hundred people in the mall.

The sight of Meredith and Nia dressed in all white, sitting in front of the piano, managed to garner a lot of attention. Meredith had chosen a piece by a Polish composer, titled 'A Maiden's Prayer'.

As soon as Nia started playing the intro, there was a wave of cheers and sounds of exclamation from the crowd. No one expected a three-year-old to play the piano so well.

Nia's fingers danced across the piano keys swiftly and elegantly.

As Nia's accompaniment, Meredith was a little nervous and was also worried that Nia would forget the notes as this was her first time performing. But her worries vanished when she heard Nia's intro.

Meredith thought to herself that Nia was so gifted and amazing. If only she was healthy.

Josiah's grandmother held her bag in one hand and was walking arm-in-arm with Josiah next to her. Behind them were a few assistants who were carrying her shopping bags. Josiah took a quick glance at his wristwatch and asked, "Grandma, we've had dessert and shopped for quite a while. What do you say if we go back and get some rest?" "It's fine. I'm not feeling tired," replied Josiah's grandmother. "But I..." Carefully, Josiah said, "...I have a meeting in an hour's time, and it's an important meeting..." "Goodness me! Is that an angel?!" Josiah's grandmother was not listening to him at all. Patting his arm and standing on her toes, she pointed to the stage and said, "Look, such an adorable little angel!"

Josiah had never taken interest in street performances. However, with his height, he could easily see the mother and daughter who were playing the piano.

At first glance, Josiah thought that the lady dressed in white with a face veil on her face looked rather familiar but he did not think that it was Meredith.

After all, it was a parent

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and child performance, and Meredith's daughter was supposedly lying on the hospital bed.

Chapter 179 He only confirmed that the lady was indeed Meredith the moment he noticed the hands that were dancing around the piano keys were covered in scars. Squinting his eyes to take a careful look at the child next to her, Josiah realized that she was Nia.

The mother and daughter's hands were moving across the black and white keys in harmony. They would even exchange glances with each other. It was a scene that warmed the hearts of many in the crowd. Hitting his arms excitedly, Josiah's grandmother exclaimed, "Did you hear that? That song sounds absolutely lovely. The little angel sure is gifted." Josiah replied, "Yeah." "Sigh, if only had a great-granddaughter as talented as her." She then started shaking Josiah's arms. "Josiah, hurry up and give me a great-grandchild, hmm? Please, I'm begging you." His grandmother's words only made him feel even more suffocated.

It was obvious that the child had inherited Meredith's gift in music. It was a pity that the child...was not his.

He was suddenly reminded of the paternity test results.

"Grandma, let's go now." Josiah turned around, wanting to leave.

Josiah's grandmother immediately stopped him from leaving. "What's wrong? Why are you leaving when it's such a good performance?" "We're not even related to the kid. What's there to see about it?" Josiah sounded annoyed. "Even if the child is not ours, she is indeed gifted. If you know nothing, then leave. I'll stay and watch."

"Okay, I'll really be leaving then."

"Leave and get as far as you can away from me." Josiah's grandmother waved her hands at Josiah without even looking at him.

Josiah was not worried about his grandmother as she had the driver and other assistants that would keep an eye on her. However, right when he turned around and was about to leave, he heard his grandmother say, "That lady looks a lot like

Meredith, doesn't she? Josiah, come back here, quick. Don't you think she looks like Meredith?"

Josiah looked toward Meredith who was on stage. Her side profile was facing the crowd and only her eyes were visible. But those pretty eyes of hers were quite rare.

It was no wonder his grandmother recognized her. Staring at Meredith, Josiah replied, "Grandma, Meredith's been dead for almost four years now. How would that lady be Meredith?" "You're right," Josiah's grandmother nodded as a look of disappointment was written all over her face. "I really thought that she might be Meredith. How I hope that she is still alive, then the little angel would be my great-granddaughter!" "Grandma, are you going or not?" Josiah could not hold back himself and his tone sounded slightly annoyed. "What's with that attitude of yours." Josiah's grandmother kicked Josiah in his shin and added, "How dare you give me an attitude when I didn't even scold you for losing Meredith!"

“Every time that I mention Meredith and you’d get unhappy. Let me tell you, Josiah Shelby, I am more upset than you are!” Josiah’s grandmother yelled furiously. Right then, Meredith and Nia’s performance came to an end. Both of them exchanged a look at each other and held their hands together before getting up from the chair. Josiah put his arms around his grandmother’s shoulders and quickly turned his grandmother to face him. Walking her out from the crowd, he softened his voice and begged for forgiveness. “I’m sorry Grandma, it’s my bad. Please don’t be mad anymore.”

“I still want to continue watching the performance. Don’t push me!”

“The performance had already ended. It’s time for us to go home now.” Josiah forcefully brought his grandmother to the mall’s entrance. After seeing her getting into the car, he then said to the driver, “Send grandma back home first. Drive safely.”

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Chapter 180

“Yes, Sir.”

“Josiah Shelby, why are you forcing me to go home?” “Grandma, you must’ve been tired from all the walking. Get some rest at home. We’ll watch a movie together once I get back.”

“You...” Josiah’s grandmother was furious. Pointing at him, she seethed, “Just you wait, Josiah Shelby!”

At the sight of the car leaving, Josiah tried to ease the tight knot between his brows before reaching for his phone to make a call.

As soon as the call was answered, Josiah said bluntly, “Grandpa, I have to ask for a favor. Please send someone over and bring Grandma back to Delmas Town...”

Right when he walked backstage on the performing stage, Josiah saw Meredith taking a small bundle of cash from the owner.

Patting Nia’s head, the owner lady praised, “You were absolutely amazing out there, Nia. You can keep this princess dress as a gift from me.” “Can I really?” Nia pulled into a wide grin. “Of course, honey. The dress looked really good on you too.”

“Thank you, ma’am. I really like this dress too.”

“Not a problem, sweetheart.”

“Thank you so much for everything, ma’am. We’ll be leaving now.”

“Alright. Hope to see you around.”

As Nia was not allowed to leave the hospital grounds for too long, Meredith hurriedly left the mall with Nia after bidding goodbye to the owner lady.

Riverside Avenue was located right outside the mall. It was evening then and the river was glistening and glimmering from the evening rays of sunlight. The view was breathtaking.

Nia who had spent most of her time in the hospital was especially fascinated and stunned by the picturesque view in front of her. Gasping in awe, she said, “Mom, look at the sunset!”

“Yes, darling, a sunset.” With Nia on her back, Meredith too took a closer look at the scenic view.

The view was stunning.

“Mommy, can we watch the sunset?”

“Mm...” Meredith paused before replying, “okay. We will go back to the hospital after seeing the sunset.” “Okay.” Nia nodded happily.

Meredith crossed the roads and came to a stop at Riverside Avenue.

The weather was fair today. Meredith suddenly realized that it was a happiness to be able to take a walk with Nia while watching the sunset.

How she wished that this could go on forever.

“Nia, do you love me?”

“Of course.” Laying on her mother’s back, Nia nodded her head softly.

“Mommy loves Nia very much too.”

“Nia, if there is an afterlife, please don’t be my daughter anymore, okay?”

“Why?”

“Because I failed to protect you and take good care of you. You should find yourself a rich family and spend the rest of your days laughing and in happiness, instead of having

to take injections and take medication every day.” She turned to look back at Nia and said, “Promise me, won’t you, Nia?”

“No,” Nia shook her head, “I still want to be your daughter. I want to stay with you and daddy and grandma.”

She added, “I’m not afraid of taking injections and eating medicine.” Meredith was touched by Nia’s words. She felt tears welling up in her eyes and her sight was slowly blurred. “Mommy...” Nia was slowly getting sleepy as she found it comfortable laying on Meredith’s back, but she went on, “you said once...that we should be braver, be more optimistic. Once I get better...we can then be happy for the rest of our days.”

“Mm.” Nodding her head as a tear rolled down her cheeks, Meredith said, “But I don’t know what I can do to make you get better, I don’t know anymore...” “Mommy, I’ll be good. I’ll take the injections and eat my medicine.”

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Chapter 181 “But you won’t get better from just taking your medication.” “I can keep taking injections and medication. I’m not afraid.” Listening to Nia’s wishful thinking, Meredith was devastated.

Even Nia was braver than her when she was already thinking of giving up.

She was nothing compared to Nia.

She did not deserve to be Nia’s mother.

“Nia, you’re right. We shouldn’t be giving up without even trying until the last moment.” Meredith was choking up.

Nia must have fallen asleep as Meredith did not hear her replies.

With Nia’s steady breaths by her ear, Meredith lifted her head up to stop herself from crying, but more tears rolled down her cheeks.

Meredith desperately wanted things to stay as it was – walking down the path with Nia until the world’s end.

But she had to face reality. Walking to the roadside, Meredith held Nia on her back with one hand and tried to hail a cab with another hand.

She had to send Nia back to the hospital as soon as possible.

Cars were driving past them quickly and most of the cabs were already occupied.

A black Rolls-Royce pulled up in front of her. Winding down the car window, Walter, the driver asked, “Miss Meredith, let me give you a ride.”

It was Josiah’s car.

Meredith instinctively looked toward the backseat and indeed, Josiah was sitting in the car.

Shaking her head, she replied, “It’s fine.”

Walter took a glance at Josiah through the rear-view mirror. It seemed like Walter was asking for Josiah’s opinion.

Josiah said, “Get into the car.”

He was not looking at Meredith. Perhaps he was avoiding looking at Nia who was on her back.

He must admit that the child would remind him of all the humiliation he got from Meredith and his mood would be affected.

He did not even know why he decided to follow her while she walked and cried along the Riverside Avenue, nor why he asked Walter to pull over and offer her a ride.

He clearly hated and resented Nia and Meredith. Ignoring him, Meredith walked to the side and continued hailing a cab. "Meredith Leighton, get in on the count of three." Josiah felt rage swelling inside him as he had never been ignored this way.

"Three, two..."

Meredith continued to ignore him. Gritting his teeth, he seethed, "One!"

She dared to ignore him? Not only did Meredith ignore him, but she even pulled into a smirk and said, "Josiah Shelby, did I get down on my knees in front of you too often that you actually think that I've got no self-dignity?"

Furrowing his brows tightly together, Josiah's face was overcast.

Meredith went on, "I thought I made it clear that now that my mom is dead, my daughter will be dying soon. You have nothing to hold me against anymore. So please mind your attitude when you talk to me!"

"No, wait. Please stay away from me. I don't want to see you nor hear your voice anymore in this lifetime!"

"Meredith Leighton." His gaze was clouded as he seethed, "Did you think that I'll let you off the hook for what happened to Miss Leah?"

"About Miss Leah, sue me in court if you've got evidence!" Meredith then turned around and walked away.

Josiah froze as his gaze was fixed on Meredith and Nia.

The girls were basked under the warm golden rays of the sunset. From afar, they looked like a scene from a painting. For a moment, Josiah thought that Meredith was actually his wife and Nia was his daughter...

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Chapter 182

If he did not know about the results of the paternity test, he would have gotten down from the car and followed them, to complete the scenic picture.

But...

Scratching the tip of his nose awkwardly, Walter asked, "Sir, should we keep following?"

"Forget it." Josiah finally broke off his gaze that was fixed on Meredith.

Meredith settled down Nia back into her bed at the hospital. Just when she was about to take off her princess dress, Nia murmured softly, "Mommy...I still want to be a princess."

Stroking the top of Nia's head adoringly, Meredith tried to persuade her, "Darling, we have to go to bed now. I'll hang up the dress for you, okay?"

"No, I want to keep it on." Nia then turned around and continued sleeping.

Wren, who was watching from the side, smiled and said, "Miss Meredith, let her keep it on. I don't think the dress will be too uncomfortable for her."

Hesitating, Meredith finally let her be.

After placing Nia under Wren's watch, Meredith came to Doctor Sean's office again.

At the sight of her, Doctor Sean looked somewhat annoyed. Saying to her bluntly, "Miss Meredith, there is really no need for you to come and ask me every day. It is not that easy to get a donor."

"I understand." Meredith was aware that Doctor Sean was getting annoyed with her. Bowing her head apologetically, Meredith went on, "I'm really sorry for always bothering you with this and I know that Nia is not on the top of the donor list as well. I just wanted to ask you if you have any other solutions."

"Miss Meredith, you are a doctor yourself, aren't you? You should know better whether there are any other solutions to save Nia."

Doctor Sean then went on, "Unless Nia has another family member that is willing to get tested to see if they are a suitable match."

Another family member?

The first person that came to Meredith's mind was Josiah Shelby. She did think of

asking him but seeing how he was reluctant to even visit Nia, how would it be possible that he would agree to run a test to see if he was a suitable donor?

“There is another solution. Give birth to another child and we’ll use cord blood to save Nia,” Doctor Sean continued, “but let me just remind you that we don’t know if Nia will stay alive until the second child is born.”

Meredith was dumbfounded by the suggestion.

She did think of asking Josiah to take the test but she had never thought of getting pregnant with another child of his.

After all, Josiah warned her that even if she was carrying his child, he would not acknowledge any of them as his own.

Josiah thought that she did not deserve to be the mother of his children.

But at the thought of how she had been forced to sleep with Josiah a few times, Meredith guessed that it would be easier to get pregnant with another child instead of asking Josiah to do the test if he was a matching donor.’

If she could get pregnant with his child, Nia might have a chance to live. At the thought of this, Meredith felt chills run down her spine.

The next morning when Josiah went downstairs, he heard his grandmother who was talking on the phone, “Honey, how I wish you saw them. If you did...you would have stayed and watched the performance till the end. Really, that child was so young but she was so gifted. I must say that her piano skills are comparable to that of Josiah..”

“If it wasn’t for Josiah who forcefully sent me home, I would have taken the little angel back home with me.” Looking all heartbroken, Josiah’s grandmother sulked, “Sigh...my poor heart. Just the thought of the little angel not being my great-grandchild breaks my heart.”

Josiah could only shake his head helplessly.

Walking into the dining hall, he saw Ysabelle who was standing next to his grandmother with a wide grin plastered all over her face.

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Chapter 183 At the sight of Josiah, Ysabelle got up onto her feet from the chair immediately.” You’re awake, Josiah? I heard that your granny is in town so I came to pay her a visit.”

Looking at his grandmother who was caught up in her own world, Josiah nodded and took a seat at the dining table.

Ysabelle hurriedly poured him a glass of milk. His grandmother was still wailing while holding her heart. "I want my own great grandchildren. I think I'm going to die of devastation if I have to wait any longer. Honey, how could you stop me from staying here in Jehovah City when I want to make sure that Josiah gets married so that I can have my cute great grandchildren? You're so cruel." On the other end of the phone, Josiah's grandfather tried to comfort her, "There, there. It's because I miss you so much that I've lost all my appetite. I think I might die of hunger if you don't come home soon."

The corners of Josiah's lips curled up a little. He did not expect that his intimidating grandfather would turn into such a gentle and loving person in front of his wife. Puzzled, Ysabelle asked, "Josiah, who is the little angel that granny is referring to? Where did she see her? I am now curious too. Does a perfect child like her exist?"

Taking a sip of the milk from his glass, Josiah replied, "At the mall. Granny is just exaggerating."

Josiah's grandmother had ended the call.

Grabbing onto his arm, she said, "Josiah, the mall is owned by Shelby, isn't it? Can you get someone to find out the name of the child, where she lives, and..."

"Grandma," Josiah cut her off and replied helplessly, "are you really thinking of buying over the kid and keeping her to yourself?" "Can't I do that?"

"No, you can't. It'll be illegal."

Josiah's grandmother's face crumbled as she murmured disappointedly, "Fine then..."

Ysabelle quickly added, "Granny, no matter how gifted the child is, it doesn't belong to you. Why not have Josiah give you one instead?" "Do you think I don't want that? I've prayed so hard for that." Shooting a glance at Josiah, she asked, "Tell me, when are you going to give me a great-grandchild?"

"Granny, shouldn't I first get married before giving you a great-grandchild?" "What are you waiting for then? Go get married."

Ysabelle spoke up carefully, "Granny, it's not that Josiah doesn't want to get married. It's just that Yena...she is still unconscious. Who is Josiah supposed to marry then?"

“What? You’re still waiting for Yena?” Josiah’s grandmother looked aghast. Glaring at him, she demanded, “Well what if she never wakes up? Are you never going to get married then?” “I’ve not thought about that.”

Taking a deep breath, Josiah’s grandmother said solemnly, “Josiah, you’re not young anymore. Shouldn’t you be making plans for your future?” “I know that you like Yena but we aren’t even sure if she’s going to wake up. You can’t stay waiting for her like that. You can’t afford to, and neither will the entire Shelby family allow you to do that.” “Granny, marriage is not a business. It’s not that easy.” “Why not? There are so many decent ladies out there. Pick one and I’ll help you settle the rest.”

Josiah’s grandmother could not understand why her eldest grandson was still single and unmarried when so many ladies were fighting over him. What exactly was the problem?

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Chapter 184 Josiah’s tone turned serious too. “Grandma, it was you who rushed me into getting married to Meredith, and look where that got us.”

“Don’t you bring Meredith into this,” Josiah’s grandmother shot a glance at him and went on, “I never believed that Meredith would do those sorts of things.”

Josiah scoffed coldly, “Well, neither did I before I saw that video clip.”

Ysabelle, who desperately wanted Josiah’s grandmother’s attention, cleared her throat and put a piece of meatball on Josiah’s grandmother’s plate. “Grandma, have some of this.”

“Ah, thank you.” Josiah’s grandmother had finally paid her some attention. Smiling while studying Ysabelle, she said, “You’re Ysabelle, right? You look pretty, dear. But what a pity that you’re Meredith’s sister, if not, you’d be quite a perfect fit with our Josiah.”

Josiah’s grandmother sounded as if she was praising Ysabelle but she was actually implying that Ysabelle could forget about marrying into the Shelby family.

Inwardly, Ysabelle seethed, ‘That darn old lady.’

But Ysabelle remained with a smile on her face. “Granny, even though I am Meredith’s sister, I was brought up differently compared to her. I could never do something as heinous as she did.”

Josiah’s grandmother nodded. “Mm, you’re right.”

Right when Ysabelle was getting pleased, Josiah's grandmother added, "But people will talk if Josiah were to marry both the Leighton sisters. Never mind then, I'll not try to match the both of you together."

She then said to Josiah, "Listen to me. Don't you even think of falling for Ysabelle, do you hear me?"

Josiah was in the middle of eating. "Yes."

Ysabelle started getting anxious.

When Ysabelle heard that Josiah's grandmother was in town, she had planned to please Josiah's grandmother and try to win her favor so that she could try to

match her with Josiah. But who knew...

Josiah's grandmother seemed desperate to get a great-grandchild but why was she so picky?

So what if Meredith was the rightful heir of the Leighton family whereas she, herself, was Marvin's illegitimate child? Meredith's reputation was nowhere as clean as hers anyway.

Gritting her teeth, Ysabelle made up her mind to retreat for now. "Granny, don't worry. I am good friends with both Yena and Josiah, I will never get in their way." Ysabelle thought to herself, 'If that precious grandson of yours doesn't marry me, he will only get to marry a maid's daughter.' "That's good to know." Pleased, Josiah's grandmother nodded.

After breakfast, Josiah personally drove his grandmother to the airport. Throughout the ride, Josiah's grandmother was brimming with frustration. Josiah could only try to comfort her. "Grandpa missed you so much that he had lost his appetite and hasn't been eating for the past two days. He'll die of hunger if you don't go back now." At the mention of his husband, Josiah's grandmother felt slightly better. "You must promise that you'll find yourself a decent lady to marry and give birth to a child as lovely as that angel."

Josiah's gaze darkened at the mention of the child. "Why? Are you not going to promise me? I'm not going then." Josiah's grandmother leaned back into the car seat and crossed her arms in front of her. Josiah let out a sigh helplessly, "I promise you." "Really?"

"Yes."

Josiah's grandmother finally pulled into a smile. "You promised, Josiah. I will come and get you if I don't see you with a pregnant lady in the next three months."

Josiah could only nod his head.

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Chapter 185 Walking over to Josiah's grandmother with a cup of hot tea in her hands, Ysabelle passed the cup to her and said, "Don't worry, Grandma. I'll help you keep an eye on Josiah. Here, have some hot tea to warm yourself."

"You're a good kid, Ysabelle." Taking the cup from Ysabelle, she then said, "There now, I'll be waiting for your good news back at Delsam City then. See you soon!"

"See you soon, Grandma. Have a safe trip." Ysabelle waved her goodbye. Until Josiah's grandmother disappeared from her view, Ysabelle looked at Josiah and said, "Josiah, I think your grandma really wants to have a great-grandchild of her own. You should hurry up." Josiah simply nodded, turned around, and headed to the exit. Ysabelle wanted to tell him that she could be the one to fulfill his grandmother's wish but she swallowed back her words.

She was worried that Josiah would reject her offer and would then chase her away from his side.

Getting into the car with Josiah, she asked, "Josiah, are you going back to your place?" Josiah replied, "You can ask the driver to give you a ride home."

"I need to drop by your place too, I might have left my bag there." Ysabelle leaped at every opportunity that she could get to spend some alone time with Josiah.

There was no one else at the mansion, no Meredith nor Yena, but only him.

Just the thought of it was enough to make Ysabelle happy.

However, her happiness did not last long as Meredith had turned up at the Shelby mansion.

Inwardly, Ysabelle seethed, 'That darn b*tch. What is she doing here again? Didn't she already move out?'

As the car drove closer to the mansion, they could see Meredith clearer. She was crouching down by the door, her entire body basking in the warm rays of sunlight, making her fair skin look like they were glistening.

Ignoring her hideous scarred face, she did look pretty. Ysabelle stole a quick glance at Josiah who was seated by her side. She realized that Josiah's cold gaze was suddenly lit up at the sight of Meredith.

A fresh swell of jealousy welled up in her. Gnawing on her lips, she said, "What is Meredith doing here again? Isn't she worried that Miss Leah would haunt her?"

Before she could even get an answer from Josiah, he looked like he was ready to get out of the car.

Meredith stood up when she heard the car nearing her.

Like always, Josiah looked gorgeous, with his tall build and broad shoulders. All but that cold expression of his.

"Meredith Leighton, I thought you made it clear that you don't want to see me anymore? You said that you're disgusted by me and you hated me, didn't you?" Taking a step toward her, he smirked coldly. "What's with this now? You changed your mind overnight?" "Yeah." Meredith had mentally prepared herself to face him. Looking up at him, she said, "I gave it a serious thought last night. No one would want to pay for an ugly woman like me and other jobs don't pay well. Hence, I want to work here again." "You want to work here again?" Arching his brow, Josiah asked, "And what work are you referring to?" "I can do anything you want me to. From laundry to all the chores, to keep you company or even sleep with you. Anything you need, I'll deliver." "Sleep with me?" Josiah went on, "No guys are willing to pay for your service at the clubhouse so you're trying your luck with me? Why?" Meredith replied, "Didn't you pay for my services more than a few times?"

"You-" Ysabelle was even more infuriated than Josiah. She walked up to Meredith and slapped her across the face. "Do you even feel shame, Meredith Leighton? How could you say things

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like these?"

Chapter 186 Meredith felt a burning pain spreading across her cheeks. Covering her face, Meredith glanced at Ysabelle and scoffed, "What's shame? Didn't I already throw that away years ago?" "You're impossible, Meredith Leighton!" Inwardly, Ysabelle was pleased to see Meredith in this manner, but she did not show it on her face. "It is no wonder you'd want someone like Yoel and even give birth to his child! You've put the Leightons to shame!"

Her daughter... At the mention of Nia, Meredith's eyes reddened. Of course, Meredith desperately wanted to keep her last shred of dignity. .

If it was not for Nia, she would not have returned just to be humiliated.

Even though the chances were slim, it was the only way out for Nia if Meredith would be able to give birth to another child of Josiah's.

Ysabelle knew well that Yoel was a trigger to Josiah. It was why she chose to bring up the name of Yoel at this moment.

She would never allow Meredith to stay by Josiah's side.

Indeed, the light in Josiah's eyes dimmed at the mention of Yoel.

Glaring at Meredith, he seethed, "Leave!" Meredith replied, "Josiah Shelby, I initially planned to get help from Liam but I choose to come to you in the end. And do you want to know why? It's because I know that if I sell myself to Liam, you wouldn't be able to take it."

Josiah was wordless with rage.

Josiah was annoyed that Meredith knew him too well and she was using that to threaten him.

"Hence, I am hoping that you would be more generous and not put your best friend in a difficult situation." Meredith then gave him a nod, turned around, and was about to walk away. But when she passed by Josiah, her wrist was grabbed by him.

The moment his fingers wrapped around her wrist, Meredith knew that her provocation had worked.

She secretly tugged at the corners of her lips. Looking at him, she asked, "What's wrong? Are you not willing to share me with your best friend?" "Meredith Leighton!" Josiah hissed, "Let's see how low you can stoop. Get into the house!"

He then let go of his grip around her wrist and walked into the house. Ysabelle followed him inside but she came to a stop in front of Meredith and threatened, "Meredith Leighton, I will make sure your life now is worse than it was three years ago if you dare to take Josiah away from me." Meredith flashed a smile at her. "Sorry but my mom is dead." "But your daughter is still alive." "She's dying too."

"You..." Ysabelle was rendered speechless.

Was Meredith implying that she did not have any more leverages to use against her?

At the sight of Meredith walking into the mansion, anger stirred within Ysabelle.

The first thing that Meredith did when she returned to the mansion was take a nice shower and put on a provocative nightgown before showing up in front of Josiah. Josiah was in the middle of working in his study. At the sight of Meredith, he could not help but narrow his eyes.

“If there’s nothing else then let’s talk another day.” Getting off the phone, Josiah stared at her and asked, “What are you trying to do, Meredith?”

Meredith had never worn such provocative nightwear even when they first got married. Perhaps, in her own words, only women who were not confident with themselves would seduce men using this way.

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Chapter 187 And Meredith, the once most attractive and charming lady in town, simply needed to rely on her good qualities. But she had somehow ended up stooping lower and lower, stripping off her dignity shred by shred.

Putting down the glass on his desk, Meredith smiled, “Didn’t you say that you wanted to see how low I was willing to stoop?”

“...” Josiah’s eyes glanced over to her body that was barely covered by her clothes and scoffed, “So? Is this the lowest that you can go?”

Meredith froze.

“You think I’m going to pay for your service when you’re being so uptight?” . Josiah fought back the burning desire for Meredith and put on a calm front. “I might consider removing your underwear.”

If she were to remove her inner clothes, she would only have the outer layer to cover her body.

Underneath the face veil, Meredith felt her cheeks heating up.

At the thought of Nia, Meredith gnawed on her inner lips, took in the humiliation, and started removing her underwear.

She was already wearing a very thin layer of clothing and after removing the inner clothing, one could almost see her naked body through the absurdly thin layer of nightwear.

Josiah had always desired her body and he was starting to feel unsettled after seeing her in those provocative clothes.

Meredith walked over to him and sat on his lap. "So, are you satisfied now?"

Meredith who was sitting on his lap and dressed in such a manner was way more seductive and provocative than her being naked.

Looking at Meredith who was staring at him with those alluring eyes, Josiah thought to himself that she definitely gained experience from working at the nightclub.

At the thought of the nightclub, Josiah could not help but imagine how Meredith was when she was with other men.

Jealousy fueled him instantly. Grabbing her chin with his fingers, he seethed, "Meredith Leighton, who taught you all these moves?"

His temper sparked every time he grabbed her chin and his tight grip would always pain Meredith.

"Other men...of course," Fighting back the pain, Meredith replied.

"Which one?" Josiah seethed as he thought of killing whoever had taught her.

"There were too many of them, I can't remember which one." Meredith sneered, provoking him further, "But you were the one who introduced those men to me, don't you remember?"

She was deliberately trying to trigger him.

Simply because of the previous times when he forced her to sleep with him, he was always fueled with rage.

Even though the process was torturous, Meredith did not care as she only cared about being able to have another child of his. She was willing to go through it once more.

However, Josiah flung her onto the ground furiously and glared at her with a look of disdain. "Get the hell away from me! Don't you dare show up in front of me with that hideous and ugly body of yours!"

Startled, Meredith looked up at him with a puzzled look on her face. He had always enjoyed forcing himself onto her, but why not this time? When she did not want him, he had ignored her pleas and forced himself onto her anyway, but when she needed him, he actually pushed her away? "Josiah Shelby, are you even a man?" Meredith tried to provoke him further. "You're the one who always forces yourself onto me as you please and now you're asking me to leave. Don't tell me that you're incapable?"

"If so, you could have just told me, I wouldn't have forced you." Getting up from the ground, Meredith added, "Josiah Shelby, you clearly wanted me to sleep with you when you let me into...ah!"

Before she could even finish her sentence, Josiah slapped her across the face. Ysabelle had hit her earlier and now Josiah had slapped her as well, leaving her face numbing in pain. "You..." Meredith stared at him in disbelief.

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Chapter 188 "Meredith Leighton, I swear that I'll break your legs if you show up in front of me like this again!" Grabbing her by her wrist, Josiah dragged her out of his study roughly. "Get the hell out!"

"Ahh!" Meredith cried in pain after being thrown onto the floor.

Josiah was surely fickle-minded.

After staying sprawled on the floor for some time, Meredith then tried to sit herself up.

A pair of high heels appeared in front of her eyes. Meredith was first slightly startled but quickly, she looked away and continued getting up from the floor.

"Look at you, all dressed up for the sake of seducing Josiah, but got kicked out anyway." Smirking, Ysabelle crouched down to be at the same eye level as Meredith as she studied Meredith's naked body which was almost visible and covered with scars and bruises.

"Meredith Leighton, do you not look at yourself in the mirror at all? Even if you stand naked in the middle of a room, no man would want you anyway." Meredith could not be bothered to defend herself. She finally got up onto her feet and started making her way downstairs. Watching Meredith as she left, Ysabelle's brows knitted into a frown. Ysabelle knew Meredith well. Meredith had always been a prideful person and she knew her values. Meredith only sold her body because she thought that Nia would be able to live after the transplant surgery. However, Nia had lost her donor and Meredith admitted that Nia did not have long to live anymore. Hence why would someone who had lost all hope, strip away her self-dignity to try to please a man? Even more so a man that she deeply resented.

Ysabelle assumed that Meredith must have been hiding something.

Returning to her bedroom, Meredith took off the thin layer of nightgown and changed into her usual outfit – a long shirt and long pants.

Sitting on the bed, Meredith tried to recall Josiah's reaction earlier. Meredith could not understand why he had kicked her out when he clearly admitted that he liked seeing her stooping low.

And what did he mean by not wanting to see her in this manner again? Did he mean that he did not want her to be looking seductive and provocative?

If that was the case, Meredith made a mental note to herself that she would need to come up with another plan.

Massaging her legs that were sore, Meredith then headed to the kitchen to start making lunch.

Lily thought that Meredith was not returning to Shelby's residence anymore. Hence, at the sight of Meredith, she pulled her to a corner and asked in a low voice, "Miss Meredith, what are you doing back here? It's not safe for you to be here."

Looking at Lily whose face was filled with worry, Meredith felt grateful. "Lily; I know that you care about me and I also know that I shouldn't be here, but I..." Meredith went on helplessly, "...I need this job."

"I can always introduce you to other jobs if you need one. With your skills, you would easily find a job elsewhere," Hesitating, Lily added, "I have a friend who is the butler of the Hudsons and I know that they pay well too. I can put in a word for you. She would definitely be happy to have you there."

"It's really fine, Lily," Meredith rejected her offer gently, "I think you already know that I only came back because this is my last resort."

"But why exactly are you back here?" Lily guessed and said, "Miss Meredith, don't tell me that you're planning to look into who tried to harm Miss Yena? Or are you trying to investigate who killed Miss Leah?"

Lily came to know that Meredith had once mentioned that she wanted to look into Yena's case but after Miss Leah's passing, Yena too was sent back to the hospital.

Meredith shook her head. "Those events are not important anymore."

No. To be exact, those were still important.

But she had other more important things that she needed to deal with.

However, Meredith did not understand why Josiah did not hold her responsible for Miss Leah's death but had concluded Miss Leah's death as a suicide instead.

But Meredith was thankful that she was not held up in jail, if not Nia would be all

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alone. After preparing lunch, Meredith started doing laundry in the backyard.

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Chapter 189 Josiah showed up at the dining hall right at lunchtime. Scanning the place, Josiah did not see Meredith around. He was about to ask Lily if Meredith had left,

Lily then greeted, “Sir, lunch is ready.”

Taking a look at the table full of dishes, Josiah had already gotten his answers.

Lunch was prepared by Meredith,

Looking at the dishes, memories of Meredith dressed in the provocative nightgown suddenly flashed across his mind. Josiah seethed, “Get Meredith over here right now!”

“Miss Meredith is in the middle of doing laundry.” Carefully, she asked, “Sir, is the food not to your liking? I can call Miss Linda to come over and prepare other dishes for you.”

“I said get Meredith over here,” Josiah repeated. Lily had no other choice but to go get Meredith.

Shortly after, Meredith showed up in front of him.

She was dressed in a faded white-colored tee shirt. The loose tee-shirt only revealed her slender neck.

Josiah thought that Meredith looked much better dressed like this.

But he went on to mock her, “Weren’t you barely wearing anything earlier? What’s with the long shirt and long trousers now?”

Meredith did not know why she was being called over, but she replied patiently, “You said that you don’t want to see me dressed in a revealing manner, didn’t you? So I’m just doing as I’m told.” “Meredith Leighton, it’s weird that you’re being so obedient.”

“What else can I do? I need this job.” Taking a glimpse at the dishes on the table, she asked, “Did you call me over because the food is not to your liking?”

Adjusting his collar, Josiah said, "I want you to serve me."

Meredith was wordless. She wanted to tell him that there was no need for her to serve him when there were only three different dishes. He could have easily picked what he wanted to eat.

But she guessed that Josiah might be trying to make it hard for her. Hence she could only bite down her tongue and do as she was told. Walking over to him, Meredith sat down next to him and started serving him. She served him while Josiah ate silently. Surprisingly, he did not try to make it hard for her.

Meredith was surprised.

After he finished, Meredith handed him a napkin before clearing up the table.

After doing the dishes, Meredith realized that Josiah was still sitting at the dining table. Ignoring him, she walked out of the dining hall. "Hold on!" Josiah called out to her.

Stopping in her tracks, Meredith turned around to look at him. "Yes, Sir?" "Tell me why you've returned," Josiah asked.

Josiah thought about the reason why she had returned when her mother had passed away, hated him a lot, and when she could have asked Liam for help.

She had no reason to come back just to be humiliated again by him. Plus, she even tried to seduce him.

"I thought I told you that I needed the money. My daughter is still in the hospital. Looking right into his eyes, Meredith went on, "But of course, it would be great if you could use me and pay me for my service." She was actually begging him to buy her service. Josiah thought that it was utterly strange.

Josiah's tone hardened as he said, "Meredith Leighton, don't let me find out what tricks you have up your sleeves. I will not go easy on you." "I hear you loud and clear, Sir. If there's nothing else, please excuse me." She then walked out of the dining hall.

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Chapter 190

At the Leighton family's mansion.

Margot Yara was sipping on a hot cup of tea on the sofa. At the sight of Ysabelle, she immediately got up onto her feet and asked, "So? Did you get to meet Josiah's grandmother? Did she have a good impression of you?"

Sitting down on the sofa, Ysabelle shook her head. "A wealthy woman like her would never take a liking to someone like me, an illegitimate child."

"Nonsense!" Margot seethed, "Doesn't she know that you're now the young madam of the Leighton family? And does she not know that the person that her grandson adored is actually the daughter of a servant working for them?"

Ysabelle glanced at her mother and said, "Stop it, mom. Aside from scolding them, I'd rather you help me come up with a solution."

"How could I possibly have any solution when Josiah doesn't love you and his grandmother has no interest in you?" Margot sighed and added, "What a bunch of blind idiots! My daughter is so much more outstanding than that servant's daughter!"

Ysabelle got up to her feet as she did not need her mother's unhelpful advice.

"Hold on," Margot stopped her from leaving and said, "didn't you say that Josiah's grandmother wants to have a great-grandchild?" "Yeah, and she demanded to see Josiah with a pregnant lady in three months' time." Ysabelle then added, "But his grandmother had made it clear to Josiah and me that I am not allowed to be married into the Shelby family."

Margot snickered, "Did she also not allow Josiah to be with Yena? And Josiah still loves Yena nevertheless, doesn't he?"

"Mom, what are you trying to say?" "Why would you be worried that she'd look down on you if you carry one of Shelby's bloodlines?" "You meant me?" Ysabelle pointed at herself.

"Yeah, if not who else?"

"But Josiah had always been cold and indifferent toward me. How could he possibly let me bear his child?" At the thought of Meredith staying with Josiah,

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Ysabelle grumbled, "Meredith Leighton went back to Shelby's residence. I'm guessing that she has the same plan as us."

Ysabelle finally figured out the reason behind Meredith's sudden comeback to the Shelby residence

She guessed that Meredith must have gotten news that Josiah's grandmother wanted to have a great-grandchild, hence Meredith purposely returned to Josiah and tried to seduce him.

Inwardly, Ysabelle seethed, 'What a sly and cunning b*tch she is!'

"That is why you need to develop a solution to get pregnant before she does."

"But Josiah has no interest in me at all." Ysabelle had tried several times what Meredith had done today, but Josiah had not once shown interest in her.

However, after the incident with Meredith earlier today, Ysabelle came to the conclusion that Josiah would not fall for such a trick.

"Josiah shows no interest in you simply because he has seen too many pretty faces. That is why you need to make your own opportunity."

"Mom, you have a solution that would make Josiah sleep with me, right?" Ysabelle sat down next to Margot.

Ysabelle trusted that her mother must have some tricks hidden up her sleeves as she was able to snatch Marvin from Alayna and she was also the one who had guided her to drive a wedge between Meredith and Josiah.

Ysabelle guessed that her mother would have a solution to make Josiah sleep with her.

"Come on, Mom. Spill the beans. I know you must have something." Ysabelle was getting excited.

Pulling into a smug smile, Margot got up from the sofa. "Come with me."

Ysabelle then headed upstairs with her mother.

Taking out a bottle of pills from the drawer, Margot asked, "Do you still remember this?"

Nodding, Ysabelle replied, "Yeah. It was the drug that you asked me to give Meredith."

Ysabelle only managed to have the video of Yoel and Meredith in bed together because of this drug.

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Narrowing her eyes, Margot's face twisted sinisterly. "This drug is super effective, and it's tasteless. One drop and Josiah would never get enough of you!"

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Chapter 191 “Right! Why didn’t I think of this?” Ysabelle exclaimed.

She then complained to her mother, “Mom, why didn’t you remind me of this sooner? If you did, I would have already been together with Josiah.”

“Well, I didn’t know that Josiah’s grandmother is so desperate in wanting a great - grandchild,” Putting the bottle into Ysabelle’s hands, Margot added, “it’s fine. It’s not too late.”

“Alayna is dead, and Meredith’s daughter does not have long to live. As long as you get pregnant with Josiah’s child, Meredith would never be able to turn the tables.”

Ysabelle nodded her head. “You’re right, Mom!”

Ysabelle guessed that Meredith must have been racking her brain, coming up with different ways to get pregnant with Josiah’s child but she must have come up with nothing Ysabelle made up her mind that she would get pregnant first before Meredith does.

At night.

Meredith was laying on the bed but she could not fall asleep.

She thought that she could not afford to waste time sleeping around. She must come up with a way to make Josiah sleep with her.

She would need to wait for next month if she missed the next few days.

Nia could not afford to wait that long.

Meredith got off the bed, went to the kitchen, and made a cup of hot milk before walking to Josiah’s bedroom.

Josiah was just about to turn off the lights when he heard someone knocking on his door. “Come on in.”

The doorknob turned and Meredith walked into the room with the cup of hot milk in her hand.

At the sight of her, a look of surprise flickered across his eyes but he replied nonchalantly, “I don’t drink milk at night.”

Walking toward him, Meredith said, "I heard from Alfred that you've been having insomnia. Drinking warm milk before bed helps. You might want to give it a try." Snickering as his gaze clouded, Josiah said, "Meredith Leighton, since when do you care about my insomnia? This isn't you at all." "Since I'm one of your servants now, it is natural that I should take care of your health." Putting down the cup on the bedside table, Meredith had no intention of leaving the room. Seeing how she remained still, Josiah frowned and asked, "Anything else?"

It was not like her at all, showing up in his room at this time.

She used to avoid running into him and would never take the initiative to show up in front of him.

"Sir, let me give you a massage." "Why? Does niassing help to improve my sleep?"

"Indeed. I know a few moves that would help." She then added, "Drink the milk first and then lay on the bed facing down."

Josiah did not drink the milk but he did lay down on the bed.

Josiah did have insomnia every night and it was getting to a point where it was unbearable for him. Hence, he was willing to give it a try. Meredith climbed on top of him and started removing his nightgown. His body froze and tensed up at her first move. He felt something swelling up in him.

Meredith, of course, caught his reaction.

She purposely pulled down his shirt more and traced her hands over his back. Feeling her hands moving on his back, Josiah frowned and warned, "Meredith Leighton, don't you dare think of using massage as an excuse to seduce me. It won't work."

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Chapter 192 Meredith quickly adjusted her hand movements and replied, "You're only thinking dirty thoughts and that is why you'd naturally think that others have bad intentions toward you." Pulling into a smirk, he replied, "Yeah? I do hope that I'm overthinking it."

He had to admit that her massage was really comfortable.

Josiah let out a low moan and said, "Meredith Leighton, seeing how you're being so thoughtful, tell me how much you need."

Meredith gnawed on her lips, she needed to be pregnant with his child. But she could not bring herself to tell him.

For the sake of creating more opportunities to get closer to him, Meredith : answered, "I thought I already told you that it is my responsibility to take care of you as your servant." "Meredith Leighton, let me warn you..." "You've warned me a lot of times now," Meredith interrupted him and said, "I did not forget what you say and I'll not scheme against you."

She simply wanted to get pregnant with his child. Josiah would not be at any disadvantage.

In any case, Josiah would not care about his own children, just like how he did not care about Nia. Seeing how Josiah was not responding, Meredith looked down to see that he had his eyes closed, looking as if he was about to fall asleep. Meredith then tightened her grip on her shoulders and Josiah hissed in pain as his eyes shot wide open. "Meredith Leighton, you did that on purpose, didn't you?" He turned his head to look at her.

"Not at all." She replied. Her hands slowly moved downwards and finally came to a stop at the back of his legs.

Josiah was not all that dumb. He already guessed that Meredith had been trying to seduce him.

From the moment she returned, Meredith had been acting strange.

Josiah wanted to see what she was trying to do.

Closing his eyes, Josiah waited for her next move.

Studying his expression carefully, Meredith realized that he was getting aroused and hence she continued to move her hands upward.

She refused to believe that Josiah would be able to fight back the urge.

As she expected, Josiah could not hold back anymore. With a turn, he pressed Meredith against the bed, towering over her, he asked, "Meredith Leighton, you're trying a different way just because your plan didn't work earlier in the noon, am I right?"

Meredith's body froze slightly.

This was not what she had expected.

He had her underneath him not because he wanted her but because he was suspicious of her?

Meredith was worried that she would anger Josiah and she would then lose the chance to get closer to him, hence she shook her head and tried to deny it. "It's not like that...it's just that I thought that you'd like this."

"And just because I like this, you're willing to satisfy me unconditionally?" Looking at her with a face of disdain, he scoffed, "Meredith Leighton, how low are you going to stoop?"

"As long as you need me, I'm able to give you what you need," Meredith added, "besides, it's not entirely unconditional because I trust that you'd pay me. Have you forgotten that this is how I made money when I was working at the nightclub?"

Meredith was determined to make him angry.

Inwardly, she was sneering.

Josiah glared at her but he quickly pulled into a smile. "Meredith Leighton, the more you want me to sleep with you, the more that I won't do it. Even if it means that I have to suffer or sleep with all of the girls in the nightclub. Now get the hell out of my room!"

Back then when she refused to sleep with him, he would drag her to his bed; but now that she wanted him, he was refusing to sleep with her. Meredith finally realized that Josiah enjoyed going against her.

Meredith closed her eyes disappointedly.

When she opened her eyes again, she pulled into a smile and said, "If that's the case, why are you getting so worked up? Let me continue the massage then."

She then climbed over his back and started the massage again.

"You'd be feeling sleepy soon if you're able to relax and concentrate," Meredith reminded him.

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Chapter 193 Josiah did not kick her out of the room, but instead, he closed his eyes. Not because her massage was able to help him sleep, but because he wanted to see if he would not be distracted as she said. Because he did realize that he seemed to be especially interested in her damaged and tainted body. For some reason, he would want her every time he saw her body.

Was he sick?

Could it be that he had the same illness as Julian Jefferson – having a preference for the damaged?

Closing his eyes, he tried to get rid of all the doubts and forced himself to stop. thinking.

Meredith's hands were starting to ache but Josiah did not seem to be sleepy at all. She could not help but doubt her own massage skills.

But when she massaged her mother, her mother would always fall asleep within fifteen minutes.

“Get out, Meredith Leighton!” Josiah finally exploded. Meredith's hands stopped moving. Looking at him, she asked, “You're not feeling sleepy at all?” “It's not working because you're bad at this. Now get out!” Even though she was focused solely on massaging him, she was after all sitting on top of him and just a slight movement from her was enough to send blood rushing to his brain. How could he possibly feel sleepy in this state? Meredith knew that her plan would not work tonight hence she got down from his back and said to him, “Have a good rest then, Sir.”

“Go!” Josiah grabbed the box of tissue by the bedside table and threw it at her.

Meredith was startled. She could not understand why his temper suddenly sparked. She picked up the tissue box and put it back on the table before walking out of the room.

The next morning, Meredith woke up early to make breakfast.

After preparing breakfast, it was already seven in the morning and it was the time that Josiah would usually have his breakfast. And he would usually already be in the dining hall at this time. “Lily, is Sir still sleeping?” She asked Lily.

“I'm not sure,” Lily too was surprised. “Why is Sir not here yet?”

“Perhaps he's still sleeping?”

“But Sir usually never sleeps in,” Putting down the cloth in her hand, Lily went on, “I'll go check on him.”

Meredith suddenly had an idea. “Lily, let me go instead.”

“Sure, go ahead.”

Walking out of the kitchen, Meredith noticed the vase filled with freshly picked roses that she picked from the backyard earlier. The roses looked fresh and pretty with morning dews on their petals. Grabbing the vase from the table, Meredith then headed upstairs.

Josiah was still sleeping.

Placing down the vase of roses on the bedside table, Meredith leaned in closer to him.

He still looked dashing as usual. Even his sleeping position was attractive.

The warm rays of sunlight seeped through the curtains, shining on his face, accentuating further his perfectly-sculptured face.

Staring at him, Meredith could not help but be reminded of the first time she met him.

She was really young back then but at the first look, she was already attracted to him. Looking at her mother, she said, "Mommy, he looks really handsome. Can I get married to him when I grow older?"

She remembered her mother being embarrassed by her sudden question.

Josiah's grandmother, however, pulled into a wide grin, held her hand, and said, "Of course, darling. You look really pretty too. I'm sure you and Josiah would be a

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match made in heaven."

She also remembered how Josiah was hiding behind his grandmother and was stealing glances at her shyly. He used to look at her shyly. But these days, he only looked at her with looks of disdain on his face.

Chapter 194

"You were so adorable back then, like a little angel." Crouching down in front of his bed, Meredith traced her fingers along his long eyelashes and sighed, "But since when did you grow up into being a devil?" Josiah, who felt someone touching him, frowned slightly and opened his eyes. Meredith was caught in the act. Her fingers froze in mid-air. "What are you doing?" Glancing at her, Josiah sounded irritated. With that cold tone of his, Josiah was indeed a devil. "I..." Meredith took back her hand and tried to explain, "Lily said that you rarely sleep in so I was just checking if you're sick." Meredith could not afford to let Josiah know that she was actually observing him in his sleep and had even touched him. This would only make Josiah hate her even more and would ruin her plan.

Josiah did not suspect anything. He took a glance at the clock on the wall to realize that it was already half-past seven.

Josiah thought that it was strange that he actually slept in.

After Meredith left last night, he had taken another cold shower to calm himself down.

And he soon fell asleep right after and he did not wake up in the middle of the night. It seemed like her massage actually helped with getting rid of his insomnia.

The process was rather torturous for him as he was easily aroused by her.

“If you’re feeling okay, breakfast is already ready downstairs.” Meredith stood up, turned around, and headed for the door. Staring at her back, Josiah ordered, “Make me a cup of coffee.” Meredith stopped in her tracks, and turned her head to look at him. “Sir, it’s not good to drink coffee the first thing in the morning.” “Meredith Leighton, you can drop the act of being worried about me. I know that you want me dead.” Staring at her, he added, “What you’re doing right now would only make me feel that you’re up to no good, and it’s disgusting.”

Hearing his remarks, Meredith did not say anything and headed downstairs to make him a cup of coffee.

Josiah sat up on his bed and noticed the vase of roses on his bedside table.

He was slightly startled. He then reached out his fingers to feel the rose petals.

Meredith loved roses. Back then when they were still together, she would always place a vase of roses in their bedroom and soon enough, he too was used to having roses in his room.

He was suddenly reminded of the familiar scene four years ago.

It was as if they were still newly-weds and Meredith was always coming up with new ways to please him.

But he would reject her every single time and whenever she turned around to leave, a smile would find its way to his face.

However, Meredith’s hideous and scarred face had jolted him back to reality, reminding him that it was her who had destroyed their peaceful time together four years ago.

“Sir, your coffee is ready.” Meredith walked into the room with a cup of coffee in her hand and saw Josiah had his eyes fixed on the vase of roses.

She felt something tugging at her heartstrings.

She was hoping that Josiah would remember something when Josiah suddenly threw the vase at her feet. “Meredith Leighton! Don’t you dare to bring these wildflowers into the house!”

He then bellowed, “And, get rid of all the rose bushes in the backyard. I don’t want to see any of them!” Meredith was taken aback by

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Chapter 195 “They’re wildflowers if I say they are!”

Meredith nodded. “Fine, I will get rid of them now!”

She then started picking up the shattered pieces of the vase on the floor.

Then, she went downstairs, took a sickle with her, headed toward the garden, and started cutting down the rose bushes.

While cutting down the roses, she reminded herself, ‘How could I expect a man who doesn’t even believe his own wife, who refuses to acknowledge his own daughter to have any sort of conscience? How could I possibly expect him to remember this rose garden?’

She had clearly known that he was devilish but yet every single time, she would find herself still having hope and expectations toward him.

Lily saw her coming downstairs, headed to the garden and started frantically cutting down the rose bushes. Lily quickly rushed outside to stop her. “Miss Meredith, what are you doing? Why are you cutting them down?” Meredith stopped her tears from falling, gritted her teeth, and replied, “It’s Sir’s order. He wants me to get rid of all of them. I’m just doing what I was told.”

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“But these flowers are so pretty, why would he...”

“Sir thinks that they’re mere wildflowers and they don’t deserve to be grown in the mansion.” Meredith then said, “Lily, you might want to contact a horticultural company to plant other flowers.”

“But...what flowers should we plant? We already have other flowers in the garden.

“What about lilies? Yena likes lilies.”

“Lilies are fragile and high-maintenance.”

“It shouldn’t be a problem if we get help from the horticultural services.” Meredith scoffed, “Sir would like anything that Yena likes. You should go ahead and contact them.”

Lily went back into the house.

After getting rid of all the roses, Meredith headed inside the house. After a few steps, she came to a stop, turned around, and looked at the roses that were scattered around the floor.

With a bitter smile hanging on her lips, she thought to herself, ‘I’m sorry. It doesn’t feel good at all to be abandoned, does it?’ She walked back to the garden and picked up one rose from the floor before heading back into the house.

Josiah who was on the second floor had seen her.

Slamming down the cup of coffee on the table, Josiah headed downstairs. Walking into the house while studying the flower in her hand, Meredith accidentally bumped into Josiah. She took a step backward and at the sight of Josiah, she said with a straight face, “Don’t worry, Şir. I’ve gotten rid of all the roses in the garden. The horticultural services will be here soon to replace them with lilies.” “Okay.” Josiah nodded and glanced at the rose in her hand. “One should remove the roots when getting rid of the weeds to prevent future disaster. Get rid of the one in your hand too.” Meredith tightened her grip around the rose. What was he trying to say? Was he implying that she was a disaster? Meredith thought to herself, ‘Well, it is understandable since he hates me anyway.’

“I don’t think you have to worry about this. I simply wanted to grow this rose somewhere else. You won’t ever see it in this place.”

“You’re not allowed to take anything from Shelby’s residence, let alone grow it somewhere else,” Josiah replied coldly. Staring at him, Meredith could not help but mock, “Josiah Shelby, would you help me understand something? How is it that you don’t allow me to bring this rose out of this mansion when you don’t even care that your daughter is struggling to stay alive?”

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Chapter 196 Josiah’s expression gradually hardened. “I thought I made it clear that I don’t want to hear anything about that b*stard’s child?”

“Okay, fine.” Meredith nodded and showed him the broken rose. “I was the one who planted the roses when I first got married into the Shelby family. Both the rose and Nia belong only to me. I will bring it with me and take care of it just like how I’ve been taking care of Nia. And, whether it lives or dies has nothing to do with you.”

She then turned around and walked away, ignoring his darkened expression. At the sight of the broken roses scattered on the floor, Meredith had the sudden thought that she could not abandon the roses just like that. Even if Josiah could, she could not. Hence, she had picked up one of the rose’s branch and planted it in a small vase. She then placed the vase in Nia’s hospital ward. Looking at the vase, Nia was confused. “Mommy, why are you planting the branch in the vase?” “Nia, darling, it’s not just a branch. It will flower someday.” “Really?” Nia opened her eyes wide and asked, “But it looks so ugly. It doesn’t even have a leaf.”

“Nia, you’re wrong about this.” Meredith brought the vase in front of Nia and explained gently, “Even though it looks ugly now and there are no leaves, it will grow leaves one day, and it will have flowers too.”

“Will I be able to see the flowers then?”

“Of course! I’m sure you’ll be better when the flowers grow.”

“Really?”

“Yes, darling.” Meredith nodded. It was her wish. She wished that by the time the roses bloom, Nia would have gotten better as well.

But would her wish come true? Meredith did not know either.

“Nia, do you know the meaning that roses carry?” Meredith asked.

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Nia shook her head. “I don’t.”

“The roses represent optimism and courageousness. No matter what difficulties one is experiencing, she is able to get through it. And I think you’re like these roses too.”

Nia nodded. “Mm, I am not afraid of difficulties.”

“You’re the best, darling.” Meredith complimented her.

“Mommy, I will make sure to water the rose every day so that it grows faster and grows flowers. Then I will be able to get better soon as well.” “Alright. Well, you’re now in charge of taking care of the rose.” “Not a problem.” Nia agreed happily.

Taking a look at the time, Meredith said, "I've got to go to work now, darling. You should get some rest."

Even though Josiah was at work today and would not be at home, Meredith did not want to risk staying out for too long.

There were a lot of chores that she still had to do.

"Mommy, why are you leaving so soon?" Nia tugged at Meredith's shirt unwillingly. "I have to stay here all on my own again." "How are you alone, darling? You have Aunt Wren with you, right?" Meredith patted Nia's head and comforted her, "Be good now. I'll come to see you again tomorrow."

Nia would always be unwilling to let her mother go at first but she would then nod her head. "You should get going now, Mommy. I will be good." Because Nia knew that her mother was working hard to pay for her medical bills.

Meredith was touched by her daughter's thoughtfulness.

On her way out of the hospital, Meredith was even more determined to save Nia. But Josiah was not falling for her plan and Meredith did not know what to do.

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Chapter 197 For the sake of pleasing Josiah, Meredith returned to the Shelby's residence to prepare lunch. Puzzled, Lily asked, "Miss Meredith, who are you cooking for? Sir is not at home."

The servants used a separate kitchen from their owners and Meredith would usually prepare her meals in the servant's quarters.

"I'm planning to send lunch to Sir," She replied.

"But there is a food cafeteria at his company," said Lily.

"That's alright. What matters is sincerity." Meredith continued preparing lunch.

Studying Meredith, Lily thought that Meredith had changed.

For instance, she had been extra attentive to Josiah and she even thought of going to the lengths to send him lunch.

Lily knew right away that Meredith was trying to please Josiah. But she too knew that Josiah was not someone who could be pleased that easily.

In the end, Lily could only shake her head and walk away.

Before the working hours ended, Ysabelle turned up at Josiah's office.

At the sight of her, as usual, Josiah looked indifferent. "What are you doing here?"

"I was around the area to settle some matters and realized that it was already lunchtime. So I thought of coming over to have lunch with you." Ysabelle smiled and added, "Josiah, let me buy you lunch."

Ysabelle purposely wore a provocative sleeveless black dress.

Nevertheless, as usual, Josiah was unfazed. "It's fine. I don't want to waste time to have lunch outside."

"But Josiah, you've been working for the entire morning and it's only right that you take a break," Ysabelle tried to persuade him and said, "isn't your insomnia getting worse? I'm guessing that it's because of the long hours of working."

At the mention of his insomnia, Josiah was suddenly reminded of Meredith.

She actually managed to help relieve his insomnia last night.

Seeing how Josiah was in a daze, Ysabelle called out to him, "Josiah, what's wrong?" Josiah seemed as if he did not hear her calling until the phone on his desk rang. He finally came back to his senses and picked up the call. It was from his secretary informing him that Meredith was downstairs and she wanted to meet him. "Who?" Josiah unconsciously furrowed his brows. "Meredith Leighton?" "Yes, Sir. Miss Meredith is here to send you lunch. Would you like to meet her?"

Josiah took a glance at Ysabelle, pulled into a smirk, and replied, "Let her up." Right after he ended the call, Ysabelle asked, "What's going on? Meredith is here?"

"Yeah."

"Goodness gracious. Is she not afraid of being recognized? What if the employees get to know about what she has been doing at the nightclub? It'll be bad for you..."

"Doesn't matter. It's not like she cares about her reputation." Josiah was actually curious. He wanted to know why Meredith decided to show up.

She had been acting strange since last night and now she was showing up at his office.

Josiah found it hard to believe that Meredith was not hiding something from him.

“I didn’t expect that Meredith would risk such a decision just to get pregnant with your child. Isn’t she scared that you’d kick her out of the building?” Ysabelle deliberately brought up the mention of this to raise Josiah’s suspicions about Meredith. “What did you say? Meredith wants to have my child?” Josiah wondered when did Meredith have such an idea.

“Yeah. Don’t tell me that you didn’t notice it at all?” Ysabelle went on, “She heard that your grandmother demanded you to get married and for your wife to be pregnant in three months, so she thought that this will be a good chance for her to return to the Shelby family. That is the reason

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why she would volunteer to come back and work at your place.”

Chapter 198 Josiah, on the other hand, had never thought of this. But things started to make sense after hearing what Ysabelle had said.

The first thing that Meredith did the moment she returned to Shelby’s residence was seduce him with provocative nightwear and she even tried to seduce him by giving him a massage.

He did guess that Meredith wanted to seduce him but he did not expect that she actually wanted to get pregnant with his child.

“Josiah, I don’t think you’d want her to carry your child, right?” asked Ysabelle.

“No.”

“Have you thought of anyone?”

“No.”

“Josiah, L...” Ysabelle wanted to tell him that she was willing to have his children but someone was knocking at her door

It must be Meredith who was here

Ysabelle gnawed on her lips as she watched Meredith walking into the office with a lunchbox in her hand

Meredith did not expect that Ysabelle would be present. Looking at the both of them, Meredith pulled into a smile. “Hi Ysabelle, I didn’t expect that you’d be here.”

“Hey, Meredith. What are you doing here? Aren’t you worried that people would recognize you?”

“I contacted Mister Yoseph on his phone. I don’t think anyone saw me.” She then walked over to Josiah. “Sir, I’ve got some free time on my hands so I thought of bringing you lunch.”

Josiah had his arms crossed in front of him as he had his gaze fixed on Meredith.

Meredith was flustered by his stare. Calming herself down before asking, “Do you guys already have plans?”

Ysabelle wanted to say yes but Josiah replied instead, “No.”

He then said to Ysabelle, “Ysabelle, you should head back first. I think your sister

bus something to diswih me** Ystadstould not figure out what Josiah was up to She looked at Josiah then Tokat Month and tanally headed toward the door unwillingly

A re walking out the door, she reminded Josiah, “Josiah, I’ll buy you lunch 1991 other day unstead

sure it’s be mny treat,” replied Josiah Yoy*w*** feks slightly reassured after hearing his reply

After Yoabelle left, Meredith put down the lunchbox in front of him and said, “Sir, you it** be hungry Here, I’ve made ”

Josiah placed his hand over the lunchbox, pulled into a scoff, and asked, ” Meredith Leighton, tell me what is it that you want. Your tricks won’t work on me

Startlad, Meredith shook her head, “it’s nothing”

She simply wanted to please him by bringing him lunch.

“Are you sure about that Josiah got up onto his feet and started making his way to her

Meredith wanted to take a step backward but she was lifted up to sit on the desk and the next thing she knew was feeling Josiah’s warm breath near her face

“Meredith Leighton, you’ve been oddly well behaved recently. Not only were you concerned about my insomnia, but you’re also even sending ine lunch” He started moving his hand toward the heins of her skirt.

“And you wore this dress, just for me, didn’t you?”

Meredith instinctively tried to resist him when she felt his hand on her, but eventually, she stopped

She wanted for this to happen, did she not?

She pulled into a smile and replied, "You could see it that way, I don't mind. So do you want it?"

Josiah moved his hand further up her dress. "Of course. How could I say no when you're offering yourself?"

Meredith did not expect that her plan would work out so smoothly. She even found it strange

Meredith wondered if Josiah was actually setting up a trap. But at the thought of Nia who was still waiting for her, she hesitated

As long as she could get pregnant with Josiah's child, she was away from Josiah's traps

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 199

Chapter 199 She wrapped her arms around his body and started unbuttoning his shirt. But Josiah stopped her. Grabbing her chin to lift her head, Josiah snickered, "What's the rush, Miss Meredith? Do you want it so badly that you don't care where we are right now?" Seeing how Josiah had stopped, Meredith felt anxious. This was the first time she so desperately wanted Josiah to want her. "What's wrong? Are you scared?" She tried to provoke him.

"This is my company. What is there to be afraid of?" Josiah scoffed and his gaze stopped on her left cheek. "It's your face, it disgusts me."

"Don't lie Josiah. Your body had already given you away."

"But I can't ignore what my eyes are seeing," Swallowing down the burning desire in him, he shook his head and went on, "Meredith Leighton, did you really think that you could return to being my wife with that face of yours? And with that damaged and dirty body of yours?"

Who said she wanted to be his wife again? All she wanted was to have another child to save Nia's life.

And Josiah actually stopped when things were going well. Meredith was utterly frustrated "Are you even a man, Josiah Shelby? Cut the nonsense and just do it!"

Meredith said. But the more she wanted it, the more that Josiah would not let her have what she wanted.

“I am a man, but I don’t want you today.” He then took a step backward from her, leaving Meredith all alone on the desk. Clenching her fists tightly together, Meredith tried to damper down the urge to kick him.

She closed her eyes and took several deep breaths.

“What are you still waiting for? Get the hell out!” Josiah pushed her off his desk.

Once again, he pushed her away with brute force.

Gasping in pain, Meredith tried to pick herself up from the floor. Standing up on her feet, she straightened her dress and glared furiously at him.

Josiah stared at her mockingly. “What’s wrong? Disappointed that I don’t want you?” “It is my greatest pleasure that you actually don’t want me.” Gritting her teeth, Meredith took the lunchbox off the desk with her and walked out the door.

As Meredith left, the smirk on Josiah’s face faded little by little.

He planned to tease Meredith a little but he nearly failed to hold himself back and gave Meredith what she wanted.

He walked to the water dispenser and started chugging down a few cups of cold water to cool himself down.

Standing by the window as he watched the people crossing the road downstairs, Josiah noticed Meredith who was crossing the road.

Putting down the cup, he grabbed the binoculars on his desk.

Through the binoculars, he spotted Meredith right away.

She was dressed in a white dress and was holding the lunch box in one of her hands.

After crossing the road, she came to a stop before walking toward a homeless old lady who was sitting by the roadside. Crouching down in front of the old lady, Meredith handed the lunchbox to her. The old lady looked surprised. Meredith said something to the old lady and it was only then the old lady took the lunchbox from her. Meredith then waved goodbye to the old lady and left. The old lady opened up the lunchbox and started eating. She was eating while nodding her head with a satisfied look on her face. Josiah thought to himself that even though he resented Meredith, he had to admit that Meredith’s cooking was good. Josiah turned around to look at the food tray on his desk and suddenly he felt as if he had lost all his appetite

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 200

Chapter 200 When night came, Josiah was tossing back and forth in his bed. As usual, he found it hard to sleep. Sitting up on his bed, he reached for the intercom and was about to call someone when he noticed that it was already past two-midnight.

Lily and Alfred should already be asleep at this time.

He could only go downstairs to fetch himself a glass of water.

His gaze stopped at the door of the storage room on the first floor. Josiah recalled the night when Meredith gave him a massage and how he was able to sleep soundly until the next morning without waking up in between. He then strode toward the storage room. There were a lot of chores that Meredith had to do. She only managed to finish everything by twelve at night. After taking a shower, she headed right to bed.

She was in the middle of sleeping soundly.

Seeing how Meredith was sleeping soundly, Josiah felt a fresh swell of rage rising in him.

He thought, 'How is it that she gets to sleep so soundly when I have to be in this torture every night?' Josiah had always believed that it was Meredith who caused him to be diagnosed with insomnia. It happened after that year when she was found cheating on him with Yoel. Since then, he had never gotten a good night's sleep.

Hence, Josiah was furious that Meredith was able to sleep soundly even on the bed that was as hard as a rock.

"Get up!" He bellowed as he took big strides toward her bed and dragged her off it.

With a loud thump, Meredith fell onto the floor.

She was in a daze, not knowing what was going on.

She slowly came back to her senses at the sight of the pair of long legs in front of her.

Josiah had always been the source of her pain and suffering all these years, and of course, this was no exception too.

Meredith stayed cowering on the floor for a while before finally lifting up her head to stare at him. Glaring at him furiously, she seethed, "Josiah Shelby, what are you doing

in the middle of the night?" Josiah crouched down in front of her and wrapped his hand over her neck." Meredith Leighton, how could you sleep so soundly knowing all the dirty and evil deeds that you've done? You're indeed something else, aren't you?" Inwardly, Meredith seethed, 'It's exactly because I didn't do anything wrong and that is why I can sleep soundly. I bet you couldn't sleep well because you've done a lot of bad things.' Meredith did not dare to argue and kept her thoughts to herself as she did not want to provoke Josiah. She still needed him to save Nia. Getting herself up from the floor, Meredith asked patiently, "May I know how I can help you at this time of the night? Are you hungry? Or thirsty?" "I want you to give me a massage," Josiah responded. Meredith was startled but soon felt helpless. "Well, aren't you worried that I'll use this chance to seduce you?" "I'll cut your hands off if you dare," Josiah headed for the door and added, "...and get me a glass of water." After Josiah left, Meredith shook her head gently, attempting to get rid of her drowsiness before leaving her room.

She first went to get a glass of water for Josiah. After drinking the water, Josiah then lay on the bed. "Don't you dare think of removing my clothes, and don't place your hands at places that you shouldn't touch."

Josiah did not want to be aroused by her to the point that he needed to drink ice water to cool himself down.

"Yes, Sir." Meredith climbed onto the bed and started massaging him. With his shirt on, Josiah could barely feel Meredith's strength. He then reminded her coldly, "Harder." Not getting any response from her, Josiah turned around to look at her to notice that she was half asleep and could not even keep her eyes open.

Meredith was indeed feeling really sleepy and she felt as if she was sleepwalking. Josiah pinched her wrist with force, jolting Meredith back to her senses. "Ouch..."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 201

Chapter 201

“Harder!” Josiah said coldly.

Meredith used more strength. Under her massage, sure enough, Josiah gradually felt sleepy. Then, he lay in bed and fell asleep.

Meredith did not notice if he had already fallen asleep or not. She continued massaging him. Gradually, she used less and less force. Her body fell forward and she laid on his back sleeping. Perhaps Josiah was uncomfortable with her pressing on him. He shrugged Meredith off his back.

A nice aroma wafted into his nose. He subconsciously hugged Meredith in his arms, burying his handsome face in the nape of her neck, and continued sleeping.

The next day, Josiah was woken up by the ringing of a phone. He felt a person in his arms. He lowered his head and noticed that the woman tightly hugged in his arms was Meredith!

How dare this woman directly climb into his bed to spend the night!

Josiah coldly pushed her away, trying to get her out of his arms. Meredith, who is still asleep, hugged him tighter instead, like a kitten trying to squeeze into his arms.

Although she was thin, she still had a good figure. She pressed onto his body tightly. On top of that, she had a unique scent.

Josiah was involuntarily aroused.

“Meredith, are you trying to seduce me again?” He gritted his teeth and warned her by whispering in her ear. “You better listen up. I can sleep with you, but I will never let you get pregnant with my child.”

Then, Josiah lowered and kissed her lips. His huge hands moved around her body at the same time.

Meredith grunted because of the kiss. She gradually woke up. However, she was not stunned by the sudden situation at that moment, because the phone on the table started ringing again. This was the ringtone she set specially for Aunt Wren. If Aunt Wren called her, it was most likely because something had happened to Nia.

Meredith quickly pushed Josiah away and got up, heading for the nightstand. She reached her hand out. Her fingertips barely touched her phone when her phone was flung away. Meredith was stunned for a while. She looked up and glared at Josiah, "Why did you break my phone...hey!" Josiah flipped over and pinned Meredith on the bed. He clutched both her hands over her head and glared at her angrily. "Meredith, weren't you trying to seduce me? Please be more professional."

Meredith did not understand what he was talking about, and neither did she have the mood to think back as to why she would be sleeping in his bed.

Her thoughts were still on that phone.

Looking at how Josiah was about to kiss her, she immediately struggled and got up. "Josiah, I don't want to seduce you now. Please leave!"

"Why did you sleep on my bed if you didn't want to seduce me?" He pressed down on her even harder.

When she tried to seduce him, he was infuriated. When she did not want to seduce him anymore, it infuriated him even more!

He even suspected that some random man was calling her, making her give up on such an important thing as seducing him. "I..." Meredith said curtly, "I don't know why I'm in your bed, but since you hate me so much, I'll leave."

She used all her might to push her away. She flipped over and got off the bed.

Her phone screen was smashed by Josiah, but it kept ringing. Meredith anxiously swiped across the cracked screen. "Hello..."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 202

Chapter 202 Before Meredith could properly say anything, Aunt Wren's voice came anxiously from the other end of the line. "I'm sorry, Miss Meredith. Nia suddenly passed out. She is currently in the emergency department..."

"What..." Meredith was stunned.

Aunt Wren was scared half to death. She urged, "Miss Meredith, come over quickly. The doctor said that Nia is in danger. She needs a family member to be there."

“Okay, I understand. I’ll head over there immediately.” Meredith placed her phone down and immediately got up.

She just took a step out when Josiah grabbed her arm. “Have you made breakfast? Are you trying to run away?” Josiah coldly asked.

Meredith turned around while struggling to break her arm free. She said, “I have an emergency matter to attend to. Get Lily to make it for you.” “Meredith, don’t forget who you are right now!”

Josiah held her arm even tighter.

Meredith got anxious. She gritted her teeth and glared at him. “Josiah, Nia is waiting for me to sign the emergency form. You can abandon her, but I can’t!” Upon hearing the word emergency, Josiah’s heart hurt uncontrollably. However, he felt his heart hurt because Nia was not his daughter and Meredith kept mentioning her in front of him again and again!

The anger raged in him.

He forced these words out of him, “I don’t care if that little b*stard dies, you have to finish making breakfast before leaving!”

Slap!

Meredith slapped him. Josiah was stunned. How dare this woman slapped him. “Josiah! Even if Nia is not your daughter, she is still human! She is not some wild feral animal by the side of the road. Are you still human saying such things?”

Josiah was angered by her slap. He wanted to strangle her to death but his grip on her arm loosen involuntarily. Meredith took this opportunity to get him off her. She turned around and ran toward the door.

Meredith could not even change her clothes in time. She rushed to the hospital in her pajamas.

“How is Nia now?” When Meredith saw Aunt Wren, she immediately rushed forward and grabbed Aunt Wren by the shoulders.

She did not know if it was because she was rushing on the way there or because she was scared half to death, at that moment, Meredith was sweating profusely.

“Miss Meredith, you’re finally here.” Aunt Wren said in fear, “The doctor has already sent Nia to the emergency department, she hasn’t come out yet.”

Aunt Wren just finished talking when a nurse brought a stack of forms for Meredith to sign.

Upon seeing one of the critical illness forms, her legs turned to jelly, and she almost fell to the ground.

Although this was not the first time that she was signing a form like this, when she saw the words critical illness, she still panicked.

Meredith quickly signed all the forms, grabbed the nurse's arm, and anxiously said, "Please get Doctor Sean to save my daughter. I have money now. I will pay the medical fees in full." She did not spend much of the one million dollars she borrowed from Liam previously.

What was tragic was she finally found the money, yet she could not find a bone marrow donor for Nia.

"Don't worry, the doctor will try his best to save the patient, but whether he will succeed is a different matter, especially on a serious patient like Nia," The nurse said, shook her head, and left. "Miss Meredith, are you still alright?" Aunt Wren steadied Meredith's swaying body and asked.

Meredith shook her head in a daze. "How did it turn out this way? Nia was still doing well yesterday. Why did she suddenly pass out? Why..."

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Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 203

Chapter 203 "I'm sorry, Miss Meredith, I didn't take good care of Nia," Aunt Wren blamed herself. "I was preparing to feed Nia breakfast when she suddenly passed out. She even fell from the bed."

Meredith said with tears in her eyes, "I don't blame you. I understand Nia's condition. I only...don't understand why God wants to torture Nia like that. Why..."

"Miss Meredith, why don't you take a seat in Nia's ward." Aunt Wren saw how frantic Meredith was. She immediately helped her to Nia's ward.

Time passed by extremely slowly while waiting for Nia's resuscitation. Meredith was antsy. Her gaze fell onto the rose by the window.

Meredith thought back about what she said to Nia the day before. When the rose bloomed, Nia would recover.

Meredith never expected that even before the rose could sprout, Nia was sent to the emergency department.

Meredith looked at the rose and muttered softly, "Nia, didn't we make a deal? You will take care of this pot of rose in the future. You can't go back on your word.

"Miss Meredith, I'm sure you haven't had any food." Aunt Wren pointed at the food on the table and said weakly, "Nia might not be able to eat this already anyway, why don't you eat it."

Meredith's heart skipped a beat. Nia might not be able to eat it anyway... "No!" Meredith agitatedly shook her head. "What nonsense are you talking about? What do you mean Nia might not be able to eat it!" "I'm sorry, I'm sorry." Aunt Wren realized that she had misspoken. She immediately apologized, "Miss Meredith, what I meant was that Nia won't be able to eat it today. I didn't mean...that."

Meredith shut her eyes. Tears fell from her eyes.

"Miss Meredith, go ahead and eat," Aunt Wren said once again.

"I can't." Meredith shook her head. She did not have an appetite at that moment!

Satural managed to wait for Axtor Seun to come out. She anxiously asked, TxYu Seun, how is Nials she fine

Afer Seun looked at how much she has been sobbing. He said rather qnfusezily, Miss Meredith. You have already known about Nia's condition for a long time. This is not the first time we must rush her to the emergency room. Why are you still crying." "I'm asking you how my daughter is right now!" Meredith mared anxiously and angrily, "I not asking you to comfort me or to get me to accept Nia's condition,

Doctor Sean was taken aback by Meredith's screams. His expressions darkened. He said, "Miss Meredith, even if you yell at me, I still have to remind you this. Although Nia is safe for the time being, she might go at any moment. She is in a terrible condition."

"A terrible condition..." Meredith's legs turned to jelly. Her tears flowed even

more

"Is Nia really in a terrible condition?" Meredith grabbed Doctor Sean's arm." Doctor Sean, please give her a blood transfusion. I'll go and pay right now. Please give her a blood transfusion." "She is currently undergoing one." Doctor Sean shrugged Meredith's

hands away and said, "Alright. Whether Nia comes around or not is up to her. You have to wait for her here."

Then, Doctor Sean left.

In the VIP ward, Josiah has been sitting by Yena's bed for more than an hour.

Wesley and Yoseph looked at each other by the door to the ward. Yoseph signaled at Wesley. Wesley said in a soft voice, "Why don't you go, Mister Josiah wouldn't hurt you even if you made him angry." "You say as if he has beaten you up before." "I'm just being cautious," Wesley said.

After all, Josiah has long instructed them to not disturb him with work when he was attending to his private matters.

What was confusing was usually Josiah would spend at most ten minutes visiting, Yena. That day, he spent almost an hour there,

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Chapter 204 Staying with a vegetative person for more than an hour. It seemed like Josiah's feelings for Yena were quite special!

If it were not for an emergency, they would not dare to enter to disturb Josiah. Looking at the time, there were 20 minutes left before the signing of the contract.

In the end, Wesley mustered his courage and entered. He said to Josiah respectfully, "Mister Josiah. The signing ceremony with Mister Arden is about to start. Should you...head to the office?"

Josiah's gaze was initially out of focus on Yena's body. Upon hearing what Wesley said, he focused his gaze back on Yena's face. Looking at her pale face, all he thought was the angelic little girl. Josiah coldly asked, "What is Meredith doing right now?" ;

"What?" Wesley was stunned. "Why are you suddenly asking about Miss Meredith, Mister Josiah?"

Josiah did not answer his question. He merely instructed, "Call Meredith and see what she is doing."

Wesley did not dare to ask further questions. He nodded. "Okay. I'll make the call now. Uh, Mister Josiah, about Mister Arden..."

“Tell him to either postpone it or delay it for two hours.”

Wesley was speechless. Josiah was too erratic. How could he just delay an important signing ceremony just like that?

However, Josiah had already given the orders. Wesley could only turn around and get Yoseph to find out where Meredith was while he tried to talk to the Ardens. Yoseph dialed Meredith’s phone but no one picked up.

Seeing Josiah coming out from Yena’s war, Yoseph immediately reported, “Mister Josiah, Miss Meredith is not answering her phone. I’m not sure where she is.”

“On the sixth floor.”

“Ah? How do you know?”

“Other than her daughter, who else does she have in her life?” Josiah asked.

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Yoseph responded, “Oh.” Then, he asked, “Mister Josiah, since you know that Miss Meredith is on the sixth floor, why do you still want to know where she is?”

“Head to the sixth floor to see if she’s finished. If she is, get her to make lunch for me,” Josiah said and strode to the lift. Yoseph and Wesley immediately followed him. When the lift was on the sixth floor, Yoseph was just about to step out when they bumped into Meredith entering with a stack of bills.

They were stunned. Meredith, on the other hand, did not have the capacity to deal with others because of Nia. When she saw the three of them, she merely lowered her gaze and backed up to the corner of the lift.

Yoseph saw how Meredith and Josiah said nothing, so he took the initiative to greet her, “Miss Meredith, h-how are you?” It seemed like she had just cried, and she was extremely upset. Meredith nodded a little. “I’m great, thank you.” Although she had lowered her head, she still could feel the coldness oozing off of Josiah. She was not afraid of him. She merely did not want to deal with him. If Nia did not come around this time, she thought that she could murder him.

Josiah swept a glance at the bills in her hand. He smiled and mocked, “What? Is your precious daughter still alive?”

“Why? Are you disappointed?” Meredith finally looked up at him with her reddened eyes. “Since she’s not dead yet, what are you still staying here for? Get back to work!” The lift stopped on the ground floor. Meredith gritted her teeth and spat, “Josiah, go to hell!” Then, she stormed off.

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Chapter 205

Yoseph and Wesley looked at each other. Then, they looked at Josiah's handsome yet depressed face. They thought that Meredith was brazen. How dare she ask Josiah to go to hell?

"Mister Josiah, s-should I go get Miss Meredith to make your lunch?"

"No need," Josiah said and strode away.

Yoseph and Wesley said to each other, "Mister Josiah is quite strange today. I can't understand what he is thinking."

"Yes." Yoseph nodded. "Why do I feel like him coming to the hospital to see Miss Yena is just a pretense when in actuality he is here to see Miss Meredith?"

"I think so too." Wesley nodded. "Let's go." Yoseph urged. They quickly headed out of the hospital.

Staying until 11 o'clock, Nia finally came around. When Meredith heard about this, she was so excited tears fell. She thanked Doctor Sean profusely.

Doctor Sean shook his head and said, "Miss Meredith, I know that you don't like to listen to me, but I have to remind you that Nia is only awake for the time being. She can't last for long." Tears fell down Meredith's eyes. "I know. A transplant was always Nia's only option, but I still want to thank you for bringing Nia back from the brink of death.

"Hmm, as long as you understand." "By the way, Doctor Sean, may I go and see Nia?" "Yes, you may, but Nia is still in ICU, it's pointless for you to go and see her." "Thank you, Doctor Sean. I will put on protective gear." As long as she could see Nia, how was it pointless? She knew that Nia would want to see her too.

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Sure enough, Nia, who initially had a painful expression, immediately relaxed when she saw Meredith. She gently called out, "Mommy..."

However, because she was too weak, she barely made any sound.

Meredith saw how Nia's tiny body was surrounded by multiple machines, she was so weak she looked like a limp eggplant, and her heart was crushed.

She gently held Nia's hand, forcing herself to not cry. "Nia, you'll be fine. You'll get better."

"Mommy, I'm feeling uncomfortable." Although Nia did not say that out loud, Meredith could guess what she was saying. Meredith nodded and comforted her, "Nia, you're amazing. I know that you're feeling terrible, but I also know that you're strong. I will support you and cheer you on from the outside, okay?" Nia nodded understandingly. Looking at Nia's eyes filled with hope, Meredith was even more anxious.

She choked up and said, "Nia, I will...try my best to rescue you. Rest well..."

Then, she reluctantly let go of Nia's hand, turned, and left.

It was until she walked out of Nia's ward only then she leaned against the door and cried softly.

Zya deliberately rushed over. Seeing how sad Meredith was crying, she reached out and hugged Meredith in her arms. "Edith, stop crying. Nia will get better."

"Zya, I can see that Nia really wants to live, but I can't save her..." Meredith sobbed. "I feel terrible. I miss her so much."

"I know, I know."

"Zya, if Nia dies, I don't want to live either."

"Edith, don't be so pessimistic. Perhaps Nia would suddenly recover?" Zya comforted and said, "Look at how adorable Nia is. Perhaps God would take pity on her and not let her die?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 206

Chapter 206 "God?" Meredith shook her head.

All these years, she has finally come to see that God would never be fair. She has never done anything bad, yet she was in a state of a broken family. Even her daughter was about to leave her at a moment's notice.

Meredith came to understand that she would rather do it on her own than ask God for help! She could only rely on her own! Meredith raised her hand and wiped away her tears. She sniffled her nose and said, "Zya, I still have something to do. I'll make a move." "W-What do you need to do?" Zya asked curiously. She was already in that state, what else could she do? "I need to find a way to rescue Nia," Meredith said and quickly left.

She returned to Josiah's mansion as quickly as possible, then made lunch at lightning speed before bringing the lunch to Josiah's office. Josiah looked at her rather puffy eyes. He sneered and said, "Didn't you ask me to go to hell just now? Why have you changed your mind about making me lunch?"

Meredith suppressed her resentment for him and placed the lunch box on his table. She opened it up while saying, "Don't you know me the best, Mister Josiah? My words might be harsh, but I am as cowardly as can be." Josiah looked at the intricately made lunch. He thought back about how she previously smiled and gave lunch to the beggar. If he were to not eat her food, would she give them to the beggar on the streets again?

"Mister Josiah, please have some." Meredith served him the food.

This time, Josiah did not immediately refuse. He gave in to Meredith. He picked up his utensils and started eating.

Looking at how he was rather satisfied with her cooking, Meredith finally opened her mouth and said, "Mister Josiah. I want to ask you for help." Josiah's utensils in his hands stopped moving for a while. "I knew that there would be an ulterior motive behind this when you made me lunch." Josiah looked at her. "Tell me. How much money do you want to borrow?"

Chapter 206

Meredith bit her lips and suddenly knelt in front of Josiah. She said with tears in her eyes, "Mister Josiah, I'm not here to borrow money. I'm begging you to... begging you to save Nia." Before he could reject her, Meredith continued, "The doctor said that if Nia still doesn't do a bone marrow transplant. She would die. I can't just sit and watch her die, so I just hope that Mister Josiah would go to the hospital to take a match test with Nia. I beg you!"

Josiah was Nia's biological father. There was quite a high chance of success. Meredith has previously thought of asking Josiah for help, but she did need to think with her brain to know that he would never agree to it. Not only will he not agree to it, but he might even loathe her and Nia even more under anger, which was why she did not dare to bring this up to him. However, that day, the situation was rather dire, she had to brace herself and ask him for help. Sure enough, when Josiah heard what she said, his expression turned cold. He looked at her. "What did you say?"

"I hope that you could go make a match test with Nia. Mister Josiah, you are Nia's biological..."

Clang! Josiah threw the lunch he was having on Meredith. "Meredith, I dare you to say another word!"

The lunchbox had a few layers. One of the layers hit Meredith on the head, while the other hit her on her body.

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Chapter 207 The food was spilled all over her. At the same time, she was in so much pain she was in a daze. Josiah was still not relieved of his anger. He got up and went around his desk. He lifted her off the ground and looked at her. "You put your little b*stard in my hospital to get treatment, I'm already holding myself back. You have been borrowing money from me over and over again. That's fine too. Now, you dare come to me to ask me to do a match test with her? "So, what are you trying to get me to do? To donate my bone marrow for your little b*stard?" Josiah was so furious his face turned blue. "Meredith, how dare you ask this of me!" Meredith was still in a daze because of the injury on her head, she could only let him continue to humiliate and scold her. "So, what if it's a match? Do you think I'll donate my bone marrow for you little b*stard? Let me tell you, Meredith. I wish that she dies sooner.

"Do you know why I was in the hospital for so long today? It was to see how she dies, yet she didn't die at all! How disappointing!" "Ah!" Meredith covered her ears with both hands and shrieked, "Stop talking! Josiah, I beg you to stop talking!" She looked at him with tears in her eyes. She shook her head. "I beg you to shut up. I'm afraid that Nia would be upset if she heard this. She would be sad. I can't let her leave this world with regret. I can't!"

"Nia's biggest regret was how she could not reconcile with her father. How could Meredith let Nia hear what her own biological father says of her?"

"Josiah, you will receive your retribution for cursing a three-year-old!" Meredith retreated backward. Her tears kept falling. "I shouldn't have come to beg you. I shouldn't have..."

Retreating to the door, she turned around, pulled the door open, and rushed out.

"Miss Meredith!" Yoseph almost knocked her. He only yelled out her name when Meredith had already run away.

Looking at Meredith running away, then the mess on the office floor, Yoseph shook his head and entered the office.

Yoseph stood in the same spot. Even his actions were still the same as if he was still holding onto Meredith

Yoseph asked concernedly, "Mister Josiah, what happened? What did Miss Meredith say to you."

Josiah calmly said, "She asked me to go get a match test with her daughter. She wants me to donate my bone marrow for her daughter."

Yoseph was stunned and at a loss for words.

Josiah suddenly sneered, "Don't you think this woman is nuts? How dare she come to ask me about this."

Yoseph could see that Josiah was really angry. Yoseph did not know what to say at that moment. After a while, he carefully said, "Mister Josial, why did Miss Meredith ask you to go do..."

"It must be on purpose!" Josiah suddenly interrupted her. He barked, "She did it on purpose to humiliate me! On the surface, she was making lunch for me, but she was just trying to humiliate me!"

"Mister Josiah..."

"Her daughter is dying, so she wants to seek revenge!" Josial was still yelling, "She knows that the thing I care about the most was her and Yoel's affair, so she used this tactic to humiliate me!"

Josiah had already determined that this was the case and even thought that his reasoning was logical

Yoseph could only shut his mouth and silently clean up the floor covered in food,

Zya had just come out from the hospital when she saw Meredith squatting down by the entrance of the hospital in a daze: Looking at her defeated expression, she knew that Meredith must have hit wall again

Zya walked over and held Meredith's cold small hands. She comforted, "Edith, what did you do? Your hands are cold. Also, why are your clothes so dirty?" Zya noticed that Meredith's clothes were covered in oil stains.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 208

Chapter 208

Meredith slowly looked up and said to Zya, "...went to look for Josiah to do a test to see whether he is suitable to be a donor for Nia, but he kicked me out. Zya. What should I do? Nia..."

Meredith did not complete her sentence. Tears streamed down her face. Naturally, Zya also did not know what to do. She could only silently stay with her and say some useless words to comfort her. "Meredith, I've already told you long ago. Josiah would never treat your little b*stard as his daughter," Ysabelle's mocks came from nearby.

Meredith slowly looked over and saw Ysabelle smiling smugly.

If it were in the past, Meredith would not even bat an eyelid at her. However, at that moment, she could not help but pleaded with Ysabelle with tears in her eyes, "Ysabelle, Nia's condition can't be delayed. I beg you to help her, please? I'm begging you."

"Tell me, what do you want me to help you with?" Ysabelle walked over and stretched her feet forward. "My heels are dirty, why don't you help me clean them?"

Meredith looked at Ysabelle's heels. She was filled with humiliation.

Even Zya, next to her, could no longer bear to watch. She said curtly, "Miss Ysabelle, Edith is your older sister no matter what. Don't cross the line."

"Sister?" Ysabelle laughed arrogantly. "Look at her right now. Even if she cleans my shoes, I still find her dirty. What sister?"

Then, Ysabelle raised her eyebrows at Meredith. "Are you going to wipe them or not? If you're not going to do it, I'll get someone else to do it."

Meredith secretly gritted her teeth. She bent forward and started wiping Ysabelle's high heels with her sleeves.

"Edith, what are you doing!" Zya immediately went forward to stop her

Meredith shook her head and said bitterly, "It's time I should be doing this."

"Do you hear her? Even she said that she should be doing this." Ysabelle looked at Meredith carefully wiping the dust off her shoes with her sleeves. Then, she reached her other feet out to Meredith

"Furthermore, this is not the first time that Meredith has helped me wipe my shoes. She has lots of experience."

Meredith bore through the humiliation and wiped Ysabelle's shoes clean. "Is that alright?" Meredith looked up and asked. Ysabelle looked at her shoes. When she could not find anything to pick on, she nodded satisfyingly. "Okay, then. Tell me, how do you want me to help?" "I want you to go do a match test with Nia," Meredith said and quickly raised three fingers. "I swear. Once Nia recovers, I'll take her away and vanish. I promise you that I won't appear in front of you or Josiah ever again in this life." Ysabelle looked at Meredith's pleading. She smiled sinisterly. Meredith wanted her to do a match

test for Josiah's daughter. She was eagerly hoping for that little b*stard to die. To get that little b*stard to die quicker, not only did she spend a huge amount of money to get Alayna killed, but she also set up that little b*stard multiple times. It was only that the little b*stard got lucky each time, escaping her plot.

Now, after much difficulty, the little b*stard was almost dead, yet Meredith dared to ask her to go get a match test with her? Ysabelle almost laughed out loud.

She smiled and looked at Meredith. "Meredith, you want me to go do a match test with your daughter? Why did you ever think of that?" "We're sisters from the same father. Nia is related to you by blood. There would be a higher chance of success." Meredith was still kneeling. She begged with tears in her eyes. "Ysabelle, other than you, I don't know who else to find. If you're willing to help me, I'll do anything." Ysabelle suddenly had an idea in her head. She looked at Meredith. "Anything?" "Yes, anything."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 209

ter 209 "Okay then, take me to Josiah's mansion tonight." "What?" Meredith was a little stunned. She could not believe what she was hearing. "That simple?"

"Yes. I miss Josiah a little. I don't have a reason to go to see him now that Yena is not there, so..." Ysabelle leaned forward and looked at Meredith. "You know what I mean, right?" Ysabelle has been troubled for two days. She could not find the perfect opportunity to drug Josiah. She was just wondering what excuse she should use to stay in Josiah's mansion. If Meredith was willing to help her, that would work. Meredith nodded. "I understand. You want to go see Josiah tonight, right? Okay, I'll help you, but you have to help me..." "Okay. It's just doing a match test with that little b*stard. I can go do it," Ysabelle interrupted Meredith. Although Ysabelle's promises were unreliable, Meredith had no other choice. Other than hoping Ysabelle could find the kindness in her, what else could she do?

At night, Josiah returned to his mansion exhaustedly. The mansion was quiet. He scanned his surroundings and an inexplicable rage burned in him. What did that despicable woman treat his house as? She could just come and go as she wished?

He annoyedly tugged his tie free. He was just about to head upstairs when he suddenly heard a coquettish, gentle voice, "Josiah, you're back."

Josiah stopped in his tracks and looked in the direction of the back door.

Seeing Ysabelle carrying a cup of water coming over from the storage room, Josiah furrowed his brow and asked, "Why are you in my home?"

A hint of disappointment rose in Ysabelle's heart. She knew that Josiah would have this reaction. He did not welcome her arrival at all. Which was why Ysabelle used Meredith.

"Josiah, when I went to see Yena in the hospital today, I saw that Meredith was feeling unwell, so I sent her back."

Ysabelle was wearing cotton pajamas. Her pajamas were rather reserved. It was Meredith's style.

Josiah looked in the direction of the storage room. His tone was cold. "If she's unwell, why didn't she stay in the hospital to get treated?"

"That's what I said too, but she said she didn't want to waste the money. She insisted on coming back home to lie down." Ysabelle went forward and asked concernedly, "Josiah, are you hungry? I'll go make some food for you. Do you want some?"

"Get her to get up and make them for me!" Josiah said flatly before heading upstairs.

"Josiah, Meredith is sick. Let me do it."

"Sick? When I saw her this afternoon, I didn't see any signs of sickness." Josiah thought about how Meredith asked him to do a match test with her daughter under the pretense of making him lunch. He wanted to kill her.

Ysabelle was a little disappointed by his rejection. She could only obediently return to the storage room. She said to Meredith, "Did you hear him? Josiah is asking you to make him some food."

Meredith was scrolling through the internet with her cracked-screen phone, looking upon bone marrow transplants when she heard what Ysabelle said. She got up and headed toward the back door. "Hold up!" Ysabelle called after her and said, "Once you've made the food, pass it to me. I'll send it to Josiah."

"Got it."

Meredith went to the kitchen and found some ingredients to make some food. After making them, Ysabelle immediately picked them up and headed upstairs with them.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 210

Chapter 210

Josiah had just come out of the shower when he was attracted by the smell of the food.

“Josiah, the food’s ready.” Ysabelle pointed at the dish on the table.

Josiah initially did not really want to eat, he only wanted to torture Meredith to make him some food out of spite. At that moment, when he saw the delicious dish on the table, he wanted to eat them instead.

“Thank you. Leave the room, please.” Josiah placed his towel down and walked over to the dish.

He was in a white bathrobe, exposing half of his sexy chest. His jet-black hair was rather wet, making his already attractive body even sexier.

Just by looking at him, Ysabelle was rather restless. At the thought of the plan that night, she could not help but suppress her lust for him. She swallowed her saliva, smiled, and said, “Okay, have a good meal. I’ll come and take the dish away later.”

“No need, get Meredith to do it.”

Ysabelle was a little anxious. “...why?”

“This is her job.”

“But, I’m worried that Meredith has already fallen asleep.”

“Then, wake her up.”

“Oh, okay, then.” Ysabelle left depressingly. Of course, she would not let Meredith go and take the dishes away.

Ysabelle returned downstairs and bumped into Meredith coming out of the kitchen after cleaning. Ysabelle warned Meredith, “Later, I’ll go take the dishes. You don’t have to do it.”

“Got it.”

Ysabelle wanted to warn her further, but her phone rang at that moment. She took her phone out of her pocket, accepting the call while heading upstairs.

Meredith looked at Ysabelle’s leaving figure. Although Ysabelle was evil, she was her blood-related sister. She was also Nia’s hope.

At the thought of Nia, Meredith, who initially wanted to go to bed, immediately went into the kitchen and took out some of Ysabelle’s favorite cherries, washed them, and headed upstairs with them.

She has to put her ego aside to please Ysabelle for Nia’s sake.

Meredith was in front of Ysabelle's room. She knocked on the door twice and cautiously entered after receiving no response.

The room was huge. She was in the middle of it only when she heard Ysabelle's voice coming from the bathroom. "...Mom, do you think it's possible? I didn't get to kill that little b*stard the last two times. I was pissed off for an entire night. So, don't bother mentioning that I'll have to go and have a match test with that little b*stard. Even if it's a match, I won't save her. To be honest, if the little b*stard is still not going to die, I'm planning on poisoning her with some rat poison..." Meredith's expressions changed. Her grip on the bowl of fruits involuntarily tightened.

Meredith guessed that Ysabelle would not be that kind to fulfill her promise to go do a match test with Nia, which was why she purposely washed some fruits and brought them up to please Ysabelle.

She never would have thought that....

Not only was Ysabelle not willing to save Nia, but she has also harmed Nia twice! She was even planning on doing so the third time! This woman was even more vicious than Josiah. It was terrifying!

Ysabelle's voice continued coming out from the bathroom. "... Don't worry, I've already drugged his dish. Josiah would have a reaction soon. I'm very sure I'll be able to sleep with him tonight and get pregnant with his child. Mom, I'll hang up. I have to go shower and clean up."

Then, sounds of water could be heard coming from the bathroom. Ysabelle was in such a good mood she started singing. After hearing what Ysabelle said, Meredith finally understood why she lied to her, using her to stay over at Josiah's mansion. This was her plan all along.

Drugging Josiah, then getting pregnant with his child?

This woman sure was shameless!

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 211

Getting pregnant with Josiah's child. Meredith's heart skipped a beat.

Chapter 211 Meredith turned around and walked out of Ysabelle's room with the bowl of fruits in her hands. Then, she closed the door shut before locking the room with the key. Looking at the shut door, Meredith let out a rare sneer. "Ysabelle, you're the one who taught me this!"

Meredith turned around and brought the bowl of fruits she initially prepared for Ysabelle to Josiah.

Standing outside Josiah's room, she took two deep breaths before finally mustering the courage to knock on his door.

Every time she knocked on his door, Josiah barely responded. This time it was the same, so she pushed the door and entered without hesitation.

"Mister Josiah, I've brought you some fruits...ah!" Before Meredith could finish her sentence, Josiah clutched her wrist. Then, he turned her around and threw her on the bed.

The bowl of fruits fell on the ground with a clang, and fruits splattered across the floor.

If Meredith did not overhear Ysabelle's phone call and understood that Josiah was drugged, she would have thought that Josiah had gone mad.

At that moment, Josiah was like a vicious wolf. His eyes were blood-red. His entire body heated up. He was crazily pressing himself on her and tearing her clothes off.

Clearly, Ysabelle's drug was taking effect. Meredith had been drugged by the same drug four years ago. She understood how strong and uncomfortable that feeling was. Of course, it was because Ysabelle did that to her, which was why she could not redeem herself all this while!

Josiah looked a little terrifying when he went mad. She was hurt by him, but Meredith did not struggle. On the contrary, she cooperated and welcomed him.

The thing that she had tried hard but failed to do every time was finally succeeding.

At that moment, Meredith was even grateful for Ysabelle. She was grateful to Ysabelle for creating such an opportunity for her. As long as she could get pregnant with Josiah's child, Nia might have a chance to survive.

At the thought of Nia, Meredith gently closed her eyes...

Ysabelle had just finished showering. She put on her sexy pajamas which she prepared beforehand. She twirled in front of the mirror before smiling to herself in satisfaction.

She was sure that she would bag Josiah tonight!

After she managed to sleep with Josiah, if Josiah questions her, she could still push the blame on Meredith for drugging him. This was killing two birds with one stone!

She had used the excuse of taking care of Meredith to enter Josiah's mansion, but this was the main reason why she got Meredith to take her to Josiah's mansion.

Ysabelle raised her hand and sniffed her arm. She felt that it was not enough. She then spritzed a little more of Meredith's perfume on her.

She was finally satisfied.

Looking at the time, Josiah should be at the height of the drug's effect.

Ysabelle turned the doorknob and was about to head out, but she could not open the door. When she pushed her entire body weight against it, the door still did not budge.

What was going on? She looked through the slits of the door and realized that the room had been locked from the outside. A bad feeling immediately rose in her heart.

At that hour, Alfred and Lily had already gone to bed. Other than Meredith, who else would lock her in?

Why did Meredith lock her in for no reason? Could it be that Meredith has found out about the drugging? Did Meredith swoop in and take away what was supposed to be her reward?

At that thought of that possibility, Ysabelle's face turned blue in rage. "Meredith! Open the door!" After a moment of yelling with no response, Ysabelle picked up her phone and dialed Meredith. No one picked up. Ysabelle dialed Josiah. He did not pick up as

well!

They were both not answering her calls. They were clearly busy! "Meredith..." Ysabelle was so furious her face turned beet red.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 212

Chapter 212

In the morning

Josiah was woken up by a series of knocks on the door. He felt as if he was hugging someone familiar in his arms. He was stunned. He did not need to open his eyes to guess who it was.

It was familiar and mesmerizing, Meredith's unique aura. He only needed to go in closer to sense it.

Meredith was also woken up by the knocks on the door. She opened her eyes to see a sexy man's chest. She was not surprised. In fact, she did not sleep for long. Josiah ravished her the entire night. It was only until dawn that he fell asleep on

her.

"Meredith, why are you in my bed?" Josiah swept a glance at the bruises and marks on her body.

Just by those marks and bruises, he could imagine how hard he was f*cking her the night before. As to why he did that to her, he could not remember at that moment.

Meredith's plan worked. She only thought of escaping the mansion at that moment. Naturally, she did not dare to offend him.

She picked up her clothes and put them on while saying, "I came in to take the dishes away last night while bringing fruits for you. The moment I entered I was thrown on the bed."

Josiah furrowed his handsome brows. He was slowly recollecting the memories of the night before.

The night before, after he had his meal, he felt his body running hot. He thought it was the meal that caused it, later, he felt off. He could not control his own behavior. He did not even see who entered. He immediately threw her on the bed.

"Mister Josiah, I'll go make you breakfast." Meredith politely nodded, turned around, and left.

Looking at her leaving, Josiah's gaze darkened gradually. Previously, whenever he defiled her, she would either look as if she wanted him dead, or she would ask him for money.

How was she so calm that day? This did not seem like her style at all.

Meredith opened the door. She jumped at the sight of Ysabelle standing by the door.

Looking at the marks and bruises on her neck, Ysabelle's face turned blue. She forced words out of her mouth, "Meredith..." That b*tch! Those marks and bruises should be on her! She finally managed to drug Josiah, yet Meredith got the better deal of it! Meredith only wanted to escape the mansion, she could not be bothered with Ysabelle.

Ysabelle stood in front of her, blocking her in her path. She said in a deliberate angry tone, "Meredith, did you really drug Josiah last night? Don't you know how harmful that drug is to men? How could you drug him just because you want to get pregnant with his child?" Meredith was speechless. She forced herself to calm down. "I didn't drug Mister Josiah."

"Did you not? If you didn't, why would Josiah suddenly sleep with you? Josiah has clearly refused your many times." Ysabelle intentionally looked at Josiah in the room and said, "Josiah, did I accuse Meredith wrong? You weren't drugged last night?"

Meredith wanted to leave but Ysabelle pulled her back.

Josiah finally understood why he had gone crazy over this woman the night before. It turns out he was drugged by her! "Meredith, how dare you!" Josiah got up from the bed, put on his clothes, and walked over to the two of them.

Sensing the aura from him, Meredith knew he was getting angry. She immediately said, "I didn't drug you."

"You did not?" Josiah immediately walked over to her and held her by her chin. He sneered, "Wouldn't I know whether I have been drugged or not? Meredith. You're good. You use all sorts of tactics, even drugging me

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 213

Chapter 213 Meredith shook her head and said anxiously, "I didn't do it. I didn't drug you."

"If it wasn't you, who was it?" Before Meredith could say anything, Ysabelle interjected, "I'm guessing she is going to say that I did it again. Which time hasn't she blamed it on me, every time she did something bad?"

"Meredith, you faked your illness yesterday by the entrance of the hospital. Your intention was to trick me back to Josiah's mansion to spend the night, so that you could blame me for drugging Josiah, right?"

Knowing that Josiah would not believe her, Meredith still explained herself, "I didn't drug you. I swear, Mister Josiah. Please believe me."

"You return to Josiah's mansion again this time, isn't it just because you want to get pregnant with Josiah's child?" Ysabelle sneered. "Meredith, do you dare to swear to God? If you lie, your little bastard will immediately die in the hospital."

"L..." Meredith was struck dumb. Ysabelle, the vicious woman. How dare she make her swear upon Nia's life!

Seeing how she was not talking, Josiah's expressions darkened even more. Ysabelle smiled smugly.

'Meredith, do you think I don't know how to deal with you?'

Ysabelle produced a box of pills from her pocket. She picked a pill up and passed it to Josiah. "I'm sorry, Josiah. I never thought that Meredith would dare to drug you, so I didn't stop her in time last night. But I already bought some medicine back. Just take it as compensation."

Meredith looked at the box of pills in Ysabelle's hands. It was a birth control pill!

How dare she...

Meredith's legs turned to jelly. She almost fell to the ground. No. She could not fall. She had to get up and leave this place! That was because Meredith knew from how much Josiah loathed her at that moment, he would never give her the chance to get pregnant!

Meredith pushed Ysabelle aside, turned, and ran.

Ysabelle seemed to have expected that Meredith would run, so she went forward

and blocked her in her path again. "What? Didn't you say that you didn't drug, Josiah? Why are you so afraid of the birth control pill?"

"You're right. You finally drugged Josiah and managed to sleep with him. How could you let a birth control pill ruin it all?"

Meredith was so furious she shuddered. "Ysabelle, don't be so evil!"

"You're the one who married into the Shelbys and set up Josiah over and over again, yet you call me evil."

"Enough." Josiah crossed his hands over his chest and coldly commanded, "Take the pill."

Meredith was disappointed. Sure enough, Josiah was not giving her a chance to get pregnant!

What should she do? Was she going to let it all get ruined? What would happen to Nia? Who was going to rescue Nia?

“No, I’m not taking it.” Meredith shook her head. Her eyes reddened a little. “Joe. I’m not taking it. I beg you, don’t make me take it.”

Josiah choked her angrily by the neck once again. “Meredith, I have said to never call me by that name! You are not worthy of it!”

Meredith was in so much pain she could not even breathe. “Mister Josiah, please don’t make me take this pill, I wil..”

“No.” Josiah looked at her without any expressions on his face. “Meredith. I will only give you two choices. You either eat it on your own, or I’ll force it down.”

“I won’t do it. I can’t...” Meredith pried his hands off her. She turned around and ran.

She only took her first step when she was pulled back by him.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 214

Chapter 214 “It looks like you are asking me to force-feed you!” Josiah clutched Meredith by the neck with one hand while taking over the pill from Ysabelle with the other hand. The pill was small. He could easily insert it into Meredith’s mouth.

“Hmm...I’m not taking it!” Meredith struggled while trying to force the pill out of her mouth with her tongue.

Josiah saw what was happening, he immediately lowered his head and kissed her. He pushed the pill in her once again with his tongue.

Feeling the pill getting deeper and deeper in her, Meredith was so anxious she beat and pushed him away. At the same time, a desperate cry came from her.

At that moment, she only had one thought. She could not swallow the pill! She could not! If not, there was no hope for Nia anymore!

Unfortunately, Josiah would not let her go. He even turned her around and pinned her against the wall, kissing her for a long time. Ysabelle saw how their lips were pressed

against each other. She was seething with jealousy and rage. She wanted Meredith dead!

Josiah would kiss her to no end even if it was just force-feeding her medicine. Ysabelle wanted to taste what Josiah's kiss felt like, even if it was a torturous kiss like what he was doing to Meredith at that moment.

It was a pity that she did not have such a chance. She looked away a little. She did not want to see them anymore.

Josiah and Meredith kissed for at least ten minutes. It was until once Josiah could no longer feel the pill in her mouth then he let go of her.

He looked at the woman panting in front of him and sneered in satisfaction." Meredith, if you dare to do such a thing to me again, I won't spare you any mercy!

He turned around and left his room.

Meredith slumped to the ground, sobbing in despair. She sobbed while picking at her mouth with her fingers. As if that way she could get the pill out.

Ysabelle looked at Meredith's swollen lips from the kiss. Her seething jealousy she suppressed with difficulty rose once again.

Ysabelle went forward and grabbed Meredith's hair and said with gritted teeth," Meredith, do you think that just because you took my opportunity away from you, you'll succeed? Dream on. Let me tell you, even if you had a few more years, you're no match for me!"

Then, Ysabelle violently smashed Meredith's head against the wall. "B*tch! You should be strangled to death by Josiah!"

Meredith was in utter despair. She was in so much despair that she did not feel pain. She just let Ysabelle slam her head against the wall.

In the end, her last chance was gone too!

Ysabelle took it out on her before shrugging Meredith to the ground and turning to head downstairs. Lily, who did not dare to head upstairs all the while, finally ran upstairs after she saw Ysabelle Coming downstairs. From afar, she saw Meredith's head covered in blood, sitting slumped on the ground. "Miss Meredith, are you alright?" Lily quickly helped her up. "Let's go. I'll take you to the hospital."

Lily helped her to the storage room. Then, she cleaned Meredith's wounds before measuring her up and saying, "Miss Meredith. Mister Josiah has long been unable to

distinguish between right and wrong ever since Yoel's incident. You should just leave and never return." Meredith shut her eyes. Lily was right. Josiah has already lost the basic ability to judge right from wrong. She could not put her hopes on him anymore! She would never return again!

This was the last time.

Josiah scanned the breakfast on the table and said unhappily, "Has Meredith died?"

He could immediately recognize that the breakfast on the table was not done by Meredith.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 215

Chapter 215 Ysabelle held onto Josiah, pulled the chair away, and said, "Josiah, Meredith has left the mansion. I'm guessing she's going to the hospital to take care of her daughter." Josiah was even more furious. "She left? Who allowed her to do so?" "Sir, Miss Meredith has already resigned," Lily immediately said. She secretly cast a glance at Josiah and said cautiously, "Sir, even if it was Miss Meredith who drugged you, it is because of her feelings for you. How could you...do that to her?" Josiah's expression darkened but he said nothing. Ysabelle secretly glared at Lily, but on the surface, she smiled and said, "Lily, you know how Josiah is. He doesn't like being manipulated. Furthermore, if Josiah likes Meredith, he will get her to stay and give her a chance to get pregnant. She did not need to set him up."

Ysabelle secretly glanced at Josiah's gloomy handsome face, she continued, "Furthermore, back then, it was Meredith who wanted to marry Josiah. Look at what happened? She still had an affair with another man. You can see that she has never loved Josiah. She only wanted to be Mrs. Shelby."

Lily looked at her confusedly, "Miss Ysabelle, Miss Meredith is your sister. How could you say that about her?"

Ysabelle was speechless. She glared at Lily and said, "It's because she's my sister which is why I'm embarrassed about her actions. After all, her illegitimate child with Yoel Harper not only humiliates the Shelbys but us Leightons too..."

"Enough!" Josiah stabbed the knife and fork into the table with a clang.

Ysabelle was mentally prepared for him to throw a tantrum in a fit of rage, but she still jumped at his reaction. She knew that Josiah would be enraged upon hearing Yoel's name, yet she still ricked it over and over again to mention it in front of him. Her only intention was to remind him about the incident Meredith had with Yoel! She was afraid that he might forget about it one day and stop hating Meredith anymore. "I'm sorry,

Josiah. I shouldn't have mentioned that man..." Ysabelle looked frightened. Her eyes reddened.

WTP

room

At the same time, he said, "Alfred. I'm going to say it once more. We don't accept guests here!"

"Understood, Sir." Alfred bowed and sent Josiah off before turning to Ysabelle and saying coldly, "I'm sorry, Miss Ysabelle. Please leave."

Ysabelle clutched the knife and fork in her hand embarrassedly and disappointingly.

She finally understood that every time Josiah got angry because of Meredith, he would also get angry with her. He would be mean to her too. It backfired on her.

Nia's situation this time was much more serious than her previously. She had been in the intensive care unit for almost half a month before being transferred to a normal ward. All this while, other than being with Nia during the limited allowed visitation time, Meredith did nothing else.

The nurse saw Meredith sitting in the corner in a daze, and she called her. Seeing how Meredith did not respond, she called out louder.

Meredith came to her senses. She looked up at the nurse and asked, "Were you calling me?"

The nurse curtly rolled her eyes at Meredith and said, "Why are you daydreaming again? I just said that there are no more diapers. You need to go get new ones." "Okay, I'll go and get it right now." Meredith got up and immediately headed to

the lift.

The nurse shook her head at her colleague next to her. "Ever since Nia was admitted to the intensive care unit, Miss Meredith seemed to have lost herself. I think she is going crazy." The nurse next to her nodded and said pitifully, "To be honest, if my daughter has a condition like that, I will go crazy with anxiety due to desperation too."

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The nurses looked at each other and shook their heads.

Meredith bought diapers at the supermarket downstairs. While waiting for the lift, she was in a daze, so she stood in front of the lift for a long time without entering.

Chapier 215

Until a familiar voice came from the lift. "Miss Meredith, are you getting in?"

Meredith suddenly lifted her head. She realized the person that talked to her jus now was Yoseph and next to him was Josiah, standing straight.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 216

Chapter 216 Josiah was cool as always, sitting high and mighty on top. Ever since she left Josiah's mansion that morning, she never saw him ever again. At that moment, seeing him, her heart was once again calm like back when her mother passed away. She no longer had any hope for him. There was no need to show him any expression anymore.

On the contrary, Josiah looked at her closely. His gaze was so sharp it was as if he could see through her soul.

Meredith turned around and entered another lift. The doors of the lift slowly shut. Yoseph secretly snuck Josiah a glance. He laughed dryly and said, "Mister Josiah, did you get into some argument with Miss Meredith again recently?"

Josiah calmly said, "Is it that simple as an argument?" "Uh...but I think you do care for Miss Meredith. Why don't you..."

"Why don't I, what?" Josiah interrupted Yoseph. "Why don't I forget about the terrible past and reconcile with her?"

II

"Yes..."

"I'm not that forgiving. Also, I care for her. I care as to why she isn't dead yet," Josiah spat and walked out of the lift. Yoseph shook his head and quickly followed suit. When Meredith was wiping Nia down, she saw how Nia had lost even more. weight than before. She was so heartbroken her nose had turned sore from all the crying.

Although Nia was weak, she pointed at the rose on the windowsill , smiled, and said, "Mommy, look. The rose is sprouting."

Meredith long knew that the rose had sprouted. She nodded. She was worried that Nia would hear her croaky voice, so she did not dare say a word. Nia feebly shook her arms. "Mommy, now that the rose has sprouted, will it blossom soon?" Meredith continued nodding her head.

Nia smiled even brighter. "That's amazing. I'm going to get well soon."

Meredith did not dare to tell Nia that her condition was never going to get better. She merely forced a smile and said, "Nia, you are right. You'll get better soon."

Meredith had said this for almost two years, yet it had never happened. The poor Nia still believed her. Zya brought breakfast over. Meredith fed Nia and ate some after Zya urged her to have some food. "The weather is great today. I'll take Nia downstairs to have some air." Zya put Nia in the wheelchair. She reminded Meredith. "Finish the food. If not, your body won't be able to take it."

"Mhm. I will finish eating."

"Mommy, can we take the rose down to have some sunlight too?" Nia asked. "Sure." Meredith put the pot in between Nia's legs before saying to Zya, "Right, Zya. Take her to the balcony on the southern corner to have some sunlight. You don't have to go downstairs."

"Why?"

Meredith looked at Nia. She could not mention Josiah in front of her, so she said perfunctorily, "It's nothing. I'm only afraid that it would be too windy downstairs."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 217

Chapter 217 "Alright." Zya pushed Nia along and headed to the southern corner.

They went there slightly later, so half of the sunlight was already blocked by the building. Nia held the pot and said, "Aunt Zya, the rose will die if it doesn't get any sunlight." "Is that so? But we're late today. The sun has left." "Aunt Zya, there still is sun downstairs." Nia pointed at the garden below. "Let's take the flower to get some sunlight."

"Okay, then." Zya nodded and pushed Nia toward the lift.

In the garden, Nia said to the rose, "Little rose, you have to quickly grow and blossom, because I want to get better soon."

Zya smiled and comforted, "Nia, spring will be here soon. Your rose will grow up soon." "Hmm. I believe so." Nia nodded seriously. "Nia, it's time. Let's head back." "Okay." Nia hugged the pot tightly. Ysabelle had just come over from the parking lot when she heard someone called Nia. She looked over and saw Nia being pushed by Zya, coming over from the garden. She immediately walked over to them.

Zya saw her and instinctively lowered her head. She quickened her step.

Ysabelle knew that Josiah was visiting Yena at the hospital that day. She rushed over to pretend to coincidentally bump into him. She never thought that she would see that little bastard upon entering.

At the thought of how she finally had the chance to drug Josiah, yet Meredith took advantage of it, Ysabelle was seething with hatred. Naturally, she hated the little bastard even more.

“Hold up.” Ysabelle stood in front of the wheelchair, blocking them in their path.

Nia instinctively hugged the pot between her legs tighter. She looked up at Ysabelle. “Evil aunt, I don’t want to talk to you.”

“Little bastard, what did you call me?” Ysabelle saw how Nia protected the pot in her arms. She guessed that the pot was important to Nia. She zised her hand and flung the pot out of Nia’s hand. “Let me tell you, little bastard. If it weren’t for you almost dying, I would have slap your mouth rotten!”

Clang!

The pot fell on the pebble path, smashing into two.

Nia saw how the flower that she has been cherishing all this while smashed to piaes, and she panicked. “My flower. Waaah...you’re the worst! Why did you smash my flower!?”

“Miss Ysabelle, how could you do that to a three-year-old!?” Zya immediately bent down to pick up the flower while comforting Nia. “Nia, don’t worry, I’ll pick your flower up.” “Waaah...the flower has fallen to death. It will never blossom!” Nia cried heartbreakingly. “I still want to see it blossom. Huhu...”

Ysabelle bent down in front of Nia and sneered maliciously at her. “Little bastard, don’t you know? You’ll die soon. You won’t be able to see it blossom.”

“Miss Ysabelle, how could you say that to a child! You’re evil!”

Ysabelle wanted to say even harsher words, but she subconsciously noticed Josiah coming out of the building. She immediately changed her tone. “I know you do it out of kindness, but you can’t just keep it from the child.” Then, Ysabelle asked the teary-eyed Nia, “Nia, if your Daddy didn’t die a long time ago, you wouldn’t have to suffer right now. Don’t worry. We’ll try to cure you. What if there really is a miracle?”

She glanced at the flower on the ground. "The flower doesn't even have any leaves. I'm sure it won't survive. If you like flowers, I'll buy you a prettier one, how about that?"

"No! I want the pot mommy gave me! Waah! You broke my flower!" Nia cried terribly, "Mommy said that the rose would blossom, and I would get better too..."

Josiah glanced at the smashed pot on the ground. He saw the sprouted rose among the soil.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 218

Chapter 218 Josiah recognized the rose. It was taken out from his mansion by Meredith. He never thought that she would manage to save the rose, and even gave it to her daughter. Josiah looked at the rose with a complicated gaze. Ysabelle pretended as if she had just seen him. She greeted him, "Josiah, have you visited Yena?" Josiah calmly responded. He turned around and was just about to leave when he was brutally shoved by someone.

It was Meredith.

"Nia, Nia, are you fine?" Meredith did not even look at the people around her. She immediately ran over and hugged Nia into her arms. She gently patted Nia on her shoulders, comforting her, "Nia, don't listen to her. Don't believe her. Your condition is not that serious. You'll get better." Nia's cries could be heard from upstairs. Meredith looked out of the window and saw that not only did Ysabelle break Nia's pot, but she also heard what Ysabelle said to Nia.

To prevent Ysabelle from saying any harsher words, she quickly ran downstairs. "Mommy, my rose is dead. Does that mean I'm dying too?"

"No, you won't. The rose won't die. You won't die either." Meredith let go of Nia. She turned around and swept Josiah and Ysabelle a gaze. "Aren't you two afraid of retribution from bullying a three-year-old? Josiah, even if she isn't your daughter, you can't treat her that way!" Meredith rushed forward. She beat and kicked Josiah while yelling, "Whatever resentment you have, you can take it out on me! Why are you hurting an innocent child? Why!" Josiah looked at the crowd that gathered to see what was happening. He grabbed Meredith's hands and said angrily, "Meredith, are you nuts! Enough!"

"Am I nuts?" Meredith glared at him and retorted. "Josiah, I should be the one asking you. Have you had enough! I have no relationship with you anymore. Why are you still harassing me? Why are you hurting my daughter when you have already killed my mother?" Josiah looked at Meredith's teary face. He said stiffly and coldly, "What did I do to

your daughter?"

"Let's not mention the previous matters. What about just now?" Meredith pointed at Ysabelle. "You keep letting your woman go up against a three-year old and let her say such things. Does that not count?" "I didn't." Ysabelle said aggrievedly, "Meredith, don't be mistaken, I only accidentally..."

"Shut up!" Meredith wiped away her tears. "I don't even want to see any of you again! I don't want to hear a single word coming from you! Just f*ck off!" Josiah looked at her unhappily. "Meredith, you beat me without understanding the situation. Now, you're accusing me of hurting your daughter?" "Am I wrong?" "Mommy..." Nia's gentle voice suddenly rang out.

Meredith turned around and walked over to Nia. "Nia, don't be afraid. I'm here."

"Mommy," Nia called her once more. She looked at her seriously. "Don't fight with Daddy, please?"

Meredith was at a loss for words.

Nia then looked at Josiah behind Meredith. Her tone was equally serious, "Daddy, please don't fight with mommy."

Josiah was speechless. He somehow could not meet her gaze.

He looked to the side and said coldly, "I'm not your daddy." Meredith bit her lips. She lifted Nia from the wheelchair and said, "Nia, let's go." "Mommy, my flower." Nia pointed at the broken pot on the ground.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 219

Nia was in Meredith's arms, being carried into the building. She rested her face on Meredith's shoulders, yet she smiled brightly at Josiah. "Bye-bye, Daddy." Her smile was so bright it burned. Josiah quickly retracted his gaze. He swept a glance at the broken pot on the ground before taking a huge step, leaving the hospital. Ysabelle wanted to follow along and leave the hospital together with him, but facing his cold, frigid back, she did not dare to do so. She could only grit her teeth and give up. After sending Nia back to her ward, before Meredith could say anything, Nia said, "Mommy, is what the evil aunt said true? Am I going to die just like the rose?"

"Of course, not." Meredith hugged Nia. She gently patted Nia on her head. "You know that she's a bad person. Why would you believe her words? You'll get better soon. Trust me."

“Mommy, I don’t want to die. I still want to live with you and daddy together.”

“Hmm. You won’t die. You’ll get better.” Meredith secretly wiped away the tears that fell. She forced a smile. “The rose won’t die either. Aunt Wren will pick it up.”

Right at that moment, Wren came in with the repotted rose.

“Yes, Nia. See, the rose is still fine.” Wren showed her the rose.

Meredith nodded in agreement. “I’ve said that the rose is a very strong flower, so you have to be strong too. Have more confidence in yourself, hmm?”

“Okay.” Nia nodded.

After coaxing Nia to sleep with much difficulty, Meredith wanted to talk to Doctor Sean about Nia’s recent condition. She had just gotten up from the chair when she felt dizzy. Her body swayed. She almost fell to the ground.

“Miss Meredith, are you alright?” Wren held her and asked concernedly.

Meredith shook her head. “I’m fine. Maybe I’ve just been stressed recently. I feel a little dizzy.”

“Miss Meredith, you don’t look well. You better go see the doctor.”

“No need. I’m fine”

“Miss Meredith, you are Nia’s only support right now. If something were to happen to you, Nia would not have any other support,” Wren said helplessly, “you can’t possibly leave Nia to me, right?”

Meredith was frightened by what she said.

Her mother was already gone. If she were to fall ill or even worse, die from exhaustion, Nia would have no hope for sure. For Nia’s sake, she could not let herself fall sick.

Meredith went to see the doctor and the doctor arranged some basic checkups. Meredith herself was a doctor. When she got her blood test results, she immediately noticed the numbers on the report, indicating signs of early pregnancy. She was instantly stunned.

Pregnant? How was this possible!

Other than Josiah, she has not slept with any other men recently. Josiah would always wear protection every time. Even if he did not wear protection during the time he was

drugged, he had forced her to consume a morning -after pill almost immediately, how could she be pregnant? She was completely dumbfounded.

Something must be wrong somewhere.

Although she thought that way, Meredith still went to have her blood drawn for a pregnancy test with a little sliver of hope.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 220

Chapter 220 An hour later, when she saw the results of her test indicating early pregnancy, she finally believed that she was truly pregnant!

She was pregnant!

With the results in her hand, Meredith stood there laughing through tears like a fool. The people passing by looked at her. They thought that she was frightened by bad test results.

A kind older lady even patted her on the shoulder and comforted her, "Don't worry. It'll be fine. Everything will be fine."

Meredith looked at her and nodded with tears. "It'll be fine!"

With this child, Nia has hope of surviving once more. She finally has hope again. Meredith eagerly rushed to Nia. She hugged Nia and muttered, "Nia, you finally have hope! I'm extremely happy." Although Nia did not know what was happening, she was happy seeing Meredith happy. She smiled along. After seeing Nia, Meredith went to look for Doctor Sean to tell him the good news.

Doctor Sean could not help but say, "Miss Meredith, have you ever thought that what if even before the child is born, Nia..."

Meredith's smile instantly froze on her face.

"I'm saying what if," Doctor Sean quickly added, "after all, we can't put all our hopes on the child in your tummy. The bigger hopes you have, the bigger disappointment you'll get." Meredith smiled bitterly. "I know. Of course, I know that Nia might not be able to wait for the child to be born, but at least there is hope, right?"

"Hmm, it's good that you understand."

"Doctor Sea, I only hope that before this child is born you will try your best to cure my daughter. Nia is strong. Maybe she will be able to survive until then."

“Don’t worry, I will do my best,” Doctor Sean said. Meredith was filled with happiness when she entered, when she left, her face was full of worry.

She involuntarily caressed her flat tummy and muttered softly, “My sweet baby, you have to be well. You’re our last hope.”

She was pregnant. She was delighted, not because of the pregnant child, but because of Nia.

However, when she came to think of it, she was indeed a little sorry for the child.

When Ysabelle heard about Meredith’s pregnancy from the hospital, she was furious. She saw Josiah forcing the morning after pill into Meredith. How could she get pregnant? Could she have bought a fake pill?

She was so unlucky that she ended up buying fake pill.

Margot was drinking tea while looking at her curtly. “You had such a good opportunity, yet you gave it to that b*tch. You can’t blame anyone else but yourself.”

“Mom, I’m already sulking to death, you’re not helping.” Ysabelle was angry and aggrieved.

“Am I wrong? If you weren’t so stupid, you would be pregnant with Josiah’s child, and we can take the pregnancy results straight to Josiah’s grandmother already.” Ysabelle felt even more aggrieved

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 221

Chapter 221 At the sight of Josiah who was standing tall with his back straight and with a cold gaze, Meredith felt chills running down her spine.

She knew that there was no use in pleading with Josiah but she had no other choice. “Josiah Shelby, things are already over between us. Can’t you just let me go?”

“Meredith Leighton, it is true that things are over between you and me but Yena is in this state because of you.”

“I’ve told you over and over again that I didn’t push Yena down the stairs,” Meredith argued frustratedly, “I’ve let you take my blood again and again, but today...”

Pressing her lips together, she did not continue her words.

“What’s with today?” Josiah replied coldly, “I also told you over and over again that you can forget about living your life as long as Yena is still unconscious.”

He then said to the nurse beside them, “Take her blood.”

“No! I really can’t give my blood to Yena today!” Meredith resisted desperately and came up with an excuse, “Josiah Shelby, I am not feeling well today, I caught a cold and my blood might be contaminated.....” “We would know if its’ contaminated after a test.”

“No! I really can’t have you taking my blood. Please let me go, please...”

“Yena is in the ER right now and you’re actually crying for giving away a little of your blood?” Josiah gave no care about her pleas and he started to get frustrated.

He was used to Meredith giving him what he wanted and she had always been cooperative when it came to Yena. This was actually the first time that she was resisting. However, the more that she resisted, the more that Josiah would not let her off the hook.

Watching her blood flowing out of her body and into the needle syringe, tears started rolling down her cheeks.

Glaring furiously at Josiah, she seethed, “You’re shameless!”

“I don’t care what you say as long as you’re able to save Yena,” Josiah responded

nonchalantly. At the sight of Meredith with a face full of tears, Ysabelle who was hiding in a corner pulled into a smug smile. Her mother's idea had worked out perfectly. They only had to make sure that Yena's life was in danger and Josiah would naturally help them take care of Meredith.

Ysabelle was confident that Meredith would lose her child for sure after having so much of her blood taken away.

After giving away two bags of her blood, the nurse finally removed the needle on her inner arm. Meredith sank into the chair and rested for a while before getting up onto her feet and leaving the VIP patients' ward. She made a stop at the Obstetrics and Gynecology Department. "Doctor, I need to save my baby." At the sight of Meredith who looked pale and weak, the doctor exclaimed in shock, "Goodness, what happened to you?" "Too much loss of blood." Meredith then passed out in front of the doctor, dropping onto the ground. The doctor was shocked. "Ma'am, are you alright? What happened to you!"

With an expressionless face, Josiah sat right outside the ER with Ysabelle on his side. "Don't worry, Josiah. Yena will be fine."

These comforting words meant nothing to Josiah as he only needed answers.

Ysabelle pretended as if she was confused. "But why would Yena suddenly suffer from unstable blood pressure? Could it be that she was unconscious for too long and there is not enough blood in her body?"

Josiah continued to ignore her and had his eyes glued onto the door of the ER.

Something flickered across his eyes when he saw the nurse walking toward them with the test results. "Can Meredith's blood be used?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 222

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Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 224

Chapter 224 "There's nothing to thank me for. As long as Yena is alright." Meredith was hoping for him to leave as soon as possible as she did not want Josiah to find out about her pregnancy. She was worried that he would try to get rid of her baby just like how he did in her dream. Josiah though added coldly, "I also thought of visiting you and that baby of yours that you're carrying."

Meredith was aghast.

So Josiah already found out about it.

It was sort of obvious as Meredith was in the ward of the Obstetrics and Gynecology department

But Meredith was still puzzled as to how Josiah got to know.

"Spill it, who's the father?" Josiah asked coldly.

Meredith took a deep breath and said regretfully, "Too bad it is not yours. If not I would have tried to convince your grandmother to take me back into the Shelby family."

Josiah narrowed his eyes.

He thought that he would be relieved to know that he was not the father of the child but for some reason, a wave of fury and disappointment crashed through

him.

"So who is the father?"

“Hard to say. I’ve slept with so many guys that I’ve lost track,” Meredith responded bitterly. Back then when she had Nia, she had tried everything she could, trying to convince Josiah that Nia was her daughter, one of Shelby’s bloodlines.

But with this child, Meredith desperately wanted for Josiah to not find out because she was terrified of the things that he would do, terrified of the ruthless and cruel actions that he would do. However, Josiah was even infuriated by the fact that the child was not his.

AA

Charging toward her, Josiah lifted her from the bed, stared into her eyes, and seethed furiously, “Meredith Leighton, you’ve got no shame, have you?”

Meredith felt as if her arm was going to fall off. However, for the sake of making sure that Josiah believed her, she could only swallow the pain.

“Josiah Shelby, you are the one who forced me into who I am today. So what gives you the right to judge me?” “Don’t blame it on me when you’re the one who’s got no shame.” “You must have forgotten that it was you who forced me to sell my body when I was only selling my performances at the nightclub. It was also you who forced me to sleep with Mister Leon and other guys.” Placing her hand over her belly, Meredith pulled into a smirk. “Now that you mentioned it, you’re the one responsible for me getting pregnant. Shouldn’t you take some responsibility in taking care of this child?”

With the mocking look on her face, rage pounded in Josiah like a drumbeat. Josiah wanted to kill her right there and then.

“You had just taken 500ml of blood from a pregnant lady and you’re now interrogating her, aren’t you being a bit too hard on me?” Meredith turned to look at his hand that was grabbing onto her arm, she added, “Aren’t you even worried that no one would supply blood for Yena if you get me killed?”

“Meredith Leighton, I would have gotten rid of you if it wasn’t because of your blood. I wouldn’t have kept you around to harm the lives of those innocent kids.”

“I must thank you then.” Meredith was breaking out in cold sweat from being in too much pain. Right when she thought that she was about to pass out from being in too much pain, Josiah let go of her. “B*tch!” Josiah dropped her back onto her bed and strode out the door.

Right when he was about to open the door, a nurse walked into the room.

At the sight of him, the nurse was slightly startled. “Sir, are you Miss Meredith’s husband? Here let me go over the medications with you...”

“Ex-husband,” Meredith corrected the nurse.

“Huh?” The nurse was once again startled. Studying the man in front of her, she

Chapter 224

asked, “Ex-husband?”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 225

Chapter 225 “Yes, he is not the father to my child. You can pass those to me,” Meredith responded.

The nurse wanted to say something else but at the sight of Josiah’s darkened expression, she swallowed back her words. “Sorry...so sorry. I didn’t know,” The nurse cleared her throat and walked past Josiah.

“That’s alright.” Meredith was especially polite to the nurse. “Thank you so much for these. Sorry to trouble you with all the procedures as the father of my child is not here yet.” The nurse replied, “I don’t mind since I have some time on my hands. But I’m worried that I won’t be able to help when things get busy. It’s best if the father of your child is around.” “Ah, of course. I will try to contact him...” Josiah no longer heard the words that Meredith was saying.

II

Perhaps he was getting further from the ward or perhaps he was too furious to even hear anything clearly. Even Yoseph who was waiting for him at one end of the corridor felt chills run down his spine at the sight of Josiah’s clouded expression.

Yoseph said nothing and followed closely behind Josiah.

When they got into the car, Yoseph then asked carefully, “Sir, Mister Leon is already waiting for you at the restaurant. I can cancel the meeting if you don’t wish to see him.”

Josiah had always been reluctant to dine with people with whom he was not close. Yoseph guessed that Josiah who was in a bad mood would be more reluctant to socialize.

Unexpectedly, Josiah replied, “Let’s go now.” Yoseph then ordered the driver to drive them to the meeting venue. At the sight of Josiah, Leon and his father were flattered and surprised. After the meal, Leon’s father had gone away to buy the bill when Josiah stared right at Leon and asked, “Mister Leon, I was wondering if you still remember

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Miss Meredith from the Luna Club...?" Before he could even finish his sentence, Mister Leon immediately dropped to his knees.

With an anxious tone, Leon said, "Mister Josiah, please forgive me. I should have never laid my eyes on your ex-wife. Please forgive me, it was just that one time..."

"That one time?" Josiah arched one of his brows.

Mister Leon nodded. "Yes. Ever since I got to know that you didn't want anyone to lay their hands on Miss Meredith, I've then given up on wanting her."

"Tell me then, who else had slept with Meredith?" Josiah had his arms crossed in front of his chest as he stared down at Leon who was kneeling at his feet.

II

Leon was startled. "I'm not sure." "I thought you and your friends frequent the Luna Club often? You really don't know who slept with Meredith before?" "I really don't know and neither have I heard anything about it." "Go find out then."

"Huh?" Leon was dumbfounded.

"Keep in mind that I don't want anyone to know that I'm looking into this."

"But...wh...why?" "Why?" Josiah repeated Leon's question. Josiah too did not know why. Perhaps he wanted to know who the father to Meredith's child was so that he could then get rid of him. Leon realized that he had asked too much so he quickly nodded and agreed, "Noted. I will keep this a secret." "Good." Josiah got up from the chair and headed toward the door. Leon immediately sighed in relief and got up onto his feet, feeling humiliated and helpless.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 226

Chapter 226 Leon had no one else to blame aside from himself the moment he actually believed Josiah when he said that he was willing to share his ex-wife with other men.

As soon as Josiah got into his car, his phone rang.

It was from his house back in Delmas City. Josiah did not pick up the phone but switched his phone to silent mode instead.

After a while, Yoseph's phone started ringing. After checking the caller ID, he then asked, "Sir, it's ma'am who is calling. Should I pick it up?"

"No."

“But...you know how ma’am is, right. She will keep calling if you don’t pick up her call.”
– “Just tell her that I’m in a meeting.” “Yes, Sir,” Yoseph then answered the call.

However, before Yoseph could even say anything, Josiah’s grandmother warned him, “I don’t care if he’s in a meeting or if he is meeting an important client or if he’s sleeping. Tell him to pick up his phone right now if not I’ll head down to Jehovah City right now!”

With an awkward expression on his face, Yoseph turned to look at Josiah.

Josiah’s gaze clouded and took the phone from Yoseph.

“Grandma, when are you going to stop?”

“I’m the one who should be asking you this,” Josiah’s grandmother grumbled, “one month has already passed, and don’t tell me that you have yet to decide on a candidate to be your wife.”

“I still have two months left, don’t I?”

“Two months? Do you think two months is enough for you to get married and for your wife to get pregnant?”

“You too know that it’s not possible, right? So why are you forcing this onto me? ”
Josiah asked.

“I...” Josiah’s grandmother was rendered speechless. “Three months is more than enough for you to decide on a lady that you like. Besides, I’ve helped you narrow down a list of decent ladies that you can choose from.”

“I’m not interested in any of them.”

“Did you even have a look at them?”

“I did,” Josiah lied bluntly.

In fact, Josiah did not even take a look at the pictures that his grandmother had sent him.

“Don’t worry, grandma. I’ll keep looking in the meantime and I will get you a pregnant lady,” Josiah responded. Josiah’s grandmother knew that he was saying it for the sake of pleasing her. She then warned him, “I will not let you off the hook when the time comes. I will move to Jehovah City then and live together with you. I will annoy you every day then!”

“Okay, Grandma. I’m hanging up now,” Josiah added before ending the call, “take care of yourself.”

Taking back his phone from Josiah, Yoseph then handed Josiah an envelope. “Sir, these are the list of candidates that ma’am prepared for you. Would you like to have a look?”

“Leave it,” Josiah rejected coldly.

He had no interest in any of the ladies nor did he believe in being able to get married in a short amount of time.

“What do you plan to do then, Sir?” Yoseph was slightly worried. “You’d have to deal with ma’am in two months’ time.”

“We’ll see.”

“It would be great if the baby that Miss Meredith is carrying belongs to you, wouldn’t it?”

Yoseph blurted out those words subconsciously which caused Josiah’s face to harden. “What did you say?”

Yoseph was startled but quickly corrected himself and said, “I’m so sorry, Sir. I didn’t mean what I said...it just blurted out of nowhere...”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 227

Chapter 227 Josiah did not say anything further and simply pulled into a scoff. After keeping an eye on Meredith for the next few days, Ysabelle realized that Meredith still had her baby.

She let out her anger by kicking the trashcan next to her.

Inwardly, she seethed, ‘How is it that she still has the baby?’

Ysabelle was annoyed that Meredith was safe and sound when she had risked her life to make sure Yena ended up in the ER.

The more she thought about it, the more she felt frustrated that she kicked the trashcan again.

“Miss, you can be sued for the destruction of public property.” A doctor who passed by Ysabelle came up to her and warned.

Ysabelle who was already simmering in rage, hissed, "You don't even own this hospital. Mind your own business." "Miss, mind I remind you that you don't own this hospital too. And as an employee of this hospital, I have the right to ask you to leave this hospital."

"You -" Ysabelle retorted, "this hospital will soon be mine!"

"Ah, I see now. You must have gotten lost on your way back to the psychiatric ward," The doctor nodded and added, "you better make your way back soon, you don't want your doctor to be looking for you." Ysabelle glared furiously at the doctor who was walking away and just when she was about to run-up to the doctor to start a fight, she realized that Meredith was standing behind her. Meredith only stood behind Ysabelle simply because she was worried that Ysabelle would bump into her.

At the sight of Ysabelle who had finally calmed down, Meredith then made her way past her. A sinister look flickered across Ysabelle's face as she immediately reached out her right leg. Meredith came to a stop, glanced at Ysabelle, and scoffed, "Ysabelle, do you think that I don't know what's going in that mind of yours after so many incidents that arms. Who had caught her just in time?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 228

Chapter 228 She got her answers immediately when she noticed the smell that she was so familiar with

It was Josiah Shelby.

Did he actually save her?

How was it possible?

"Josiah, what are you doing here?" Ysabelle pretended to be surprised. But before Josiah responded, she quickly went on, "My dad sent me here to convince Meredith to get rid of that unfathered baby, but she is unwilling to."

Meredith slowly came back to her senses. Josiah and Ysabelle had always been on the same side. How could she expect Josiah to be kind just because he caught her right in time?

Scrambling out of his arms, Meredith seethed coldly, "Ysabelle, I'm going to say it once more. Even though the child is unfathered, he still has me as his mother. I will not get rid of him. And, I have already cut ties with the Leighton family for a long time. The Leightons have no right to be telling me what I should do with my life."

She then walked away in hurried steps.

Staring at Meredith who was leaving, Ysabelle said to Josiah, "Looks like the child is really born out of wedlock. We should just leave her alone."

"Ysabelle Leighton," Josiah called out to her in a cold voice, "I'm going to say it only once, so listen closely. Mind your words. That child is not unfathered, I am the father to that child." Ysabelle was dumbfounded.

She finally came back to her senses. Walking up to Josiah, she asked, "What did you say, Josiah? How could it be? Weren't you the one who forced her to take the contraceptive pills?"

"I've asked the doctors and they said that it's not a guarantee that the pills will work."

Ysabelle was shocked to her core.

Josiah found out that he was the father of the child that Meredith was carrying.

What should she do?

Meredith would be able to turn her situation around if Josiah's grandmother got to know of this news. And the Leighton family would be affected too. Nia and Wren had gone downstairs to the garden while Meredith was recalling what happened earlier.

She thought that Josiah had left but suddenly realized that he was standing by the door of the ward.

Instinctively, she froze. Glaring at him, she said, "You..." "What's the matter? Am I that frightening? Are you that terrified of me?" Josiah's gaze stopped at her belly. Clenching her hands tightly into a fist underneath the covers, Meredith replied with a straight face, "Josiah Shelby, you are aware that Nia likes you a lot and sees you as her father, so why are you showing up here just to disappoint her?" Walking toward her, Josiah responded, "Meredith Leighton, stop changing the subject."

"..." Meredith felt her heart drop.

"Tell me now, if the child you're carrying is mine?" "No," Meredith denied.

"You sound strangely confident."

"Because the child is not yours," replied Meredith.

Studying her, Josiah snickered, "Meredith Leighton, the more you sound confident, the more that I believe that the child is mine."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 229

Chapter 229

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“Shall I make a guess why you’re not admitting that I am the father of the child?” Josiah pretended that he was thinking hard before replying, “You knew that I would never allow you to carry my child and you’re worried that I’d force you to get rid of the child. As long as you’re able to get away with it for nine months, I’d not be able to do anything to you because I will not kill a newborn. And, you’d be able to take the child with you to meet my grandmother, am I right?”

Staring at his face that was brimming with confidence, Meredith tugged at the corners of her lips and snickered, “Josiah Shelby, it’s such a waste that you’re not a scriptwriter. Let me tell you one last time, this child is not yours.”

“Well, just one test and we’ll find out.”

“Oh really?” Meredith pretended to be surprised. “I didn’t think that you’d know that we have something called the paternity test. Because if you did, you’d have done a paternity test with Nia instead of forcing me to get rid of Nia.”

Josiah narrowed his eyes. “I’ve seen the paternity test results with Nia.”

“Yeah? That paternity test results could have been manipulated too.” Meredith added, “But aren’t you worried that I’d get someone to manipulate the paternity test results this time too?”

“You don’t have the resources and capability to do so.”

“You’re right. I am not the young ma’am of the Leighton family anymore. Ysabelle has all the power and influence now.”

“Meredith Leighton, stop blaming everything on Ysabelle!” Josiah was irritated by Meredith’s cold and indifferent tone.

Cutting right to the chase, Josiah threw a box of pills on Meredith. “I’ll give you two days to get rid of that child. If not, I will force it down your throat like how I did years ago.”

Meredith was startled.

She looked down at the box of pills in her hand. Just like she expected, Josiah was still the same now and then. He would not allow her to carry any of children.

That year, he had forced the pills down her throat but today, he simply threw the box of pills at her. It was the same scene and it hurt Meredith the same.

Gnawing on her lips, she stared at him. "Josiah Shelby, how many times do you need me to tell you that this child is not yours?"

"Run a paternity test and prove to me that this child is not mine and I'll let you go," Josiah snickered.

He had checked with Mister Leon and Miss Josie that Meredith had not once sold her body to anyone

In other words, apart from Josiah, Meredith did not sleep with any other men,

Hence, Josiah was confident that he was the father of that child.

But there could be a slight chance that the child belonged to another,

Even so, Josiah would not allow Meredith to keep the baby.

"I will check on you after two days." Josiah then strode out the door.

After making sure that Josiah was gone, Ysabelle only then showed up from another side of the door. Walking toward Meredith with a smug smile on her face, she scoffed, "So? Don't you feel utterly hopeless?"

Meredith tried to fight back the tears that were about to run down her cheeks, then glared at Ysabelle and seethed, "Please leave!"

Ysabelle, of course, ignored her. "You tried to lock me up in the toilet and stole my chance of sleeping with Josiah and you're now pregnant with his child. But in the end? Josiah is not going to acknowledge this child. Haha, don't you find this scene oddly familiar?"

Clenching her fists tightly, Meredith tampered down her rage

"I know that you only wanted to get pregnant to save your daughter. And if your plan worked, you would be treated with respect by the Shelby family for being the mother of two Shelby kids."

"Tsk ts, just the thought of it makes my skin crawl," Ysabelle shook her head and added, "So do you really think that I am going to let you give birth to that child? You can dream on."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 230

Chapter 230 Meredith glared at her, seething, "Ysabelle Leighton, you're despicable!"

"Well, how do you think I managed to stay by Josiah's side all these years?"

"If you're so capable, why haven't Josiah married you yet?"

"Oh fret not, Josiah would definitely marry me once the child in your tummy is gone and your daughter is dead."

"..." Ysabelle's words pierced through her heart like sharp knives. Her daughter and the child in her tummy...she must think of a way to save herself. She would not let Ysabelle have her way.

"You can dream on!"

"Oh, I don't think it would be a dream, sister," Picking up the box of pills on the floor, Ysabelle went on, "it's just like the last time, I don't have to do anything and Josiah would get rid of the child you're carrying."

"But, of course, I will make sure I keep a good eye on you this time so that the previous mistake won't repeat." Ysabelle then stuffed the box of pills in Meredith's hand. "I'd advise you to take the pills on your own instead of having Josiah force it down your throat. It's too cruel for the baby, don't you think?"

"Are you done talking? Get the hell out of my room!" Meredith yelled furiously at her.

"Oh, don't worry. I have no plans on staying in this room for another minute," Ysabelle scoffed, turned around, and walked out of the room.

How could she possibly get rid of the child when she had been through hell just to get pregnant? Meredith threw the box of pills into the trash can.

Neither did she run away nor hide, Meredith stayed in the hospital for another two days.

As he promised, Josiah showed up on the second day.

Studying Meredith from head to toe, he asked with a straight face, "Meredith Leighton, so which decision have you made? Abortion or the results of a paternity test?"

Meredith took a deep breath before replying, "Sorry but neither." "So, you're admitting that I am the father to the child." "You're right. It's yours." "Meredith Leighton!" Josiah was irked by her attitude. Grabbing her by her chin, as usual, Josiah seethed, "What's

with that attitude of yours? How dare you speak to me that way when you tricked me to sleep with you?"

Unfazed, Meredith stared right back into his eyes. "Josiah Shelby, I have absolutely no interest in getting married into the Shelby family again, but I am going to keep this child. This is my child and this has nothing to do with you. You can choose to abandon him just like how you abandoned Nia. And like three years ago, I will not show up in front of you and you don't have to be responsible for the child.

"But," Meredith started choking up, "if you force me to have an abortion, I will call your grandmother right away and let her know how her grandson killed his own child with his own hands."

"Are you threatening me?"

"Yes."

"And you think that I will let you have the chance to get in contact with my grandma?"

"I've already recorded our conversation earlier and I've set a timer to send the video to her. The moment my child dies, your grandmother will receive the video right away." Meredith pulled into a smile and went on, "So? What do you say?"

Staring at the face that he was so familiar with, Josiah thought to himself that Meredith had become tougher and smarter within a short amount of time.

For a second, Josiah thought that the Meredith in front of him was the Meredith that he knew years ago – the prideful young madam of the Leighton family.

"Not bad at all, Meredith Leighton!" He seethed, "Seems like someone knows how to bite back."

"It's all thanks to you." Even though she looked tough on the outside, Meredith was actually feeling utterly anxious on the inside.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 231

Chapter 231 She knew better that she should not provoke him.

She was risking her chances anyway, risking the fact that Josiah would care about his grandmother finding out. But what if she was wrong?

What if Josiah could not care less about his grandmother finding out and insisted on her getting an abortion?

Hence, Meredith added, "Josiah Shelby, I've made it clear that I don't love you anymore, and I have absolutely no interest in getting married to you. I will take care of the kids someplace far away from you. So please, take mercy on me and the kids." Josiah did not believe that Meredith had no intention of getting married to him when she tried so hard to get pregnant with his child. Josiah thought that Meredith would surely say otherwise once she gave birth to the child.

Therefore, Josiah did not believe her.

But Meredith was right that Josiah would care about his grandmother's feelings

His grandmother had been spamming calls on his phone every other day just to remind him that she was still waiting to have a great-grandchild. If his grandmother found out that he actually got rid of his own child, his grandmother might pass out from being too angry.

"Very well, Meredith. Let's see how it goes then," Josiah seethed. He took a step backward and let go of his grip on her chin. Inwardly, Meredith sighed in relief and turned her face to avoid Josiah's gaze. "Please leave if there's nothing else." "You're kicking me out?" Josiah snickered coldly as he stared at her belly. "I am the father of your child."

"My child doesn't need a father," Meredith replied nonchalantly.

She was hoping that Josiah would leave already, not only because of the fact that she was worried that Josiah might do something to her baby but she was also worried that Nia might see him.

Nia was in the middle of receiving treatment and she would be back at any minute.

Meredith was worried that Nia would cling to Josiah, insisting that Josiah was her father.

Josiah leaned forward into her and stared into her eyes at a close distance. "Meredith Leighton, you better get rid of the child as soon as possible. No matter what it is that you're plotting, I'd not let you have your way."

He then walked away.

Meredith sighed in relief.

Even though she was not sure what Josiah would do next, at least she had gotten through the

Chapter 231

current obstacle. Nia got back to the ward after her treatment. At the sight of Meredith sitting on her bed, Nia pulled into a smile on her pale face. "Mommy, I thought you would have already left for work"

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Meredith came back to her senses and replied to Nia lovingly, "I've decided to stay here today to spend time with you."

"You don't have to if you're busy," Nia then pointed to the vase of roses and said, "I've got the roses and Aunt Wren to keep me company." Meredith was touched by Nia's thoughtfulness.

Placing a hand over her belly and another hand on Nia's head, she said, "Don't worry, darling. I will make sure you get better and we can then live together with either your little brother or little sister next time."

er or little sister?" Nia ask like others too?"

"Yes, darling." Meredith nodded. "So where are they?" "They are in my tummy," Meredith pointed to her belly and added, "but they're really small now. Do you want to feel them?" "Yes, please!" Nia placed her hand on Meredith's lower belly and asked, "Mommy, so is it a girl or a boy?"

"Do you want it to be a girl or a boy?" "I don't mind having a little brother or a little sister," Nia puffed up her chest and said, "I will protect and take care of them." "Really, darling?"

"Of course!"

"You're the best, Nia. You'd be a good sister, I'm sure." Meredith nodded.

After knowing that Meredith was pregnant, Nia became more considerate than usual.

Meredith knew that Nia would love for her to stay longer with her but for the sake of earning money, Meredith had to leave the hospital when Nia was asleep.

The place where she gave piano lessons was not far from the hospital. On her way back to the hospital after class, a car stopped in front of her.

Realizing that it was Josiah's car, Meredith turned around and walked away.

Walter wined down the window and called out to her, "Miss Meredith, Sir wants me to give you a ride back to Shelby's residence."

Return to Shelby's residence? Meredith had absolutely no intentions of doing so. Walter hesitated before saying to her, "Miss Meredith, you know better how Sir is. He would not take no for an answer. You can have a look yourself."

Meredith took a glance at the car behind Walter's car and realized that it was the car that Josiah's bodyguards drove.

Walter was right about Josiah being someone who would not tolerate no for an answer. Josiah too had come up with a plan to deal with Meredith. With no other options left, Meredith could only get into Walter's car. "What is Josiah planning to do?"

Walter apologized, "I'm sorry Miss Meredith. Sir only instructed me to bring you home. He did not say anything else."

Meredith too did not ask anything further. With an anxious heart, the car pulled over at Shelby's residence.

When she stepped foot into the mansion, Josiah was coming down the stairs. With one hand in his pocket, he was sophisticated, intimidating, and cold, like always. For the sake of her baby, Meredith could not afford to offend him so she asked politely, "What is that you wish to see me for?"

"What else?" Josiah walked down the stairs, step by step, as he took glimpses at her belly. "Even though I don't want you to be giving birth to the child, since you insisted on keeping it, you shall then stay here during your entire pregnancy."

He wanted her to stay at Shelby's residence during her pregnancy? Meredith was worried that Josiah had other plans instead. If she were to move into his place, she would then have to follow his orders. Meredith replied, "Josiah Shelby, I don't want to stay at your place." "This is my child's home. You don't have to stay here, but the baby does."

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“Would you rather have my child stay in a hospital that is full of bacteria? What if anything happens to my child? Will you be responsible for it?”

Meredith started gnawing on her lips anxiously.

How was she supposed to work and save up money or even spend time with Nia if she were to stay at his place?

As if Josiah had read her mind, he added, “And, don’t even think of working when you’re carrying my child. If you’re not capable of taking care of the child, you should just give up now.

Meredith smiled bitterly.

All Josiah cared about was this child that she was carrying when he did not even bat an eyelid when their daughter was suffering alone in the hospital.

Meredith guessed that Josiah was not the type of person who would care about his own children.

At the end of the day, Meredith concluded that the reason why Josiah forced her to move back into the Shelby residence was so that he could get rid of her child.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 232

Chapter 232 “Get over here and eat,” Josiah ordered and walked toward the dining hall.

Meredith stood still Lily walked over to her and whispered, “Miss Meredith, hurry up and go eat. You don’t want Sir to get unhappy.” Meredith then walked toward the dining hall.

The dining table was filled with dishes and some of the dishes were Meredith’s favorite.

Lily said to her, “I heard that Miss Meredith is pregnant so I’ve prepared several dishes that would be to your liking.”

“Thank you, Miss Lily,” Meredith sat down opposite Josiah.

“Please enjoy your meal and let me know if you need me,” Lily then walked away.

Meredith looked at the delicious and scrumptious dishes on the table then took a glimpse at Josiah who had already started eating. She hesitated for a while before finally eating.

Taking a piece of meatball, Meredith smelled it but did not take a bite.

Looking at how Meredith was being careful, Josiah arched his brow and asked, "Why? Are you worried that I'd poison you?"

Meredith looked into his eyes and mocked, "You're not the type to love your own children and I don't understand why you're insisting that I stay here with you. I'd rather be more careful."

There was a flicker across his eyes as Josiah's gaze clouded. "You think that I'd poison you?" "Why do you look surprised?" "Meredith Leighton," Josiah seethed, "let me tell you something. Even if I were to poison you, I won't do it behind your back."

Meredith thought that Josiah was actually right. Even the last time, Josiah had forced her to take the pills to abort her baby in the open.

Hence, Meredith started eating. Putting another piece of meatball into her plate, Josiah scoffed, "Giving up this easily? I thought you'd insist on not eating."

Meredith picked up the meatball that Josiah passed to her, looked into his eyes, and replied, "Josiah Shelby, I will still send the video to your grandmother if my baby is gone, and I'm sure your grandmother would seek justice for me." "Are you threatening me?" "It's a gentle reminder, not a threat." She then took a bite of the meatball. It was the first time that Josiah was being threatened by a lady. His gaze grew colder and he soon lost his appetite.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 233

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Chapter 23

Meredith, on the other hand, started eating away without worrying that the food was poisoned.

She had to eat more to take care of her baby.

After finishing her meal, Meredith realized that Josiah was still staring at her coldly. She then mustered up her courage and said, "Sir, there's something that I wish to discuss with you."

"What is there for us to discuss when you're being this relentless?" Josiah mocked.

"I..."

"And of course, no matter what you want to say or ask, I will not agree to any of them," Josiah did not even give her the chance to say anything and went on, "Meredith Leighton, there is only one way for you to leave this place, and that is to take the abortion pills."

Meredith let out a sigh as she watched Josiah walk away. She wanted to discuss with Josiah to allow her to visit Nia at the hospital, but it seemed as if Josiah had read her mind and proceeded to extinguish her last flame of hope. In the end, she was forced to stay at Shelby's mansion. Just when she was about to return to the storage room, she was stopped by Miss Lily. "Miss Meredith, you're pregnant now. How could you still be staying in the storage room? You should sleep in the guest room on the second floor."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 234

Chapter 234 “Miss Lily, but I...”

“Don’t worry, Miss Meredith, Sir will not make it harder for you this time.”

“Miss Lily, it’s because I don’t want to keep running into him.” Right then, Josiah’s cold voice was heard from upstairs. “If you hated to see me, then why would you be so desperate to have my child?” “Sir,” Lily immediately turned around to greet Josiah. Meredith was slightly taken aback. Turning her head to avoid his gaze, she said, “Miss Lily, I’ll sleep in the guest room on the first floor.”

“So you really don’t want to see me, huh?” Josiah smirked and added, “if that’s the case, I want you to see me and run into me every day until you get sick of me.”

“...” Meredith replied, “Josiah Shelby, I am already sick of seeing your face.”

“Oh, that won’t be enough. I want you to be sick of me to the point where you’ll give up on your baby,” Josiah then said to Lily, “drag her to the second floor.” “Sir, are you heading out?”

“Yes.” Josiah walked toward the door. Meredith had no other choice but to move into the guest room on the second floor.

She then told Lily that she had to go out to settle some things. Seeing how Lily looked conflicted, Meredith reassured her, “Don’t worry, Lily. If Josiah found out about this, just tell him that I’ve sneaked out on my own.” “Miss Meredith, I’m not worried that Sir would be angry at me, but I’m worried that he’d be furious at you.”

“It’s alright, I’m already used to it.”

Meredith and Josiah had always been at each other’s throats anyway.

After leaving Shelby’s residence, Meredith went straight to the hospital.

She spotted Josiah’s car parked at the entrance of the hospital. Meredith realized that Josiah had left the house just to visit his precious lover.

Meredith moved around the hospital carefully to avoid running into Josiah.

Nia was already asleep. Placing down a rose that she bought from a shop, Meredith whispered into Nia’s ear, “Goodnight my darling. I’ll come to see you again tomorrow.”

Meredith then noticed the leaves that were growing on the branches in the vase.

She thought that it must be a good sign. By the time she returned to the mansion, she found Josiah leaning against her bedroom door, waiting for her.

Meredith came to a stop in her tracks.

Chapter 234

“Is this why you don’t want to stay on the same floor as me?” Josiah studied her and added, “Going out of the house immediately after I left? And coming back at this time of the hour?”

Meredith took a deep breath before responding, “Josiah Shelby, I am a pregnant lady, not a criminal. There’s no need for you to lock me up.” “Do you think that I’d give a damn about where you go if it isn’t because you’re carrying my child?”

Meredith was rendered speechless. Josiah then asked, “Spill it, where were you?”

“I took a walk.” Meredith did not tell him that she went to see Nia because Josiah did not like her bringing up the mention of Nia. “You’re not allowed to go out of the house at night,” Josiah instructed.

“Noted.

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll head back inside to take a rest.” Meredith walked past him and entered her room.

“Wait,” Josiah called out to her. “Yes?”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 235

Chapter 235 “Give me a copy of your pregnancy report.” “What do you need that for?” Meredith wondered if he was actually showing concern if his child was growing well. “Just get me a copy and don’t ask,” Josiah sounded slightly annoyed.

Meredith gnawed on her lips and held back her anger.

“The baby is too small to run an ultrasound scan. I only have a soft copy of the pregnancy report from the blood test. I will forward it to you.” Meredith then emailed him a copy of the pregnancy report to him on her phone. Josiah opened up the document and realized that the fetus was really small, it was not even a month old. Looking at the day she got pregnant, Josiah realized that it was the day when she slept with him.

At the thought that he was being drugged, Josiah’s face was clouded. Meredith noticed his expression changed and wanted to leave but she was once again stopped by him.

Josiah forwarded the pregnancy report to his grandmother right in front of Meredith.

Within a minute, Josiah's phone rang. On the other end of the phone was Josiah's grandmother's excited screams, "Is this my great-grandchild? Josiah Shelby, don't let me find out that you're lying to me!"

"Grandma, you're the one who forced me to send you the pregnancy report and you're also the one who does not believe me. So what is it that you want?"

Meredith stared at Josiah in shock.

How did Josiah actually tell his grandmother about her pregnancy?

"...of course, I'd get suspicious. Just yesterday you told me that you haven't found a suitable partner but you're sending a pregnancy report today. How do you expect me to believe you?" "Hold on, who is this woman, which family is she from why haven't I heard of her?"

Meredith had used her alias when she did the pregnancy test and she did not want people to find out,

Josiah did not want his grandmother to find out that Meredith was the one who was pregnant with his child

"She's not from any of those rich families, she's just working at the night club."

"What did you say?" Josiah's grandmother was startled, stuttering, she asked, "Working at a club?"

"You guessed it right. She's that type of woman."

"Josiah Shelby, how could you have that kind of woman as your child, you are you trying

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Chapter 236 "Why are you interested in a prostitute?" "I need to see how she looks right? What if the baby gets her bad looks?" Josiah laughed, "Grandma, isn't it funny that you're worried about this?" The more that she listened to their conversation, the more unsettled Meredith felt. Meredith wondered if Josiah deliberately wanted his grandmother to think that the child's mother was a prostitute and later if he wanted to get rid of the child, Josiah's grandmother would not be that affected.

After all, the Shelby family was a reputable family and even if Josiah's grandmother really wanted a great-grandchild, she could find other ways to do so instead of relying on a prostitute. Meredith thought that Josiah was indeed cunning. Josiah's grandmother was even more furious. "Josiah Shelby! You're killing me!"

She then ended the call.

Putting down the phone, Josiah smiled at Meredith. "Did you hear that, Meredith Leighton? My grandmother is disgusted by the fact that you're a prostitute, so we can't be sure about the baby's future. Even if she does acknowledge the child, she might not accept you as her granddaughter-in-law." Gritting her teeth, Meredith seethed, "You're despicable!"

"I'm not as cunning as you are, Miss Meredith," Josiah sneered, "You want to see this to the end? I'll gladly do it with you."

He then turned around and walked into his bedroom.

The next day was a weekend.

Josiah woke up a little later than usual and headed downstairs for breakfast.

He asked flatly, "Where is she?"

"Miss Meredith is still in bed," Lily replied. "Go get her for breakfast."

Lily nodded and went upstairs.

Not wanting to meet Josiah, Meredith pulled the blanket over her face and said, "I still want to sleep a little longer. I'll eat after."

"But Sir said that you shouldn't skip breakfast."

"I'll eat a little later."

"Miss Meredith, Sir, he...he's waiting for you."

Miss Lily, of course, wanted to see Josiah and Meredith reconcile hence she added, "Miss Meredith, Sir is simply worried about you and the baby, so he wants you to eat breakfast. Let's

go, shall we? You wouldn't want to get him on his nerves.

Josiah was worried about her and her baby?

Meredith found it ridiculous.

However, Meredith did not blame Lily for saying those because Lily did not know what happened last night during the phone call with Josiah's grandmother.

"Alright, Lily. I'll get up now." Meredith got off her bed, brushed up, and went downstairs into the dining hall.

Josiah was already eating while reading a business magazine. Hearing the footsteps sound, he said without even looking up, "Take your meals on time. Don't make me repeat myself."

"I was only thinking of eating a bit later," Meredith replied and sat down opposite him.

"Why?"

"Because I don't want to see you, why else?"

Josiah finally looked up from his magazine. Staring at her, he said, "If that's what you want, abort the child then. I'll make sure that you never have to see me again." Seeing how the both of them were about to fight again, Lily quickly tried to smooth things over. "Um...arguing and getting angry is not good for the baby. You wouldn't want anything to happen to your child, right?"

"Plus, the baby is extra sensitive to its surroundings, especially the relationship of its parents. Also, studies have shown that it's better for the development of the baby to have both parents around."

Meredith took a glimpse at Josiah and met his gaze. Clearing her throat, Meredith responded, "Okay, Lily. I'll try not to get angry that often." "No one knows if the baby will be birthed, so those don't matter at all," Josiah replied flatly. Even though Meredith knew that Josiah did not want the child, his response still hurt her feelings.

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Chapter 239 Josiah suddenly pulled her into a corner and glared at her. "I'll deal with you regarding what you did with Liam earlier, but I want you to get out of my house, right now, this instance!" *Why?" Meredith was wordless with rage. "Are you sick in the head? You were the one who forced me to move in with you and you're now asking me to leave?"

Besides, how could he kick a pregnant lady out the house when it was raining heavily outside?

He was being unreasonable. "Because I don't want grandma to know that you're still alive and I don't want her to see you." Josiah took a glimpse inside the house. Meredith wondered to herself, 'What is he talking about? Is his grandmother here?'

Studying her expression, Josiah guessed that Meredith must be up to no good. Closing into her, Josiah warned, "Meredith Leighton, don't think that I don't know what you're planning inside that head of yours. If you dare to speak of things that you shouldn't to my grandma, I will take no mercy on that baby of yours."

"You."

"You know better how I am. So try me if you dare."

Recalling what Josiah had done to her back then, Meredith felt chills running down her spine as she stuttered, "L...I wasn't going to do anything."

"Penny, who's outside?" Josiah's grandmother's voice was heard coming from the house. "I'm not sure. Could it be Sir?" "What is he doing outside in the rain?" Josiah's grandmother's voice was getting closer to Josiah and Meredith.

Josiah pushed Meredith away from the door and warned her in a low voice, "Get the hell out of here now. Don't you dare let grandma see you."

He then turned around and walked into the room.

"Who are you talking to?" Josiah's grandmother asked. "No one, I was on the phone."
"Really? Why did I hear the car engine sound?"

Josiah's grandmother pushed Josiah away and insisted on checking outside.

"It was Liam. He came back but went out again after getting a call."

"Oh? It must really be Liam then." Josiah's grandmother pushed Josiah slightly and complained, "Josiah Shelby, why are you always in my way?"

"It's raining so heavily outside and I don't want you to get wet again." Josiah walked her back to the sofa and added, "Grandma, let's talk about what to do next with the baby."

At the mention of her great-grandchild, Josiah's grandmother immediately sat down.

Chapter 239

Taking a sip of the hot tea, she said, "So, what do you plan to do?" "What do you mean?" Josiah asked, "Aren't you the one who wants a great-grandchild? We just have to wait for him to be born." "But his mom is a prostitute," Josiah's grandmother grumbled. "Since you're worried about the mother's identity, why don't we have an

abortion instead?" Josiah's grandmother glared at him. "Don't we have a better solution for this?"

"There are only two solutions to this. One, we keep the child, two, we get rid of the child."

The former would bring humiliation to the Shelby family whereas the latter was what Josiah's grandmother had been desperately hoping for. Hence it was a hard decision to make. And it was for this reason that Josiah's grandmother had purposely come all the way to Jehovah City to meet Merelyn.

"We'll decide after getting the paternity test results tomorrow."

"We'll know who the child belongs to after nine months anyway, so why the rush now?" Josiah was trying his best to keep his grandmother from meeting Meredith.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 238

Chapter 240 "What if you're lying to me?" Josiah's grandmother glared at him and added, "Who knows that you might simply get a pregnant lady to trick me." Josiah felt the corners of his lips twitching

He did not expect that it would be this hard to persuade and convince his grandmother.

"I didn't." Josiah shook his head helplessly.

The Shelby's mansion was located in the rich people's area and to reach outside the area, one would need to bypass a long private route from the mansion.

There were no public transport services and one would need to walk if not by car.

Walking out of Shelby's mansion, the rain started pouring down heavily.

She had no choice but to find a shelter to avoid the heavy rain.

Neither could she return to the mansion nor her rented house, Meredith could only go to the hospital.

She wanted to call for a cab through a cab service on her phone but soon realized that her phone had run out of battery.

She waited for the rain to get smaller but instead, the rain only got heavier.

With an umbrella in her hand, Meredith looked up at the sky, pulled her coat tighter around her body, and ran toward the opposite road.

The wind was howling strongly and with the ear-splitting thunder, Meredith could not help but feel frightened.

She fastened her footsteps.

By the time she reached the public route, Meredith had missed the last bus, and because it was raining heavily and she was at a secluded location, it was hard for her to hail a cab.

Not far from where Meredith was, Ysabelle noticed her who was walking alone in the rain and Ysabelle pulled into a smirk.

Ysabelle heard that Josiah's grandmother was in town and she thought of visiting her. She was surprised to see Meredith.

Judging by how Meredith was out alone at this time, Ysabelle guessed that she might be kicked out of the house by Josiah.

Ysabelle recalled the times when Josiah was cold and ruthless to Meredith and was more confident that Meredith must be kicked out of the house by Josiah.

Ysabelle thought that she must seize this opportunity presented to her.

Pulling over her car at the side of the road, Ysabelle made a call. "Get me a few men and have them come over to Loch Ness Road..."

After providing the street address and Meredith's appearance to the person on the other end of the phone, Ysabelle's face contorted sinisterly. "Meredith Leighton, let's see how you die

this time."

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She then made a U-turn and drove away. Meredith was getting tired after a while and she mustered her courage to hitchhike but none of the cars were willing to pull over.

A car finally pulled over. The man in the car whistled and teased, "Hey gorgeous, you want a ride, do you? Well first take off your face mask and let me have a look at that pretty face of yours."

Meredith turned around and walked away.

The man followed her and teased, "What's wrong? Getting shy? What's a pretty girl like you doing out here alone in the rain and in such a secluded area? Come on now, let me see your face ...holy f*ck!"

The man stammered as he stared at Meredith's scarred face.

"You see it clearly now don't you?" Meredith removed her face mask, revealing her scarred face.

Her plan worked perfectly and the man drove away immediately.

Meredith wiped away the water on her face. She did not know if it was her tears or the rain. Gripping tightly onto her umbrella, Meredith decided to continue walking.

Turning around, Meredith nearly crashed into a group of men. Startled, Meredith immediately took a few steps backward.

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Chapter 241

"Sony," lowering her head, Meredith apologized and walked past them. But the group of men walked closer toward her to block her path. They were laughing creepily, "You're the lady with the burned face? Come on, let us have a look Hideous women turn us on the most."

Meredith was terrified but she stayed calm and tried to move past them. "Where do you think you're going in the middle of the night? Come on now, play with us, hamim?" One of the men pulled her back and studied her while laughing sleazily, "Tsk tsk, you are indeed one ugly thing, aren't you? But don't worry, we wouldn't mind." Meredith stammered, "What...what are you guys planning to do?" "Something meaningful, of course," Another man grabbed the umbrella in Meredith's hand and pulled her into his arms.

Moving his hand over her body while nodding, he said, "Though you look ugly, I must say that you have a nice body figure. It's enough for me and my boys to take turns with you."

The men were willing to do more than just mess with Meredith as they were being paid a handsome amount of money to do so. Struggling, Meredith tried to resist. "What do you think you're doing? Let go of me, let go... mmm!"

"I'll gag you if you shout again." The group of men then dragged her toward the bushes by the road.

Soon realizing that they were being serious, Meredith was aghast and tears started welling up in her eyes.

She started pleading with them, "Please let me go, I...I am pregnant. I really can't let you do this to me."

Meredith thought that those men would let her go if she told them that she was pregnant. But she forgot that those men were pricks and bastards that were heartless.

One of them even exclaimed, "You're pregnant? Damn, we've never slept with a pregnant lady before. It sounds like fun, doesn't it?" "Who knows? But we'll know after we try it with her."

"I can't wait now!"

11

11

Meredith got even more terrified at their words.

She started shouting, "Let me go! Help...someone help...mmm!"

Her mouth was covered and she felt her body being lifted off the ground. The howling sounds of the wind and the rain soon drowned out her cries.

After spending some time with his grandmother, Josiah finally used the excuse of having to

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 240

Chapter 242 Josiah was aware that Meredith had been spending most of her time in the hospital. "I didn't see Walter driving out though," Alfred asked, puzzled, "And Miss Meredith hadn't been home since this morning. Sir, where did you ask Walter to send Miss Meredith to?" Josiah was slightly startled. Looking at Alfred, he asked, "What did you say? Walter did not give her a ride?"

"No, he didn't. Walter had taken his leave right after sending you home."

"Then who drove Meredith?"

"There were no records of Lanny and Walter driving anyone this evening. I'm guessing that she had left on her own."

Walter was Josiah's personal driver whereas Lanny was in charge of the logistics at the Shelby mansion and Lanny received orders directly from Alfred.

Alfred did not even know that Meredith had come home earlier.

To be exact, aside from Josiah, no one else knew that Meredith had come home. After all, she was kicked out of the place by Josiah right after Liam dropped her off.

Josiah thought that Meredith would talk to Alfred so that he could send someone to drive her to the hospital, but she did not.

It would usually take almost an hour to walk from the mansion to the public road on a good weathered day and it was raining heavily now.

Josiah guessed that it would be hard for Meredith to get a cab in this weather and this time of an hour.

"That stupid girl!" Josiah cursed under his breath, reached for his phone, and made a call to Meredith.

No one was picking up.

He tried calling again but still, no one picked up.

He then made a call to Yoseph and had him check if Meredith was at the hospital.

Shortly after, Yoseph returned a call to Josiah and told him that Meredith was not anywhere in the hospital.

The hospital was the only place that Meredith could go but she was not there.

Josiah sounded especially solemn. "Go search for her." "Sir, why are you looking for her at this late hour?" Yoseph was confused about the situation. "She just left the house and I don't know where she went," Josiah paused and added, "and she left the house on her feet." "What did you say?" Yoseph was shocked, "Oh gosh! But it's raining so heavily outside and Miss Meredith is pregnant, isn't she? What if she accidentally slips and has a miscarriage?" Josiah froze at Yoseph's words.

If that was the case, Josiah thought that one of his problems would then be solved.

"It's okay. There's no need to look for her anymore," said Josiah. "Huh? But why?" "I want her to slip and have a miscarriage." I

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WWW

Even Alfred was stunned by Josiah's words. "Sir, Miss Meredith left the house on her feet? It's ridiculous!

"And with this weather, not only I am worried that she'd trip or slip but what if she runs into bad people?" "Bad people? Is there anyone else in this world who is worse than her?" Josiah smirked and added, "You should go get some rest, Alfred."

"Alright then, have a good night, Sir." Alfred then walked out of the study.

Josiah flipped the documents in his hand but he was irked by the sounds of the heavy rain. He got up onto his feet, walked to the windows, and drew the curtains close.

Meredith, on the other hand, was struggling for her life but it was impossible for her to go against a group of men.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 241

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Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 243

Chapter 243 The shirt on her body was torn apart and she could feel raindrops hitting on her bare skin.

But Meredith did not even feel cold.

Her voice had turned hoarse from all the screaming but all she could do was plead and beg with them again, and again. "No, please don't! Please let me go! I'm begging you!"

One of the men grabbed her by her hair, whispered into her ear, and warned, "I thought I made it clear that the three of us will let you go if you behave and cooperate with us. If not... we'll have to use brute force and you'd only end up more hurt."

"Help..." "Save your breath. No one will be able to hear you in this rain." One of the men lowered his head, wanting to kiss her but Meredith knocked her head against his lips, causing him to hiss in pain. "What a stubborn b*tch!" The man was slowly getting impatient. "I'll go first so hold her tight!" The man said to the other men. "Why do you get to go first? I want to go first too." "No, I want to be the first."

The three of them started arguing. Meredith took the chance and struggled out from their grasp but she accidentally slipped and fell onto the ground. "My tummy-!"

"We told you to not move around, right? Feel the pain now, don't you?" The man dragged her back to him and said to the rest, "Come on now, quit the fighting. Let's get this done with and leave."

Even though the other two men were unwilling, they did not want to drag it out too.

After all, they were at the roadside, not in a motel.

Meredith was held with her back against a tree and just when one of them was getting ready, a ray of bright light shone toward them. One of the men glanced toward the car and cursed, "F*ck! Who is it!"

"It's me!" A man was seen getting down from a black Rolls-Royce.

The man was holding a black umbrella in his hand and had the other hand in his pocket. Glancing coldly at them, he said, "So how is it playing with Josiah Shelby's woman?" "Jo... Josiah Shelby?" Those men felt their legs turn weak at the mention of his name. The man who had his trousers already pulled down hurriedly pulled them back up and stammered, "Sorry, Mister Josiah. We didn't know that this ugly... no, this pretty lady belongs to you, that is why..."

“So, are you giving up already?”

“Yeah...yes.” Perhaps he was getting nervous, so the man struggled to pull his pants back up.

Josiah glanced at the man who had his trousers pulled down and then turned to look at Meredith who was shivering in fear.

Josiah then lifted his leg and landed a kick between the man’s legs.

The man let out a painful cry.

At the sight of this, the other two men could already guess that they would end up the same.

Both of them exchanged a look and charged toward Josiah.

In less than a second, both of them were beaten up by Josiah.

The men wanted to run away but they soon noticed a group of bodyguards walking toward them.

“Sir.” The bodyguards greeted Josiah and noticed the three men that were sprawling pathetically on the floor. “Finish them,” said Josiah before walking toward Meredith.

Sensing that someone was closing in on her, Meredith pulled her clothes tighter around herself, shook her head, and pleaded, “No, don’t touch me, please don’t touch me.....I am pregnant.”.. There was a flicker in Josiah’s dark, solemn eyes. For some reason, he felt sorry for her.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 244

Chapter 244 He removed his coat and covered Meredith with his coat, Lifting Meredith off the ground, Josiah walked toward his car with Meredith in his arms,

Settling her down in the backseat, Meredith suddenly grabbed him and pleaded with him in a shaky voice, “Josiah, don’t. Don’t leave me alone...” To Meredith, Josiah was someone dangerous too. So why was she asking him for help? Would it change anything? Asking for his help. But at the thought of what those men almost did to her, Meredith could only turn to Josiah, who had also done vile things to her.

Josiah stared at the hands holding onto him tightly and then at Meredith who was shivering non-stop, then said, “How am I going to send you to the hospital if you don’t let me go?”

Meredith immediately let go of her grasp on him.

She needed to be at the hospital.

Meredith was shivering throughout their drive to the hospital. Josiah got her off from the backseat, carried her in his arms, and strode toward the ER.

“What happened?” The doctor asked.

“She’s pregnant and she’s been assaulted...”

“No!” Meredith denied vehemently because she did not want to tarnish her reputation. “They didn’t assault me. I simply tripped over when I was running away from them.”

“Meredith Leighton, does that even matter?” Josiah scoffed, “What’s the difference between sleeping with ten men and twenty men?”

“Of course it’s important! They didn’t sexually assault me!” Meredith argued, “Look, my pants are still intact, they didn’t manage to do anything to me, they didn’t...”

The doctors could roughly guess what the situation was about.

Among the doctors, one of them glared at Josiah and said, “All you care about is whether she was assaulted while completely ignoring the fact that your wife is pregnant and that she was almost raped? Sir, are you being serious right now?” Josiah’s gaze clouded as he replied coldly, “Did I say anything about me caring about it? It was her.”

The doctor then turned to look at Meredith. “Miss, if you insist on stooping so low and giving up on your dignity, I’d advise you to get an abortion and get yourself another man.”

“Exactly, what’s the use of having a good-looking husband when he treats you like this? Why are you doing this to yourself?” One of the nurses said. “Please, I don’t want to hear it anymore,” Meredith grabbed the hand of one of the doctors and pleaded, “I need this child. Please save him, please...” Why was she allowing herself to be trampled all over?

And why was she trying hard to clarify that she was not sexually assaulted by those men?

All because she wanted to keep the child.

And Josiah had always been cold and indifferent toward her. He was also disgusted by her. “Don’t worry. We’ll help you.” The doctor patted her hand and pushed her into the ER. Standing in front of the entrance of the ER, Josiah was feeling mixed feelings. Shortly after, Ysabelle came rushing toward him. With one hand on her waist, Ysabelle

was panting, catching her breath. "Josiah, I heard that my sister was assaulted, is she okay?" Before Josiah could even say anything, the doors of the ER were pushed open. The doctor walked out and said, "Sir, we might not be able to save your child. If you insist on saving the child, it might put the mother's life in danger. So, should we save the child, Sir?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 245

Chapter 245 "Of course not," Ysabelle responded, "why are you even asking? We must, of course, make sure the adult is safe!" The doctor looked at Ysabelle, puzzled. He was trying to figure out who Ysabelle was. Ysabelle quickly explained, "I'm her sister." Meredith's anxious cries were heard from the ER, "Doctor, I don't have a husband or sister. They're not my family. I am the one who should be deciding whether I want to save the child or not!" "Please listen to me, I need to save the child," Meredith cried. The doctor looked puzzledly at Josiah, "Are you not her husband?" Ysabelle replied in Josiah's stead, "He is the father to the child." "So...do you want to save the child or not?" Ysabelle replied, "No. Meredith's life is more important."

The doctor shot a glare at Ysabelle then continued staring at Josiah, waiting for his response.

Meredith came running out of the ER, dropped to her knees in front of Josiah's feet, and cried, "Josiah, please don't kill my baby, no, he's also your baby, you can't kill him..." Josiah looked down at her and asked flatly, "The doctor said your life might be in danger. You don't want to live anymore?" "I'm not afraid to die," Meredith shook her head frantically and added, "I won't be able to live anyway if my baby is gone. I'm willing to risk my life for my child. Please, let me do so..." With the baby gone, Nia would soon be gone too. What was the use then to stay alive all alone?

The doctor too did not know what to do.

- He cleared his throat awkwardly and said, "It's not that serious, really. It's just that if you

insist on keeping the child, you'd need a longer time to recover."

"If it was nothing serious, then why did you insist on these people making decisions for me when they're not even related to me?" Meredith was furious. The doctor replied helplessly, "This is the hospital's policy and we'd need a family member to sign the documents." "I said I don't have any family members!" Meredith was already weak from the assault and she was feeling weaker after getting so worked up.

She then passed out at Josiah's feet.

There was a flicker in Josiah's expression. Bending over, Josiah lifted Meredith into his arms and walked toward the ER. "We'll go with her decision."

Ysabelle felt a sense of urgency and anxiousness when Josiah agreed to keep the baby,

Catching up to Josiah, Ysabelle grabbed his arm and said, "Josiah, weren't you trying to get rid of her baby back then? Why are you letting go of such a good opportunity?" Josiah glanced at her. "Why are you so desperate for her to get rid of the baby?" "L..." Ysabelle was suddenly wordless. She then quickly put on an innocent expression on her face and said, "Because I know you wanted to get rid of the baby too, didn't you? I only wanted to help you."

She then added, "For the sake of marrying into the Shelby family, Meredith Leighton had the nerve to drug you so that she could get pregnant with your child. If we keep this child, your grandma would definitely force you to marry her. And I know you don't want that to happen, So why are you letting such a good chance slip away?"

Josiah did not say anything.

Ysabelle could not figure out what he was thinking. "Josiah, why not...I'll ask the doctor to get rid of the baby and then Meredith no longer has a bargaining chip to force you to marry her."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 246

Chapter 246 After a pause, Josiah pulled into a smirk and replied, "Ysabelle, did it ever occur to you that the baby is my flesh and blood too? Do you really think that it's right for you to be so eager in getting rid of one of Shelby's family bloodlines?" Ysabelle was once again rendered speechless. Gnawing on her lips, she tried to explain herself, "I already told you that I was only thinking of helping you to get rid of Meredith. If you think that's how I think...fine then. I won't say anything anymore."

She then pretended to be angry and sat down on the bench in front of the ER.

Ysabelle thought that Josiah would say something to make her feel better but Josiah said to her-instead, "Ysabelle, you should leave."

"Why?"

"There's no need for you to be here." Ysabelle wondered what Josiah meant. Was he implying that she would cause harm to Meredith?

Ysabelle wanted to wait and confirm that Meredith would lose her baby tonight. If not, all of her efforts tonight would have gone to waste.

Looking at Josiah who was standing in front of the ER, Ysabelle felt disappointed yet at the same time terrified.

“Alright then. I don’t think Meredith wants to see me too.” She got up from the bench and headed toward the exit of the hospital.

But Ysabelle of course, would not leave that easily without getting any answers.

She bought a bottle of water from the vending machine and walked back to where Josiah was.

“Here, drink some water,” Ysabelle said softly.

•Right then, the doctor walked out of the ER.

At the sight of the both of them standing closely and somewhat intimately, the doctor came to a realization that Josiah and Ysabelle were a pair. And that was why Ysabelle insisted on getting rid of the child. Seeing how the doctor was staring at him and Ysabelle with a weird expression on his face, Josiah was irked. “So are you going to tell me how she is or are you just going to stand there?”

The doctor did not know about Josiah’s identity.

All he knew was that Josiah was nothing but a good-looking douchebag. The doctor then retorted impatiently, “Weren’t you the one who didn’t want to save the child? Why do you even care about Miss Meredith then?” “How could you say such a thing when you’re a doctor yourself? I’ll file a complaint right now! ” Ysabelle seethed and reached for her phone.

At the mention of filing a complaint, the doctor flinched. Josiah signaled Ysabelle to put away the phone and fixed his gaze on the doctor. “So?” The doctor cleared his throat and replied, “Don’t worry, the child is safe. The mother would need some time before she regains her consciousness.”

Josiah finally felt a sense of relief. “But the next few days are crucial for the patient. She would need to stay in bed and rest, and shouldn’t be moving around, if not she might have a miscarriage,” The doctor added.

Ysabelle, on the other hand, nearly dropped the bottle in her hand. Inwardly, she seethed, ‘Meredith Leighton, you’re one lucky b*tch!’

Meredith had a lot of nightmares. She dreamt of how she was being sexually assaulted by the men and how she lost her baby. She was screaming and crying in her sleep.

Josiah was standing by the window, all the while watching her. When she finally called out his name, Josiah walked over to her and held her hands in his. "I'm here," Josiah said gently.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 247

Chapter 248 "Why" Meredith looked nervous

Meredith guessed that something was not right when Josiah agreed for her to keep the child.

She guessed that Josiah must be up to no good,

"Because of my grandmother." Staring at Meredith who was looking at him with that innocent face of hers, Josiah scoffed, "Meredith Leighton, aren't you waiting for this moment to happen when you tried so hard to get pregnant with my child? Waiting for my grandmother to accept you into the Shelby family? But let me make this clear, even though I respect and care about my grandmother, I would not marry a slag simply because of a child. I will never agree to it, and..."

"Alright," Meredith cut him off, "you've said this over and over again, aren't you even tired?"

Seeing how his face got darker, she then quickly added, "Don't think of getting married into the Shelby family, don't think of meeting your grandmother, don't let your grandmother know that I'm still alive...see? I've got them all memorized."

Josiah responded, "Good."

"Don't worry. Aside from the baby, I don't want anything else. I wouldn't want a slag to be my man either."

"What did you say?"

"Why are you taking it personally when I didn't even say anything when you said that I was a slag earlier?" Meredith did not worry about going against him after knowing that Josiah needed her help.

"With the child, you must think that you're something now, huh? Going against me and all!" Josiah wanted to pull away from the IV drip from her hand. Startled, Meredith immediately stopped him from doing so by wrapping her arms around his waist. "I'm sorry, Sir. Please don't be mad." "Meredith Leighton, don't forget where you stand!"

"I didn't."

“Take your hands away from me!” Josiah seethed in disdain.

Meredith immediately let him go and lay back down in bed. “You should probably head back and get some rest. Don’t want you to be spending too much time with a slag.” She was worried that she might start another fight with Josiah if he stayed any longer.

Josiah fixed his shirt that was crumpled by Meredith.

“Don’t worry, I don’t plan on staying here any longer,” Josiah then added, “my grandma says she wants to meet you and also wants you to get a paternity test. Come up with a way to make sure that she doesn’t recognize you.”

“Your grandma wants to see me? And run a paternity test?” Meredith was taken aback.

“Why? Getting scared?” Josiah fixed his gaze on her belly and said, “Is the child not mine after

all?”

“If that’s what you think then so be it.”

NI

1

Even though Meredith had met Josiah’s grandmother a lot of times, it had been a long time since they last met, and after the fire, her face was scarred and her voice had gotten a bit hoarse.

Meredith thought that she could get someone to put on some makeup so that Josiah’s grandmother would not recognize her.

“I’ll try my best,” she said.

“And remember that you work at a nightclub.” Inwardly, Meredith was irked at the fact that Josiah forced such an identity onto her simply because he did not want his grandmother to accept her.

“Yes, I work at a nightclub.”

“If my grandmother wants you to return to Delsam City with her...” Before Josiah could even finish his sentence, Meredith said, “Don’t worry, I won’t go. My daughter still needs me.”

“Good.” “Is there anything else?”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 248

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"Good." "Is there anything else?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 249

Chapter 249 Josiah frowned when he noticed the relaxed expression on Meredith's face. Josiah did not expect her to react this way.

However, the more Meredith looked relaxed and unbothered, the more Josiah was worried. He was worried that Meredith was simply pretending to be well-behaved but she was actually plotting something.

He then added, "I will be there too on that day. So you better tuck away all your petty little tricks."

This time around, Meredith could not be bothered to explain herself anymore.

Closing her eyes, she said, "I'm getting sleepy now, can you leave?"

"Whatever." Josiah then walked out of her ward.

The room was finally quiet. Meredith could not help but recall when she was being assaulted. She let out a sigh of relief as she placed her hand on her belly. If it was not for Josiah who showed up at the right time, she would have been sexually assaulted by those men. Her life might even be in danger. Josiah had helped her.

But he did make it clear that he only saved the child because of his grandmother's sake.

At the end of the day, Meredith knew that she should not expect anything from Josiah. Josiah's grandmother stared suspiciously at Josiah who walked into the dining hall.

"Where did you go in the middle of the night when it was still raining heavily?" "I needed to settle something urgently," Josiah replied as he poured his grandmother a glass of milk.

"What's so urgent? Don't tell me that something happened to my great-grandchild?"

"No, grandma."

"Good then." Josiah's grandmother couldn't care less about where he went last night. Taking a sip of the milk, she then asked, "Oh, have you scheduled a time with Miss Merelyn? I want to see her today."

"She's in her hometown this week and will only be back next week."

"What? But you didn't say anything about her being back at her hometown yesterday."

“Perhaps she heard that you’re here to see her so she ran away,” Josiah lied without even

blinking.

He knew that his grandmother would want to see Meredith and he did not plan to lie to her but Meredith had gotten into an accident last night.

Josiah did not want his grandmother to worry so he planned to delay the date for them to meet.

Josiah’s grandmother slapped Josiah on his arm and scolded, “What did you tell her? How could you scare her away?” “I didn’t expect it to turn out this way.” Even though she was old, she was still alert. Narrowing her eyes at Josiah, she said, “Josiah Shelby, you did it on purpose, didn’t you? You’re trying to avoid us from meeting and getting the paternity test, right? I bet the pregnancy report was fake too, isn’t it?”

Josiah’s grandmother was getting more convinced that her hunch was right. Slamming the spoon against the table, she seethed, “Josiah Shelby! If you don’t bring her to meet me immediately, I’ll schedule a meeting for you and Miss Yvette and I’ll drag you to sign the marriage papers right away.”

Josiah was rendered speechless. “Who is Miss Yvette?”

How was he supposed to get married to someone he did not even know?

“The daughter of the Yvette family. I’ve met her once, pretty, gentle, and well-educated. She’s pretty much like Meredith.”

Josiah’s face darkened. “Are you really bringing up Meredith Leighton at this time? Do you not remember the humiliation that she had brought to our family?”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 250

Chapter 250 “I don’t believe that Meredith is that kind of woman, and I don’t want to talk to you about Meredith anymore, we’re only going to end up being unhappy with each other.” Josiah’s grandmother added, “Let’s talk about this Miss Yvette, shall we? She’s gorgeous and she seems to be fond of you too. I think it would be a good idea for you to settle down with her.

Josiah was reluctant. “Grandma, why is it that I can only marry girls that you approve of?” “Because I know you like that girl in a coma and I can’t let you marry someone like her, do you understand?”

“Yena will get better.”

“I don’t want to talk about Yena anymore.”

“Grandma,” Josiah replied flatly as he took a bite of his pancake, “I don’t wish to talk about this Miss Yvette anymore too.”

“Well, let’s talk about Miss Merelyn then, shall we? So is the child yours or not? When can I meet her?”

“She is carrying my child and you can meet her in one week’s time.” Josiah thought that his grandmother would give up the idea of meeting Meredith if he insisted that Meredith was back in her hometown, but his grandmother showed no signs of giving up.

His grandmother’s eyes lit up slightly. “Really?”

“Yeah.”

“Alright then, one week it is.”

“Grandma…”

Josiah’s grandmother cut him off before he could say anything, “You can forget about persuading me to leave. I will not leave until I see my great-grandchild.”

Josiah had no other choice but to let her be.

“Since I’m not going back to Delsam City anyway. Reschedule your work and make some time for me. I want to go shopping.” “Grandma, aren’t you worried that Grandpa is going to scold you for asking me to put aside my work just to go shopping with you?”

“You think he has the guts to scold me?”

“Well, aren’t you worried that grandpa is going to be mad at me?” “Not at all,” Josiah’s grandmother put down the sandwich, rubbed her palms together, and said, “come on now. I’ll go get changed and we’ll head out in a bit.” She then left the dining hall. Josiah shook his head helplessly and got up from the dining table.

It was as if she was trying to get back at Josiah, Josiah’s grandmother shopped from the first floor of the shopping complex until the fifth floor, then returned to the third floor.

Even Penny felt as if she had to say something. “Ma’am, I don’t think Sir really enjoys shopping, why not let him go?” “I’m teaching him to be patient,” Josiah’s grandmother glanced at Penny then turned toward Josiah with a scarf in her hand. “What do you think? Does it look good?”

“Yeah.” Josiah nodded but his gaze was fixed on a piece of floral dress on a mannequin. Josiah’s grandmother took a glance at the dress and then looked at him. “Why? Do you want to get it?”

“I’m still thinking.”

“You want to get it for Miss Merelyn?”

Josiah was taken aback. Not because his grandmother guessed it right but at the fact that he actually thought of buying Meredith a dress.

It was strange.

Josiah remembered that she went out the whole day to get new outfits but she came back empty-handed and after the incident last night, her blouse was ripped and torn too.

Chanta:

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 251

Chapter 251 Josiah guessed that Meredith who was lying in the hospital would not have any new clothes to wear.

The floral dress would suit her perfectly and at the first sight of the dress, Josiah thought of her instantly. "It seems like Sir is quite fond of Miss Merelyn," Penny said to Lily, "right Lily, have you met Miss Merelyn before? Is she pretty?" "Um..." Lily looked toward Josiah. She did not know what to say. "I'm getting it for Yena," Josiah took the dress and handed it to an employee. "Size M." "Why are you getting a dress for a person in a coma? It's not like she can wear it." Josiah's grandmother was rendered speechless.

"I'll leave it by her bedside to make her happy. What's wrong with that?"

"Did you even check the price of the dress?" Josiah's grandma took the dress away and said, "we're not doing charity. Why are you being so generous to an outsider? We're already been paying for her medical bills for so many years, and you're buying her clothes now?"

Josiah's grandmother did not care about how Josiah wanted to spend his money, she simply hated the fact that her grandson's obsession with a comatose person.

Hence, she was unhappy.

"Yena only ended up this way because of Meredith and Meredith was my ex-wife. Hence, it is Shelby's responsibility to take care of Yena." Josiah took the dress from his grandmother and passed it to the employee again.

"Plus, I am already thirty years old, Grandma. Why do I need your approval to buy a dress? Aren't you being a little too unreasonable?" Josiah's grandmother was simmering in rage. "Are you trying to go against me?" "You're overthinking it, Grandma. I don't hate you." Josiah had Lily buy the dress and took the bag from the employee.

"I don't think you want to have me around, so I'll take my leave now," He then said to Lily, "you guys can go on without me. Get something to eat on the second floor if you want to."

He then added, "And Grandma, just buy whatever you like, I'll pay for all of them."

Until Josiah was out of her sight, Josiah's grandmother then said, "What was that? Is he leaving me here all alone?"

Meredith ordered takeout for breakfast.

After breakfast, she rested in bed. One of the nurses came in to give her an injection and then handed her a medical bill.

The nurse scanned the room and asked, "Why haven't I seen any of your family members around?"

"...I only have a three-year-old daughter and no one else." "You should at least have a friend, right?" The nurse added, "Our hospital has a rule that all patients should at least have a guardian as we don't have enough staff in the hospital to cater to every patient."

"And the medical bill, are you planning to settle it at the counter all by yourself?"

"I can but..." Meredith sounded conflicted, "I don't have any money with me."

"Sorry?" The nurse exclaimed, "Miss Meredith, don't you know that you have to pay before receiving treatment? And you're given expensive medication. Do you expect the hospital to bear all of your costs?"

"I'm sorry, I..."

"What's the use of apologizing? You better come up with a way to pay the bills, if not, we'd have to kick you out."

"Kicking someone out just because of that small amount of money?" Josiah's voice was heard. Meredith and the nurse looked toward the door at the same time. The nurse was slightly stunned by Josiah's looks. She then turned to look at Meredith again.

The nurse wondered how someone like Meredith was related to someone like Josiah.

Could they be friends? At the thought of this possibility, the nurse quickly put on a smile and asked, "And you are? Sorry, I'm from the morning shift, so..."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 252

Chapter 252 "So you think it is okay for you to yell at the mother of my child?"

Josiah's response crushed the nurse's hope,

But of course, she remained friendly.

"My apologies, Sir. It is our hospital's policy that the patient needs to settle the payment before receiving any treatment. I am put in charge to make sure Miss Meredith pays her bills." "I'll settle the payment in a while. You can leave now." Even though the nurse did not know who Josiah was, she was intimidated by him and she hurriedly scrambled out

of the room. Meredith thought to herself that reality was indeed harsh, and people with good looks always had the upper hand.

She traced her fingers across the scars on her face and thought to herself that after Nia gets better, she should start saving up to fix her face.

But it was just a small wish of hers. She did not even know what tomorrow held for her.

“You could have called Lily or Yoseph regarding the medical bills,” Josiah walked toward her and tossed the paper bag in his hand onto the bedside table.

Meredith replied, “I have money but I don’t have it with me.”

Josiah nodded. “Right, I nearly forgot that Liam paid you a million dollars for your service. I bet it’d be enough to support you for a few more years.”

Meredith clenched her hands into a fist. She could not be bothered to argue with him.

She had used up more than half of the money that Liam had lent her. The rest of the amount she needed to pay for Nia’s surgery. In other words, she was still poor.

Hence, she would actually be grateful if Josiah would pay for her medical bills.

“Why are you here?” She asked flatly.

“You’re carrying my son. Do I need another reason to be here?” Josiah too sounded cold as usual.

“How are you sure that it’s a son? What if it’s a daughter?” Josiah ignored her. Scanning the room, he asked, “You’re here all alone?”

“If not? Should my daughter be here to take care of me? She can’t even get down from the bed,” Meredith choked up, “and have you forgotten that my mom is dead because of you?”

Josiah’s gaze darkened as he pressed his lips tightly together.

He did not believe that he caused Alayna’s death. Just because he did not help her did not mean that he was the one who caused her death. He was not taking responsibility for Alayna’s death.

Meredith added bitterly, “Aside from Nia and Zya, I don’t have any family or friends. But of course, I don’t need them because I don’t want to be betrayed again and I don’t want to cause any misfortunes to them.”

Meredith used to have a number of friends but after the incident, all her friends had turned on her overnight. Even Qira whom she made friends with at the psychiatric ward ended up dead because of her. Zade, whom she got to know later had to leave Jehovah City because of her. At the thought of these people, tears rolled down her cheeks. But she quickly wiped away her tears. "Don't worry Josiah Shelby. I love my baby more than you do and I will do everything I can to take care of him."

Josiah could hear that she wanted him to leave.

He did not plan on staying for long. But the more she wanted him to leave, the more he wanted to stay. Pulling into a smirk, he snickered, "Meredith Leighton, don't you think that you stand a better chance of getting back into the Shelby family if you tried harder to get on my good side?"

Josiah had always been curious about this. He expected that Meredith would have thought of this. "Could it be that you're playing hard to get?" Meredith looked up to meet his eyes. "Don't you think you're a bit weird? At times, you'd warn me to give up on the idea of getting back into the Shelby family and at times, you'd want me to please you and get on your good side." Josiah responded, "But that's you, isn't it? Have you forgotten the times when you got down on your knees to please me?" "Sorry, I've forgotten all of them."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 253

Chapter 253

Meredith had been trying hard to forget those humiliating moments.

But it was not easy to put the past behind her.

"Sir, I actually do need your help on something." In a split second, Meredith tucked away her pride and spoke humbly to Josiah.

"Tell me how you're going to get me to agree to help you."

"I am willing to do whatever it is that you want me to do."

Josiah glanced at her and sneered, "What can you possibly do? You can't sleep with me or neither can you get on your knees to beg. What else can you do?" Meredith was seething inwardly. "Could you please transfer me to Crest Care Hospital?" Meredith asked.

Meredith wanted to transfer not because of the fact that Crest Care was the best hospital in the city or neither because it was owned by the Shelby Group, but because Nia was there.

She would be able to visit Nia easily then.

And Josiah could easily have her transferred to Crest Care.

Josiah nodded. "Sure, as long as you don't go to the top floor."

"Don't worry, I won't."

She knew that Josiah was worried that she would cause harm to Yena who was in the ward located on the highest floor of the hospital. But what Josiah did not know was that all she cared about was Nia and only Nia.

Josiah then turned around and was about to leave the ward. "You forgot to take this with you." Meredith took the paper bag from the bedside table and found a floral dress in the bag. She thought that it must have belonged to Yena.

Josiah turned around and took the paper bag from her then put the bag in her hands. "Aren't you getting transferred soon? Take this and wear it." It was only then Meredith recalled that she did not have any spare clothes with her in the hospital and she would need to change out of the patient gown once

she left the hospital. Hence she accepted the dress. "Thank you, I will wash it and return it to Yena."

"Yena isn't going to wear what someone else has worn."

Meredith felt a wrenching pain in her chest.

She realized that Josiah was a warm person after all, but he just simply was not kind toward her.

After Yoseph made some arrangements, Meredith was soon transferred to Crest Care

Nia's ward and Meredith's ward were on different floors and Meredith did not dare to move around as she was still under-recovery. Hence, she was not able to visit Nia.

It was on the third day that Meredith was finally allowed to get off the bed.

Nia was of course excited to see her mother. But Meredith noticed that Nia had gotten thinner than the last time she saw her. She looked as thin as paper.

Nia climbed into Meredith's arms, and leaned her cheeks against Meredith's belly, wanting to talk to her younger sibling.

But she soon fell asleep.

Meredith was rather taken aback. Wren then said, "For some reason, Nia had been sleeping a lot more than before." "Perhaps she's just getting tired." Meredith stroked Nia's head gently while staring at her flat belly.

She suddenly was not sure if Nia would be able to hold on until the baby was born.

Meredith whispered, "You can do this, Nia."

She then left after a short while. Meredith ran into Ysabelle while waiting for the lift.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 254

Chapter 254 Meredith pretended that she did not see Ysabelle and walked right past her. "Stop right there!" Ysabelle yelled out to her.

"Yena is in the VIP ward on the top floor. Whether you wish to butter her up or want to cause her harm, please proceed to the top floor," Meredith stopped in her tracks, turned to look at Ysabelle, and added, "and if you're here to harm me, you've picked the wrong day."

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Looking at Meredith's cold expression, Ysabelle simply pulled into a smile. "Don't worry, I'm not going to harm you," said Ysabelle, "I'm just here to warn you that Josiah's grandmother already believes that you're a prostitute and you can forget about relying on her for help. That baby of yours and Nia will soon be gone because their father would not allow them to live."

Meredith froze.

She suddenly realized that Josiah's grandmother was Nia's only help. So why had she not thought of asking Josiah's grandmother for help?

"Josiah is only letting you keep the baby, for now, to stop his grandmother from forcing him into a marriage. Once she returns to Delmas City, trust me, he will then get rid of your baby."

She then added, "So I'll advise you to not do anything rash or stupid because it'll only hurt yourself."

“Thank you for the reminder. I know what I should do now,” Meredith beamed at her.

Ysabelle was slightly taken aback by Meredith’s response. She wondered if Meredith had finally lost it.

She caught up to Meredith and grabbed her wrist. “Did I say you can leave?”

Meredith came to a stop, glanced at her arm, and then took out her phone and dialed a number.

Ysabelle thought that Meredith was going to call the cops and wanted to tell her to save her efforts but instead, she heard Josiah’s cynical voice from the phone saying, “Meredith Leighton, are you finally giving up on pretending to be high

Ysabelle was startled and let go of her grip around Meredith’s arm. Meredith glanced sideways at her and responded, “Mister Josiah, if you wish for **me to** cooperate with you on the matter involving your grandmother, could you please have your confidante leave me alone?” Ysabelle’s face distorted in anger. “What did you say?” It was obvious that Josiah had never treated Ysabelle as his confidante.

“I’m saying that your confidante, Ysabelle, is out here to pick a fight with me again. I think you know better that Ysabelle has been wanting to kill our child and for the sake of our baby’s safety, don’t you think that you should do something as the father?”

Ysabelle could not hold back anymore and cried out, “Don’t listen to her, Josiah. I have never thought of getting rid of your child. I am here to see Yena...” “Yeah? But she’s currently at the ob-gyn department on the fifth floor and she does not seem like she is going to let me go.”

“You’re spewing nonsense, Meredith!” Ysabelle seethed in rage.

“Anyway, if anything happens to me today, you’d know who to look for, wouldn’t you, Mister Josiah?”

Meredith then ended the call.

Putting back the phone in her pocket, Meredith glanced at Ysabelle. “So? Are you going to continue with your plans?” Meredith called Josiah because she could already guess what Ysabelle was up to. Ysabelle must have wanted to start an argument with her, then use the opportunity to push her, making it look like it was an accident. With just a slip, Meredith could easily have a miscarriage. Ysabelle’s face twisted in anger and humiliation. But she could only take a step back for now. Glaring at Meredith, she seethed, “You’re something else, aren’t you, Meredith? Who knew that you’d be shameless enough to rely on Josiah!” “Well, Josiah is the father of my child, I don’t see why not?”

“And that depends on how much longer you can keep the child!” Ysabelle seethed, turned around, and stormed away. It was only then did Meredith sighed in relief. She was glad that she came up with the idea at that moment.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 255

Chapter 255 Never would she have imagined that there would come a day when Josiah would be useful to her.

As soon as she returned to her ward, her phone rang. On the other end of the phone was Josiah’s gloomy voice. “Get this straight, Meredith Leighton. Ysabelle is not my confidante.”

“What is she to you then? Your lover?”

Meredith was relieved that Josiah did not say anything about this, as it would only fuel Ysabelle’s pride. Josiah did not wish to argue with her on the topic, so he asked, “Where is she now?”

“I don’t know. In any case, she’s not lurking around me anymore.”

And this time around, it was Josiah who ended the call first. Meredith got into her bed. The expression on her face darkened gradually. What Ysabelle said to her earlier had stuck with her and Meredith came up with a plan. She wondered would Josiah’s grandmother react if she were to tell her that she was Meredith Leighton and that Nia was her daughter.

Josiah’s grandmother had always been fond of her and Meredith was confident that Josiah’s grandmother would insist on running a paternity test for Nia.

But what if Ysabelle manipulated the test results again?

That would then irk Josiah even more and Josiah’s grandmother would be disappointed in her as well. Worst comes to worst, Nia might even be kicked out of Crest Care.

Meredith shook her head. She needed to calm down and give this another thought.

After a while, Meredith returned to the floor where Nia was. She wanted to see Doctor Sean.

She wanted to ask if Nia would be able to hold on for another eight months but Doctor Sean told her that things were not looking good for Nia and she might not have that much time left.

Meredith felt a wrenching pain in her chest. With tears in her eyes, she said, “

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 256

Chapter 256 “Whatever.” Josiah then walked out of the ward,

In the car, they were sitting next to each other.

Josiah reminded, “Don’t you forget what we’ve talked about before.” “I won’t.”

But that did not mean that she was going to do as she was told.

Meredith did not feel an ounce of guilt for wanting to break her promises because she only ended up this way because of him.

And she had to save Nia.

To avoid his grandmother from recognizing Meredith, Josiah scheduled a meeting for both during lunch hour and at a bustling cafe.

“Grandma, meet Merelyn.” Josiah introduced Meredith to his grandmother.

“Nice meeting you, ma’am,” Meredith greeted.

Putting the cup of tea in her hand, Josiah’s grandmother studied Meredith who had covered herself tightly.

Meredith wore a face mask and had on a pair of glasses and Josiah’s grandmother could not recognize her.

But Josiah’s grandmother noticed the floral dress on her. She glanced at Josiah and teased, “I thought you said it was for Yena?”

Meredith immediately jumped in to explain, “You’re mistaken, ma’am. Sir bought this dress for Miss Yena and I’m only borrowing it for today.”

Josiah’s grandmother was slightly surprised. Arching a brow, she asked, “You know Yena? And why are you addressing him as Sir?” Josiah’s grandmother wondered if it was really just a one-night stand between Josiah and her. Josiah’s grandmother felt conflicted.

Seeing how Meredith was not saying anything, she then added, “Take down your mask and let me have a better look at you.”

Meredith already saw this coming and came up with an excuse that she prepared

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beforehand. “Ma’am, something happened to my face and I’m worried that it might scare you, so...”

“Fret not, I’ve lived long enough to see things that you can’t possibly imagine,” She then added, “take off that mask and come sit down here with me.”

Josiah took one look at Meredith and said to his grandmother, “But Grandma, have you thought about how Merelyn would feel? Having to show her ugly side to you?”

Josiah’s response only heightened his grandmother’s curiosity. Looking at Meredith, she asked, “What happened to your face?”

“My face...was scarred from a fire.”

“Then how is it that you’re attracted to her?” Looking at Josiah, Josiah’s grandmother asked, “You were not even interested in Meredith who was pretty but you’re attracted to her whose face is scarred? Are you in your right mind, Josiah?”

Meredith felt her heart drop when Josiah’s grandmother mentioned her name. Indeed, Meredith was pretty and gorgeous back then.

Josiah cleared his throat and replied, “Well you said it yourself, Grandma. You know now that I don’t like pretty girls but instead someone who is unique.” “It is no wonder you’re obsessed with that girl, Yena.” Josiah’s grandmother rolled her eyes at him. Even though Yena did not have a pretty face like Meredith did, she was soft and easy-going.

Yena and Meredith were different.

“You don’t even care about her background , so why do you care about how she looks?” Josiah then urged, “Let’s get the

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paternity test done with. Merelyn can’t be out for long, she needs to rest.”

Chapter 257 Josiah’s grandmother was rather displeased with the fact that the mother of her great-grandchild was not only a hostess at a club but her face was also scarred.

But she had to swallow down her dissatisfaction for the sake of her great grandchild. Josiah's grandmother then signaled the team of medical staff who was on stand-by to get Meredith's blood.

After taking Meredith's blood, Josiah then said to his grandmother, "Grandma, you still want to shop around, right? You can head upstairs to continue your shopping spree, I'll leave with Merelyn now."

"Go, go," Josiah's grandmother replied flatly.

Josiah secretly felt relieved. He gave an eye to Meredith, signaling for her to leave with him.

Meredith, however, pretended as if she did not see him. She walked over to Josiah's grandmother with a smile on her face and said, "Ma'am, I know this mall quite well. Let me show you around."

Josiah did not expect that Meredith would make such a suggestion. He cleared his throat to warn her.

Josiah's grandmother wanted to reject Meredith's offer because she cared about her reputation. She did not need a hostess from a nightclub to go shopping with

her.

But upon seeing Josiah's anxious expression, Josiah's grandmother changed her mind.

"That'd work. Penny is exhausted from all the shopping with me and I need someone to accompany me as well," Josiah's grandmother smiled and said, "let's go then."

"Hold on, Grandma. If you need someone to accompany you, I can ask Yoseph to come over," Josiah said and then turned to look at Meredith, "Merelyn, have you forgotten that the doctor said you shouldn't be moving around too much?"

Meredith flashed a smile at him. "Don't worry about me, Sir. The doctor said that

I've recovered and I am allowed to move around."

"Come with me for a sec." Josiah dragged her into a private room, pushed her against a wall, and seethed, "May I know what is it that you're doing right now?

Have you forgotten about our promise?" "I didn't," Meredith shook her head, looking all innocent. "I simply thought of accompanying your grandmother."

"Return to where you should be and don't you dare show up in front of Grandma

again.”

Josiah’s grandmother placed her ear against the door and overheard their conversation. Upon knowing that Josiah was determined to kick her out, she got even more curious about their relationship. Opening the door, Josiah’s grandmother pulled into a wide grin and said, “Are you guys done? If so, come on now, Merelyn. Let’s go shopping.”

Josiah had no choice but to let go of Meredith. He then said, “Grandma , let me shop with you instead.”

“No need for that. I don’t want to shop with someone as impatient as you. I want Merelyn to accompany me.” Josiah’s grandmother pulled Merelyn toward her and said, “Let him be. Let’s go, shall we?”

“Sure, ma’am.” Meredith took a glance at Josiah and then left with Josiah’s grandmother.

Josiah felt a surge of anxiousness welling up in him.

He was worried that Meredith was up to something.

When he returned to his office, he found Ysabelle who was sitting inside.

Knitting his brows into a frown, he asked, “What are you doing here?”

Ysabelle put down the magazine in her hand and smiled as she walked toward him. “I heard that you went out with your grandmother and I thought that I could accompany her if she wants to shop around.”

“It’s fine. Meredith is with her.”

At the thought of Meredith being with his grandmother, Josiah was irked. He then seethed, “You should probably leave, I have a lot of work to attend to.”

Ysabelle froze.

Meredith was shopping with Josiah’s grandmother? What if she told Josiah’s grandmother about everything...?

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 258

Chapter 258 Meredith had accompanied Josiah’s grandmother around the mall. In the meantime, she was trying to guess how Josiah’s grandmother really thought of her and her baby, and she was also figuring out a way to open up to her.

While looking through a pile of clothes, Josiah's grandmother glanced at Meredith and smiled. "You're quite thoughtful, aren't you? Willing to spend time with me when you have just recovered."

Meredith knew that the smile on Josiah's grandmother's face was forced.

Perhaps in Josiah's grandmother's view, she was a shameless lady who dreamed of getting married into the reputable Shelby family.

Meredith simply nodded. "I don't have anything else to do anyway. So I'm happy to go around with you."

Josiah's grandmother nodded and then looked at Meredith's belly. "Right, I've been meaning to ask about how you and Josiah met. He said that you're a hostess from a club but I know Josiah well. He is not the kind to have a one-night stand, so..."

Josiah's grandmother stopped in her tracks and then stared at Meredith sternly. "Tell me now, what is going on between the both of you? Is the child even Josiah's?"

Meredith finally had the right opportunity to open up to Josiah's grandmother.

Pausing, she then pointed to a bench at the end of the hallway and said, "Ma'am, let's have a seat and talk about this, shall we?"

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Josiah's grandmother hesitated then sat down on the bench. "Do you need something to drink, ma'am? I could go get it for you downstairs." "It's fine, I just had tea earlier," Josiah's grandmother sounded impatient. She was dying to know the truth.

Meredith said, "Ma'am, Josiah is the father of my child but we didn't meet at the nightclub. It was me who came up with ways to get pregnant with his child."

"What...what did you say?" Josiah's grandmother was startled. She almost sprung to her feet.

Meredith quickly grabbed her arm and said, "Please let me finish, Grandma. I

needed this child to save my daughter. My daughter is terribly ill and she needs cord blood stem cells."

Meredith's eyes turned red.

"Your daughter?" Josiah's grandmother was speechless. "You have another daughter?"

Meredith reached for her phone and opened up a gallery of photos. “Look, Grandma. This is my daughter, Nia.”

Josiah’s grandmother looked through the photos one by one as Meredith introduced Nia. “Nia’s really pretty and smart for her age. She even plays the piano exceptionally well. Do you see this picture? This was taken when she was performing on stage.” Josiah’s grandmother’s eyes were shot wide open. She exclaimed, “Isn’t she the one who was playing the piano at the mall two . months ago? So it was you the other day?” “You knew about it?”

“Yes. I was shopping with Josiah the other day and I saw the performance. I thought that the little girl was talented and adorable and I wanted to adopt her.” Meredith did not expect that Josiah’s grandmother had this encounter with them. She then held Josiah’s grandmother’s hands in hers and said, “Grandma, she is your great-grandchild.” “Wh...what?”

“Grandma, I’m not Merelyn, I’m Meredith Leighton.” To avoid scaring Josiah’s grandmother, Meredith covered the scars on her left cheek with her hand before removing the face mask and her glasses.

Staring at Meredith with her eyes wide open, Josiah’s grandmother exclaimed in disbelief, “Goodness gracious, you’re really Meredith? Aren’t you...”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 259

Chapter 259 “Grandma, I’m still alive. I’ve been alive all this while.”

It took a while before Josiah’s grandmother came back to her senses. She murmured, “This is unbelievable. Everyone said that you were dead, but here you are, in front of me, well and alive. What exactly happened?” “And you mentioned Nia, is she really Josiah’s daughter?”

“Yes. I swear on my life.”

“And Josiah...” “He doesn’t believe me. He is convinced that I cheated on him with Yoel and he thinks that Nia belongs to Yoel. That was why he locked me up in a psychiatric ward that year. Later, because of the fire, I had an early birth and it was my mom who saved the child and that is why Nia is still alive.”

Tears would well up in her eyes every single time she talks about her past.

But she had no time to cry. She had to clear her name and come up with a way to save Nia.

“But unfortunately, Nia was diagnosed with a terrible illness and she needs a bone marrow transplant surgery. And this is why I got close to Josiah to get pregnant with his child,” Looking at Josiah’s grandmother, she added, “but the doctor said that Nia only has less than eight months to live, and that is why I...” “What...” Josiah’s grandmother was shocked.

Holding Josiah’s grandmother’s hands in hers, Meredith pleaded, “Grandma, please save Nia. She is really Josiah’s daughter. Look at her eyes, and her nose, doesn’t she look a lot like Josiah?”

Meredith swiped the photos and said, “If you don’t believe me, we can run a test on Nia. But we have to do it without the Leightons knowing, in case they try to get in our way.” After letting everything out, tears finally ran down her cheeks. Meredith thought that she could finally see a ray of hope. She knew that her decision to talk to Josiah’s grandmother would work.

“Grandma,” Meredith cried, “I am Meredith Leighton. You know me the best, don’t you? How would I possibly cheat on Josiah with a servant?”

Josiah’s grandmother’s mind went blank and her thoughts were scattered all over the place. But there was one thing that stuck with her. “You said that...Nia only has eight months to live?”

“Yes.” Meredith nodded.

“What should we do then?” Josiah’s grandmother felt something wrenching in her chest.

Her precious great-granddaughter only had less than eight months to live?

Without Meredith asking anything, Josiah’s grandmother was even more anxious than she was. “What are you still doing here then? We have to call for a meeting at the hospital to treat Nia!”

“Grandma, listen to me,” Meredith tried to calm her down and said, “what’s most important right now is to find a suitable bone marrow for Nia, but because Nia’s blood type is rare, it is hard to find a suitable donor. Unless we ask Nia’s birth father. The chances that it would be a match to Nia’s blood type would be higher.”

“Didn’t you ask Josiah to get tested?”

Meredith shook her head. “Josiah was never convinced that Nia is his daughter.”

“That bastard!” Josiah’s grandmother scolded, “If anything happens to Nia, I will break his legs!”

Meredith felt relieved. "Grandma, Nia is in Crest Care right now. You can ask Josiah to get tested there."

"Okay. I will make sure he gets his ass there." Josiah's grandmother then made a call to Josiah.

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Chapter 260 Within a few seconds, Yoseph's voice was heard from the other end of the phone. "Hello Ma'am, Sir is currently in a meeting. Would you..." Josiah's grandmother cut him off urgently, "I'll give him ten seconds to get on the phone." Yoseph was startled and quickly informed Josiah. Not long after, Josiah was on the phone. "What is it, Grandma?"

Josiah's grandmother said bluntly, "Josiah Shelby, I want you to go to Crest Care right now and get yourself tested to see if you're a match to be Nia's bone marrow donor."

Josiah was in the middle of a meeting with the board of directors and his grandmother's voice was loud and clear enough for the audience to hear.

Josiah cleared his throat awkwardly, got up from his chair, and walked out the door. "Grandma, did Merelyn say something to you?"

"We'll talk about that later. I want you to go to Crest Care and get tested right now."

"Grandma..."

"Shut up! Get yourself there right now!"

Josiah's gaze darkened as he thought to himself that he should never have trusted Meredith. "What happened, Sir?" Yoseph asked. "My grandmother must have been brainwashed by Meredith and now she wants me to get tested to see if I'm a match to be Nia's donor." Josiah tightened his grip around the phone. It was clear that he was simmering in anger.

Yoseph asked carefully, "Sir, I think that there must be a reason as to why Miss Meredith has been determined to get you tested. Perhaps something had gone wrong with the results from the paternity test?"

“How could the doctors at Crest Care possibly get the results wrong? I think Meredith is simply confused as to who her child belongs to.” “Since ma’am had already laid down her words, why not just get a test to save yourself the trouble? We wouldn’t want this to affect the meeting as well.”

Josiah felt anger thrumming in his veins.

He reached out his phone and called Meredith.

Meredith was hesitating if she should answer Josiah’s call but Josiah’s grandmother reassured her, “Don’t worry and answer it. I’ll scold him if he dares to scold you.”

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Meredith shook her head, turned the phone to silent, and put away her phone.” You wanted to go to the washroom, right? Let’s get you there.”

*Why are you even scared of that bastard?” Josiah’s grandmother shook her head and walked into the washroom.

Meredith waited for her to be done and even helped her to wash her hands.

Josiah’s grandmother looked at Meredith and felt bad for her. “Josiah, that rascal, how dare he torment you like this? Don’t worry, I’ll make sure to teach him a lesson and demand justice for you!”

Meredith shrugged and shook her head. “Grandma, I don’t want anything else other than the hope of Nia’s recovery.”

“Nia will get better and so will you,” Josiah’s grandmother noticed Meredith’s phone had been ringing non-stop. “Answer the call, sweetie.”

Meredith had no choice but to answer the call.

Immediately after she answered the call, Josiah bellowed, “What the hell do you think you’re doing, Meredith Leighton?” Meredith took a quick glance at Josiah’s grandmother who was drying her hands and walked outside the washroom. “Can you lower your voice? Your grandma is right beside me.” “You’re definitely something else, aren’t you? Using Grandma to threaten me?”

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Chapter 261

"I only want you to go to the hospital to take a blood match test with Nia to save her. I never thought of anything else."

"Do you ever keep your words?" Josiah was furious. "You have never spoken the truth ever. No wonder you've ended up the way you have now," Josiah said and hung up.

Meredith saw that he had hung up. She secretly consoled herself, saying that it would be fine as long as Nia would get better. It did not matter what Josiah thought of her. After all, he already had a terrible impression of her. It could not get any worse.

Meredith inhaled gently. Just when she put her phone back in her pocket and was about to return to the washroom, she suddenly heard a scream coming from . inside.

Meredith was stunned for a while before she quickly rushed in.

She saw Josiah's grandmother laying on the ground. Blood flowed from her head on the ground. Meredith was shocked. She bent down and yelled, "Grandma, are you alright?"

Seeing how Josiah's grandmother had no response, Meredith started to administer first-aid to her.

She yelled at the same time, "Help! Help!"

Soon, a few people entered the washroom. Meredith broke down and shouted, " Help me call the ambulance, quick!

The surrounding crowd helped her call an ambulance while comforting her, " Don't worry, Crest Care Hospital is nearby. The doctors will soon come."

At that moment, it was torture for Meredith. Time passed by slowly. She was so anxious she cried, "Grandma , I'm so sorry. I shouldn't have left. Please be fine. I'm so sorry..."

Soon after, the ambulance arrived. Meredith helped them carry Josiah's mother out of the washroom.

After they left, the crowd in the washroom started to disperse.

Ysabelle came out from one of the cubicles. She swept a glance at the blood on the floor and smiled maliciously. She tidied the wig on her head and followed the

crowd out.

Meredith was so anxious she was pacing back and forth outside the emergency room. A moment later, Josiah ran over. Meredith was filled with so much guilt she did not dare look at his worried-looking handsome face. "Where is Grandma? How did she fall?"

"It's my fault, I didn't take good care of Grand...her." Meredith was so worried her voice was trembling. "I was with her in the washroom, but I later went out to accept a call...and she fell."

Josiah was so anxious his mind was buzzing loudly. When he heard that it was her that made his grandmother fall, he immediately yelled, "Meredith, don't you know how old my grandmother is? How could you let her go to the washroom on her own?"

"..." Meredith looked down in guilty conscience. Josiah turned around once and measured her up. "Meredith, did you do it on purpose?"

His anger was no longer burning that brightly, but his tone was extremely cold.

"No! How could I have possibly done it!"

"Is that so? Isn't this your usual way of doing things?" Josiah could not help but speculate, "You can see that Grandma doesn't like you, so you insisted on shopping with her, then you deliberately tell her your identity, creating a fake one for Nia, so that she ordered me to do a paternity test with Nia, then you immediately hurt her after that. Is that so?"

"No." Meredith shook her head. "Josiah, you got it all wrong. I want her to live as long as possible because only she can help me save Nia. How could I hurt her..."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 262

Chapter 262 Tears fell from Meredith's eyes. She could not understand why she was always so unlucky. Right when she found just a sliver of hope, it ended up being taken away in the end.

Just a moment ago she felt that she had finally made the right decision and Nia finally could be saved, the next moment, Josiah's grandmother fell to the ground and could most likely fall into a coma.

Although she did not directly harm Josiah's grandmother, it still had something to do with her.

If she were to let Josiah's grandmother sit down and rest so that she could tell her about Nia, in the end, if she were to enter the washroom, she would not have fallen.

It was her carelessness that hurt Josiah's grandmother, it also took away whatever hope Nia had.

At that moment, Meredith wished more than anyone else that Josiah's grandmother could come around and get better soon! Josiah loathingly spat, "Meredith, if anything were to happen to Grandma, the Shelbys will not let you go."

Tears streamed down her face. "If anything were to happen to her, I'll pay with my life!"

"What use is there to pay her with your worthless life?" Josiah sneered.

Meredith knew it was pointless. She turned around and prayed to the skies in the corridor, hoping that Josiah's grandmother would quickly come around.

When the doctors came out, Meredith did not even dare to follow Josiah to ask about his grandmother's condition. She only dared to see them from afar. "Mister Josiah, although the surgery is done, the situation isn't looking that good. I hope you are prepared." Meredith's body swayed when she heard what the doctor said. Josiah's expression turned ugly too. He said angrily, "Grandma merely fell! How could it be that serious? The doctor spent so much money grooming all of you, can't you handle even a small injury?"

"No, Mister Josiah," The doctor quickly explained, "When she fell, she hit the corner of the sink, before hitting the ground. Her bones were already fragile..."

Josiah interrupted them impatiently, "I don't need all this explanation. If you can't cure her, I want all of your resignations."

"Yes. We will try our best." The doctors looked at each other and left with their heads lowered.

Josiah anxiously turned around in the corridors. In the end, he locked his gaze on Meredith. Meredith was so frightened she quickly looked away.

Josiah did not bother to scold her anymore, after all, it was useless doing so.

Right at that moment, Ysabelle suddenly rushed over. She worriedly ran over to Josiah. "Josiah, I heard that Grandma fell, what happened?"

Meredith looked back and asked, "Ysabelle, how did you find out so quickly that Josiah's grandmother fell." "I heard it from Yoseph." Ysabelle looked at her and

reprimanded , “Meredith, how could you be so careless. If anything were to happen to Josiah’s grandmother, how are you going to answer to him and his grandfather?”

Meredith looked at Ysabelle, feeling upset.

Ysabelle then turned to look at Josiah and comforted him, “Josiah, don’t worry. Your grandmother is a lucky one. She’ll be fine.”

Those words of comfort did nothing for Josiah. It only made her even more annoyed.

“Everyone f*ck off!” He yelled at the sisters.

“Josiah.”

“Leave! Don’t bother me!”

Meredith did not dare to bother him any further. She turned around and headed for the lift. When Ysabelle saw Meredith leaving, she could only follow suit.

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Chapter 263 Before leaving, Ysabelle clung to Josiah’s arm and consoled him, “Josiah, Grandma will be fine. Calm down. I’ll make a move first.”

Josiah ignored her. He merely rubbed his face in annoyance with his hands. Ysabelle and Meredith waited for the lift at the same time. This time, Ysabelle did not absurdly mock or defame her. Meredith found it odd. She snuck a glance at Ysabelle next to her. She saw Ysabelle looking right ahead. She had no intention of saying anything at all.

Ysabelle was not a fool. Naturally, she would never bring up matters at that moment. What if she suddenly spoke too much causing Meredith to suspect her?

In the end, it was Meredith who spoke first. “I heard that Josiah’s grandmother doesn’t like you. She has also never wanted you to marry into the Shelbys?”

“Who said so? She is just afraid that the Leightons passed down the b*tch gene. She was afraid that I would turn out like you, so she told Josiah to be careful.”

“So, she doesn’t accept you.” Meredith looked at her. “Now that she has fallen, you should be the happiest one, right?” “I am not as evil as you think I am.” Ysabelle entered the lift. She took her phone and pretended to dial a number. She could not help but secretly wonder what Meredith’s intention was. Could she reflexively suspect her of harming Josiah’s

grandmother? However, Ysabelle disguised herself before entering the mall. There was no surveillance around the washroom area too. She was relieved. It did not matter if Meredith suspected her, she would not be able to investigate it anyway.

Meredith did indeed suspect Ysabelle. It was indeed done reflexively, but what use was there in suspecting her? Just like Leah's death back then and how Yena was pricked.

Even if she knew that Ysabelle was the one who did it, she had no power to check into it.

Meredith even returned to the mall to look around. She realized that there were no surveillance cameras inside. She could not check who was the one who entered the washroom.

At that moment, the only thing she could do was hope that Josiah's grandmother came around

She was never superstitious, but this time she secretly went to the chapel to pray for Josiah's grandmother.

However, three days passed, and Josiah's grandmother did not have any signs of coming around. Meredith looked at Nia's small face and bitterly murmured, "Nia, what should I do? I made a mistake. Not only did I hurt Josiah's grandmother, but I also hurt you."

Nia, who was still groggy in her sleep, mumbled softly, "Mommy, I don't blame you."

"But Josiah's grandmother would blame me. Josiah would blame me too." Meredith choked up. "I wish that I could turn back time. I will surely look after her so that she wouldn't fall."

"Mommy, don't cry..." Nia turned around and held Meredith's hand tighter. "Nia, will Josiah's grandmother get well?" This time, Nia no longer replied to her. She fell asleep soundly. Nia had been sleeping for longer and longer. Meredith wanted to wake her up so that she would sleep less, but she could not bear to do so.

After handing Nia over to Wren, Meredith went over to Josiah's grandmother's ward.

Josiah was sitting by the door. He looked exhausted. It seemed like he had not had a rest for a very long time.

That made sense. Although Josiah always bickered with his grandmother, he respected and loved her a lot.

At that moment, she was in mortal peril, he must have been even more upset than anyone else.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 264

Chapter 264 Looking at Josiah in such a haggard state, Meredith could only stop loathing him for a bit. She passed him a cup of warm water. Josiah glanced at her. He did not accept her cup of water. "F*ck off." Meredith did not leave. She also did not insist that he drank water. She merely sat down next to him.

A while later, she looked at him and asked, "Are you afraid to lose your family?"

Josiah replied to her without any emotions on his face. "Meredith, I am not in the mood to fight with you."

"I'm not planning to fight with you."

"I don't have the mood to deal with your pretentiousness either," Josiah said, "if you have any self-awareness, you would know how much you disgust me and you would stay far away from me, because every time I think about how Grandma has not come around, I want to strangle you to death." Meredith could see how much he loathed her. She got up and changed to a further seat away from him and sat down. "Also, if Grandma dies, there is no point in keeping the child in you, so..." Josiah swept Meredith a cold glance. "You better watch out." Meredith rubbed her abdomen. She panicked a little. "Josiah, don't you want the child at all?" She asked disappointingly.

Josiah finally turned around to look at her. "Don't you find it comical asking me this?"

"I understand." Meredith nodded and got up from the chair. "But I believe that your grandmother would come around." Then, she left. Meredith was afraid if she did not leave, Josiah would drag her to have an abortion out of rage.

A week later, Josiah's grandmother still had not come around.

Josiah was in the doctor's consultation room, listening to the doctors explaining to him his grandmother's condition. When he heard the doctor say that his grandmother would not come around, for the time being, he was immediately worried.

When the doctor saw how terrible his expressions were, he immediately consoled Josiah, "But, don't worry, Mister Josiah. Her vital signs are strong. Her injuries are also healing slowly. At most, she would come around within a month."

“One month. Are you sure?” Josiah raised his eyebrows.

“I can’t be hundred percent sure, but there is at least an eighty percent chance,”

The doctor said.

“Okay, if she is not up within the month, I’ll hold you against your word.” Josiah got up and headed for the door. The doctors looked at each other and secretly let out a sigh of relief. When Josiah was by his grandmother’s ward, he saw Meredith and Ysabelle arguing. His expressions instantly darkened. “What are you two doing!”

When they heard his cold voice, Meredith and Ysabelle shut up immediately. They looked at him at the same time.

Ysabelle glared at Meredith before approaching Josiah with an aggrieved look.” Josiah, I was just about to go in to see your grandmother, but Meredith wouldn’t let me enter. Do you think she’s doing it on purpose?”.

Meredith met with Josiah’s cold glare. She said courageously, “Yes. I did it on purpose because I’m afraid that she would hurt your grandmother.”

“You!” Ysabelle did not expect that Meredith would openly slander her. She was so furious she started yelling again, “Meredith, do you think that I’m you...! That I would dare to hurt anybody?”.

“Yena and Leah were harmed by you. Josiah’s grandmother’s incident happened right under your nose too. So, who was the one who hurt her?”

“I didn’t do it.” “Of course, you would say you didn’t do it. Since when have you admitted anything!?” “1...”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 265

Chapter 265 “Enough!” Josiah barked, “Both of you, f*ck off right now,” Ysabelle glared at Meredith loathingly and looked away. Meredith looked at Josiah and said seriously, “Josiah. I know you never once believe me. You would never believe that Ysabelle was the one who hurt Leah and Yena. Let me warn you if you don’t want anything strange to happen to your grandmother, please look after her at all times. Do not let Ysabelle get close to your grandmother or her medical team,”

Ysabelle was speechless, “Meredith, stop slandering me, Josiah is not an idiot. He won’t believe you.”

"Whether Mister Josiah is an idiot or not depends on what he does," Meredith said, turned, and left,

Ysabelle was anxious and furious, She turned to look at Josiah, "Josiah, don't listen to her nonsense, Don't be intimidated by what she said, Meredith is just trying to put the blame on me for hurting your grandmother,"

"Whatever she said, I don't think it's necessary for you to come here," Josiah said coldly, "Por Grandma's safely, you and others are not allowed to come here in The future. Do you hear me?" "Josiah, I only want to spend some time with your grandmother, I'm not like what Meredith said I am...,"

Before she could finish her sentence, Josiah heartlessly closed the door, Ysabelle did not expect Josiah to pay her sister's words any heed and forbade her from visiting his grandmother, Upon hearing low life grandmother was getting better, Josiah was finally relieved, He returned to work,

Every day, the first thing he did after work was to go to the hospital to visit his

ill grandmother who was indeed getting better the pain gradually subsiding

Upon hearing the place of news, the loopy person around was Meredith Ysabelle on the other hand was extremely anxious, he was worried that Josiah's grandmother would come around any day now

It was just that Josiah also listened to Meredith. He forbade her from taking a single step in the hospital. He also did not let her get close to his grandmother's medical team.

What should she do?

Meredith has already told everything to Josiah's grandmother. If she were to come around and take Nia's DNA test once more, everything would be finished.

Under desperation, Ysabelle's eyes suddenly sparkled. She thought of someone....

Early in the morning, Meredith secretly snuck to the ward where Josiah's grandmother was to understand her condition. She found out from the nurse that her condition was getting better. She was elated.

After thanking the nurse, Meredith returned to Nia's room in a good mood. She heard people talking in Nia's ward. She suspiciously lightened her step. Through the door, she saw Wren talking to a man.

The man was...Zade Brooks?

"Zade?"

“Merelyn, long time no see.” Zade smiled at her.

Not seeing him for half a year, Zade has matured a little bit. He seemed tougher too, but he was still that polite and graceful person.

“You...” Meredith found it hard to form her sentences. “When did you return?”

After all, it was her fault that Zade had to leave his home country. She was rather embarrassed asking him this. Zade smiled nonchalantly at her and said, “Last week. Merelyn, how have you been?”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 266

Chapter 266 “Hmm, same old same old.”

Meredith glanced at Nia in bed. “Taking care of Nia, working to earn some money,

“I was talking to Aunt Wren just now. She said that Nia’s condition did not improve?”

“Yes, she’s not getting better at all.” Meredith sniffled bitterly. To not disturb Nia, she said to Zade, “Zade, why don’t we go out to talk? The air here isn’t too great.”

“Okay.” Zade nodded. “I initially wanted to come here to see Nia, but she is still asleep. Next time then.”

“Hmm, she sleeps longer and longer these days.” They left Nia’s ward and headed for the lift. After what happened previously, Meredith was a little afraid to see Zade again. She did not know what to talk about with him anymore.

Everything has become rather uneasy. It was until they left the lift that she only said apologetically, “Zade, back then... I’m sorry. It was my fault.”

“No. It was my own attitude. I chose to run away. I should be the one who apologizes.”

“No. Don’t ever apologize to me.” Meredith waved her hand. Even if Zade did something wrong, he had always helped her and protected her. He even gave his job up to take her away from Jehovah City. “Okay, then let’s stop being so polite to each other.” Zade suddenly pulled her into his arms, barely avoiding a group of people. “Look out!” Meredith jumped in fright. When she looked up, the group had left.

“Don’t look down when you’re walking next time, okay?” Zade raised his hand and touched her hair. He reprimanded with a smile.

After all, she was still pregnant with Josiah's child. At the thought of Josiah, she immediately remembered that Josiah was always around the hospital. If he saw them, she would be finished.

Meredith wanted to get out of Zade's arms when she saw Josiah coming out from the entrance.

Looking at Josiah with cold expressions, she could not help but wonder if he had put a tracking device on her. If not, why has she always bumped into him right when she did not want to?

Meredith stopped in her tracks and froze on the spot.

Zade had already let her go after helping her. Seeing how she was not moving along, he turned around and asked, "What's going on? Why are you not coming?" Meredith ignored him. She looked at Josiah among the crowd. Zade looked in the direction in which she was looking. He immediately noticed the regal Josiah standing out among the crowd.

Even if he was in a crowd, he was always the most dazzling one. He emitted a very powerful aura.

Josiah walked over to them and smiled teasingly. "Is your ex-boyfriend back already? Don't tell me he didn't get enough of the show last time, so he purposely came back to watch it again?"

Meredith's face burned hot instantly.

How dare this devil bring up the incident in the western suburbs back then! He forced her to do things with him in front of Zade, yet he did not feel awkward or embarrassed at all!

How shameless!

Meredith snuck a glance at Zade. Sure enough, his expressions were off. She immediately took a step forward and said to Josiah, "Zade is only here to see Nia. Please don't bring up disgusting things like this in front of him." "He has seen those disgusting things. Why is he still afraid of hearing them?" Josiah sneered, "Also, is he called Zade? You two seem close. Why don't you get the child in you to call him Daddy then?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 267

Chapter 267 Meredith was speechless. Zade looked at Josiah before looking at Meredith's abdomen. "Are you really pregnant? With Josiah's child?"

Meredith nodded awkwardly. "Merelyn." Zade no longer looked at Josiah. He merely looked at Meredith and said, "Didn't you already break it up with him a long time ago? Didn't you say you wanted to wait for me to return to get married? Why did you suddenly get pregnant with his child?"

"I..." Meredith was suddenly a little baffled.

Why would Zade suddenly say such a thing? Ever since Zade left, they have never kept in

touch. Did Zade do it on purpose so that he could gain back whatever dignity left?

However, it was not as if he had never gone up against Josiah before. He knew that he was no match for Josiah.

What should she do? Should she protect Zade's ego and deliberately play along with him, or....

Meredith looked at Josiah. When her eyes met his ice-cold gaze, she immediately looked away. She said, "I..." "Merelyn, after so long, are you still afraid of him?" Zade looked at her and asked. Meredith nodded at him, trying to tell him that she was indeed afraid of Josiah. She hoped that he would stop doing whatever he was doing and stop going up against the devil. Zade nodded back at her in comfort. Then, he turned to Josiah and said, "Mister Josiah. I know that you don't like Merelyn at all. I beg you to let her go. Let me take her away, please?" "You want to take her away? Are you sure?" Josiah gritted his teeth. "Yes, for the past few months abroad, I have thought about it clearly. I can't let her stay here and suffer just because I'm afraid of you. I need to be by her side like a man."

"Meredith, do you feel the same way too?"

Meredith looked at Zade's eager gaze. She could bear to let him lose to Josiah once again. However, if she nodded, would Josiah immediately force her to have an abortion?

"Mister Josiah, can't you see it? Merelyn is so frightened by you she could barely speak," Zade said.

Josiah's chest heaved heavily. His expressions turned glum too. She could see that he was getting angry. Meredith was just about to say something when he said, "You can take her away, but you have to do like what I did back then. You have to make love to her in front of me. Then, I'll believe that you two truly love each other and let you go."

Meredith was struck dumb. This man was nuts!

Zade seemed to have seen a sliver of hope. He grabbed Meredith's hand and said, "Merely, did you hear that? Mister Josiah said that as long as we make love in front of him, we will be in." "

Chapter 267

"Zade, what nonsense are you talking about?" Meredith was shocked. How on earth did Zade believe what Josiah said? He also planned to sleep with her?

"What are you afraid of? It's not like we haven't done it before. We can just treat it as if no one is around." Zade tugged on both her hands tightly. His face flushed red.

"Merelyn, we are finally free."

"Zade! Do you know what you are talking about?" Meredith looked at him in shock.

"How did you become like this? Even if you don't care about other people watching, have you ever considered how I would feel? Furthermore, I'm a pregnant woman right now. What difference are your shameless actions right now compared to his back then?" .

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This was not the Zade that she knew! The Zade she knew was graceful, polite, and kind. He would never do such a thing

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 268

Chapter 268 Zade feigned innocence and said, "Merelyn, you're the one who always asks me to come back and take you away. You're the one who said that you wanted to be with me. Why are you turning back on your words, blaming me instead right now?" "I did not. Zade, don't spread such lies."

"Merelyn..."

Josiah smiled. "It looks like Miss Meredith doesn't dare to do so. Then, she could only be by my obedient b*tch."

Then, Josiah pulled Meredith into his arms and sneered at Zade, "You want to take her away? Wait until the day you manage to convince her, then we'll see about it."

Then, Josiah carried Meredith toward the lift. His rough actions seemed like he had forgotten that she was a pregnant woman. No. It was not that he had forgotten about it. He did not care that she was a pregnant woman at all. After all, this child was not what

he wanted. He did not want to keep it. He has even thought that if his grandmother did not come around, he will make her go through an abortion.

At that moment, he was extremely furious. He would not even think to treat her gently.

Entering the lift, Josiah did not head upstairs but went to the underground parking lot.

Coming out of the lift, Meredith struggled. "Josiah, let go of me. Zade and ..." "Meredith, I do not want to hear about you and him," Josiah spat coldly, "you can leave with him, but you have to abort the child first."

"I will not go through an abortion."

"Then you will return home and care for the child. Stop seducing random men everywhere." Josiah pulled her to this car. He was just about to throw her into his car when Zade suddenly rushed forward from the side.

He strongly pulled Meredith to his side and threw a punch at Josiah while saying angrily, "Josiah, do you think I'm afraid of you? I dare you to beat me to death!"

Josiah took a punch from him. His handsome face instantly darkened. Looking at how he was about to return to punch, Meredith immediately rushed forward and placed herself in front of Zade. "Josiah, stop it! Ah!" Josiah did not retreat his punch back in time. It landed squarely on Meredith, punching her to the ground.

He was stunned for a while. He was about to pick her up when Zade did it before him.

"Merelyn, are you alright? Why are you such an idiot? How could you help block a punch? You're just a girl." He picked her up heartbrokenly. Meredith was a little bewildered by Josiah's punch. She was also a little dizzy. Her tummy started to hurt.

"Your tummy hurts? Okay, I'll take you to see the doctor." Zade glared at Josiah and helped Meredith toward the lift.

When Zade walked past Josiah, Josiah snatched Meredith over. He looked at her coldly, "Meredith, are you sure you're leaving with him?" "No..." Meredith shook her head and pleaded, "Josiah, my tummy hurts. It hurts badly. I beg you to send me to the doctor."

Josiah sneered, "It seems like you don't want the child at all. If she really loved the child, why would she block a punch for another man?"

"I really need this child. I beg you..." Meredith did not know whether she was nervous, or her tummy was in pain. She only felt her legs turn into jelly. She slowly leaned into Josiah's arms.

Josiah saw how pale she looked before bending down and picking her up, sending her to the doctor. Meredith was sent to check up on her pregnancy.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 269

Chapter 269 Zade approached Josiah. Josiah raised his eyebrows and mocked, "What? Do you want to fight

again?"

"Mister Josiah, it's inappropriate to fight in a hospital, so I want to change a different way of begging you. I beg you to let Merelyn go, please?" Zade pleaded sincerely, "Merelyn loves me. Her dream was to leave Jehovah City with me. Why would you force her to stay by your side?"

"You want me to let her go?" Josiah said, "I've already said before. Unless you sleep with her right in front of me and abort the child, then I'll let her go."

"You know she can't do it. Why would you force her to do so?" "Since she can't do it, that means she doesn't love you enough." Josiah left. He turned back and sneered after taking two steps. "Only those that can't do it will try to blame it on others."

He was clear. If Meredith loved him, why did he need to beg him to let her go?

Zade gritted his teeth and looked at Josiah leaving. He said, "Wait for me. I'll make Merelyn want to leave with me on her own accord!" Josiah left without looking back.

Meredith just left the hospital not long ago and she has already affected the child in her. Even the doctor could not help but reprimand her.

"I'm sorry. I was careless." Meredith tugged on the doctor's sleeve and asked, "Doctor, is the child fine?"

"Don't worry. It's fine, but it's best if you stay in the hospital for a few days under observation.

"Okay." To ensure the safety of the child, she agreed to it without thinking.

After being transferred to a ward, Meredith fell asleep lightly. When she woke up, she realized Zade was standing in front of her bed.

She thought that she was hallucinating. She looked for a long time before calling out, "Zade, is that you?"

Zade was on his phone. When he heard her calling him, he immediately looked up. He placed his phone down and walked over. He measured her up. "Merelyn, you're up. Does your tummy still hurt?"

"No, it doesn't hurt anymore. Thank you." Meredith scanned her surroundings. When she did not see Josiah anywhere, she secretly let out a sigh of relief. At the same time, she felt a little bitter. She smiled bitterly and thought to herself. Has she not been hurt badly enough by that man? Why was she still foolishly hoping for him to visit her? Even Zade could not help but take a jab at her. "What? Are you still hoping for that dirtbag to visit you? Stop dreaming. He left after he handed you to the doctors.

"Also, from the looks of it. He doesn't even want the child. He doesn't even care if you live or

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Chapter 268

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Chapter 269

“Zade, stop talking.” How could she not know how much Josiah hated her and the child? She knew that better than anyone else. Sure enough, Zade stopped talking. He poured a cup of warm water and fed her. “Come, drink some water.”

“Thank you.”

After he placed the cup on the table, Meredith said, “Zade, I know you said those things to Josiah because of me, but my relationship with him is still untangled. Now that I have his child, so...”

She paused for a while before saying, “So, the next time, when you see him, can you stop saying those things? I don’t want to offend him again.”

“Merelyn, I came back this time to take you away.”

“Take me away?” Meredith was a little stunned. “Yes, just like last time. We will leave this place together. We’ll start our new life in a place where nobody knows us.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 270

Chapter 270 Zade suddenly held Meredith's hands. "Merelyn, the last time, I was too much of a coward, but I have thought about it. I cannot stay such a coward any longer. I have to take you away from all this suffering. Also, Nia. We will take her along too."

"What?"

"But Nia's condition is much more serious than before. She can no longer go through any hardships."

Meredith no longer wanted to leave Jehovah City. One was because Nia's condition was too serious. Secondly, she was pregnant at that moment. She had a sliver of a hope to rely on. Also, if Josiah's grandmother were to gain consciousness in the near future, Nia's chances were much higher.

However, she did not dare to reject Zade too directly, after all, he had helped her out a lot previously "Don't worry. We are both doctors. Nia will be cared for by us on the way there." Zade held her hand and gently comforted her, "Merelyn, don't be afraid. I'm here."

Josiah just visited his grandmother when he thought of going to see Meredith. He never expected that he would bump into such an affectionate scene.

His handsome face turned glum terrifyingly.

It looked like the punch he threw did not harm her enough. How dare she start to get all affectionate with other men.

He turned around and left the entrance of her ward.

In her ward, Meredith hesitated for a while. In the end, she said to Zade, "Zade, I really can't leave at that moment. I'm sorry."

"Why? Merelyn? Are you still having hopes for that man?"

"No."

"Is it because of the child in you?" At that, Meredith stopped answering his questions. She only said apologetically, "I can't leave. Zade. Don't waste your time on me. Find a better woman to spend your life with."

"You know how I feel for you. Why are you asking me to find another woman?"

“But, right now, I really...can't be with you.”

“As long as you want to do it, I believe that you can,” Zade said, “Merelyn, I won't find another woman. I will always wait for you.”

Looking at the determination on his face, Meredith was rather helpless.

“Merelyn, sleep for a bit longer. I'll go get you some food.” Zade got up from her chair and left her ward.

Merelyn groggily went to bed. She did not know if she was fully asleep or not. When she woke up, she saw Zade had returned. He took some oatmeal out from a thermos. “You're up? Have some food.” Zade smiled lightly at her. “Zade, you don't have to stay here with me all the time. Josiah will send people to look after me,” Meredith said.

Perhaps Zade was pursuing her too hard at that moment, Meredith felt a little afraid of him.

“If he was going to send someone to care for you, he would have done it long ago. I don't see anyone at all.” Zade shook his head. “You trust him too much.”

“It's not that I trust him,” Meredith muttered softly. There was nothing in Josiah that she could trust him on

“Come, take your medicine and have some food.” Zade took two pills from the drawer and placed them in her hands. Then, he fed her some water.

Meredith looked at the medicine in her hands. She asked, “What medicine is this?”

“The doctors prescribed it. It's for the baby.”

“It doesn't look the same as the one I had previously.”

“Is that so? Maybe you have different symptoms,” Zade said. Meredith barely gave it any thought. She placed the pills in her mouth and swallowed them down with water.

Zade smiled satisfyingly. He fed her a spoonful of oatmeal. “Come, have some food.”

“I can do it.” Meredith took the bowl over. “The doctor said that I'm fine. He only told me to not run around.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 271

Chapter 271 She wanted to visit Nia upstairs after getting some rest. But when she finished her chicken soup, Meredith's tummy felt slightly uncomfortable and she decided to take some rest.

"Zade, you should get going now. I want to take a nap."

"I thought I made it clear that I've only come back to bring you with me. I don't have anything else to do."

Meredith was worried that Zade's presence would cause Josiah to misunderstand but she could not do anything with Zade.

But Meredith guessed that Josiah could not care less about her and he would not drop by the hospital.

After a while, Meredith's tummy ached more than before. She suddenly felt her lower body getting wet. Anxious, she flipped and looked under the covers to see her trousers stained with a red patch of blood. Meredith let out a shriek and started pressing the bell frantically. At the sight of the bleeding, the doctor too was anxious and quickly examined her. After a moment, the doctor asked, "Miss Meredith, what did you eat earlier?" "I didn't have anything strange. I...I did have a bowl of chicken soup," Meredith cried as she tugged on the doctors' sleeves, "Doctor, didn't you say that my child is safe? What is happening? You must save my baby, you must save her..." "Calm down, Miss Meredith," The doctor calmed her. But after a while, the doctor told her that she had lost her baby.

"No! No!" Meredith lost control of herself.

"You must be mistaken! How is it that I've lost my baby just because I slipped? And didn't you say that my baby was fine? Didn't you?"

"Yes, doctor, what happened?" One of the nurses said, "When I did a sonogram for Miss Meredith earlier, the baby's heart was still beating."

The doctor too was confused.

After a moment of hesitation, the doctor asked again, "Miss Meredith, aside from the chicken soup, are you sure you didn't have anything else?"

"I had some pills."

“What pills?” The doctor asked, puzzled, “I only gave you liquid medication, there were no pills.”

Meredith froze.

If the doctor did not have her any pills, then what were the pills that Zade had given her? Was it pills that would induce a miscarriage?

Chapter 271

She scanned the room, panicked. But there was no sign of Zade.

Where was he?

“Show yourself, Zade Brooks!” With tears in her eyes, Meredith cried out, “What did you give me? Come out now!”

“Miss Meredith, please calm down,” The doctor asked, “what happened exactly?”

Meredith burst into tears.

She had never expected that Zade would give her pills that would cause her a miscarriage.

Why did he do that?

Why?

Wiping away her tears, she tugged at the doctor’s sleeves again and said, “Doctor, the pills might have caused the miscarriage. Please help me, help me save my baby.”

“Miss Meredith...”

“I’ve been through hell just to get pregnant with my baby, I can’t afford to lose him. Please help me, please, I’m begging you...” The doctor could not help but feel sorry for her. But there was nothing else that the doctor could do for Meredith, “Miss Meredith, it’s not that I don’t want to help you, but you saw it with your own eyes that you had a miscarriage. The baby is gone.”

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Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 272

Chapter 272 “No-” Meredith cried even louder.

She did not want to face the truth.

Her baby was fine and healthy earlier, so why did she lose her baby all of a sudden?

With her baby gone, Meredith knew that there was no hope for Nia anymore.

Meredith was devastated as she felt her world crumbling down.

But why?

Why would Zade do this to her?

She wanted to demand an answer from Zade but she was stopped by the nurses. "Miss Meredith, you shouldn't be moving around. We still need to clean up the blood clots."

"No! I have to go find him!"

"Miss Meredith, please calm down."

The doctor had no choice but to press her down on the bed and force her to calm down.

After having the fetus and blood clot removed, Meredith fell asleep under the anesthetic.

Ysabelle pulled into a smile when she saw Meredith being pushed into the surgery room.

"Meredith Leighton, I really thought that you were that unbeatable but I guess I was wrong," Ysabelle scoffed and murmured under her breath. Meredith had lost her baby and there was no hope for Nia anymore. Ysabelle was exhilarated at the thought that there was no way out for Meredith anymore. At the sight of Zade walking toward her, Ysabelle quickly put on a smile. "Congratulations! You've finally gotten rid of that trouble in Meredith's tummy."

Seeing how Ysabelle was trying hard to hide her smile, Zade felt conflicted.

Indeed it was something to be congratulated on but Zade could not help but think that he had gone overboard after seeing how Meredith was devastated and heartbroken.

Especially after seeing how Ysabelle was pleased and smug, he felt even more uncomfortable.

"You can finally run away with Meredith with nothing holding back the both of you, shouldn't you be happy? What's with the gloomy look?" Ysabelle chuckled and added, "Don't worry. I'll keep my word and sponsor your flight for the both of you. Feel free to go where you want." Staring at Ysabelle, Zade said, "Miss Ysabelle, are you really willing to go that far just to be with Josiah?"

“I’m willing to do anything for my loved one, it’s worth it, ain’t it? You did the same, didn’t you?”

Ysabelle mocked, “You resented and despised Josiah, don’t you? That was why you decided to join hands with me to get Meredith back to your side, wasn’t it?”

Zade did not deny it. He hated Josiah. But he also resented Meredith. He resented how Meredith could never move on from Josiah no matter how much he tormented and hurt her. The humiliation he received that night at Xenia City had left a scar in his heart. And only Meredith could relieve his pain.

That was why he needed to get Meredith back. Hence, he decided to join hands with Ysabelle.

“I’ll bring Merelyn with me. I hope that you’d continue to help me,” Zade replied.

Ysabelle smiled. “Don’t worry, I will.”

Ysabelle had always wanted to get rid of Meredith. Of course, she would do what she could do to help Zade.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 273

Chapter 273 Meredith had a dream. In that dream, she had lost her baby and Nia had left her too. Before leaving her, Nia cried, “Mommy, why am I not getting any better when the roses have fully bloomed? “Mommy, I don’t want to be human anymore in my next life. I want to be a rose. I want to grow up beautifully.

“Mommy, you did not save my brother. You did not save me.

“Mommy, you won’t get to see me anymore.

“Mommy...”

“Don’t leave me, Nia, don’t. Don’t leave me...” Meredith cried as she pleaded, “don’t leave me here all alone...Nia...”

“Merelyn, wake up. Merelyn?” She heard someone calling out to her. It was a familiar voice. The voice belonged to someone that she had once relied on and trusted. But why did his voice sound cold?

Opening her eyes slowly, Meredith saw Zade’s worried face. She was confused about whether she was dreaming or whether it was reality.

Meredith guessed that she was probably in a dream.

She still refused to believe that Zade had given her the pills that caused her to miscarry her baby.

She had always remembered Zade to be sweet and gentle. He had always taken care of her and put her first. Why would he hurt her?

But the piercing and churning pain in her stomach was reminding her that it was not a dream.

Zade did give her the pills. "Why?" With tears in her eyes, she asked. "Merelyn, ..." "Why did you kill my baby?" She cut him off and yelled frantically, "Zade Brooks, just because I am indebted to you doesn't mean that I should use the life of my baby to repay you. Why would you do that to me?!"

"Merelyn, I'm only doing this for you," Zade replied. He sounded slightly guilty. "For me?"

"Haven't you always wanted to leave that man? You only decided to stay because of this child of his, isn't it?" His guilt only lasted for a few seconds and he started justifying his actions. "I know that you're too soft-hearted to kill the baby so I did it in your stead."

Meredith could not seem to stop her tears from falling. In the end, she seethed, "Get the hell out of my room!"

"I understand that you're angry, Merelyn, and I know it's hard for you to accept what I did. But I believe that time will heal everything and things will get better soon."

"Can time heal Nia?" Meredith shouted in rage, "Zade Brooks! Do you know what I've been through just to get pregnant? Do you know how important the baby is to Nia? How could you just kill my baby like that?" "Merelyn, the baby is gone either way," Zade grabbed her hands and said, "Josiah said that he'll let us go as long as the baby is gone." Meredith pulled her hands away from him. "I will not leave with you."

"Why?" Zade was getting anxious. "Merelyn, Josiah said that he will let us go, so why won't you leave with me?"

"Because I won't leave with the murderer of my baby," Meredith replied coldly.

Tury.

"Didn't I say that I only did it for you? It is also for the sake of both of us," Zade was getting furious too. "Merelyn, you had never planned to leave with me, did you? And that was why you took off your clothes and had sex with him right before my eyes. From the

beginning, you only wanted to throw yourself at him, and be his woman, rather than to save me, right?”.

Meredith was grieving in pain and she did not wish to argue with nor explain herself to Zade.

Most importantly, it did not matter anymore. The moment Zade decided to kill her baby, she wanted nothing else to do with Zade anymore.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 274

Chapter 274 “Say something, Merelyn!” Zade grabbed her by her shoulder and shook her, “You never really loved me, have you? And you never really wanted to leave me, right?”

Merelyn finally looked up, stared right into his eyes and said, “Zade, I’ve never said that I loved you and I only agreed to leave with you because you were really good to me. And you said that I could take my time to develop my feelings for you after we got married.” “Okay, but it’s still the same now, isn’t it? We can focus on developing our relationship after we leave here, right?” “Zade Brooks, let me finish,” Meredith wiped away the tears on her face and went on, “I’ve used my baby’s life to repay all the help that I’ve received from you and from today onwards, I don’t owe you anything and we have nothing to do with each other anymore.”

Zade’s face was darkened. “What did you say? Are you cutting ties with me?” “Get the hell out of my room!” Meredith yelled. Of course, Zade would not give up that easily. He then said solemnly, “Merelyn, I know that you’re mad at me right now. But it’s alright. I believe that you’ll understand why I did what I did, and I will wait for the day to come.”

Meredith closed her eyes tightly. She did not want to see Zade anymore.

Seeing how Meredith was rejecting him, rage pulsed through Zade’s veins.

He thought that Meredith was in the same boat as him. He did not expect Meredith to get all pretentious after all he had done for her.

Zade thought that at the end of the day, all women were the same, materialistic.

It did not matter to Meredith that Josiah was tormenting her, stripping away the last shreds of her dignity, Meredith still loved him the same.

Clenching his hands tightly into a fist, Zade turned around and walked out the ward.

Zade knew that Josiah would visit his grandmother at this time everyday, hence he went downstairs to the lobby of the hospital to wait for Josiah to show up.

Not long after, Josiah did show up.

From afar, Josiah was exuding a noble-like vibe, intimidating yet at the same time, charismatic.

At the sight of Zade, Josiah simply glanced at him and said nothing else.

The look on Josiah's face seemed to be telling Zade, 'You are not worthy enough to be talking to me.'

Josiah's ignorance only made Zade burned in anger.

Walking past Josiah, Zade said, "Merelyn had an abortion."

Josiah came to a stop in his tracks and glanced sideways at Zade.

Zade inhaled sharply, mustered all the courage in him and went on, "You said it yourself, didn't you? As long as the baby is gotten rid of, you will let the both of us go. I hope that you'll keep your word." There was a slight crack in Josiah's expression. "What did you say?" Meredith had an abortion?

Impossible. Meredith was even willing to drug him just to get herself pregnant, she was willing to go against him just to keep the baby, and had even threatened him with his grandmother. Meredith treated the baby like her everything. It was impossible that she would have an abortion.

"Did you not hear me?" Zade turned to face Josiah and said, "I said, Meredith had aborted the child and I hope that you'd keep your word of freeing the both of us."

"Impossible. Meredith wouldn't have gotten rid of the baby," Josiah seethed. Josiah was shocked by the news and for some reason, he felt a fresh swell of rage rising in him.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 275

Chapter 275 Even though he had yet to acknowledge that the baby was his and neither did he want Meredith to use the baby as leverage to return to the Shelby family, he still went cold with fury.

Who did Meredith think she was to have an abortion?

Who gave her the right to get rid of the baby? Josiah was furious at the thought that Meredith had treated his bloodline as a mere toy, getting rid of it whenever she wanted. Fury twisted inside of him as he clenched his fists tightly. "Can't you see that Merelyn only wanted the baby because I was not yet back for her? She only needed a baby to get your attention. And now that I'm back, the baby meant nothing to her, and naturally, there was no reason for her to keep the baby."

Glancing at Josiah's fists that were clenched tightly, Zade continued to provoke him. "Mister Josiah, how far did you think you could go by forcing a woman to stay by your side using your power? If I were you, I wouldn't have done something so low and barbaric."

"Low? I'm guessing you haven't seen enough, have you?" Josiah still looked calm and composed. He then said to Mister Wesley, "Throw him out of the hospital and don't ever let him step foot into the hospital again." He then walked away without even looking back. "Yes, Sir," Mister Wesley responded.

Zade flinched. He had forgotten that the hospital was owned by the Shelby Group. "Sir, do you want to walk out of here on your feet or should I get someone to throw you out?" Mister Wesley asked.

Zade glanced at him and then walked out of the hospital.

Josiah initially planned to visit his grandmother but he stormed to the ob-gyn department instead.

Meredith's doctor was walking out of Meredith's ward. "Sir."

Josiah came to a halt and asked, "Meredith Leighton lost the baby?"

"Yes. She took pills that caused the miscarriage. It was already too late when we found out..."

Before the doctor could even finish her sentence, Josiah already charged into the room.

Meredith, who was hiding underneath the sheets, crying her heart out, suddenly came to a stop when she heard the door being pushed open. She felt tension in the air.

"Meredith Leighton!" Josiah strode toward her bed and dragged her from beneath the covers.

Meredith, who had just undergone surgery, fell to the floor. She cried out in pain as tears rushed down her cheeks.

Josiah grabbed her chin and seethed, "You got an abortion?"

"It wasn't me..." Meredith cried. With tears rolling down her cheeks, she denied, "I didn't do it"

Chapter 275

"Are you even human?" Josiah slapped Meredith across the face, hard, causing Meredith to hit her face against the cupboard.

It seemed as if Josiah had used all the strength in him.

Meredith was stunned. There was a cut on her forehead. Cowering and shaking in fear, she wanted to explain herself but she could say nothing because of the pain she was in. Josiah lifted her up from the floor and glared at her. "Is the Shelby family's bloodline a joke to you? Or some kind of trash that you can get rid of when you don't need it anymore? How could you kill the baby with just a few pills? Are you even human? Do you even deserve to be a mother?"

At his words, Meredith opened her eyes slowly. "Josiah Shelby, I didn't realize that you love the baby this much. I thought you never wanted this child?" She then added bitterly, "I'm so sorry that I lost him..."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 276

Chapter 276 Josiah nodded, "Yeah, you're just something else, aren't you? Treating him like some sort of garbage, disposing of him when you feel like it." "Josiah ..." She grabbed his arms with her trembling hands and cried, "Nia is also your child, so why aren't you..." "Shut up!" Josiah slapped her again. "I will kill you if you dare to bring up her name again!" Meredith felt her ears ringing. She could not seem to say anything else. Josiah stood up and glanced coldly at her. "Meredith Leighton, don't even think that I'll let you go just because you got rid of the child. You can dream on!" He reached for his phone and called a number. "Send someone over. Bring Meredith back home and lock her up." Meredith struggled and got herself up from the floor. Wrapping her arms around his legs, she cried, "Josiah Shelby, you're breaking your promise!" Josiah's gaze was clouded even more. Lifting her head to look at him, Meredith went on, "You promised to let me go once I get rid of the child, and now that the baby is gone, how could you not keep your word?"

Josiah did not say anything.

Josiah knew that it was not right to hit a woman but right now, he desperately wanted to beat up Meredith.

He was worried that he would kill Meredith if he stayed any longer. Inhaling sharply, Josiah tried to regain his composure before saying, "I've changed my mind. I will only let you go when you give me back my son."

He then walked away without looking back.

Meredith wanted to run after him but because her head was aching too badly, she dropped onto the floor before she could even grab his sleeves.

"Don't go, Josiah..." She could not be locked up again.

Nia needed her.

How did things turn out this way?

Why was everything she did somehow end up wrong?

Meredith got herself off the floor. She wanted to visit Nia but Josiah's men had already shown up. They had her hands tied up and she was thrown into the car.

Josiah did what he said – locking her up again.

At the sight of Meredith who was injured all over, Lily was shocked. "Miss Meredith, what

happened to you?" Meredith cried her heart out. "Lily, I've lost my baby." "Huh?" Lily was stunned. "What happened?" Meredith did not reply and only kept repeating the same words, "What should I do? What happened to Nia?"

Lily did not know what to do as well.

"Miss Meredith, let me treat the wound on your forehead." Lily took out a first-aid box and started cleaning up the wound on Meredith's forehead. "Look at you with another new wound. Why are you always so clumsy?" All Meredith thought was how useless she was.

How could she be so naive to take the pills that Zade had given her?

But what was the use of crying over spilled milk? She had already lost her baby.

Meredith lay on the bed. Perhaps she was too worn out from everything.

By the time Josiah returned home, Meredith was still sleeping on the bed.

At the sight of Meredith, Josiah was immediately reminded of how she had killed the baby. He strode toward her and pushed her off the bed.

“Who allowed you to sleep in the guest room? Meredith was already numb with all the pain that she felt.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 277

Chapter 277 Lily was shocked. “Sir, Miss Meredith had just undergone surgery and she’s hurt her forehead, hence I...arranged for her to sleep in the guest room.”

Lily wondered to herself, ‘Weren’t you who wanted Meredith to sleep in the guest room?’

But on second thought, Meredith was pregnant then but now her child was gone. “I want her back in the storage room. A despicable woman like her doesn’t deserve to be sleeping here.” Lily was puzzled. “Sir, why do you say that about Miss Meredith?” Josiah ignored her, turned around, and left. Meredith threw herself at Josiah’s knees, grabbed his trousers, and begged pathetically, “Josiah, let me go...”

She had to visit Nia.

“And why should I? So that you can run away with your lover boy?” “No, I have to see my daughter,” Shaking her head, she said, “Zade and I...”

“Shut up!” Josiah did not want her to be bringing up Nia and neither did he want to hear about the other men in her life, and Meredith had mentioned both of them.

His fury sprung to life.

Leaning toward her, Josiah grabbed her chin and seethed, “Meredith Leighton, women like you should be locked up so that you cannot go around causing trouble.”

Tears rushed out of her eyes.

Meredith wondered when would Josiah actually believe her.

Right then, her phone rang.

Glancing at the caller’s ID, Josiah narrowed his eyes. “Answer it.”

It was Zade who was calling.

Meredith did not know whether Josiah was actually testing her, hence she hesitated.

Josiah answered the call for her and threw the phone at her knees.

On the other end of the call was Zade's voice. "Merelyn, why were you discharged? I thought you just finished your surgery?" Meredith gnawed on her lips. She did not know what to say. Zade then added, "Did that Shelby prick force you to leave the hospital? He is not going to free us, is he? Merelyn, where are you? I'll come to get you right away." "Do you want to know where she is?" Before Meredith could say anything, Josiah answered in her stead.

Zade was stunned. He then seethed, "It's you?"

Chapter 223

"Yes, it's me. You want to know where Meredith is, don't you? Let me tell you, she's in my arms now."

"Josiah Shelby, you're despicable!" "It's not like I haven't done worse before." Josiah then switched the call into a video call. "Come, let me show you where she is, who she is, and what she's doing..." He then grabbed the back of Meredith's head and pressed his lips against hers. Meredith did not resist. .

If it was back then, Meredith would have started resisting Josiah because she would be worried about Zade's feelings.

But Zade had changed and she was not someone that Meredith wanted to protect anymore.

To her, both Zade and Josiah were just people who were sick in the head. Like a lifeless puppet, Meredith allowed Josiah to move his lips freely against hers. But the more that she showed no reaction, the more that Josiah kissed her more intensely until she was running out of breath.

Zade who was on the other end of the call could not take it anymore and ended the call. It was only then Josiah let go of her. Staring at her swollen red eyes, Josiah sneered, "Why? Feeling wronged? You are dying to run away and reunite with that lover boy, aren't you?" Meredith did not say anything and only sat dazedly on the floor. Josiah let go of her. Before leaving, he said, "See that? That is what you get for killing my son."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 278

Chapter 278 Zade did not expect that Josiah would do that to him again and rage gripped him.

He got a hold of Ysabelle and demanded coldly, "Didn't you promise to help me? I don't get to see her now." Ysabelle knew Josiah well. Even though he said he did not want the child, he cared about the child after the child was lost. This was the same as Josiah's love and hate feelings toward Meredith. Hence, Ysabelle knew that it was impossible for Josiah to let Meredith go.

It was just wishful thinking. With the child out of the way, Zade had lost his value to Ysabelle. She did not want to spend any more time catering to Zade. "Whose fault is it then? Aren't you the one to be blamed for being useless?" Zade was wordless with rage. "Come up with a way to get her out of the house."

"There's no use," Ysabelle shook her head and added, "I finally see it now. Meredith had never loved you and with or without the child, she wouldn't have left with you."

"Mister Zade, do you really think I don't want to get her out? But she's being locked up now and there's nothing else that I can do." "Don't tell me you can't get into Josiah's house?" "Not anymore," Ysabelle seethed. Josiah was slowly losing his patience with her. Not only did he not allow her to visit the Shelby residence, but he also trusted Meredith's words and did not allow her to visit his grandmother.

Ysabelle thought it was all Meredith's fault.

"Miss Ysabelle, you were the one who wanted us to join hands and you've gotten what you .. want, but what about mine? Don't tell me that you're planning to back out?" Zade sensed that

Ysabelle did not want to help him anymore, so he added, "Aren't you worried that I'll rat you out to Josiah?"

Indeed, Ysabelle got anxious.

"I'm not backing out. I already told you that I can't get into Josiah's place."

Pausing, she then stared at Zade. "But do you really like Meredith? I don't think that's the case, right?" "What makes you think that?" "If you really love someone, you would not want to hurt her. You even drugged her, didn't

you?"

"..." Zade retorted coldly, "I only did it because I wanted her to leave with me."

"And you know deep down, that's not the case. You only wanted to get back at Josiah. Your love for Meredith had already vanished the moment she threw herself at Josiah and did it in

Chapter 278

front of your eyes,” Ysabelle sniggered, “and yes, you want Meredith to leave with you, but it isn’t because you want to spend the rest of your life with her, but because you want to separate the both of them, right?” Seeing how the expression on Zade’s face was changing, Ysabelle knew that she was right. If it was not because she could not help him help Meredith escape, she would not have cared to remind him.

She wanted desperately for him to cause a scene instead. “So what if it’s true? Does this nullify your promise to help me?” “That’s not what I meant. I will try to think of a way to help you.” “Good.” Zade then walked away. Outside the cafe, the sun was shining brightly. Zade stopped in his tracks and looked up at the sun.

It felt good, standing under the sun. But he was forced to step into the darkness.

And he never wanted it to be that way. Josiah had just finished a meeting when he received news about his grandmother gaining consciousness.

He immediately strode toward the lift. Josiah’s grandmother did regain her consciousness. But she was only able to move her eyes and fingers.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 279

Chapter 279 Holding her hand in his, Josiah smiled and called out to her softly, “Grandma, you’re finally awake. I thought you didn’t want to see me anymore.”

Josiah’s grandmother moved her lips softly. She wanted to say something but no sound came out of her mouth

Josiah comforted her, “Grandma, it’s okay, take it slow. We can talk some other day.”

Josiah could see that his grandmother looked worried and desperate. But no one knew what she was worried about and thought that she was worried because she was not able to speak.

After spending an hour at the hospital with his grandmother, Josiah had the doctors keep an eye on her and left the hospital. In the lobby, he noticed Ysabelle walking toward him. “Josiah, I heard that your grandmother is awake. Is it true?” She asked.

She might look relieved on the surface, but deep down, she was panicking.

She was worried that her plan would go to waste once Josiah’s grandmother regained her consciousness and that Meredith would turn the tables around with the help of his grandmother.

Josiah looked at her and asked, "What are you doing here?"

Ysabelle sulked, "You don't allow me to visit your grandma, so I can only wait for her here in the lobby every day." "You're that worried if my grandmother would regain her consciousness?"

"Of course, I treat your grandma like my own, and she'd always been someone that I respected," Ysabelle tugged at his shirt and pleaded, "Josiah, can you please not trust what Meredith has told you about me harming your grandmother? I am just as worried about her as you."

"It's not because I trust her. It was just a precaution," Josiah responded. Ysabelle thought to herself, 'Aren't they the same?' She then asked Josiah, "Oh right, how is your grandmother doing? Can she eat now? If yes, I can cook something for her."

"It's fine. She can't eat anything yet."

"Ahh, I see. So she can't move and can't speak yet?"

"Mm."

'This is perfect.' Ysabelle thought to herself as she sighed in relief.

She thought that Josiah's grandmother was already at an old age and there might be a chance that she would not recover and might not be able to speak again.

Ysabelle comforted herself.

Chapter 279

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"What are you smiling about?" Josiah noticed the flash of a smile across her face.

Ysabelle froze and quickly explained, "Oh no. I'm just really glad that your grandma is awake." She grinned and then put her arms around his. "Because I know that you care a lot about your grandma. And you'd only smile knowing that your grandma is getting better."

She reached out her hand to touch his face but was stopped by him.

Ysabelle moved her hand away and apologized, "I'm sorry. I was just too happy for you." Josiah simply nodded and said, "I have other things to attend to. See you later." "Josiah," Ysabelle stopped him from leaving and asked, "Can I go visit grandma?" "It's

fine, you don't have to. Grandma can't speak nor can she move. There's no use if you go visit her now." Josiah then left.

Ysabelle gnawed on her lips. She did not think that Josiah would be so defensive against her.

Josiah's grandmother recovered slowly. She had been awake for half a month, but she still could not speak. Josiah felt bad for his grandmother and asked the doctor, "How long more do we have to wait before she could start moving around?" His grandmother had always been a person who enjoyed moving around. It must be torture for his grandmother, having to be bound to bed.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 280

Chapter 280

The doctor did not want to promise anything. "Sir, it is hard to say when madam is going to be able to move around, but judging from the current situation, it shouldn't be long before she can move around." Josiah thought that the doctor did not actually answer his question and simply glanced at him. Josiah's phone rang in the meantime. It was a phone call from the Shelby mansion. As soon as he answered the call, Lily's anxious voice was heard from the other end of the call. "Sir, Miss Meredith is losing it, she insisted on going out of the house, and her daughter..." "Tell her that she can forget about leaving the house unless she gives me back my son," Josiah responded coldly and ended the call before Lily could even finish her sentence.

Ever since Meredith was kept locked up in the house, she had been insisting on leaving the house over the past month, and Josiah had already gotten used to it. He would not allow Meredith to run away with Zade Brooks, especially not after Zade had provoked him. But it was different today. Meredith was really losing her mind. She had broken every single thing that she could lay her hands on in the living room. With a broken shard of glass in her hand, she threatened the servants and guards, "I will cut myself if any of you dare to stop me." Meredith looked unkempt and disheveled – her hair wet from the tears and her eyes were bloodshot. And blood was trickling down her hands that were gripping tightly onto the shard of broken glass.

Meredith could not care less about her safety the moment she received a phone call from Wren, telling her that Nia's condition had worsened.

The guards and the servants who never paid much attention to Meredith were all slightly worried at the sight of Meredith's unstable condition.

They did not want to provoke her further but neither could they go against Josiah's orders.

Lily could not sit back any longer and said, "Let her leave. I'll take responsibility for whatever happens next." "Miss Lily, you heard Sir well and clearly earlier. Plus, what if Miss Meredith really ran away with that Zade guy? Do you really think that you can bear the consequences?"

"I promise you that it won't happen," responded Lily.

Meredith's phone rang again and she answered it hurriedly, "How is Nia? How is she? Talk to me!"

"Miss Meredith, you have to come here quickly. Please come now. Nia will not last much longer!" Wren cried.

*- 1 – cudo Morodith could not hold back any longer and charge toward the guards.

Swaying the shard of glass in her hand, she broke down and yelled, "I only wanted to go see my daughter whose life is in danger, why don't you let me go?! Do you really want to see me die? I'll die after I get to see my daughter, happy? So let me go!" The guards and servants scattered around to avoid Meredith.

Just when the bodyguards were about to subdue Meredith, Lily stopped them.

"Go on Miss Meredith," Lily yelled at her.

Meredith finally got past them and rushed toward the door.

As soon as she reached the hospital, the doctor issued her another notice of critical illness.

Meredith was quivering in fear. With tears in her eyes, she cried, "Doctor, Nia was able to overcome it the last time, she will be able to overcome it this time too, right?"

Doctor Sean was shocked to see Meredith in a disheveled manner. There were even bloodstains on her hands and shirt.

"Miss Meredith, what happened to you? Should I get someone to treat your wounds?"

"I'm fine," Meredith could not even feel the pain in her hands and asked instead, "How is Nia?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 281

Chapter 281

“Miss Meredith, I’m afraid that Nia would not be able to overcome this crisis.” Doctor Sean shook his head helplessly.

Even though he was annoyed by the fact of the overdue payments for Nia’s medical bills, Nia was after all one of the longest patients that he had taken care of. He too felt heartbroken.

The notice of critical illness slipped off from Meredith’s hands. Shaking her head in disbelief, Meredith sobbed, “No, Nia will be okay, she will be! I’ve signed the notice several times but Nia was able to overcome the situation every single time.”

Bending over to pick up the notice from the floor, Meredith signed her name, all the while her hands were shaking. “I’ve signed it now. Doctor Sean, you must save Nia, please!” Doctor Sean shook his head.

Meredith was anxious. “Why are you shaking your head? You’re the doctor, aren’t you?”

“Miss Meredith, I’m only a doctor, not God.”

He was right. He was only a doctor and there was only so much that he could do.

But Josiah had a team of the city’s best medical team and Meredith knew that he would have a way to save Nia.

Holding Doctor Sean’s hands in hers, she pleaded, “Give me some time. I’ll talk to Mister Josiah and beg him to send his medical team to assist you in saving Nia.”

She let go of Doctor Sean’s hands and ran toward the lift and shouted to him, “Wait for me... you must wait for me...”

She knew that Josiah would either be with Yena or with his grandmother at this time.

Meredith decided to go to where Josiah’s grandmother was at because it was nearer to her.

Indeed, Josiah was there, standing in front of the ward, talking to his doctor. At the sight of

•her, his eyes clouded.

Taking a glimpse at her disheveled and unkempt looks, he asked, "What are you doing here? Didn't I say that..." With a loud thump, Meredith already dropped onto her knees. Grabbing his trousers, Meredith looked up at him with tears in her eyes, and begged, "Please save Nia. She won't be able to make it this time, please save Nia..." Josiah was already tired of her 'acting'.

It was always the same scene – how she would be on her knees, how her face would be covered in tears, how she would be crying about how her daughter's life was in danger, and how she would beg him to save Nia...

"Aren't you tired, Meredith Leighton?" With a look of disdain on his face, he flung away her hands that were covered in blood.

Chapter 281

Wiping away the tears on her face, she stared at Josiah and said, "Joe, you already felt devastated and heartbroken over the loss of a two-month old fetus whereas Nia is three years old, wouldn't you be heartbroken if she dies?"

"Joe, please trust me this once. Nia is really your daughter, please save her and let her live." Josiah scoffed coldly, "You said the same thing last time, but the truth is? And you've seen the paternity test results, haven't you?"

"The test results were manipulated, it's not true."

"Are you making up stories just to save your daughter?"

"I'm not, I really didn't..." Meredith was on the verge of breaking down. "Joe, could we please stop fighting over this? Nia is still waiting for you to save her!"

The door was pushed open suddenly and the doctor was seen rushing out of the room. "Sir, ma'am seems to be quite aggravated, you should probably go in and see her." At the mention that his grandmother's condition was unstable, Josiah immediately walked into the room.

Meredith wanted to grab him but she was a step late. The door was closed behind Josiah and Meredith was left stranded outside.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 282

Chapter 282 Meredith froze and she stopped crying. She had just lost her last ray of hope. Like always, Josiah had refused to help her. "Nia, Nia..."

At the thought of Nia still waiting for her, Meredith got herself off the floor and headed back to Nia's ward.

Wren knew that there was nothing that they could do for Nia anymore when she saw Meredith returning alone.

She walked up to Meredith and held Meredith in her hands. Wren tried to comfort her, "Miss Meredith, you've done what you could. Don't be too hard on yourself now."

"No, I didn't and it's all my fault. I should've done a better job...it's all my fault..." Shaking her head, Meredith looked up at the clear skies and cried, "God, if you hear me, please save Nia. Please let her go, she's still so young. If you let me, I'll die in her stead..."

Josiah looked worriedly at his grandmother and asked the doctor, "What's going on?" Josiah's grandmother's body was quivering and she looked like she was trying to say something.

Her blood pressure was increasing drastically.

"It looks like ma'am has something to say," The doctor replied urgently, "Sir, you should ask ma'am what she's trying to say." Josiah quickly placed his ear next to his grandmother's lips and asked, "Grandma, I'm listening. Take your time."

Her lips trembled a little and after some time, she finally uttered, "Ni...Nia..."

Josiah was stunned.

He immediately understood what his grandmother was trying to tell him.

His grandmother might have overheard his conversation with Meredith earlier. He then recalled the day his grandmother called him and forced him to run a donor test for Nia.

He then sighed helplessly. Holding his grandmother's hands, he replied, "Grandma, don't let Meredith fool you. I've run a paternity test and the results showed that Nia is not my daughter.

Feeling a wrenching pain in his arms, Josiah inhaled sharply.

Looking at his arms, his grandmother was pinching his arm.

And she looked worried and anxious.

His grandmother pinched him even harder.

She finally uttered slowly, "Go...get...tested!"

“Grandma, I...”

“Sir, I think you should probably go.” Even the doctor could not stand to watch any longer.” Since ma’am insists that you do it, plus, the examination room is just a level down.” Seeing how his grandmother cared about Nia, Josiah could only comfort her, “Okay, I will go get tested now. Calm down, Grandma.”

“Promise...me...you...must...go!” “I promise you that I’ll go.” For the sake of calming down his grandmother, Josiah promised her and walked out of the room.

Meredith had prayed sincerely but God did not answer her prayers.

The ER door was opened and the doctor was seen coming out of the surgery room.

At the sight of the grave expression on his face, Meredith could already guess what was coming. She slowly lifted her hands to cover her ears.

She did not want to hear about Nia’s death. Doctor Sean sighed, and announced heartbrokenly, “My condolences, Miss Meredith.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 283

Chapter 283 Meredith felt her mind go blank as her world came crashing down on her. “Miss Meredith!” Seeing Meredith was about to collapse, Wren hurriedly ran over to her to hold her. “Are you alright, Miss Meredith?” “How can I be...okay...” Meredith shook her head softly and went on, “how can I be alright when Nia has left me...how...”

“Miss Meredith, it hadn’t been easy for Nia to hold on for so long. You should probably head inside and take one last look at her.”

“No! Nia is not dead! She’s not going to leave me all alone!” Meredith ran toward the doctor, pulled his sleeve, and begged, “You’re the most skilled doctor in the department, aren’t you Doctor Sean? You’ve saved Nia over and over again, you should be able to do the same this time!”

“I’m really sorry, Miss Meredith. There’s only so much that I can do.”

There was nothing else that the doctor could do anymore to save Nia.

The words stabbed into Meredith’s heart like sharp knives. The wrenching pain gnawed on her as she cried her heart out. She had mentally prepared herself for the worst to come but the weight of Nia’s passing was still painfully unbearable for Meredith. Perhaps Meredith was blaming herself that she did not do enough for Nia. Or perhaps, in her heart, she had always believed that Nia would get better someday.

If she had tried harder, Nia would not have died.

“Miss Meredith, would you like to have one last look at Nia?” The nurse asked.

Meredith stumbled and staggered inside the surgery room. Holding a lifeless Nia in her arms, she cried, “Why are you guys giving up on her so easily? She’s not dead yet, come, feel her, she’s still warm.”

Meredith then shook Nia’s body and sobbed, “Nia darling, it’s time to wake up now. Mommy is here to see you. Come on now, open your eyes.” “You’ve always wanted me to stay by your side all day long, haven’t you? I promise that I’ll stay by your side every day, so please wake up, hmm? I promise that I won’t leave you alone ever again.”

Nia looked like she had fallen into a deep sleep. But unlike previous times, this time, she did not open her eyes nor did she greet Meredith. “Wake up now, Nia!” Meredith started shouting anxiously, “I’m going to get mad if you don’t wake up now! Wake up, darling!”

“Miss Meredith, please accept my condolences. “The nurse wanted to separate Meredith and Nia. “We have to move her now, Miss Meredith.”

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“No! Don’t take her away from me!” Meredith threw herself to the bed, lifted Nia from the bed, and carried Nia in her arms. “I want to transfer her to another hospital, I will get her treated somewhere else. I’m taking her with me!” “Miss Meredith, Nia has already left us, there’s nothing else that you could do,” The nurse reminded her, “and we’re the best hospital in this city. Where are you planning to go?”

“Let’s put Nia back in the bed.”

“No! I don’t want to let her go!” Meredith knew that if she let go of Nia, she would never be able to carry Nia in her arms anymore.

She would never be able to feel Nia in her arms for the rest of her life.

Josiah had just gotten off the lift and he heard a heart-wrenching crying sound. People that were gathered in front of the surgery room were whispering to each other, “That poor child. She’s been hospitalized for so long but she has never gotten a matching donor.” “Yeah, and she is so young. If I were her, I wouldn’t have lasted that long.”

There was a flicker in Josiah’s eyes. He seemed to be startled. He realized that it was Meredith who was crying and wondered if her daughter had passed. Yoseph who also seemed startled quickly asked a passerby, “What did you say? Is Miss Meredith’s daughter dead?”

"It seems like it. The doctors did not manage to save her."

Yoseph took a glimpse at Josiah and wondered if Josiah still needed to run the test since Nia had already left them.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 284

Chapter 284 Josiah had always hated the sight of Nia and he hated to hear the mention of her name. Because it would always remind him of the fact that Meredith had cheated on him.

Nia's name was like a taboo to him.

But for some reason, he felt a wrenching pain in his chest at the sight of Nia lying lifelessly in Meredith's arms.

He should not be having this kind of feeling because Nia was not related to him in any way. He should not be feeling sorry for Nia.

He knew that he should walk away but his legs were somehow glued to the floor. The doctor pleaded with Josiah. "Sir, would you mind talking to Miss Meredith and having her let go of Nia? The poor girl...had already left us." "She's left us...?"

"Yes," The doctor nodded and went on, "but Miss Meredith is not willing to let go of her. She's insisting on bringing the child to another hospital,"

Looking at Meredith who was bawling her eyes out, Josiah finally said to her, "Meredith, let go of the child and come home with me."

Meredith stopped crying. She turned her head and stared at Josiah.

"Josiah Shelby, you're thrilled, aren't you? You've finally killed your own daughter." "..."
Josiah's gaze clouded. "Meredith Leighton, stop accusing me."

"Accusing you?" Meredith scoffed as tears ran down her eyes. "What am I accusing you of? You knew that Nia was sick and that my mom would be her bone marrow donor so you framed my mom for something that she didn't do and eventually had her killed. You knew that I needed money to pay for Nia's surgery fees but you kept finding ways to lock me up so that I

could have noticed that the paternity test results could have been manipulated and you could have run another test, but you didn't and you could have saved her...but you didn't!"

Staring at his cold and indifferent face, Meredith had fallen into grave despair.

“Josiah Shelby, up till today, how could you still not believe that Nia is your birth daughter?” Meredith yelled at him then scanned the room, grabbed a pair of scissors on the desk, snipped off a lock of Nia’s hair, and threw it at Josiah. “Take this and run another test! Get it tested somewhere that Ysabelle would not be able to exert her influence.”

Josiah caught hold of the lock of hair. Holding the hair between his fingers, Josiah felt his heart beating loudly in his chest. He had always been confident that Nia was not his daughter. But why was he feeling nervous now?

Was it because of what Meredith had said?

“The child is already dead. What’s the use of testing it?”

Chapter 284

2/2

Between her tears, Meredith laughed sorrowfully, “Why should I be the only one to be grieving over Nia when you, her father, who killed her with your own hands could pretend as if nothing had happened? I want you to feel the same pain as I do!”

“I didn’t.” Josiah tried his best to remain calm.

Holding tightly onto Nia, Meredith shouted, “Go away Josiah Shelby, you heartless monster! You have no right to be in this room with Nia! Leave!” Gripping tightly onto the lock of hair, Josiah felt something pressing on his chest. He felt suffocated. He could not even bring himself to take a look at Nia who was in Meredith’s arms. He did not dare to see that pale face of hers. Meredith started begging the doctor again. “Doctor, Nia’s body is still warm. Please try saving her once more, please...” “Miss Meredith, you’ve seen the numbers yourself. There’s really nothing else that we could do,” The doctor replied helplessly. Josiah did not dare to look at Nia nor did he dare to look at the numbers on the charts that were falling drastically. He then turned around and walked out of the surgery room. As soon as Josiah walked out of the room, Meredith regretted what she said. “Don’t go! Josiah, don’t go!” With Nia in her hands, she staggered and stumbled to the door, and stopped Josiah from leaving. “Josiah, please hold Nia in your arms, please do that for her, will you?” Meredith begged, “When Nia was alive, she had always hoped for her dad and her mom to stay together, but her wish never came true. Could you please...for her sake...just give her a hug?”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 285

Chapter 285 Josiah was stunned by her request, She wanted him to hold Nia and he had never thought of holding Nia in his arms, When Nia was alive, Josiah did feel sorry for her situation. But now that she was dead, Josiah did not have the courage to hold her.

Seeing how Josiah was not moving, Meredith cried in despair, "Josiah, will you not even hold her? You won't ever get the chance to hold her anymore!"

Josiah leaned toward Meredith,

And Meredith hurriedly passed Nia to him.

But Josiah's hands passed by Nia's body and reached for Meredith's hands that were grabbing onto his trousers and pushed them away, Straightening his back, Josiah then walked out of the room.

Staring at Josiah who was leaving, Meredith yelled in despair, "How could you be this cold hearted? You don't deserve to be Nia's father! You don't deserve to have such a good daughter! You don't...."

"Don't go, Josiah Shelby! Please don't leave!"

Meredith finally passed out.

By the time she was awake, three days had already passed.

Sitting up from the bed, Meredith scanned the hospital room that she was in. The room was exceptionally huge She found her way to the door and just when she opened the door, a nurse was about to enter the room.

"Miss Meredith, you're awake." The nurse greeted her,

Meredith nodded and asked, "Where am I?"

"Miss Meredith, this is the VIP ward. You were transferred here under Mister Josiah's request."

"Josiah Shelby..." Meredith murmured under her breath, "Why did he have me transfer here? He never cared about me anyway."

She then noticed Zya who was walking toward her with a flask in her hand,

"Zya, what are you doing here? Where is Nia?" Meredith stared at Zya and asked.

Zya was startled. Looking at Meredith's confused expression, she had no choice but to remind her, "Merelyn, have you forgotten that Nia had already left us three days ago?"

Meredith felt her mind go blank.

Nia had already left her...

Feeling her legs go weak, Meredith collapsed to the floor and started crying. Zya held Meredith in her arms and she too started crying with her.

My know it must be hard on you, Merelyn. Let it all out, okay?" Zya gently patted Meredith's shoulders.

After a while, Meredith asked between her sobs, "Nia must be at the funeral home, right? I have to take care of her funeral matters."

Meradith struggled to get herself off the floor.

Zya stopped her. "Merelyn, calm down. I think Mister Josiah had already taken care of them."

Then she gave him the right to do so?" Meredith yelled between her tears, "Who is he to take care of Nia's funeral?"

Merelyn, it was Mister Josiah who took Nia with him the other day."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 286

Chapter 286

"No! Who said he could lay his hands on my megchier! I never kid that temula" Meredith was about to lose her mind as she cried in despatx, "When Nia was alive, he didn't even care to look at her, and now he thinks that heran just take over Nia's funeral? Who dom bethin e

"Merelyn, please calm down."

Mr Shelby's assistant

Josiah was sitting behind his desk and on it was the paternity test report that Yoseph had given to him.

The test results had proven that Nia was his daughter.

No words could possibly describe how he was feeling after receiving the test results. He felt as if his world had come crashing down on him yet at the same time, he felt his heart being Wrenched tightly together. His heart was aching like never before.

Yoseph knocked on his door and walked in. "Sir, news about you abandoning your wife and daughter and even killing your own daughter is all over the internet. Do you want to make a statement to clarify that Nia..."

"It's fine," Josiah cut him off.

What was the use in explaining himself?

When Meredith showed up at Shelby's mansion, Josiah was seen walking out of the mansion. At the sight of Meredith, Josiah came to a stop in his tracks. Staggering and stumbling toward Josiah, Meredith grabbed his arms and demanded, "Where is my daughter? Where is she?"

Josiah held her and said, "I've already..."

Meredith was stunned. The first thing that came to her mind was that Josiah had cremated Nia.

She then immediately broke down. Crying and yelling at the top of her lungs, Meredith hit him and cried, "Josiah Shelby, who are you to touch my daughter? Who do you think you are? Do you really hate her so much that you were so eager to burn her into ashes?"

Josiah was not angered or annoyed by her. He stood there silently taking in her punches against his chest.

"Nia is not your daughter! She is my daughter! Who said that you could take her away from me?" Meredith yelled and demanded, "Josiah Shelby, the last time I begged you to sign the papers to save Nia, what did you do? You didn't even bother to sign them! But you're so quick to sign the papers to cremate her? Do you really hate her that much?"

"It's not like that!" Josiah grabbed ahold of her hands and glared at her. "Meredith, stop. It's all my fault and I'm sorry. I'm really sorry for you and Nia."

"You're sorry?" Meredith scolded and let out a burst of chilling laughter. "Josiah Shelby is

Chapter 287

"Josiah Shelby, I swear that I'll kill you if you dare to take Nia away from me! I will kill you!" Meredith could not get away from him so she could only bite his shoulder. Once again, she tasted blood in her mouth. Josiah did not resist nor say anything and simply allowed her to vent.

In the end, Meredith stopped resisting and stopped crying. She laid lifelessly in his arms.

Josiah looked down at her to realize that Meredith had already passed out in his arms.

Ysabelle, on the other hand, was on cloud nine. In just one month's time, she was able to get rid of both Nia and the baby that Meredith was carrying.

But her happiness only lasted for a few days. Scrolling through the news on the internet, Ysabelle was seething in frustration.

Someone had uploaded the video that was taken on the day that Meredith confronted Josiah in front of Shelby's mansion. And that video caused quite a stir on the internet.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 288

Chapter 288 The internet was filled with news about how Josiah's ex-wife was still alive and they even had a daughter together, but before the Shelbys could even acknowledge the presence of the daughter, the daughter had died and Josiah was the culprit. It was like a bomb that dropped on the internet.

And of course, the media would not let such hot news slip away.

Ysabelle was not worried that the news would affect the stocks of Shelby Group but she was worried about the fact that Josiah had acknowledged that Nia was his daughter.

Ysabelle wondered if Josiah had run another paternity test and if that was the case, he might trace the source of the previously manipulated test results and she would then be exposed. And also about the incident back then... Ysabelle had to do something before Josiah started looking into her. Anxiously, she quickly made a call and said bluntly into the phone, "Josiah Shelby has already found out about the manipulated paternity test results. You should resign and leave right away.

The person on the other end of the call got anxious too. "What do I do then? Where should I escape to? Miss Ysabelle, you must help me."

"Don't worry, I will of course help you," said Ysabelle, "I'll wire you one million dollars. Take the money and leave Jehovah City. Find a town where no one knows you and lay low for now." "Okay, I will do that." The person on the other end of the phone was exhilarated at the mention of one million dollars.

He had also received ten thousand dollars from Ysabelle when he agreed to help her manipulate the test results. "But it comes with a condition," Ysabelle said sternly, "if there comes a day that Josiah finds you, you must insist that it was Miss Leah who

asked you to do this. Don't you dare bring up my name, do you understand me?" "Don't worry, Miss Ysabelle. I will not give you away."

"Good." Ysabelle ended the call and inhaled slowly.

Reaching for her phone, she started looking through the news about Josiah and Meredith.

For some reason, the internet should be filled with news about the duo but instead, the news was controlled.

It must be the efforts of the PR department of Shelby Group.

Zade Brooks, of course, had seen the news on the internet. He went to the hospital and saw Meredith curled up like a ball in a corner. At the sight of Meredith whose eyes looked lost and reddened, Zade had slowly let go of his resentment toward her.

Walking up to her, Zade apologized, "I'm sorry, Merelyn."

As if she did not hear him at all, Meredith did not even bat an eyelid.

"It's me, Merelyn," Zade sat down in front of her, reached out his hands, patted her head, and went on, "Merelyn, I know you love Nia a lot and you're heartbroken that she has left us. But Nia is no longer with us anymore and it's time for you to move on."

Meredith finally lifted her head to look at him.

Tears ran down her cheeks. "You're lying. Nia is not dead yet. Nia is just right in the next room receiving her treatment.

"See that? The roses are fully bloomed," Meredith reached for the pot of roses and showed it to Zade. She then said, "I once said that Nia would get better once the roses are fully bloomed.

"Can you see it? Why aren't you happy for me?" Meredith studied the look on his face and demanded, "Do you not believe that Nia will get better? You don't believe me either, do you?"

"Merelyn..." Zade felt sorry for her but he had to remind her, "Nia is already gone. You need to accept this."

With a loud clang, Meredith dropped the pot of roses on the floor.

"No..." Shaking her head as tears rushed out of her eyes, Meredith cried, "you're lying. Nia is not dead. She's not dying!"

“Merelyn...” “Don’t talk to me, you liar!”

Staring at him, Meredith slowly came back to her senses and realized the fact that Nia was no longer with her. Meredith stood there silently as tears kept running down her cheeks,

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Chapter 289

Zade wrapped his hands over hers and said, “I’m really sorry, Merelyn. I shouldn’t have drugged you. I didn’t know that you needed the baby to save Nia, I’m sorry...”

Meredith shook her head.

What was the use of saying sorry now? Other than wanting to have Nia’s ashes back, Meredith wanted nothing else.

Besides, Meredith knew that Nia would not be able to hang on until she birthed the baby either,

Perhaps it was better this way.

This way, she was able to cut ties with Josiah completely. This way, she was able to leave the world without feeling guilty. Seeing how Meredith was not saying anything, Zade then added, “Merelyn, I still meant what I said, about bringing you along with me. Let’s leave this place and start all over again, what do you say?” Meredith shook her head. “No, I don’t want to go anywhere.”

It was too hard to stay alive. She did not want to start over again. She wanted to keep Nia company. She did not want Nia to be left alone. “Zade Brooks, I don’t resent you anymore and you don’t have to feel guilty toward me anymore,” Taking her hands from his grasp, she said, “leave, Zade.” “Merelyn...” “You should go. I want to be alone.” Zade had no other choice. Before leaving, he said, “Take care of yourself and give me a call if there’s anything that you need.”

Meredith said nothing and simply buried her face in her lap. Seeing how her body was trembling as she cried her heart out, Zade felt even more guilty. He gave a light pat on her head and finally walked out of the room. At the sound of the doors closing, Meredith slowly lifted up her head and fixed her gaze on the shattered pieces of the vase on the floor. She picked up a sharp broken piece of porcelain vase and cut her wrist... Even though the Shelby Group had gotten rid of almost all the news on the internet, Josiah was still being secretly followed by reporters whenever he left the house. Josiah leaned into the car seat, not saying anything. The reporters started following him in his car.

Mister Yoseph took a glance at the reporters that were following them and said to Josiah, "Sir, even though the team has gotten rid of all the negative comments, people are still posting it. We might need Miss Meredith to cooperate with us."

Chapter 280

"How is she supposed to cooperate with us in that state of hers?" "You've got a point," Mister Yoseph sighed and added, "if we can't clarify the thing with Nia, then you should probably pay a visit to Miss Meredith at the hospital." The internet was criticizing Josiah as being a heartless prick – abandoning his wife and killing his own daughter.

Josiah did not really care much about how people thought of him but he was concerned about the reputation of his company.

Hence, it was important to create an image of him being a good husband. Josiah scoffed bitterly, "Must we do this?"

"Sir, do you still resent Miss Meredith?"

"It's not about that. It's just that I think it's a bit cruel for us to use her when she's already in this state."

"Sir," Mister Yoseph said, "you are going to bring Miss Meredith back to your place, sometime later, right?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 290

Chapter 290 "Yeah." "That works then. From now on, Miss Meredith's home will be the Shelby's mansion. And only when the Shelby Group is stable, that you, Miss Meredith, and Nia would be safe." Mister Yoseph then added, "So to conclude, we are not using Miss Meredith. We are simply protecting your family." Right then, Mister Yoseph gasped in shock, "Sir, shit!" Josiah had just closed his eyes when they shot wide open at Yoseph's sudden gasp. "Someone had posted the picture of Miss Meredith attempting suicide," said Yoseph as he showed the photo to Josiah.

In the picture, Meredith was lying lifelessly on the bed with one of her hands dropping from the bedside and there was a pool of blood on the floor.

Along with the picture was a caption stating that Meredith took her own life because she was abandoned by her husband and her daughter had passed away.

Josiah's eyes darkened. He then said to Walter, "Drive faster." Whereas Mister Yoseph hurriedly made calls to people to take down the picture from the internet.

By the time Josiah arrived at the hospital, Meredith was in the ER. He stopped a nurse who passed by and asked, "How is Miss Meredith?" "Don't worry, Sir. She was lucky that we found her early. She's stable now." Only then did Josiah feel relieved.

But the nurse added, "But it seemed like Miss Meredith had lost the will to live. We're worried that she might not want to wake up at all."

Lost her will to live...

Indeed, Meredith had chosen to take her own life Josiah asked, "Can I go in to see her?"

"Yes, you may." Josiah walked into the ER room with the nurse. He then saw Meredith who was lying lifelessly on the bed and her face was as pale as a sheet. Her wrist was heavily bandaged.

"Was she hurt badly?" asked Josiah. "The cut was deep but luckily we found her just in time," The doctor replied. Meredith's eyelashes moved slightly and the doctor quickly went up to her. "Miss Meredith, are you awake?"

Meredith was awake earlier but she did not want to be awake so she went back to sleep.

She ignored the doctor calling out to her and kept her eyes shut

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Josiah leaned toward her, held her hands in his, and called out, "Edith, how are you feeling?" Meredith heard that someone was calling out to her. She tried to recall the voice and realized that it belonged to Josiah. Josiah was addressing her as Edith?

She started laughing. It took Nia's death to make Josiah finally call her Edith.

But what was the point?

She opened her eyes gradually, stared at him, and murmured under her breath, "Josiah Shelby, you're drowning in regret aren't you?". "Yes." He nodded.

It was as if he was drowning in a sea full of regrets and he was suffocating. "If you feel bad for me, then please let me go, let me be free...will you?" She took back her hands and started removing the bandage on her wrist. Josiah knew what she wanted to do and quickly stopped her. "Don't move, Edith. I will not let you die." "Josiah Shelby, but you said that you felt bad for me..." Meredith started tearing up.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 291

Chapter 291 “Because of guilt, so I can’t let you die,” Josiah looked at her with a heavy expression. “Edith, I was wrong. I’m very sorry about Nia. Can you forgive me?” Nia...

Upon hearing that name, Meredith’s started to flare up again.

“Please forgive me, I didn’t mean to not rescue Nia. I was confused by the video back then...”

“You absolutely meant it!” Meredith suddenly sat up from the bed. She did not care about her injured wrist. She grabbed him by his shirt and yelled, “Josiah, you did it on purpose. You killed my daughter, you...” “Edith, calm down, be careful of your injuries.” Meredith’s injuries had already split open, but it seemed like she did not feel pain. She looked at Josiah with tears in her eyes. “Josiah, I have warned you. If you don’t let me die, one day, I will kill you, so you should just let me die! Let me die! Do you hear me!”

Meredith was almost shrieking when she said that.

In the past, he never let her live in peace. At that moment, once she did not want to live anymore, what right did he have to not let her die? Meredith shoved Josiah away violently. She turned around and ran into the wall behind her.

Josiah jumped. He instinctively grabbed her arm and pulled her into his arms.

“Edith, stop it.” He hugged her and gently caressed her slender back. “Please stay alive. Stay alive so you can find a chance to kill me, please? I’m not afraid...” Meredith sobbed painfully, “What use is there in killing you? Will Nia come back alive?” “Josiah, I never want to see you again for the rest of my life,” Meredith enunciated with tears in her eyes

Josiah’s heart constricted. He was inexplicably disappointed. He knew how much Meredith was suffering. He hated himself so much, so he did not say anything. He merely hugged her in silence.

It was until Meredith had cried herself into exhaustion that she passed out once again when Josiah tucked her back in bed and called the doctor.

Seeing blood seeping out from the newly bandaged wounds, the doctor immediately unwrapped the bandage and redressed Meredith’s wounds once again.

Ysabelle was hiding in the corner. She browsed through the news of Meredith taking her own life with her alternate account. When she saw Josiah coming out of Meredith’s ward, she pretended to be worried and approached him.

Josiah was worried that Meredith would be aggravated once again, so he obeyed the doctor and left temporarily.

Josiah and Ysabelle bumped into each other in the corridors. Ysabelle concernedly asked,

Josiah, I saw the news of Meredith committing suicide. Is it real? How is she now? Is it serious?

Josiah looked at the worried-looking woman in front of him. He thought back to all of her actions in the past.

A moment later, he smiled. "Ysabelle, thank you for helping me get rid of Meredith. I'm happy and grateful for you."

"What?" Ysabelle was stunned. Did she mishear? Not only did Josiah not blame her, but he was grateful for her instead? "What? Are you frightened by me?" He went in closer to her and tapped her nose. "Silly, if I don't kill her, how am I going to marry you?"

"M-Marry...me?" Ysabelle stuttered, "Josiah, what are you talking about? Do you want to marry me? Is this for real?"

From her understanding of Josiah, he would never joke about this. "Don't you want to?" "Of course, I do. I just thought...that you liked Yena or Meredith."

"I won't know if Yena would ever gain consciousness in her life or not. As for Meredith. She has gone mad. She would most likely have to stay in a mental asylum in the future."

Josiah looked at Ysabelle. "Didn't Grandma instruct me to at least bear her a great-grandchild within three months? I want to surprise her when she officially comes around." Ysabelle was on cloud nine.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 292

Chapter 292 Turns out Josiah wanted his grandmother to see her great-grandchild when she gained consciousness. Did that mean that she has to get pregnant with a Shelby-child immediately!?

That was amazing! She was still worried that Josiah would investigate Nia's previous DNA results and find out it was her. She never thought that her worries were excessive.

Ysabelle suppressed the excitement in her. "Josiah, if this is how you feel, of course, I'll be happy to cooperate. I do hope that Grandma will get better soon once she knows that I'm pregnant."

"Hmm, thank you." Josiah smiled a little. "Tell me when you have the time." Ysabelle eagerly said, "Let's do it tonight. Coincidentally, I've been ovulating recently."

"Hmm." Josiah thought for a while. "Do you need to inform your parents? After all, they care a lot about you." "No need. My parents like you a lot. They will be very happy when they hear I'm marrying you."

"That's good," Josiah said, "I still have some things to attend to. I'll get Yoseph to tell you the address for tonight."

"Hmm, okay."

Seeing Josiah leaving, Ysabelle was so happy she wanted to twirl around. She did not even have the mood to see how miserable Meredith was. She immediately went home. The moment she reached home, Ysabelle did a round of facial care. She took out her sexiest and most seductive silk lingerie. She was supposed to use this to seduce Josiah during the previous occasion, but Meredith took that away from her.

Thankfully, God was fair. She finally had the opportunity to do so that night. Meredith, on the other hand, so, what if she got pregnant with Josiah's child? It ended with a miscarriage anyway. Ysabelle looked at herself in the mirror with a raised chin. She sneered, "Meredith, you want to fight with me? You're not my match!" Just when the skies turned dark, Ysabelle eagerly went to the hotel to which Yoseph sent her the address.

When she entered the suite, she showered once again and put on the sexy lingerie, and sprayed herself with the perfume which Josiah liked the most.

In the end, she put on makeup, looking attractive. She just finished making up when there was a knock on the door.

She thought that it was Josiah. She delightedly opened the door. When she saw it was Yoseph outside the door, the smile plastered on her face. She asked, "Mister Yoseph, where is Josiah?"

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"Mister Josiah is on his way," Yoseph said politely, "but he told me to pass this to you."

Then, Yoseph passed her a small vial.

“What is this?” Ysabelle asked curiously. “This...” Yoseph smiled flirtatiously. “Mister Josiah said this is to make it more fun. He said that you would understand it immediately once you see it.” When Ysabelle saw it, she did indeed understand it immediately. This was the drug that her mother handed to her previously. It was the one that she made Josiah take. Even the vial was the same.

Was Josiah worried that she did not have the chops in bed, so he got her to take this drug beforehand? Perhaps he found it pleasurable after the last round, so he wanted to try it with her this round?

She never thought that Josiah would be so open to fun privately when he looked so serious on the surface.

“But, if you do not want it, it’s fine. It’s up to you,” Yoseph added. Ysabelle accepted the vial from Yoseph. She smiled demurely and said, “Alright, thank you, Mister Yoseph.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 293

Chapter 293 Since Josiah liked it, of course, Ysabelle was willing to take the drug. Furthermore, she wanted to spice things up a little more. She has never had such fun before in her life.

Thus, after Yoseph left, she immediately downed the contents in the vial. After that, she climbed on the bed and posed in a sexy posture. She waited for Josiah while feeling the changes in her body.

Soon, her body heated up, it was as if something was flowing through her veins. It was a strange feeling, but it felt good. It was hot...

Someone opened the door.

Ysabelle knew that it was Josiah. She was excited yet eager with anticipation.

The room was lit dimly in a warm light. On top of that, she was drugged. Her logical senses and view became blurry. She saw a man’s silhouette and she eagerly pounced at him.

“Josiah, you’re finally here! I’ve missed you!” Ysabelle said next to the man’s ears.

“Hey, baby! I miss you too!” A man with a strange accent said, then he kissed her on the lips. It was almost in an instant that Ysabelle realized that this man was not Josiah. Josiah was a clean person. His smell would not be so pungent and disgusting. The voice did not sound like him either!

Ysabelle struggled and pulled her head back. When she saw the tan face, she was frightened." W-Who the hell are you?"

"I'm Ryan. Miss Ysabelle, I heard that you need a man?" Ryan smiled. "I have accepted Mister Josiah's payment. I promised him I will properly pleasure you, Miss Ysabelle."

"You're nuts!" Ysabelle was baffled with rage. How dare Josiah find her a tan-looking disgusting man? He did it on purpose!

Ysabelle tried to get off Ryan, but when her body brushed past Ryan's, she was burned. Her passion she suppressed a moment ago due to rage was ignited. She suddenly could not move. In the end, she went in and hugged Ryan. She said eagerly, "I need it. I like you too much." Then, she dragged Ryan to the bed. After an entire night of turmoil, Ysabelle was almost crippled by the session. The next morning, after her passions subsided, when she saw the disgusting man on the bed, she almost puked. She staggered to put her clothes on and ran out of the hotel. She bore through her jelly legs and rushed to Josiah's office.

Looking at the high and mighty, clean-looking Josiah behind his desk, then thinking back at how she was defiled by the disgusting man the night before, Ysabelle's face turned blue

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Josiah looked up from his documents. He swept a glance at her trembling legs. "I'm sorry, there was a little traffic last night, so I just had to find a substitute. Don't worry. Once you're pregnant, Grandma will still be happy, after all, you care so much for her and her family."

Then, Josiah lowered his gaze and continued looking at his documents. "Josiah, how are you so inhumane?"

"Why? Was the guy I found for you not good enough? Are you not satisfied with him, Miss Ysabelle?"

"You!" Ysabelle was so furious she was at a loss for words.

Josiah was a perfect man, yet she could not have any of him. He even gave her to other men. There was nothing more hurtful than that.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 295

Chapter 295 Josiah wanted to punch himself badly. He wondered about the terrible things he had done in the past!

Josiah grabbed the phone from his desk "Get this b*tch out!" Soon, Yoseph entered. Ysabelle glared at Yoseph loathingly, thinking about the vial he gave her the night before. Yoseph was not afraid of her at all. He coldly said, "Miss Ysabelle, if you do not want the security to escort you, please leave." Ysabelle bit her lips and left reluctantly.

The moment she reached home she was welcomed with a slap on the face, She lost her balance on her high heels and fell to the ground. She angrily looked up and saw that it was her father who slapped her.

"Dad, have you gone mad?" Ysabelle huffed.

Marvin took one step forward. He was about to beat her up when Margot pulled him back.

"Marvin, what use is there beating Ysabelle up now? Do you think Josiah would let us go just like that?"

Marvin slapped Margot backhandedly. "How dare you speak in front of me!"

Margot was beaten up by Marvin already a moment ago. His slap made her fall to the ground. Mother and daughter ended up together.

Ysabelle had just returned home, so she did not know what had happened. She always had a bad temper. How could she take such a slap? She was so furious she almost jumped.

Margot immediately pulled her back and advised, "Ysabelle, stop talking. Your dad is furious."

"Mom, even if he is furious, he can't just beat us up! We are not his slaves where he can just beat us whenever he likes," Ysabelle said angrily.

"I have long told you two to do things in moderation, even with Meredith, but none of you listened. You wanted her dead. Now, do you see what's wrong!" Marvin pointed at them with his finger. "I warn you two. If the Leightons go down, I'll beat you two to death!"

“Marvin! You’ll only know how to blame us when things happen!” Margot retorted with tears in her eyes, “I’m very sad that the company is in this state too, but what Ysabelle and I did previously was all for the family!”

“For the family?” Marvin sneered, “When Meredith and Josiah were together, that was the Leightons’ most glorious time.”

“So, you’re blaming me now?” Margot said, “Back then, who was the one who said that he felt disgusted just by seeing Alayna? That when he thought about how he was ridiculed for being a poor man, he wished Alayna would die?”

Marvin was speechless.

Imut fuffer through your

resentment? How could you be so heartless?” Margot sneered, “Sure enough, a man won’t change. I should have long expected that if you could do that to Alayna back then, you would do it to me one day.”

“Enough!” Marvin’s face flushed at what Margot said. He said angrily and embarrassingly, “If the Leightons go down, I will not let the two of you go!”

He turned around and headed upstairs. “Then, just beat me to death!” Margot yelled at his back. ‘Mom, don’t cry,’ Ysabelle consoled Margot, “All men are like that. None of them are any

But, he spoke too harshly!”

abelle guessed that it was Josiah’s doing, but she still asked, “What is going on with the mpany? Did Josiah do something to the Leightons?”.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 296

Chapter 296 Margot’s cheeks were red from the slap, She nodded, tears Mowing, “Not only did fostali aut off all ties with the Leightons, but he also forced your father to sell the Leiphtons to him, if not, he will expose your father’s wrongdoings in the past,” “What wrongdoings?”

“Things that happened in the business. Mostly of him manipulating others, Josiah got ahold of the information somehow.” Margot held Ysabelle’s hands tightly and said frantically, “ the way, Ysabelle, didn’t you say that Josiah wanted you to get pregnant to surprise his grandmother? Did he sleep with you last night? If he did, that means you still mean something to him. Can you go and beg him...” “Mom!” Ysabelle interrupted

her mutterings. At the mention of the night before, Ysabelle got even angrier and more upset. She felt worse than being slapped by her father.

“Ysabelle, what happened?” Margot looked at Ysabelle’s reddened eyes and asked concernedly, “What happened? Did Josiah not sleep with you last night? But the hickeys on your body...”

Margot pulled Ysabelle’s collar down. There were so many marks, they at least had a passionate night! Ysabelle immediately pulled her collar back up, covering herself. Even if she was facing her mother, she was embarrassed to admit that she was defiled by a disgusting man.

“Mom, stop thinking about it. Josiah would never help us.” Ysabelle bit her lips and looked at Margot. “I think we should just stop caring about the company. Our lives are more at stake.”

“What do you mean?”

“Josiah is beating himself up over Nia’s death. He has a one-hundred-and-eighty degree change in attitude toward Meredith too. He would surely dig into every little detail.” From his attitude and behavior on how vicious Josiah was toward her the night before, he would be merciless. Therefore, at that moment, what she needed to do the most was to care for her life, not about the company.

Margot panicked when she heard what Ysabelle said. She paled. She asked, “What should we do? Will he find out that it was you who pushed Yena down the stairs? Also Yoel’s incident, also ...what you did to that little bastard and Yena. Leah’s death...my God!”

Listing it all out, Margot was so afraid she did not dare to continue listing it.

When they did those things in the past, they did not realize how terrible it was. It was until when Josiah stopped believing Ysabelle did they start to fear the consequences.

Ysabelle cried in fear too. She asked her mother for help. “Mom, what should we do? Will I go to prison?”

“You don’t...don’t worry. If Josiah has the evidence, he would have long gotten the police to arrest you,” Margot consoled Ysabelle, at the same time consoling herself. “But he will slowly look into it.”

“As long as Meredith doesn’t tell, he wouldn’t be able to find out.” Margot wiped away the tears in her eyes and said frantically, “Why don’t we go and beg Meredith for help? If she would forgive us, Josiah wouldn’t come at us.”

Begging Meredith?

Ysabelle shook her head instinctively. “No!” It was always Meredith who was kneeling in front of her asking her for forgiveness. Asking her to beg Meredith for forgiveness? She will never do it!

Margot naturally understood Ysabelle. She said angrily, “Ysabelle, look at what state we are in! This is no time for saving face!”

“Mom, this is not about saving face. It’s mainly Meredith...” Ysabelle bit her lips. “After all, we killed her mother and daughter. How could she forgive us? How could she speak up for us? Maybe Josiah is coming at us so quickly because of her.” Margot knew that the chances were slim.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 297

Chapter 297 However, other than asking Meredith for help, what other choice did Margot have? She had no other choice. “Even if we have to prostrate and bow our heads to her, we have to bear it. After all, it is a small issue if the company goes, but we can’t have the family all in prison!”

“Mom, I’m not going!”

“Ysabelle! Don’t think too far away, just think about Miss Leah,” Margot reminded Ysabelle, “murder itself would give you a life sentence. Previously, Josiah did not investigate it because he was determined that it was Meredith who did it, he wanted to keep Meredith alive. Right now, if he were to investigate it again, he would find out everything about what you did. You’ll be sentenced to death. Do you understand?”

Death sentence,

Ysabelle was so frightened she was at a loss for words.

Liam poured a full glass of wine and pushed the glass to Josiah.

Josiah did not drink. He only watched the video repeatedly on his phone. The video was of the event held at the mall previously, Meredith brought Nia up on stage to play the piano. He got the video from the owner of the child’s clothing shop. In the video, although Nia was weak, she looked pretty and confident. Her piano playing was good too.

He remembered back then, his grandmother praised Nia and wanted to bring her home. It was a pity that he was blinded by his enemies. He did not give in to his grandmother's request.

"What's gone is gone. What use is there regretting?" Liam hinted at the glass of wine on the table with his chin. He said, "Drink up. I purposely left my date to come and get drunk with you. Don't be such a party pooper." Liam was originally attending another event that night, but he received Alfred's phone call saying that Josiah has not had any food or sleep for the past few days. He hoped that Liam could come to talk some sense into Josiah.

Liam initially wanted to ignore Josiah for another few more days, but he could not bear to do it, so he came over.

"I have long warned you that you would regret it one day. Look at it. It didn't take long for it to come true." Although Liam pitied Nia and Meredith, he could not find it in his heart to pity his friend.

"Drink up. You won't feel so bad once you're drunk," Liam urged once again. Josiah finally put his phone down and downed the wine in his glass.

Liam smiled and poured him another glass. "Continue."

By the third glass, Liam looked at him. "Josiah, when you hit me the last time, do you regret it?"

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Josiah glared at him with reddened eyes. He said with gritted teeth, "Liam, you look happy?"

"Yes, I am, but not because Nia is dead and Meredith has gone mad, but because I get to see you upset and remorseful, beating yourself up." Liam was direct. "Truth be told, if Meredith was my sister, I would have beaten you up to death." Liam pushed the fourth glass toward Josiah. "Josiah, you bullied her because she did not have any family support, but if she had support from her family, would you dare to treat her that way?"

Josiah threw the empty glass in his hand on the floor. "Then, why didn't you marry her back then? If you married her, I wouldn't dare to touch her, right?"

Liam was stunned for a while. He lowered his head and looked at the floor of glass shards. "Josiah, have you gone mad? Are you blaming me now?"

"It's just tooth, I'll pay you back

It was dust a tooth How could

be compared to his daughter's life?

Olayllavit back

Liam suddenly raised his fist and threw a punch at Josiah's face

Josiah immediately fell to the ground full of glass shards

Josiah immediately felt the glass shards pierce through his skin as he hissed out in pain. He finally felt the pain of being hit by glass just like Meredith,

Josiah lay on the ground in a daze, letting blood ooze out from his body, dyeing his shirt red. The scene that was on his mind was when Meredith was being thrown on the floor full of glass shards

Back then, she was not wearing any clothes. The glass shards immediately pierced her skin. It was much worse than what he experienced at that moment, she must have been in much more pain than he was now

Liam initially wanted to beat Josiah up to feel better, but he did not expect that Josiah would land on the glass shards. He was rather awkward at that moment.

Even Alfred, who was standing nearby, could not help but reprimand, "Mister Liam. I asked you here to talk to Mister Josiah, why did you beat him up?"

"Liam had a slip-up," Liam said. He looked at Josiah and said, "How are you feeling? Do you feel better? Can you get up?" Seeing how Josiah was just lying on the ground not moving, Alfred shook his head and went to get the doctor

Liam reached his hand out and said, "Don't play dead. Get up and drink."

Josiah sat up on the ground. He picked up the other empty wine glass from the table and smashed it on the ground. He glared at Liam and said, "Punch me again. Toward the glass shards."

"Don't be crazy. I'm asking you to get up and drink, not fight."

"Shut up and do it!" Josiah waved a punch at Liam, provoking him.

Liam unexpectedly received a punch. He did not react in time. He was so frightened he hid behind the sofa.

"Josiah, you ...have you gone mad like Meredith?" Liam looked at Josiah in fear. After all, his back was still covered in glass shards. It was still bleeding:

Josiah stepped on the sofa and approached Liam. He yelled, "Hit me! I'm asking you to hit me!"

Liam was scared half to death. He avoided Josiah while frantically waving his hand. "No, Josiah, stop it. It's pointless. Just because you harm yourself, Nia wouldn't..."

Josiah went up to Liam and threw a punch, provoking him again,

Liam continued to swerve. "You're nuts! Josiah, you've gone nuts!" Finally, the doctor and Alfred rushed over. Liam sighed in relief. The three of them pinned Josiah down on the sofa together.

When the doctor saw the terrifying sights of glass shards on his back, he gasped and said, ". Mister Josiah, bear the pain. I'll help you take the glass out." Josiah was pinned on the sofa. He struggled for a while before stopping. In the end, he calmed down.

The doctor finally took all the glass shards out of his back. He asked in concern, "Does it hurt?"

"Yes." Josiah nodded with reddened eyes.

It hurt excruciatingly when the glass shards pierced him. He never would have thought that it would be much more painful when it was pulled out. It was so painful he was sweating cold sweat.

He could not have imagined how Meredith pulled out all the glass shards. Was she previously also in so much pain, trembling like he was? It must have been so.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 298

Chapter 298 The doctor did not know what Josiah was thinking, so he said apologetically, "I'm sorry, I'll be gentler." "No need," Josiah said.

The doctor was stunned for a while. He looked up at Josiah. Liam, by the side, said, "Don't worry, he has gone nuts, like Meredith." The doctor panicked even more. Alfred panicked too.

Although Ysabelle was unwilling, for the sake of her life and the survival of the Leightons, she had to bow down to reality and follow Margot to the hospital.

Margot understood Ysabelle's character. In the lift, she reminded Ysabelle, "When you see Meredith later, you have to control your temper. Don't spoil this for me. Understood?"

“Mom, you’ve told me this a hundred times.” Ysabelle was annoyed.

“Look at how annoyed you are.”

“You’re asking me to apologize to that b*tch. Don’t you think I’ll be annoyed?” “Why don’t you think about me? I’m elderly and I still have to bow down to her.” Margot felt humiliated too. “Too bad she has the power right now.”

“So, Mom, why don’t we just head back?” Ysabelle wanted to retreat.

Margot immediately pulled her back. “Ysabelle, you’re already here.”

“Mom, I really can’t do it.” “Just grit your teeth and bear through it.” “We should have just killed her directly back then, if we did we wouldn’t be in this state now.” The thing that Ysabelle regretted the most for the past few days was that she was not cruel enough back then.

No. It was not that she was not cruel enough. It was that she was not smart enough that Meredith actually managed to survive long enough to turn the tables around.

“It’s too late to say anything. Just ask for mercy.” Margot ruffled her hair so that she looked even more haggard and pitiful. They came to Meredith’s ward when they were stopped by two bodyguards. “I’m sorry. Mister Josiah instructed that no one is allowed to disturb Miss Meredith.”

Ysabelle snickered condescendingly, “She’s just a person who had her looks ruined. Does she need such good protection?”

Margot secretly pinched Ysabelle on her waist. She smiled at the bodyguards. “Hello, we are Meredith’s family. I’m her mother. This is her sister. We are here to visit her.” The bodyguards looked at each other. They asked confusedly, “You’re her family?”

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“Yes.” Margot raised the basket of fruits in her hands to show them. “Don’t worry, we’ll go in and talk to her for a while then leave. It won’t be longer than twenty minutes.” The bodyguards did not know Meredith’s relationship with them, so they hesitated for a while before letting them through. When Margot and Ysabelle entered, they saw Meredith sitting by the corner of her bed in a daze. She was hugging her legs, resting her chin on her knees. She looked depressed and upset.

WA

Ysabelle saw how ugly Meredith looked, she smiled condescendingly.

She wondered if Josiah had seen Meredith in this state or not. If he had and he still protected her so, he was most likely psychologically perverted.

Margot coughed drily and smiled at Meredith. "Edith, I'm here to see you. How are you?" was as if Meredith did not hear her. She remained there like a statue.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 299

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Although Ysabelle was unwilling, for the sake of her life and the survival of the Leightons, she had to bow down to reality and follow Margot to the hospital.

Margot understood Ysabelle's character. In the lift, she reminded Ysabelle, "When you see Meredith later, you have to control your temper. Don't spoil this for me. Understood?"

"Mom, you've told me this a hundred times." Ysabelle was annoyed.

"Look at how annoyed you are."

"You're asking me to apologize to that b*tch. Don't you think I'll be annoyed?" "Why don't you think about me? I'm elderly and I still have to bow down to her." Margot felt humiliated too. "Too bad she has the power right now."

"So, Mom, why don't we just head back?" Ysabelle wanted to retreat.

Margot immediately pulled her back. "Ysabelle, you're already here."

"Mom, I really can't do it." "Just grit your teeth and bear through it." "We should have just killed her directly back then, if we did we wouldn't be in this state now." The thing that Ysabelle regretted the most for the past few days was that she was not cruel enough back then.

No. It was not that she was not cruel enough. It was that she was not smart enough that Meredith actually managed to survive long enough to turn the tables around.

"It's too late to say anything. Just ask for mercy." Margot ruffled her hair so that she looked even more haggard and pitiful. They came to Meredith's ward when they were

stopped by two bodyguards. "I'm sorry. Mister Josiah instructed that no one is allowed to disturb Miss Meredith."

Ysabelle snickered condescendingly, "She's just a person who had her looks ruined. Does she need such good protection?"

Margot secretly pinched Ysabelle on her waist. She smiled at the bodyguards. "Hello, we are Meredith's family. I'm her mother. This is her sister. We are here to visit her." The bodyguards looked at each other. They asked confusedly, "You're her family?"

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"Yes." Margot raised the basket of fruits in her hands to show them. "Don't worry, we'll go in and talk to her for a while then leave. It won't be longer than twenty minutes." The bodyguards did not know Meredith's relationship with them, so they hesitated for a while before letting them through. When Margot and Ysabelle entered, they saw Meredith sitting by the corner of her bed in a daze. She was hugging her legs, resting her chin on her knees. She looked depressed and upset.

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Ysabelle saw how ugly Meredith looked, she smiled condescendingly.

She wondered if Josiah had seen Meredith in this state or not. If he had and he still protected her so, he was most likely psychologically perverted.

Margot coughed drily and smiled at Meredith. "Edith, I'm here to see you. How are you?" was as if Meredith did not hear her. She remained there like a statue.

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"Edith, I know you're upset, but the incident has happened. Try to come to terms with it." Margot pulled Ysabelle aside from behind her and continued, "Edith, it's our fault. We didn't take care of you. We're here to apologize to you. I hope you can forgive us, please?"

Meredith still did not move.

Margot hinted at Ysabelle to say something. Ysabelle cleared her throat and said rather insincerely, "I'm sorry, I was wrong." Meredith finally slowly turned around. She said emotionlessly, "Who are you?"

Thud!

Margot and Ysabelle knelt on the ground. Their tears fell, looking sincere. "Edith. I know you're angry. We really understood that we made a mistake. Please forgive us. We are still family, after all, please?" "Edith, you can just not do anything. If Josiah were to continue this way, the Leightons are finished. We will be finished too. You will no longer have any family or a home." "Edith, didn't you always say that the Leightons belonged to your mother? Could you bear to see your mother's Leightons fall?" Margot moved forward and grabbed Meredith's hands. "Edith, I beg you. Please save the Leightons..." "What do the Leightons have anything to do with me? Why should I rescue them?" Meredith looked at her. She looked lost. Margot nodded, tears falling. "I know. I know I was wrong. I shouldn't have kicked you and your mother out. I know that I was wrong."

Margot pulled Ysabelle to kneel together with her. Then she pinched Ysabelle on the arm. Ysabelle said reluctantly, "Me too. I was wrong. I shouldn't have hurt you and Nia, killing Nia..

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"Nia..." Meredith murmured.

Her initial lost expressions were slowly replaced by shock, then fear and sadness.

"What nonsense are you talking about!" Meredith suddenly yelled at Margot and Ysabelle. "Since when has Nia died! She is still doing well!"

Margot and Ysabelle looked at Meredith confusedly, then they looked at each other.

"Edith..." Margot coughed dryly and said, trying to please Meredith, "I know you can't accept this, but don't be too sad. You're still young. Even if Nia is not here anymore, you will still have other children in the future."

"Shut up!" Meredith grabbed the pillow on the bed and threw it at Margot. "Nia is not dead. The doctor has transferred her to another hospital. She won't die!"

After yelling, Meredith lowered her head and muttered, "The doctor said that Nia has been transferred to another hospital. The doctor won't lie to me. He won't, Nia..."

She grabbed the other pillow and hugged it. She gently patted the pillow, "Nia, I will cure you.

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Don't worry, I won't let you die. Don't worry..." Ysabelle saw how crazy Meredith was, she said to Margot, "Mom, I think the b*tch has gone nuts. She doesn't understand what we are talking about."

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Margot carefully measured Meredith up.

A moment later, she nodded. "I think so too."

"Since she has gone nuts, we don't have to pretend to kneel here and beg for forgiveness anymore." They helped each other up.

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Margot said worryingly, "The b*tch has gone mad. Does that mean she can't help us plead with Josiah?"

"Mom, I never once hoped that she would help us." Ysabelle smiled smugly. "This is good too. She has gone mad. They can't dig up the cases in the past anymore. Our lives are safe." She was initially still worried that Meredith would use Josiah's power and work with the police to overturn the previous cases.

But, Meredith had already gone mad. It was great. She could no longer dig up the past cases. As for the Leightons... "Ysabelle, if that's the case, let's go quickly," Margot tugged on her arm, pulling her back to reality.

They had to leave before Josiah found out that they visited Meredith. That was the best solution.

"What's the hurry?" Ysabelle looked at Meredith with an evil gleam in her eyes. "Since she is already mad, let's make her madder."

Then, Ysabelle said to Meredith, "Meredith, Nia is already dead. The doctors lied to you when they said they are transferring her to another hospital. She is long dead."

"You're lying! Lying!" Meredith glared at her angrily.

"I'm not lying. You can ask Josiah." Ysabelle sneered. "Have you forgotten? Josiah was the one who killed her. Josiah never liked her. He always called her a bastard. He heartlessly killed her. Have you forgotten all about this?"

Meredith's mind, which was already in a mess, got messier. Many forgotten memories started

to flood her mind once more.

She covered her eyes and shook her head. "No! No! Nia is not dead! Joe said that he could rescue Nia..."

"Meredith, think about it!" Ysabelle did not give her any chance to run away. She pulled Meredith's hands away from her ears.

"Think about how Josiah treated you four years ago. He forced you to take the abortion pill and locked you up in a mental institution. He ruthlessly wanted to burn your child alive. He hated you and Nia. How could he possibly save Nia! Impossible!"

"No!" Meredith pounced on her maniacally. "No! I don't believe you! I don't believe a single word!"

"This is the truth. Nia is dead! Josiah has already cremated her!" Ysabelle grabbed Meredith's frantic hands. "Meredith, you have lost everything, including your daughter!"

"You're lying! Stop talking! Just stop!" Meredith pried her hands away from Ysabelle with all her might. Then, she angrily pounced at her. "Leave this place! Leave!"

While Meredith was pouncing on her, Ysabelle deliberately retreated a step, at the same

time, she tugged on Meredith's arm.

Thud!

Meredith fell head first on the ground from the bed.

Margot was so frightened her heart skipped a beat. She looked at Ysabelle. She was a little frightened by her daughter's viciousness.

Seeing Meredith on the ground with blood seeping out of her head, Ysabelle did not even blink. She even put on an act and yelled, "Meredith, what happened to you? Are you alright?"

Margot immediately played along and called for the doctor, "Doctor! Doctor, help! My daughter has fallen!"

The bodyguards guarding the doors immediately entered. When they saw Meredith lying in the pool of her blood, they were bewildered.

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Then, the doctor immediately rushed in. "Doctor, my sister was too agitated just now and she fell from her bed." Ysabelle wiped her tears and said sobbingly, "You have to save her!"

The doctor had already started attending to her.

Josiah had just entered the hospital when he received news of Meredith falling and splitting her head open. He stepped forward and coldly reprimanded, "How the hell did you take care of her!" His bodyguard was so frightened that he did not even dare take a single breath. Josiah quickened his steps upstairs until Meredith's ward. When he saw the two bodyguards, he immediately asked, "How is she right now?"

"Miss Meredith is...the doctor is treating her right now," The bodyguard said and immediately added, "I'm sorry, Mister Josiah, Miss Meredith's family came to visit her just now. I don't know why she fell."

"Family?" Josiah gritted his teeth and said, "Meredith has no family."

"Uh..." The bodyguard panicked even more.

Josiah could not be bothered with them. He pushed the door and entered.

Meredith had already been pushed away by the doctor to get treated. Only Ysabelle and Margot were left in the ward.

Ysabelle was already prepared to face him. Her eyes were teary. "Josiah, we just wanted to come and see Meredith and talk to her. I never thought that once she heard Nia's name...she went nuts and fell from the bed."

"Yes, Mister Josiah, we never thought that Edith would react terribly to Nia's death." Margot also wiped away her tears. "Thankfully the bed is not very high. Edith should be fine."

Josiah looked at Ysabelle and Margot. "I heard it."

Ysabelle and Margot could not react in time. They looked at each other before Margot said, "Mister Josiah, can I talk to you in private?"

"No."

"Josiah..." Ysabelle mustered her courage and approached Josiah. "I know that you're angry with me, but I never thought that Nia was your daughter. Back then, you saw how Meredith had an affair with Yoel. Even if Nia was your daughter, that didn't mean that she and Yoel were ... Ah!"

Ysabelle was slapped to the ground. She was bewildered. Margot was baffled too. The legendary regal and elegant Mister Josiah would actually hit a person, much less a woman? "Ysabelle." Margot immediately bent down to help Ysabelle up. "Ysabelle, don't ever let me hear you slander Meredith anymore."

"Josiah..."

"F*ck off!" Josiah turned his back toward them. Ysabelle's tears fell, not only because it hurt, but also because her heart was completely broken by him. Margot looked at Ysabelle and said fawningly to Josiah, "Mister Josiah, Ysabelle has indeed done things that made you unhappy in the past, but she truly loves you. I beg you to let her go on behalf of her feelings toward you. Forgive the Leightons "too..." "I can let her, and the Leightons go." "A-Are you for real?" Josiah slowly turned around. "Someone has to pay for the mistakes that the Leightons did, right? Why don't you and your husband jump off a building? Let Miss Ysabelle feel how it is like to lose her family." Margot was speechless. Josiah was clearly making things difficult.

Margot wanted to say something else when she saw that Josiah had already headed to the exit.

He opened the door and paused for a while before turning around. "Don't think that just because Meredith has gone crazy that you all can escape the terrible things you have done. I will dig it all up one by one."

Ysabelle and Margot were instantly disheartened by Josiah's words.

"Mom, I told you it was pointless coming to him. We should not have come here," Ysabelle said exasperatedly.

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Margot patted Ysabelle on the shoulders and consoled her, "Don't listen to his intimidations. What could a mad lady do to us?" At the thought of Meredith turning mad and how she was lying in the pool of her blood, Ysabelle felt much more assured. Yes, what could a mad lady do to them? She should not have scared herself out of her wits. Although the bed was not too high, Meredith's injuries were quite serious. After coming out of the emergency room, she was out for a day and a night before coming around. Josiah had been by her bed, watching over her the entire night. He finally saw her eyelids

flutter a little under the morning glow, slowly opening her eyes. Her eyes were filled with spirit, unlike the past few days, which were filled with horror and disappointment. "Edith, you're up," Josiah said gently.

Hearing someone calling her, Meredith slowly turned her face around. When she saw Josiah, she was slightly stunned.

The next moment, she smiled a little. "Joe, why are you up so early? I haven't made breakfast for you yet." Josiah was a little stunned inside. Did she just call him Joe? She also wanted to make him breakfast?

Should she not beat him up at that moment, crying out loud and sobbing, asking him to return her daughter back to him? That was how she was for the past few days.

When Meredith sat up from her bed, it accidentally affected the wounds on her head. She gasped.

"Edith, don't move." Josiah came to his senses and got her to lay back down. Meredith touched her bandaged head and asked, "Joe, how did I get hurt?" "You fell and hit your head."

"Is that so? No wonder it hurts so much." Meredith furrowed her brows and said, blaming herself, "I'm so stupid, always causing you troubles."

"No. You're not causing me trouble." Josiah closely measured her up. He asked, "Edith, do... you not remember how you got hurt?"

Meredith shook her head.

"Then, do you remember..." Josiah wanted to ask her if she remembered Nia, but words got stuck in his mouth.

It was better not to aggravate her anymore.

"Joe, don't you need to go to work?" Meredith changed the topic. "I'm not going to work today. I'm staying here with you."

"You don't have to. You're so busy. How could you waste time being here with me?"

Meredith smiled at him. "Joe, go to work. Don't worry about me." Josiah looked at Meredith, who was smiling. He was suddenly brought back four years ago.

At that time, she was as gentle as the morning sun. He was her world. He thought that Meredith would not come back anymore. He never expected that she would suddenly reappear after waking up.

However, he felt uncomfortable about it.

"Then, rest well. I'll come see you after work," Josiah said and left the room as if he was running away from something. Yoseph approached Josiah. Before he could say anything, Josiah said, "Tell the others that Meredith most likely has lost her memories of the past few years. Tell everyone that they are not allowed to mention anything that happened for the past few years, especially about Nia."

Yoseph was stunned. Meredith has lost her memories, what more selectively? He nodded and replied to Josiah, "Yes, Mister Josiah. I'll go handle it right now."

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After instructing all levels of personnel, Yoseph approached Meredith. He noticed that she was furrowing her brows, sitting on the bed looking confused. He tried to call out to her, "Miss Meredith, is everything alright?" Upon hearing his voice, Meredith turned her head over. She measured him up close before asking, "Who are you?" "I am Yoseph, Mister Josiah's secretary." Yoseph was confused too. Did Josiah not say that Meredith had a selective loss of memory? How has she forgotten who he was?

"Joe's secretary? Have we met before?"

"Of course, we often see each other."

"I'm sorry. I don't remember." Meredith pointed at her head. "I accidentally fell and hit my head."

Yoseph asked, "Then, Miss Meredith, other than Mister Josiah, who else do you remember?"

Meredith thought for a while before shaking her head. "I was thinking about this too just now, but no matter how I try, I can't think of any other person."

"I see..." Yoseph nodded.

It looked like not only did she selectively lose periodic memories, but she even filtered through the people in her life, leaving behind only those that she wanted to remember. When Yoseph told this to Josiah, Josiah could not believe what he was hearing. Ever since the incident four years ago, the person Meredith hated the most was him. On top of that, her mother's and Nia's death...

How could she have only remembered him?

Josiah picked his phone up to call Meredith's doctor. The response he got was that this was the first time the doctor had encountered such a situation in his many years as a doctor.

The doctor carefully consoled Josiah, "Mister Josiah, don't worry. From Miss Meredith's report, the injury did not affect that brain too much. It might be psychological. Let's take it slow. She will regain her memory."

"No need."

"W-What do you mean by that, Mister Josiah?" "It's good that she forgets," Josiah said, "just treat her injuries. We'll look into the others later."

"Okay, Mister Josiah." The doctor secretly let out a sigh of relief. He was worried that Josiah would ask him to immediately treat Meredith. Josiah barely placed his phone down when the internal line rang. He reached out and put it on the loudspeaker. "What is it?"

"Mister Josiah, Mister Marvin from the Leightons is asking to see you. He said that there is something extremely important he wants to tell you." "I'll never see him." Before waiting for his secretary to finish her sentence, Josiah immediately hung up.

Marvin never had the hope that Josiah would see him, but he still came out of desperation.

He never thought that Josiah would be so cruel, getting his bodyguards to kick him out. He returned home in humiliation. Margot immediately welcomed him and asked, "How is it? Would Josiah see you?"

"Do you even need to ask? From Dad's expression, you'll know that he was kicked out," Ysabelle said loathingly.

Marvin had no energy to deal with his wife and daughter. He dragged his footsteps upstairs.

"Mom, Dad looks terrible. Should you go check on him?" Ysabelle asked, looking upstairs.

"Who wouldn't look terrible at such a time?" Margot sighed, "I'm not going. Just in case he takes it out on me again."

"It must be because he was too anxious," Ysabelle comforted Margot. "I'm not angry at him anymore, so don't be angry at him. Go check on him, please?"

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"What use is there checking up on him? It solves nothing."

Margot returned to the sofa and sat down. "Right now, other than Josiah, no one can help us."

"But Josiah has said, only if you two die will he let the Leightons go."

"How is this letting us go? He clearly wants us dead." "Exactly, so we don't have to waste our time pleading with him," Ysabelle said while rubbing her hungry tummy. She said, "Mom, I'm hungry, can you go make me something to eat?" Ever since the fall of the Leightons, all their servants have left. Their lavish lifestyles instantly vanished too.

Margot glanced at Ysabelle and reprimanded, "Now, do you know the importance of learning how to cook? Come here, I'll teach you."

"I'm not learning." Ysabelle did not feel that she would one day stoop so low as to have to make food on her own.

"What are you going to do if you don't learn how to cook? The chefs are all gone. Are you going to starve to death?" Margot dragged Ysabelle into the kitchen, forcing her to learn how to cook

Once they finished cooking, the doorbell rang. Ysabelle ran to open the gate. When she saw police in uniforms outside, she instantly panicked. She instinctively ran and hid.

Outside the gate, the police said sternly, "Miss, we have been ordered to arrest Marvin Leighton. Please open up, if not we will consider it as an obstruction of justice."

Ysabelle was frightened half to death. She immediately ran in and asked her mother for help.

When she heard that the police were here to arrest her husband, Margot naturally panicked too.

She got Ysabelle to run upstairs to hide while she went and said pleasingly to the police through the gate. "Hello, my husband is not at home. If there is anything, please return

another day.”

The police flashed their IDs at her and said sternly, “If you’re not going to open the gates, we will break in with force.”

Margot decided to toughen up. “Are you all thugs? Can you just break into other people’s homes just like that? I already said that my husband is not home.”

“Ma’am...” The police were just about to say something when Ysabelle’s screams came from inside. “Mom, something has happened to Dad! He’s bleeding! Come quick!”

“What?” Margot was stunned. Then, she ran inside.

The police outside looked at each other before breaking in.

In the study upstairs, Marvin was leaning back on the leather chair with his eyes closed. The limp wrist on his chair was covered in blood. A puddle of blood was on the floor. Margot almost passed out from fright. “Marvin, Marvin, what are you doing! How could you be so silly!” She shook his arm while sobbing. “How could you be so silly!” From returning home up to that moment, an hour or so has passed. The blood in Marvin has bled dry. “Mom, what should we do? Will Dad die?” Ysabelle cried in fright. The police saw the situation and immediately dialed the emergency number. While waiting for the ambulance to come, Margot reprimanded her husband for being silly while blaming herself for not coming to check up on him earlier.

In the end, she got up and barked at the police, “It’s all your fault! If you did not force him to die, why would he kill himself?”

The police explained patiently, “Ma’am, the Leightons are not only suspected of tax evasion but they are also involved in a case of jerry-building, causing the death of construction workers. They were committed by Mister Marvin.” “Even so, you should be so cruel to force him to his death, right?” “Mister Marvin committed suicide because he was afraid to admit his crimes.” “You...” Margot was at a loss for words.

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Although the ambulance soon arrived, Marvin could not be saved. Upon hearing the news of his death, Margot and Ysabelle slumped on the ground at the same time. They never would have thought that a member of their family would suddenly pass away just in a blink of an eye.

Josiah came out of the lift. He headed to the exit while listening to Yoseph reporting to him. After finishing reporting on work, Yoseph suddenly said, “Mister Josiah, there is something I do not know if it interests you or not. Marvin killed himself out of fear of facing judgment.” Josiah merely grunted a response.

As he expected, Josiah did not care about it. He did not have any interest in it either. Yoseph added, “Mister Josiah, but you shouldn’t forget something. Marvin Leighton is also Miss Meredith’s father.”

At that, Josiah finally had some reaction. He stopped in his tracks and turned to look at Yoseph. "So, what about that?"

Yoseph was speechless. Josiah continued, "Why would she need such a father? To continue hurting her?" "Uh..." Yoseph's tongue was tied. "I only thought what would happen if Miss Meredith asked about her family since she has lost her memories now."

Josiah could not blame Yoseph for overthinking. When Meredith and Josiah were together, the Leightons were influential. Marvin had not divorced Alayna yet. Even if it was because of Josiah, Marvin did not dare to do anything to Meredith, so back then, Meredith and her parents seemed like they were getting along well together. Later, Meredith's incident happened. Josiah wanted to topple the Leightons. Marvin divorced Alayna to protect the company, so he chased her out of the Leightons. It was because of that, that Margot and Ysabelle had the opportunity to move into the Leightons' mansion. All of the past flashed before Josiah's mind. Naturally, he understood what Yoseph meant. "He is already dead. It is pointless," Josiah replied, "Just try to not let Meredith think about others."

"You are right, Mister Josiah." Yoseph nodded. Josiah got in the car and headed directly toward Crest Care Hospital.

When he was by Meredith's ward, she was sitting on the bed, eating chocolate. Her mouth was covered in chocolate like a little kid.

Upon seeing Josiah, she passed the melted chocolate in her hands to Josiah. "Joe, I left some chocolate for you. It's delicious."

Josiah lowered his gaze at her small hands. Her palm was covered in chocolate. Meredith furrowed her brows when she saw that Josiah was not taking the chocolate. "Joe, are you not going to take it? It's delicious." "Okay, I'll have some." Josiah picked her hand up and popped the melted chocolate into his mouth.

Josiah never liked eating sweets, but under her smiling gaze, he swallowed the chocolate. "Does it taste good?" Meredith asked with a smile. "Yes." Josiah took a wet tissue from the table to wipe her hands and mouth. "Look at you. You're just like a child." Meredith lowered her head to see her chocolate-covered palms. She smiled lopsidedly.

Wiping her hands clean, Meredith wanted to take some more chocolate out of the box, but Josiah stopped her. "Edith, don't eat too many chocolates. You're going to have your meal soon." "No. I want chocolates. I don't want to have my meal."

"If you don't have your meal, how are you going to get better?" Josiah patiently coaxed. "I don't care. I want chocolates." Meredith insisted.

The doctor who entered said, "Mister Josiah, Miss Meredith's condition is rather complicated. Sometimes, she acts like a child. Sometimes, she would go completely berserk. It all depends on her mood." Josiah nodded. "I noticed."

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"Perhaps this is Miss Meredith's way of escaping. Let's just observe and see."

"Okay."

"Mister Josiah, if there is nothing else, I'll go attend to my work."

"Go."

After the doctor left, Josiah took away the chocolate in Meredith's arms and coaxed gently, "Edith, let's have your meal first, alright?"

"I already said that I'm not having my meal. Why are you so annoying, Joe?"

"But I want to eat. I'm hungry." "You're hungry?" "Yes. I'm hungry. Will you eat with me?"

Sure enough, Meredith threw the chocolate by the side and nodded. "Okay, let's eat quickly, then."

Josiah waved at the caretaker by the side. The caretaker immediately served them the dinner that was prepared long ago. Josiah accepted the bowl of oatmeal porridge from the caretaker and fed Meredith. "Come, have some porridge." "Aren't you hungry? You eat first." Meredith pushed the spoon toward his mouth, asking him to eat first.

Josiah opened his mouth and accepted the spoonful of porridge. Then, he scooped another spoonful and placed it near his mouth. "Okay, now it's your turn, Edith."

Meredith happily opened her mouth and took a spoonful.

They took turns feeding each other. Soon, the bowl of oatmeal porridge was finished. Josiah used the same way to feed her with the second bowl of porridge.

When she was full, he was full too.

At night, the doctor came over to remind Meredith that it was time for bed. Meredith tugged Josiah's arm and said coquettishly, "Joe, I don't want to sleep alone. Will you stay with me?"

Josiah nodded. "Okay."

Meredith immediately moved aside to give Josiah some space. Josiah burrowed himself under the covers and hugged her in his arms.

Meredith pressed her cheeks against his chest, listening to his heartbeat. She closed her eyes in utter satisfaction.

Josiah lowered his head and looked at her. He asked, "Edith, are you happy?"

"Yes." Meredith nodded without thinking.

"That's good," Josiah replied. As long as she was happy, it did not matter if she had lost her memory or gone mad.

Josiah looked at his grandmother's angry expression. He had to try to appease her.

"Grandma, don't be angry. Nia is not dead, she..." "You're still lying to me!" Josiah's grandmother not only had a sharp tongue, but she also knew how to throw things. She picked up the tissue box on the table and threw it at Josiah, hitting it squarely on his forehead.

Josiah furrowed his brows a little.

"The nurse told me all about it. Nia is dead, and Meredith has gone mad. How dare you still lie to me that Nia is not dead?" Josiah's grandmother was so furious she cried. "I dare you to bring me my walking stick. I'll beat you to death, you rascal!" Josiah took her walking stick from behind the door and passed it to her. "Grandma, if hitting me will relieve you of anger, please do it."

Josiah's grandmother did not hold back. She accepted the walking stick and hit it on Josiah's leg. "Josiah, do you think that I don't dare to hit you? I have already told you to do a DNA test with Nia, yet you refused to do so! How inhumane are you! You're not worthy to be Nia's father!" She hit him on the leg again. Josiah has been hit twice in a row. He was in so much pain he left out a muffled grunt. "Grandma, I was wrong."

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"What use is there? Will Nia come back to life?" Josiah's grandmother hit him on the back. She suddenly threw her walking stick aside and sobbed miserably, "My little Nia! My great granddaughter! I have not even seen her before and she's already dead. Woo, woo..."

"Grandma..."

"It's all your fault! You jerk!" Josiah's grandmother did not have her walking stick with her anymore. She used her hands instead, hitting him. "Leave! I don't want to see you anymore!"

"Grandma, come on." Josiah was already depressed. After being reprimanded by his grandmother, he felt worse. He picked up her walking stick. "Grandma, continue hitting me."

If hitting him could relieve her of her anger, he would feel better too. However, his grandmother no longer wanted to hit him or see him. She threw the walking stick to the other side. "Leave!" Seeing how his grandmother refused to see him, he could only give in.

"Grandma, take care. I'll make a move first."

He turned around and was about to leave when his grandmother called out after him.

"Josiah, listen up. If you dare to hurt Edith again, I'll beat you to death!" "Grandma, don't worry. I won't hurt her anymore."

Never again. After dealing with Marvin's funeral, Ysabelle and Margot returned home exhausted, only to find that their house has been sealed up.

Having suffered for the past few days, when Margot saw the tape around the doors, she immediately jumped in fury. "Who did it!"

"Who else? It must be Josiah, that bastard." Ysabelle was equally furious. "Dad has been driven to death by him. What else does he want?"

Margot sighed, "It seems like he will not rest until he drives us all dead."

At that, two policemen suddenly came over.

After showing their identification to Margot and Ysabelle, they said in a stern yet polite manner, "Miss Ysabelle Layne, according to a tip-off, you are involved in a murder case. Please come with us."

Ysabelle was bewildered.

"Murder? I didn't do anything." She shook her head and took a few steps back. "Was this by Josiah? Don't believe him. He wants me dead right now. I..."

"Whether you did it or not, we just need to investigate it, so we need you to cooperate with us," The police said, "if it's a misunderstanding, this is your chance to clear your name too."

"What do you mean? If you accuse me of murder, shouldn't you provide evidence for my arrest? Where is the evidence?" Ysabelle said angrily, "Are you accusing me of killing Leah? Is Meredith behind this? If I remember correctly, she is mentally unstable right now. Her accusations are baseless."

"Miss Ysabelle, according to our initial investigation, you are heavily tied to Miss Leah's case, so we need your cooperation to investigate this further." "I said I didn't do this! Meredith was the one who did it! Even if you want to investigate, you should investigate her!"

"Whether you did it or not, all we need to do is investigate it to find out," The police said, "Miss Ysabelle, don't worry. We will look into Meredith Leighton too. We won't take sides."

Then, the two policemen approached her. Ysabelle was frightened half to death. She immediately hid behind Margot. "Mom, help me! Help me!" Margot saw Ysabelle being apprehended, she immediately tried to pull Ysabelle back. "You can't take her away. She said she didn't do it. Why are you still arresting her?" The police clearly did not want to be bothered with her anymore. They immediately dragged Ysabelle toward the car.

This was Ysabelle's first time in a police car. She was overwhelmed with fear. She sobbed terribly, "Mom, I don't want to go to jail. I'm scared. You have to help me!" "Ysabelle..."

"Mom, go and beg Josiah. Beg him to help me."

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Chapter 309

"I..." Margot knew that this was impossible, but she still nodded to console Ysabelle. She said, "Okay. Don't be scared. I'll go beg him to save you."

Ysabelle was taken away by the police. Margot stood alone by the sealed mansion and fell to the ground, breaking down. After a while, she got up and headed to the hospital. She could not enter Meredith's ward, so she could only wait by the lobby. She finally waited until Josiah's appearance.

She immediately ran to him and said with tears on her face, "Mister Josiah, I beg you...to please let Ysabelle go."

Josiah stopped in his tracks. He coldly looked at her. "What happened to Ysabelle?" "Mister Josiah, don't you know what happened to her? She was taken away by the police!" "Oh, why is that?"

Margot was speechless.

Josiah said, "I'm sorry, she has done so many terrible things. I don't know which one you are referring to."

Margot was struck in tears, but she still had to beg. "Mister Josiah, regarding Leah's incident, Ysabelle did not do it."

"When Miss Leah was being hunted, she called me.

"It was Meredith."

"I used to think so too, but now I don't think so anymore."

"Why? Mister Josiah, you can't just go back on all your opinions because of Nia. This is very unfair to Ysabelle."

"I'm sorry, I was never fair ever. I can't change who I am." It was only that he previously treated Meredith unfairly. He never once listened to her. "Mister Josiah, didn't you say previously, as long as Ysabelle's parents die, you will let her go? Her father has already committed suicide, could you..."

"Yet, you are still here."

Margot's heart sank.

When Josiah was torturing Meredith back then, she had always watched with eagerness. At that moment, when it was on her, she finally realized how cold-blooded Josiah was.

It was not enough that he drove Marvin to death. He was also forcing her to die. Josiah was extremely terrifying when he wanted to be cruel!

She changed her attitude and said, "Josiah, don't forget that Marvin is Meredith's father. Ysabelle is her stepsister."

"So, *what?*"

"*Don't* you know why Meredith went mad? It's because you killed her mother and daughter. *How many* family members does she have? Now, you have also killed her father. Do you still *want to kill off* Meredith's last family member, Ysabelle?"

Josiah clenched his fists. He said coldly, "I didn't kill Edith's mother or daughter."

“Excuses. Console yourself with those excuses, then.” Margot sneered. *“Don’t say I didn’t remind you. Meredith will get better one day. I’ll see how you are going to answer her.”* *“That would be my matter to solve.”* Josiah went past her.

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Chapter 310

Margot realized that her tactics did not work. She immediately ran up to plead with him again, “Mister Josiah, Ysabelle is Meredith’s sister, her last family member alive. I beg you not to hurt her.”

“Mrs. Leighton, all Edith needs is me.” Josiah stopped in his tracks and looked at her. “Also, Nia will come back.”

“You...” Margot continued, “can you help her, seeing how she always had feelings for you?” Josiah no longer bothered with her. Margot wanted to chase after him, but she was held back by a few bodyguards. All her grievances and anger formed into one loud bark, “Josiah, you will have your retributions for all the evil doing! You deserved every last bit of it, especially when your wife and child left you!”

The doors of the lift slowly closed, slowly covering Josiah’s cold and handsome face.

Meredith was hugging a bouquet of fresh roses. She was extremely delighted. The sunlight shone in, emphasizing her delighted expression and the roses, making it seem even more beautiful.

Josiah stood by the side watching as if he was admiring a beautiful painting.

Meredith looked up and smiled at him. “Joe, thank you. I like them very much.” “That’s good.” Josiah lifted her off the bed. “Can we go?”

“Where to?”

“Home, of course.” “Home?” Meredith furrowed her brows in confusion. “Where is my home?”

“Of course, it’s our home,” Josiah said with a smile, “Don’t tell me, you have even forgotten where our home is?”

Meredith nodded. “I’m sorry, Joe. I really can’t remember.”

“It’s fine. You’ll see once we get home.”

“Joe, am I stupid?”

“A little.”

Meredith pouted a little.

“But it’s good that you’re stupid. I like stupid.” Josiah kissed her on the forehead. “Let’s go.”

Wesley, his assistant who was standing by the door, shook his head in disbelief. He strongly suspected that his boss had split personalities. At that moment, compared to how he treated Margot, he was extremely gentle with Meredith, while he was ruthless to Margot.

If it was not split personalities, how could he swap characters so easily? Meredith carried the bouquet in one arm while linking arms with Josiah on the other. They came out of the lift. The reporters who were waiting by the entrance immediately picked their cameras up and snapped photos of them. Meredith was frightened by the flashes. She immediately ducked behind Josiah like a timid mouse.

Josiah furrowed his brows. His bodyguards immediately understood what he meant. After they chased the reporters away, Josiah pulled Meredith from behind him. “Don’t be afraid. I’m here.”

Meredith looked at the door in confusion. “Who are they? Why are they taking photos of us?” “They are some random people. You don’t have to worry about them.” Meredith nodded. Then, she smiled and linked arms with him. “Hmm, with you around, I’m not scared.”

The car stopped by the mansion’s entrance. Josiah led Meredith out of the car, looking at the reaction on her face.

The doctor said that familiar surroundings would help her remember quicker. Back then, the first thought he had was to move houses, because he did not want her to get better so quickly.

If losing her memories would make her happy, there was nothing wrong with losing her memories for her entire life.

However, pondering further, the mansion was the place where they lived when they got married. It was the place where they started their lives together. He could not bear to shift houses.

Meredith sized up the huge mansion. Her eyes were calm. Clearly, this was already buried deep among her memories.

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Chapter 312

The woman that looked worse than a ghost was...herself?

If the background was not the hospital and the woman in the photo was not carrying a bouquet of roses, also how they were being surrounded and photographed in the hospital a moment ago, Meredith would not have thought that it was her.

She instinctively raised her hand to touch the left side of her face. She previously felt that something was off with the left side of her face but because there were no mirrors at the hospital and no one told her about it, she did not have the chance to get to the bottom of it.

At that moment, she saw the photos. The bumps of her scars on her face was like an electric shock to her. She immediately retracted her hand. "No, no...." Meredith shook her head. "I do not look like that. I'm not that ugly..."

Meredith muttered to herself to console herself, yet she involuntarily turned her head to look at over at the mirror.

Looking at the huge mirror, she could not muster the courage to walk over to have a look.

She was afraid. If she was really that ugly, what was going to happen?

However, she did not feel comfortable if she did not look in the mirror. In the end, she got up from the sofa and walked over to the mirror...

Josiah was on a call when he heard Meredith's screams. His expressions instantly changed. He threw the phone aside and rushed to the bedroom.

Lily heard it too. She rushed upstairs as well.

"What happened?" Josiah furrowed his brows and asked.

Lily shook her head. "I don't know. I just heard it."

Josiah pushed the door open and saw Meredith bending down in front of a mirror. She was hugging her head with both hands, shrieking.

"Edith, Edith, what happened?" Josiah went over and hugged her in his arms. "Don't worry. Don't be afraid. I'm here."

For the past few days, Meredith occasionally would go berserk like this, but nothing as serious as at that moment.

Meredith clutched her cheeks with both hands. She shook her head. "That is not me. That is not me. I do not look like that."

"Edith..." Turns out, she has forgotten about her face being ruined too.

Josiah patted her on her shoulders, heartbroken. He tried to comfort her. "It's fine. Your face was ruined because of an accident. It will get better."

"No! I do not want to look like this!" Meredith looked up with tears streaming down her face. "Joe. I'm pretty. They used to say that I was pretty. I don't look like this." "I know. You're the prettiest, Edith." "But why would I become like this? Why?"

Why...

Josiah was at a loss for words. Was he to tell her that he was the one who made her this way?

If she knew she was hurt by him, would she lose it even more? Would she be even more upset?

In the end, he did not tell her about it.

"Edith." Josiah hugged her tightly with one arm while lifting her face with the other hand, "Didn't I tell you just now? Because of an accident, your face was ruined."

"What accident? Why was there an accident?"

Josiah did not dare to face her questioning gaze. He looked away a little. "A fire."

"Why was there a fire?"

"Because..." Josiah sighed. "Edith, don't worry. I will treat your face."

Tears fell from Meredith's eyes. She looked at him. "When? When will I get better?" "We have to contact the hospital and ask the doctor to know."

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"Then, take me to the hospital to see the doctor right now!" Meredith said and pulled him along

"Edith, we can't do it now." Josiah pulled her back.

"Why? Why can't we?" Meredith's every word was in an aggressive tone.

Josiah could only patiently explain, "Because you just got hurt. If you were to undergo any surgery right now, it would be dangerous, so, let's wait for a while before going, alright?"

"No! I don't want to wait! I don't want to see myself being so ugly!" Meredith grabbed Josiah by his clothes and shook him hard. She screamed, "Josiah, why won't you help me? Are you doing this on purpose? Don't you like me? Do you want me to be ugly forever?"

Josiah saw how Meredith was getting more and more agitated, her screams getting louder. He lowered his head and kissed her on the lips.

Sure enough, Meredith quieted down. She struggled in his arms for a while before she stopped moving

Under his kisses, she calmed down gradually. Her hands grabbing his clothes also loosened...

From resistance to reciprocating, it took less than half a minute. Ever since they met, she has never been subdued by his kiss that easily before nor has she reciprocated his kisses so passionately either.

Josiah was elated inside.

"Edith, no matter how ruined your face is, you are the prettiest in my heart." He lowered his head and gently pecked a kiss on her left cheek "Let's not fight, please?"

Meredith looked at him in a daze. She asked, "Are you for real? You won't find me disgusting?"

"No. How could I?"

"But you look so good, and I look so ugly."

"We're husband and wife, why do we need to care about how we look? As long as we like it." He smiled and pinched her nose. "Don't call yourself ugly anymore, please?"

Meredith touched her face. She still felt upset. Looking at Josiah's gorgeous face, she could not help but ask, "Joe, why would you like such an ugly person like me?" "Didn't I already

say? You don't look ugly at all to me. I don't judge a book by its cover. Shouldn't you be happy about that?" "But I like you because you look good," Meredith said seriously.

"Is that so? So, if one day I were to ruin my face, would you not like me anymore?"

"Of course not." Meredith put her hand against his mouth. "Don't say things like that."

"So, liking someone has nothing to do with beauty." Josiah took her hand off his mouth and kissed it.

Meredith thought for a while and said, "But if I go out like this, others will laugh at me." "Don't worry. With me around, no one would dare to laugh at you." "They were secretly laughing behind my back." "Then..." Josiah recalled back when she was performing on stage. He said, "Then, every time we head out, we'll put on a pretty butterfly mask, how about that?"

"Are you sure?"

"Hmm. Matching it with your favorite white dress, you would be very pretty." "Then, you have to buy me many butterfly masks and white dresses." "Okay." Meredith finally smiled. Josiah smiled too. Even Lily, who was standing by the door, sighed in relief. She never thought that her high and mighty, aloof boss would be so good at coaxing another woman.

After coaxing Meredith, Josiah picked up the phone on the floor and had a look. When he saw the photo of them, he finally understood why Meredith would suddenly scream.

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Chapter 314

He quickly flipped through her browsing history. Thankfully, there was no news regarding Nia.

He walked out of the bedroom and dialed Wesley.

"Delete all of the news about me and Meredith on that website. I don't care whether it's positive or negative."

"Yes, Mister Josiah."

Half an hour later, news about two of them no longer existed on the website. Josiah returned the phone to Meredith.

At night, Josiah came out of his shower to see Meredith lying in bed looking at her phone. Meredith had already showered. She was wearing an ordinary cotton pajama skirt and because she was lying tummy down on the bed, it naturally showed off her fair legs. It was adorable and seductive, yet elegant. "What are you looking at?" Josiah walked over to her while drying his hair off with the towel.

When he saw that the contents on the phone had nothing to do with him, he was relieved.

"I'm looking at the news," Meredith said pitifully, "what a poor child. They don't have money to cure her sickness. Her mother has been working three jobs a day, yet it still isn't enough to cover the medical fees."

Josiah's actions paused for a while. He lowered his head and looked at her closely. He sighed in relief when he made sure that she was not doing it on purpose.

Was she not that way back then too? Working three jobs, yet it still was not enough to pay for Nia's medical fees. Not only did he not help her, but he also made things difficult for her.

"I'm sorry, Edith..." Josiah sat behind her and gently caressed her shoulders.

Meredith turned around and looked at him in confusion. "Joe, why are you apologizing to me?"

"Because..." Josiah shook his head. "Nothing. I just feel that I didn't care for you properly."

Meredith thought that he meant her face. She sat up on the bed. "I'm not upset anymore."

"Are you sure?"

"Hmm." Meredith took over the towel from him. "Joe, let me help you wipe your hair dry."

"Sure."

Meredith took the towel with both hands. She wiped his hair while asking gently, "Joe, can we help them?"

"Hmm? Help who?"

“That child,” Meredith said, “I hope that the child gets well soon. I hope that they will grow

up happily. I also hope that their mother doesn’t need to work so hard.”

Seeing him not answer her, Meredith stopped what she was doing and asked, “Joe, can we do

it?”

“Of course.” Joe grabbed her hands. “But there are thousands of children like that in this world. You can help one, but you can’t help another one.”

“Why not?” Meredith was confused, “Don’t we have money?”

“We do, but it will never be enough.” Josiah thought for a while. “Hmm, why don’t we do this? We will set up a charity foundation to help children under the Shelby Group?” “Will setting up a charity foundation help them?”

“Yes.”

“Okay, then I’ll support it.” “Okay, then what should we name the charity foundation?” Josiah pondered for a while before saying, “Shall we call it the Nia Foundation?” “Why is it called the Nia Foundation?”

“Because..” Josiah suppressed the grief in his heart. He smiled and said, “Why? Don’t you like

it?”

“I do. But hearing the word Nia...” Meredith furrowed her brows and thought for a while before shaking her head. “I don’t know why, but hearing this word makes me a little sad.”

Worried that it would agitate her, Josiah immediately said, “Then, forget about it. Let’s change it to a different name.”

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Chapter 315

“Let’s stick to Nia. I like the name.”

“Okay, whatever you say.”

Josiah touched his hair and realized that it was almost dry. He threw the towel aside and pressed Meredith on the bed. His large hand traveled up her legs.

Meredith widened her eyes in fear. "Joe, what are you doing?"

"We're husband and wife. What else could we be doing?" Josiah kissed her on the lips. "Don't tell me that you have also forgotten how to do such things?" Meredith's face was hot, but she did not refuse him. She naturally accepted him, treating him as her husband whom she loved the most.

Thinking back about it, they have never been so harmonious in bed before. Four or five years back, it was a marriage of convenience for the family. Meredith liked Josiah a lot, but Josiah did not love her. He even hated the arranged marriage. Back then, although he was obsessed with her body, it was always her who initiated.

When they saw each other again, she hated him to the bone. Every time, he was the one that forced it on her.

Only this time, she was obedient, and he enjoyed it very much.

After the deed, Meredith lay in his arms and fell asleep soundly. Josiah, who usually could not sleep, soon fell asleep too.

However, not long after sleeping, he was once again awoken by Meredith's screams.

"No! Let me out! Let me out!!"

Josiah woke in alarm. He switched on the lights to see Meredith waving her arms around while crying and shouting. Her face was already covered in tears.

She was having a nightmare. "Edith, wake up," Josiah gently called out.

Meredith seemed to have not heard him. She continued yelling, "Let me out! Joe! Help me! Help me!" "Edith, I'm here." Josiah grabbed her waving hands. He lowered his head and kissed her on the lips. "Don't worry, I'm here." "Joe..." As if she sensed his presence, Meredith slowly calmed down.

She gently opened her eyes. Through her tears, she could finally see Josiah's handsome yet worried face.

"Joe, is that you?" She asked uncertainly, "Are you here to save me?"

"Yes, it's me. I'm here to save you."

Josiah wiped away her tears. "How about now? Could you see clearly now?"

She could. She was sure that it was Josiah.

"I..." She looked at him and said, "I had a scary dream. I dreamt that someone locked me up in a sea of fire. Then, my face was burned. Joe, was this how my face was ruined?"

Josiah hugged her in his arms and gently said, "No. It's not like that. Don't overthink."

"Then, why would I have such a nightmare?"

"Because you like to overthink," Josiah said, "don't you know that what you think during the day will haunt you in your dreams? So, for you to not have nightmares anymore, you have to stop thinking about how your face was ruined. Do you understand?" "I understand."

Meredith cocked her head and thought out loud, "But the dream felt very real."

"Enough. Stop talking about it." Josiah sat up and looked at her. "Are you going to sleep? If not, let's continue our bedtime activities."

"No. I'm tired." Meredith burrowed herself in his arms, hugging him. Josiah chuckled. He caressed her back with his huge palm. "Good girl, let's go to bed."

Chapter 316

After Yoseph's work report, he said, "Mister Josiah, the boy called Jack has been arranged to the hospital to undergo free treatment." "Hmm." Josiah stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window. Beneath him was traffic, being dyed red by the sunset. Yoseph continued, "About the foundation, I have already drafted a proposal." "Good." Josiah took a sip of his coffee that had long turned cold. He asked, "What else?" "Also..." Yoseph knew that Josiah was most concerned about the progress of the hospital in Feldenberg. He lowered his head and said, "The final results are not out yet, but Doctor Joshua is asking you to make a trip there next week." "Okay, I'll follow his arrangements."

"But this trip would take at least four days. How are you going to explain to Mrs. Shelby?" Meredith was currently at her most insecure and clingy phase. If Josiah were to leave, she might throw a fit. If he was not worried about her, he would have long gone to Feldenberg already.

No wonder Yoseph would worry about this. Josiah thought for a while before saying, "I will talk to her."

"Alright then. I will set an appointment with Doctor Joshua. I'll let you know once it's done." "Hmm."

A moment later, Meredith entered the mansion from the garden, her hands covered in dirt. Lily immediately went over and pulled her to the sink "Ma'am, why did you make yourself so dirty? Come over here. I'll wash you up." "Lily, I was doing some gardening." "Gardening?"

"Yes. The place where Joe placed the roses was not in a good spot. I changed it to a better spot with more sunlight." "Ma'am, did you touch the roses again?" Lily said seriously, "You can't move the plants often once you have planted them. They will die easily." "Can't we just plant another one if this one dies?" "Uh..." Lily looked at how serious Meredith was. She was instantly at a loss for words. The plant was brought back by Josiah from the hospital. Apparently, it was the same one that Meredith brought out of the mansion. It was later kept in Nia's ward.

After Nia's death, Josiah brought the plant back to the mansion. However, Lily did not dare to tell Meredith all these. "But, Sir brought this plant back. If it dies, he will surely be angry, so let's not touch it anymore, okay?" "Oh, okay, then." Meredith washed her hands when she suddenly smelled something nice. She asked, "Lily, what's cooking in the kitchen? It smells nice." "The chef is making dinner for Sir's grandmother." "Josiah's grandmother?" Meredith was confused. "Yes. His grandmother. She has been staying in the hospital because something happened to her previously," Lily answered, omitting the details. "Can I see her?" "What? You want to visit her at the hospital?" "Can't I?" Meredith asked curiously, "Didn't you say that she was Joe's grandmother? That means she is my grandmother too. I should go see her." "Uh, you're right." Lily looked at how serious Meredith was. She thought about how kind Meredith still was, even if she was sick, she still cared for the elderly. "But, I have to tell Sir first," Lily said before turning around to make a call. Soon after, she returned to tell Meredith that Josiah agreed to it.

Meredith happily went to the kitchen, preparing soup for Josiah's grandmother. After that, Lily pulled Meredith out of the kitchen and said, "Ma'am, leave the rest to the chef. Go get changed. Sir is coming to pick you up at the hospital."

Chapter 317

"Alright." Meredith headed upstairs. Her closet was filled with dozens of white dresses in a variety of styles and materials.

Meredith picked a long-sleeve one to try to cover the scar on the back of her hand. No matter how she tried, she could not do it.

She picked up the concealer on the table and applied it to the back of her hand. The scars were still visible.

Meredith angrily squeezed more concealer on the back of her hand. In the end, she threw the bottle against the mirror in a fit of rage and screamed.

Josiah just entered the bedroom when he saw her flaring up in front of the mirror. Seeing how she was about to throw the fake fruit accessory on the table at the mirror, he immediately headed over.

"Edith, what happened?" "I don't want to be so ugly! I don't want to!" Here it came again. Josiah helplessly hugged her in his arms. "Didn't I already say it, you're not ugly." "You are all liars! You're lying to me!" Meredith agitatedly hit him and pushed him away. "Don't hold onto me! Let me go! Let me—"

She lowered her head and bit Josiah's wrist.

Josiah was in pain, so he immediately let her go. Meredith instantly picked up the items on

the table and threw them against the mirror. While throwing the objects at the mirror, she said, "I don't want to see you! Go away! Go!" The mirror finally cracked under her berserk reactions. Josiah hugged her in his arms once again. "Have you released enough anger? If you have enough, calm down. Be careful, don't hurt yourself." Meredith looked at the shattered mirror. She was indeed a little stunned. "The mirror...how did it crack just like that?" Meredith looked at the mirror in a daze and asked.

Josiah shook his head, "It's fine. We'll just get a new one."

"Edith, didn't I say before? No matter how you look, I like you. I will never leave." "Is that so?"

"Yes, so let's not make a scene?"

"Joe, you're hurt." Meredith noticed Josiah's injured wrist through the cracked mirrors. She lowered her head and grabbed his hand and said, "How did you hurt yourself? It's bleeding." She bit him very hard a moment ago, blood was seeping from the teeth marks. Josiah looked at her surprised expressions, he sighed helplessly, "It's fine. I was bitten by a small dog." "A dog? Why are there dogs around?" "It ran away." Josiah showed her the wound. "I'm hurt. Shouldn't you help me clean the wound?"

—

"Okay, I'll go look for some medication." Meredith left to look for the first-aid kit.

Josiah swept a glance at the mess on the floor. He let out a sigh and followed her. "Joe, come here and sit." Meredith pulled him to the sofa and took a seat. Then, she carefully applied the medication to his wounds. After that, she wrapped his wounds up.

Her gentle and fluent actions made Josiah recall that she studied medicine. "Does it hurt?" Meredith asked in concern.

Josiah smiled lightly. "No." "Be careful, you can't get the wound wet."

"Then, you have to care for me." Meredith thought for a while and nodded. "Okay, I will care for you." "Should we still go to visit Grandma at the hospital?" Josiah looked at her and asked.

Chapter 318

At the mention of Grandma only did Meredith remember that she went upstairs to change her clothes. She calmly nodded. "Of course." "Then, let's change and head out."

"Hmm." Meredith made her white dress dirty. She got up and was about to head to the changing room to change her clothes. Josiah pulled her back. "Be careful of the shards on the floor. I'll carry you over." Lifting her, he headed to the changing room. He picked a new body-hugging white dress and passed it to her. "How about this?" Meredith looked at it and asked, "Joe, do you think it looks nice?" "I think you look nice in whatever you wear, Edith." "Then, let's wear this one." Meredith nodded happily. He helped her dress up. Josiah was about to leave with her when Meredith said once more, "Wait a minute, where is my butterfly mask?" "Edith, you don't need to dress up so nicely to see Grandma," Josiah said with a smile. "But I'm afraid I'll frighten her."

"No, you won't. It's not the first time she is seeing you. Also, you might not know it, but Grandma is the only other person that treats you the best, besides your mother."

Meredith remained in the same spot in a daze. After a while, only did she mutter, "My mother

Realizing he had misspoken, Josiah immediately changed the subject. "Meredith, we should leave."

Meredith tugged on his sleeves and asked, "Joe, where is my mother? Why have I not seen her until now?" "Because..." Josiah paused for a while before saying apologetically, "because your mother has passed away." "Passed away..." Meredith inhaled disappointedly. She said, "So I don't have any family members anymore?" "Of course, you do. I'm your family. Also, Grandma, and also..." He paused for a while. He did not dare to say Nia's name out loud. Meredith was silent for a while before nodding.

Josiah brought Meredith to his grandmother's ward. Before coming, Josiah already called her to tell her about Meredith's situation. He warned her not to mention anything about Nia. Naturally, she understood Josiah's intention.

Holding Meredith's hands, Josiah's grandmother said, relieved yet heartbroken, "Edith, you're alright. You're alright..." Meredith looked at the white-haired, benevolent old lady, she took a liking to her.

"Grandma, why are you crying?" She asked concernedly, "Are you feeling unwell? Should I help you have a look?"

"No, I'm fine." Josiah's grandmother sniffled and forced a smile. "Edith, you're so kind. It's a pity..."

"Cough..." Josiah interrupted his grandmother.

His grandmother glared at him. "Leave! I don't want to see you!" Josiah's grandmother was still grieving the loss of Nia. Every time she saw Josiah, she wanted to beat him. Josiah knew that his grandmother was still angry at him, he said helplessly, "Grandma, I only want to remind you, don't forget about what I told you." "Do you think I'm as stupid as you, not knowing wrong from right?" Josiah was speechless. He silently left the room

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Meredith saw Josiah leaving. She asked in confusion, "Grandma, why are you scolding Joe? He's great."

Josiah's grandmother was speechless. Looking at Meredith's serious expression, her eyes could not help but redden. She finally understood that Josiah did not want Meredith to get better.

"Edith." She grabbed Meredith's hand tightly. "If Josiah...that jerk ever dares to bully you, tell me. I'll kill him."

"Grandma, no. How could you kill Joe?"

Josiah's grandmother chuckled bitterly, "Edith, I'm afraid by then you would want to kill him more than me." She did not dare to imagine how terrifying it would be if Meredith regained her memories. Would she just directly stab Josiah to death? "Grandma, I won't. Joe treats me well." Meredith turned to look at Josiah at the door. When their eyes met, she smiled sweetly at him. Josiah's grandmother was even more worried when she saw Meredith's reactions. The higher the hopes, the bigger the disappointment. "How is he good?" Josiah's grandmother harrumphed coldly, "If he treats you well, do I still need to chase him away?" "Grandma, then...don't chase him away." Meredith waved at Josiah, then she pulled Josiah over and said to his grandmother, "Grandma, actually Josiah cares a lot for you. Don't be angry at him, please?" Josiah's grandmother looked at Josiah and spat, "Josiah, you see what you have tortured Edith into? If you dare to bully her again, I'll snap your legs off." "Grandma, don't worry. I won't do it again." Josiah grabbed Meredith's hands tightly. His grandmother harrumphed coldly. She still ignored him. "Grandma, why don't you try my soup?" Meredith walked over to the table and took the soup out of the thermos. Josiah's grandmother immediately smiled brightly. "You made the soup?" "Yes. Lily said it tastes great." Meredith scooped a bowl of soup for Josiah's grandmother and fed her caringly. "Grandma, open up." Josiah's grandmother took a mouthful. She smiled and nodded. "Hmm, as expected of Edith's cooking. It tastes as good as always." Meredith was curious. "Grandma, you have tasted my cooking before?" "Of course, I remember not only do you make good soup, but your other dishes are also great too. Even desserts. You could do it all." "Is that so?" Meredith turned to look at Josiah. "Joe, was I really that great?" "Hmm, yes. You were always that amazing." "Then, I'll cook for you and Joe every day next time!" Meredith said happily. Josiah's grandmother shook her head. "It's too tiring to do it every day. Just do it occasionally." "I'm not tired, anyway, I have nothing to do at home." Josiah interrupted and said, "Grandma, just let her do it." His grandmother was about to hit him again. She said angrily, "I just told you to treat Edith better, yet you're asking her to cook every day?" "No, Grandma. I have to go on a business trip to Feldenberg for the next few days. I'm afraid she has nothing to do at home and she would overthink. "What are you going on a business trip for? Don't you know that Edith needs you now? You're not allowed to go!" "Grandma, this trip is really important. I hope that you could help me look after Edith for a while," Josiah said, "Grandma, why don't we discharge you from the hospital?" Although Josiah's grandmother still had to use the wheelchair, the doctors had already given the green light for her to recuperate at home a few days ago. It was Josiah's grandmother who did not want to get discharged. She said that she was annoyed at the sight of her useless grandson.

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Upon hearing Josiah asking her for help to care for Meredith, his grandmother pondered seriously before agreeing to it.

"I'll return home the day that you leave."

Josiah was a little helpless. "Grandma, do you really hate me that much?"

"What do you think?"

"If that's the case, I'll make a move." Josiah pulled Meredith over. "Edith, let's go back to have our meal."

Upon hearing that Meredith has not eaten, Josiah's grandmother immediately softened her tone and said, "Edith has not eaten? Go back quickly! Don't starve yourself." "Grandma, I'll come and see you the next time."

"Okay, go." Coming out of the hospital, Josiah pulled Meredith along and asked, "Let's go have some food. What do you want to eat?"

Meredith thought for a while. She shook her head. "I don't know either."

"Then, let's go have some steak." He remembered that Meredith liked steaks.

"Great." Meredith nodded.

Josiah brought her to a high-end restaurant. They both got out of a car when someone suddenly appeared. "Meredith, I'll kill you!" The other person rushed at Meredith, waving the knife in their hands.

Meredith was bewildered. She did not react in time. It was Josiah who reacted quickly, pulling her into his arms.

The knife missed Meredith but sliced through Josiah's arm. His white shirt was instantly cut through, blood seeping out. Margot was about to stab another time when Josiah grabbed her wrist. He squeezed it tightly and the knife fell to the ground.

Meredith was scared half to death. She looked at Josiah pinning Margot onto the car in bafflement.

"Joe...you...let her go." Meredith was so shocked she stuttered. Josiah did not let her go, but merely took his phone out. Margot turned around and glared at Meredith. "Meredith, stop with the pretense. Do you think that by killing our entire family, you will get what you want? Let me tell you, Josiah isn't really..."

"Mrs. Leighton, if you don't want to die, you'll shut up!" Josiah interrupted her.

Margot replied, "Of course, you're afraid of death, but you'll still force me to die, isn't it? Josiah, don't think that by killing us all you can atone for your past mistakes. Do you think that Nia will..."

Margot was struck out cold by Josiah before she could finish her sentence. She slumped slowly to the ground. Josiah did not even look at her. He immediately turned to look at Meredith. "Edith, are you alright? Are you hurt?" Meredith looked at Margot on the ground. She raised her hands to her ears and started screaming, "Help! Help—" "Edith..."

"Joe, who is she? Why did you kill her? Why?" Meredith yelled. Her body was trembling in shock too.

Josiah immediately consoled her, "Don't worry. She is not dead. She has only passed out."

"Also, who is Nia?" Meredith suddenly grabbed Josiah's collar. She looked at him and asked, "Joe, who is Nia? Do I know this person? I seem to know this person..." Meredith let

her hands go and covered her ears once again. "I remember her. No, I don't remember her. Who is she? Who is..." "Edith, you have misheard. There is no Nia. You don't know Nia." Josiah hugged her in his arms. "Shh, calm down. Stop thinking." "But, I..." "Stop it. Just stop thinking." Josiah lowered his head and kissed her on the lips.

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After spending so much time together, Josiah soon figured out that he just had to kiss her to calm her down whenever she threw a fit.

It worked the same this time.

Meredith was almost out of breath and she had already forgotten what she had done earlier. By the time the cops showed up, both of them were all over each other and the cops could only get their attention by letting out an awkward cough. Only then did Josiah let go of Meredith's lips. Pressing her head against his chest, Josiah then said to the cops, "Sir, would you mind taking away this crazy woman with you? I will drop by the police station in a bit." "Fine. But do remember to drop by." The cops then took Margot with them and drove away. Josiah gave a light tap on Meredith's back and said, "Edith, it's all fine now. Let's go in and have our meal." Meredith looked like she was in a daze. She looked up and stared at him, asking, "What did I do just now? Did anything happen?" "It's nothing. Just that a crazy woman almost bumped into you." Josiah took a coat from his car and covered the knife cut on his arm.

"Let's head in." Placing his arms on her shoulder, Josiah walked into the restaurant with Meredith.

Meredith shook her head instead. "Joe, can we not eat? I want to go home."

It seemed like Meredith was traumatized by the incident earlier.

Josiah nodded. "Sure, let's eat at home then."

He then turned around to open the car door for Meredith.

Josiah reached for his phone and made a call to Yoseph. He had Yoseph make a statement at the police station while he went home with Meredith. At night, Meredith had the same nightmare again. This time, she was screaming out for Nia. Josiah was jolted awake by her. With a look of aghast on his face, Josiah asked, "Edith, you..." Josiah was worried that she had gotten her memories back. Meredith stared at him and replied softly, "Joe, I dreamt that we had a child together. Nia was her name. But she didn't let me hug her or touch her. She just ran away from me."

Inwardly, Josiah was relieved.

It was only a dream.

But Meredith dreamt of Nia. Josiah thought that it was not a good sign.

"Edith, it was just a nightmare. Don't be too bothered by it, hmm?" Josiah then pulled her closer into his arms and comforted her, "I'm here, aren't I? Go back to sleep." Meredith lifted her face to look at him. "Joe, do we have a child together?" Her question was like a sharp knife that pierced through his heart. "No," He replied.

"Okay." Meredith did not continue asking but simply buried her face into his chest and closed her eyes.

Three days later, Josiah's grandmother had finally agreed to be discharged from the hospital. Josiah's grandmother had been in a long conversation with Meredith in the room. Josiah took a glance at his wristwatch and knocked on the door of his grandmother's room. Pushing the door open, he walked in and said, "Grandma, there's something I need to talk to Edith about, can I borrow her for a moment?"

As usual, Josiah's grandmother was annoyed by him. "What is there for you and Edith to talk about? Aren't you leaving soon?"

"Grandma, I..." "What? Edith doesn't need you. I can take good care of her."

Josiah sighed helplessly, "Alright then. Thanks, Grandma." Just when Josiah was about to leave, Meredith got up and walked to him. "Joe, how long will you be gone for work this time?"

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"I'll be away for quite long this time, about four to five days." Josiah stroked her head and added, "Edith, try not to overthink things when I'm gone alright? Don't go out by yourself, and please help me take good care of grandma." "But... I will miss you." Meredith stared at him and asked expectantly, "Joe, can I come along with you?"

"Edith, I'll be traveling abroad this time. And you don't have a passport."

If he was just traveling within the country, he would have brought her along.

He would have asked her to stay put in the hotel when he was away for work or maybe get someone to keep an eye on her.

But he was going to a hospital this time and he might be staying in the hospital as well.

Hence it might be inconvenient for Meredith.

"If that's the case, come home as soon as possible, okay?" Meredith said unwillingly.

"Okay, I promise," Josiah then added, "I'm leaving now." Meredith stood by the door as she watched Josiah leave in his car.

Josiah's grandmother sighed helplessly. "What's wrong, ma'am?" Lily asked her, concerned.

With her gaze fixed on Meredith, Josiah's grandmother explained, "I have the feeling that Edith's situation is like what they say, the calm before the storm. The more she looks calm, the more terrified I am." "Ma'am, you must be overthinking it." "Don't you all feel the same?"

Josiah's grandmother then asked Penny, "What about you?" , Penny simply smiled. "I too think you might be overthinking it." "I really do hope that I'm overthinking it." Josiah's grandmother let out another sigh then called out to Meredith, "Edith sweetheart, come over here and have a chat with me."

Meredith only then walked back into the house. Sitting down next to Josiah's grandmother,

she asked, "Granny, what do you want to talk about?"

"Anything, love," Josiah's grandmother then asked, "why not bake some cookies for me? I haven't had freshly baked cookies for a long long time." Josiah's grandmother thought that baking cookies would fill Meredith's time. "Sure, I'll get to it now." Meredith nodded.

Meredith started getting to work in the kitchen whereas Josiah's grandmother was resting in her room.

The peaceful afternoon in the mansion was suddenly disrupted by the arrival of a sports car in

the front yard. Lily went outside to check to find a red sports car pulled up in their front yard. A young and gorgeous lady got out of the car and greeted Lily, "Lily, do you not remember me? It's me, Quinley Allison." "Miss Quinley? Goodness me! How long has it been?" Lily greeted the lady politely. Quinley Allison was the daughter of the Allison Group and she was one of Meredith's close friends. However, she had not visited Meredith ever since she got into the incident.

Allison walked over to Lily, smiled, and said, "I read on the news that Meredith was still alive and that Mister Josiah had brought her back home so I decided to visit her." She then scanned the surroundings. "Lily, is Meredith around?" Lily nodded. "She is, but please accept my apologies, Miss Quinley. Sir had given orders to not let anyone meet with Miss Meredith."

"Even I can't meet her?"

"I'm afraid so. Miss Meredith is currently sick because of some accident, so..." "I know. Her face got disfigured, right? I don't mind that at all." Lily tried to come up with another excuse when Meredith walked out of the kitchen. "Lily, do we have more eggs? I might need more of them." "We have some in the fridge, I'll go get them for you in a bit," Lily replied and quickly said to Quinley, "Miss Quinley..." "Is that you, Meredith?" Quinley walked past Lily and walked toward Meredith. Grabbing Meredith's hands in hers, Quinley said, "It is you, Meredith! I can't believe that you're still alive. I've missed you so much!" Meredith was startled by the sudden appearance of a stranger and took a few steps backward, removing her hands from Quinley's grasp.

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"You..." Meredith studied Quinley carefully, her eyes were shaking in slight fear. "It's me, Quinley Allison. What's wrong? Do you not remember me? Back then..." "Miss Quinley," Lily walked up to her and pulled her aside, pleading, "please leave Miss Quinley. Miss Meredith has lost her memories."

"What? She lost her memories?"

"Yes. We don't want her to get triggered so please don't bring up anything about the past,

and ..." Lily leaned closer to her ears and whispered, "don't bring up the fact that her daughter had passed away. Never." Quinley covered her mouth with her hands, looking greatly startled. After some time, she nodded and replied, "I understand, Lily. Don't worry, I will not say a word."

She then walked over to Meredith whose hands were covered in flour and her face was covered with a mask Quinley knew that her face was badly scarred. But did Josiah take her back home and forced her to do chores? Did Josiah only take back Meredith to maintain his image as a good husband? "What are you doing, Meredith?" Quinley asked with a smile on her face. "I am baking cookies. Would you like to try some?" Meredith returned her with a polite smile. "Sure! It's been so long since I've last tried the cookies you made," Quinley found an excuse to stay longer and quickly said to Lily, "don't worry, Lily. Meredith is my best friend. I will not say anything that would trigger her." Lily had no other choice but to nod her head. "Alright then." "Meredith, why don't we bake together? I'm planning to pick up some baking skills as well." Quinley walked into the kitchen with Meredith. Meredith did not reject her.

"How have you been all these years, Meredith?"

"Good." Meredith nodded. "And your face..."

"Joe said that I burnt my face in an accident and it'll get better."

"Really? But I heard that..." Lily quickly cleared her throat to cut Quinley off. Quinley quickly corrected herself. "Sorry, I forgot."

"What did you hear about?" Meredith asked.

"Oh, it's nothing." Quinley noticed the scar on the back of her hand. She then took another look at Meredith's face and asked, curiously, "Meredith, is the scar on your face serious? Do you mind if I take a look?"

"Won't you be terrified by it?"

"You're one of my best friends, how would I be scared of you?" replied Quinley. "Alright then." Meredith removed her face mask to let Quinley have a better look. At the sight of the scar, Quinley felt her skin crawl. It was indeed slightly terrifying. Quinley thought to herself that Meredith's face was really badly scarred.

She thought that it made sense now why Josiah made Meredith do chores in the kitchen. The alluring and gorgeous Meredith back in the old days was long gone and Meredith had ended up in such a pathetic situation.

Feeling bad for Meredith, Quinley patted Meredith's shoulders and said, "Meredith, it'll be okay. Everything's going to be fine." "I know." Meredith nodded. She then placed a tray of cookies into the oven. Quinley then pulled Meredith to the dining table and held up a paper bag that she brought with her. Taking out a box of pudding from the paper bag, she said to Meredith, "Look what

I've got you, Meredith? Mango pudding – your favorite."

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Chapter 324 "You got this for me?"

"Yeah, it's for you. Here, try some of it," Quinley put one box in Meredith's hands and then started apologizing, "Meredith, when you were in trouble that year, I was coincidentally out of the country. If I were around back then, I would have done everything I could to help you. I've been feeling guilty all these years."

She suddenly grabbed Meredith's hands in hers. With tears glistening in her eyes, she said, "I'm so sorry."

"Quinley, why are you crying?"

"I...I'm just glad," Quinley wiped away the tears in her eyes and went on, "Meredith, I am just very glad to see you again."

"Even though you don't remember me now, I believe that you'll remember me again someday, and we can be like the best friends that we used to be."

Meredith was of course happy to hear that as Quinley was the first friend that she had met after she regained her consciousness. Smiling, she nodded. "Mm, we will still be good friends in the future." "Come on now, try the pudding."

"Okay." Meredith took a bite and nodded. "This tastes really good. Where did you get this?"

"It's from the bakery that you used to love." "Ah, I don't remember it anymore." Meredith smiled apologetically. "That's alright, I can bring you there some other time." "Okay! Thanks, Quinley!"

"Don't be a stranger now. Aren't we best friends?" Seeing how Quinley and Meredith were getting along well with each other, Lily was relieved and decided to go back to her chores. Meredith packed a whole box of freshly baked cookies for Quinley. Quinley took a bite of the cookies and exclaimed, "Goodness me. This tastes really good. You're just as good as you were back then." "Really?" "Mhmm," Quinley held her hands and went on, "you can bake cookies for us the next time you throw a birthday dinner. I'm sure Sunny and Wendy would be happy to see you again." "Sure." Meredith did not know who Wendy or Sunny was, but she simply agreed.

Quinley got ready to leave after having the cookies. And Meredith walked her to the door. Quinley held Meredith's hands in hers and said wistfully, "You don't talk to me as much as you do back then anymore. I can't help but feel a bit hurt by it." "It's not that. It's just that I don't know what to say," Meredith chuckled apologetically and said, "in fact, you're my only friend now and I am really glad to see you." "You do? If that's the case, I am happy too." "Me too."

Quinley leaned in and gave her a hug. "I'm leaving now. Take good care of yourself."

"Alright."

Quinley got into her car. She looked especially stunning driving in that red sports car of hers. She subconsciously moved her hands to her face, and she suddenly felt jealous. She too wanted to be pretty.

Meredith subconsciously followed behind the red sports car as it drove out the gate.

Quinley rolled down the car window. "Meredith, go on inside." "Okay." Meredith waved at her. Right then, a group of men and women gathered around Meredith. Some were holding microphones and some were carrying cameras with them. One of them shouted, "Mrs.

Shelby, we heard that Shelby Group is planning to set up a charitable foundation for kids, is that true?" Meredith was startled by the sudden situation.

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Chapter 325

Another man from the group shouted, "Mrs. Shelby, do you mind explaining why the charitable foundation is named Nia Foundation? Is the foundation set up to honor Nia?" Meredith felt as if her mind had gone blank instantly.

Quinley pulled over, got out of her car, and stood in front of Meredith. "Where are you guys from? And what are you guys talking about?"

"We're from Zeus Media and we would like to interview Mrs. Shelby," One of the men replied and went on to ask Meredith, "Mrs. Shelby, would you mind saying a few words?"

"Ah-" Meredith suddenly shouted and covered her ears with both hands. "Meredith, are you alright? Meredith?" Quinley immediately crouched down and held Meredith in her arms.

"Stop asking me! Stop! I don't know anything, ah-" "Can't you guys hear her? Stop asking her! She doesn't know anything!" Quinley shouted at the reporters.

Lily heard the loud commotion outside and hurriedly rushed over with a group of security guards.

The group of reporters was intimidated by the large group of security and immediately retreated.

Meredith suddenly stood up straight, grabbed a reporter from the group, and yelled, "Wait! Don't go! Tell me who Nia is! Who is Nia?"

"Nia is..."

Amidst the chaos, Meredith's face mask got loose and fell from her face.

At the sight of Meredith's scarred face, the man was intimidated and quickly ran away from her.

"Don't go! Don't go!" Meredith yelled as she tried to catch up to the man but was stopped by Lily and Quinley. "Ma'am, calm down. You got to calm down," Lily hugged her tightly, patted her shoulders, and comforted Meredith, "don't listen to anything that they say." "So who exactly is Nia?" Meredith pushed Lily away, stared intently at her, and asked. "Nia..."

Seeing how Lily was not saying anything, Meredith turned to look at Quinley, grabbed Quinley by her shoulders, and shook her hard. "Tell me Quinley, who is Nia? Tell me!"

Quinley was getting nauseous from all the shaking and before she could even think clearly, she slipped out, "Nia is the name of your pet dog."

"What?"

Quinley cleared her throat awkwardly and looked at Lily. "Yeah, you named your pet dog Nia, and Nia died later. You were really heartbroken and you even cried for days."

"It was a dog?" Meredith murmured under her breath then turned to look at Lily. "Lily, is it true?"

Lily was speechless. How could she possibly agree that Nia was the name of Meredith's dog when it was the name of Meredith's precious daughter? Quinley too realized that she made a mistake. "Lily, what's important right now is to calm her down." Indeed, without Josiah around, it would be hard to calm Meredith down. Lily had no other choice but to nod her head and agree with Quinley. "Yes, ma'am. It is only a dog. We can ask Sir to get you another pet if you want." Under Lily and Quinley's persuasion, Meredith slowly believed their words. She had finally calmed down.

"Let's head back inside, ma'am." Lily then walked Meredith back into the house.

Quinley got back into her car and drove toward her destination. Entering a private room, Quinley cleared her throat as she leaned next to the door and looked at the people in the room with a wide grin on her face. In the room were a group of men and women, putting on airs. At the sight of Quinley, the women started gathering around her. "So? Did you get to meet the most gorgeous lady in Jehovah City? Is it true what they wrote on the news? That Mister Josiah loves her even more after her daughter is dead?" Quinley cleared her throat and announced, "We made a bet, aight? Losers will have to pay for all expenses for the rest of the year in this clubhouse."

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Chapter 326

"Yo, look at you go. You must be confident that you're winning huh," said one of the men.

"Duh," Quinley retorted. "So? Everything on the news fake?" The women started asking.

Quinley scoffed, "I told you, right? Unless Josiah is sick in the head, if not, he wouldn't like a disfigured monster like her."

"Exactly. Josiah only agreed to marry her because of her pretty face. Now that she's disfigured, why would he keep a living nightmare next to him?"

"So, Josiah only took her back, gave her flowers, and even fed her to maintain his image as a good husband?"

"Yeah. I'm guessing it's all for the reputation of his company." "What was she doing when you met her earlier?" One of them asked, curious. "She was doing chores in the kitchen."

"Huh? How sad." "That's more to it." Quinley desperately wanted to replay everything that she saw earlier. "She walked me out of the house and was surrounded by a group of reporters asking her questions about Nia Foundation. She got triggered and started shouting crazily."

"Which media company dared to interview her?"

Everyone knew that Josiah had made it clear to all media companies not to publish anything regarding the Shelby family matters.

For the sake of their company, no one dared to provoke or go against Josiah's orders.

"It was part of my plan," Quinley flashed a smug smile and went on, "those were fake

reporters. I only wanted to check if Meredith had really gone crazy.”

The group was startled, but quickly, they exclaimed, “Damn, Quinley, you still have it in you, don’t you? Cruel and ruthless.”

“You sound as if you’re not happy to see Meredith this way.” “Of course we’re happy,” The ladies exclaimed.

They hated and resented how Meredith used to be the center of attention wherever she went.

Especially when she got married to Josiah, Meredith shone brighter than anyone else. Meredith’s presence dimmed the spotlight on the ladies who were also socialites and from wealthy backgrounds.

What irked them the most was that Meredith had always been ignorant. No matter how much they tried to please Meredith, she would always think less of them.

And for the sake of getting in Meredith’s favor, they had to change themselves so that Meredith would accept them,

“Oh, let me tell you something hilarious,” Quinley pulled into another smug, smile and went on, “Guess what I told Meredith who Nia was when she went all crazy after hearing the name? I told her that Nia was the name of her pet dog, and she actually believed me, and she calmed down after that. Haha, isn’t it hilarious?”

A burst of laughter filled the room. Neither of them thought that the once ignorant and prideful Meredith would end up like this.

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Lily did not dare to tell Josiah about what happened earlier, Josiah’s grandmother did not say a word to him as well and only reprimanded Lily for letting Meredith leave the house all on her own.

Lily apologized and promised, “Ma’am, I will be more careful next time.”

“Mm, get back to your work.” Josiah’s grandmother noticed Meredith who was sitting absentmindedly on the sofa and called out to her, “Edith dear, where are the cookies that you baked? Aren’t you going to let me try them?” Meredith though looked up, stared at her, and asked, “Granny, is Nia really just a dog? Is it a pretty dog?”

“Mm...you loved her a lot. She is one pretty dog,” Josiah’s grandmother had no choice but to go on with the made-up story.

Since Meredith had accepted that Nia was her dog, Josiah’s grandmother could only go on with the story. “Can I get another dog then?”

“Do you want to?”

“Mm, I’ll call Josiah right now.” Meredith reached for her phone and Josiah’s grandmother immediately stopped her, “Joe might still be on the airplane. He might only touch down by midnight.”

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Chapter 327 "Really?"

"Yes, dear. There's a time difference between where we are and where he is now." "Alright then. I'll call him once he touches down." Meredith stubbornly stayed up until midnight to call Josiah, and finally, her call went through.

Josiah sounded slightly tired but his voice was laments with notes of concern for Meredith. "Edith, it's already midnight, isn't it? Why are you still awake?"

"I want to have another pet dog that is as pretty as Nia," said Meredith.

Josiah was startled.

"What did you say?"

"They told me that Nia was the name of my pet dog and that it died later..." "Who told you that!?" Josiah exploded in rage, startling Meredith. "What's wrong, Joe?" Meredith asked carefully, "Do you not want to get me another dog? But I really want one. I miss Nia a lot." Even though she could not remember what Nia looked like or what she had been through with Nia, deep down somewhere within her, Meredith knew that she missed Nia.

Meredith guessed that she must have adored Nia a lot to be missing Nia so dearly.

"Edith, you should head to bed now," said Josiah as he tried his best to hold back his anger.

"But are you going to get me one?" "Sure, as long as it makes you happy." "Really?"

Meredith sounded excited. "Thank you, Joe." "Get some rest now."

"You too."

"Mm, talk to you soon." Josiah hung up and immediately made a call to Shelby's mansion. Alfred rushed to the living room while putting on his cardigan. He was immediately jolted awake by Josiah's furious roar on the phone.

"Who is it that has been spewing nonsense in front of Meredith?"

Alfred was stunned for a whole second before he quickly came back to his senses and explained, "Sir, what had happened was that ma'am was surrounded by a group of reporters earlier this morning and they were asking her about Nia's condition, and ma'am..."

Alfred did not have to finish his sentence and Josiah could already guess what happened next.

"Where were the reporters from? Did you get their names?"

"My apologies, Sir. We weren't able to get their names." Josiah seethed, "I'm only gone for one day and this already happened. Let this happen again and you can all pack your bags and leave!" "Yes, Sir. I will keep a tight eye on ma'am. I will not let her have any contact with people from the outside again." Only then did Josiah end the call. The next morning, Alfred walked over to Meredith with a puppy in his arms. The puppy immediately caught Meredith's attention. Meredith took the puppy into her arms and asked, "Is this from Joe?" "Yes, ma'am. Sir bought this puppy for you." Alfred nodded. Meredith hugged the puppy closer and rubbed her face against the puppy's fur. She then reached for her phone to call Josiah.

"Joe, I got the puppy. It's adorable, I love it a lot," Stroking the puppy, Meredith added, "and its fur is white. It's like an angel in white." "I'm glad that you like it." "I'll name it Nia."

"Edith..." "Hmm? What's wrong?"

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"Nia can never be replaced. You can never replace Nia with this new puppy, right?" "Mmm, you're right." Meredith thought hard and finally said, "I'll name it Snowie then." "Alright." "I'm hanging up now." "Edith..." "Yes, Joe?" "Mm...it's nothing. I just wanted to know if you're doing alright back home, and if you're eating well," Josiah hesitated before responding. "Of course," Meredith nodded and replied, "I've been good. You can check with Granny." Josiah's grandmother shook her head while chuckling, "She is still such a kid." Penny added, "That is why people say that only kids can be truly happy. There is not a single worry in their life." "Mm. It is nice to be a kid, isn't it?" Josiah's grandmother agreed. It must be why Josiah did not bring Meredith to the hospital to get her checked nor did he plan to help her get back her memories.

After hanging up, Meredith held Snowie in her arms and said to Josiah's grandmother, "Granny, I'll be in the garden with Snowie." "Alright, go ahead." "Granny, I'll make you tea when I'm back." "That's alright. I just had tea and I'm good for now," Josiah's grandmother went on, "go on now, spend some time with Snowie."

"Okay. But let me know when you want tea." Meredith then headed to the garden.

Josiah had returned home from the airport. From where he was standing, he was able to see Meredith playing with Snowie. She looked like she was having fun.

Josiah got out of his car and walked toward them. At the sight of Josiah, Meredith put down Snowie from her arms, ran over to Josiah, and wrapped her arms around him. "You're home, Joe! I've missed you so much." Josiah stroked the top of her head and smiled. "I've missed you too. You've been a good girl while I'm gone, haven't you?" "Of course," Meredith turned around, picked Snowie up into her arms, and said to him, "look Joe, this is Snowie, isn't it adorable?"

"It is." Josiah nodded. "Is Snowie as adorable as Nia?" "Of course not."

"Huh?" Meredith started sulking with her lips pouted. "But they all say that it is."

Josiah paused and corrected himself, "They are both adorable in their own ways."

Pleased, Meredith nodded her head and then said to him, "Joe, I have to go feed Snowie now, I'll catch you in a bit."

"Edith!" Josiah called out to Meredith who was already running into the house, "Is the dog more important than your husband?"

They had been away for so many days and all he got was a 'miss you' from Meredith.

"Right now, you're as important as the dog is to her. But once she regains her memories, I'm afraid you won't even be able to compete with the dog," Josiah's grandmother said nonchalantly as she sat in the wheelchair pushed by Penny.

As usual, Josiah's grandmother did not show any mercy to her grandson. Josiah sighed helplessly, "Grandma, can you please have some mercy on me?" "Why should I?"

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"Why not, Grandma? I'm your grandson," Josiah replied and added, "I'm going to take a shower first."

Right when he walked past his grandmother, Josiah was stopped by his grandmother.

"Hold on."

"What's wrong, Grandma?" asked Josiah.

She signaled Josiah to come closer to her. "Get closer."

Josiah thought that his grandmother wanted him to help her stand up so he leaned in closer to him.

But his grandmothers simply inhaled deeply then stared at him and asked, "Why do you smell like the hospital? Were you at the hospital?" "Grandma..." "You went to see Yena again, didn't you?" Josiah's grandmother cut him off.

Josiah replied, "No."

"Your entire body is reeking with the smell of antiseptic. You dare to deny that you were at the hospital?" Josiah's grandmother seethed furiously, "Josiah Shelby, since when have you become such a liar?"

"Be honest with me now. You're only good to Edith because you want to maintain your image as a good husband so that it doesn't affect your company's reputation, am I right?"

Josiah paused. He was trying to come up with an answer. His grandmother, however, hit his leg with her walking cane and demanded, "Why aren't you saying anything!" Josiah did not flinch nor avoid it as she did not hit too hard. He simply sighed helplessly,

"Grandma, you think that I'm only putting on a show when I'm nice to Edith, but when I was bad to Edith, you think that I am a bastard. So tell me, what should I do to make you happy?" "If you really care about Edith, then why are you still visiting Yena at the hospital?" "I said it earlier, I wasn't at the hospital to see Yena, but again..." Josiah went on, "I don't think that there's anything wrong with me visiting Yena in the hospital. We don't know if it was Edith who pushed Yena off the stairs and we can only wait until Yena regains her consciousness.

Besides, she was attacked in our home, and it was because of me that she got hurt. Hence, I have to be responsible for her. "What I'm trying to say is, Grandma, that even if I didn't visit Yena today, I will still go tomorrow. Because this is what I need and have to do."

"You..." Josiah's grandmother was wordless. "Grandma, you don't have to concern yourself with this anymore."

"Are you trying to get me killed?" "No, Grandma. I just wish that you wouldn't be this selfish and that you should think about Yena too."

Josiah and his grandmother never failed to have an argument whenever the issue of Yena was brought up. Josiah's grandmother did not expect that even after the incident with Nia, Josiah was still not able to move on from Yena. "Since when have I not cared for Yena? I said before that Shelbys would take full responsibility for treating her. But putting this aside, you should keep some distance between you and her." Josiah's grandmother added, "You're able to keep doing this because Meredith is mentally ill now. But have you thought about what happens when Meredith gets better? Do you think that she'd allow you to stay by another woman's side?" "Grandma, I don't want to talk about the future," said Josiah.

"Josiah Shelby, do you really like Yena that much?"

Josiah did not answer her question but replied instead, "Yena saved me once and I am only alive now because of her. I've promised to make her my wife."

"Why are you taking what you said when you were both a child so seriously?" "Even though it was a child's play, even though I will never be able to marry her, I will not allow her to lose her life because of me," Josiah went on solemnly, "Grandma, I don't want to keep getting into an argument with you because of Yena. I would appreciate it if you could refrain from bringing up the mention of her any more.." "What are you trying to say? Are you asking me to leave?" "Grandma, what are you talking about?" Josiah explained, "Why would I ask you to leave when you're such a good companion for Edith?" "Even if you don't ask me to leave, I can't bring myself to stay at this place any longer." Josiah's grandmother turned her wheelchair so that her back was facing Josiah, and seethed, "Ever since Yena got into that accident, we never see eye to eye anymore. If that's the case, I'll leave Jehovah City tomorrow and I can't be bothered with your matters anymore."

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Josiah stroked the top of her head and smiled. "I've missed you too. You've been a good girl while I'm gone, haven't you?" "Of course," Meredith turned around, picked Snowie up into her arms, and said to him, "look Joe, this is Snowie, isn't it adorable?"

"It is." Josiah nodded.

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“Are you planning to leave tomorrow?” Inwardly, Josiah was relieved.

Even though he was glad that Meredith and his grandmother were able to keep each other company, Josiah secretly hoped that his grandmother would leave Jehovah City. After all, like what his grandmother had said herself, ever since the tragedy that befallen Yena, they had been having arguments more often.

Back then when Meredith was assumed dead, his grandmother had decided to leave him alone but now that Meredith was alive, his grandmother started bothering him with matters related to Yena again.

“What’s the use of me staying here anyway? So that I could keep having arguments with you?” Josiah’s grandmother got herself off the wheelchair and seethed, “I don’t care what you do anymore.”

“Be careful, Grandma,” Josiah quickly held her by her arms and said, “you should get back onto the wheelchair. I’ll push you.”

“Don’t touch me!” Josiah’s grandmother flung away his hands.

Penny hurriedly walked over to her and held her by the arm.

Josiah insisted on walking his grandmother back into the house. He then said to Penny, “Penny, take good care of her when you’re back at Delmas Town. Her legs have not fully recovered yet.”

Penny nodded. “Don’t worry, Sir. I will take good care of ma’am.” Josiah’s grandmother was irked by his words. She looked up and shot a glare at him. “Josiah Shelby, are you that eager to see me leave?”

Josiah quickly explained, “It’s not what you think, Grandma. I’m simply worried that you won’t be at peace staying here in Jehovah City. I mean, I’m a sore eye to you right now, aren’t

!?!

Josiah's grandmother took a deep breath and said nothing. She did not want to argue with Josiah anymore. After walking his grandmother back into the house, only then did Josiah headed upstairs. He took a hot shower and walked out of the shower to see Meredith sitting on the couch. Smiling, he asked, "Where's Snowie? Sleeping?"

"Yeah, Snowie fell asleep after eating," Meredith got up from the couch, walked toward him, and said, "Joe, I'm bored. Stay here with me, won't you?" "Sure." Josiah then took her hands into his and said, "But have you washed your hands? Are they dirty?"

Meredith shook her head.

"Come here. I'll help you." Josiah then walked her toward the shower.

Meredith turned on the shower head and warm water showered down on them.

Meredith's white dress was soaked with water and the fabric was sticking tightly against her skin.

Josiah gulped

Even though Meredith had a nice body figure, her figure was not as voluptuous as those women who were sexy. Even Ysabelle had a more attractive body figure than her.

But for some reason, Josiah had always found Meredith's body mesmerizing and alluring.

He had never been interested in the bodies of other women.

Meredith, who was clueless, started playing under the water. "It's raining! Hehe, what a pretty

shower!"

Shaking his head, Josiah removed her dress and smiled, "Since you're already wet, let's take a shower."

"Why? But I don't feel like showering." Meredith gripped her clothes tightly. Josiah pushed her hands away and said, "You wanted me to play with you, didn't you? It'll be more comfortable after we shower." Meredith was puzzled. "Why is it more comfortable after showering?" "Because you'd smell great."

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Chapter 331 Meredith hesitated before nodding her head. "Okay, then I'll shower so that I'll smell nice."

She then grabbed Josiah's hands and said, "Go out, Joe. I'm going to start showering." "Hmm? Why should I leave?" "You're a man." "Yes, but I am also your husband," Josiah placed his hands on her shoulders, smiled, and explained, "Edith, you shouldn't let other men see you naked, but I am your husband, and there's a difference. Got it?". "Why? Aren't you a man too?"

"Of course, I'm a man, but I am your man, and I belong to you," Josiah took off her dress slowly while explaining, "because we're married and that is why we can be intimate with each other in bed. But you shouldn't do it with other men. Do you understand?"

Meredith gave it a hard thought but she was still confused.

"Why can't I be intimate with other men? And what happens if I do?"

Josiah's expression froze on his face. He was suddenly reminded of how she was rolling in the sheets with Yoel.

And he recalled what Ysabelle told him. 'Even if Nia is your daughter, Meredith did cheat on you with Yoel Harper!'

"Joe, what's wrong?" Meredith touched his face with her fingers and asked, "Why are you frowning? Are you upset?"

Looking at the innocent look on her face, Josiah suddenly tore her dress apart roughly. Meredith was stunned by his sudden roughness, Staring at her torn white dress on the floor, Meredith gasped in shock, "Joe, why did you tear my dress? It's a new dress that I recently bought!"

"Shut up!" Josiah pushed her to a corner until her back was against the cold walls. With one hand around her waist, Josiah held her chin with another hand and started kissing her.

Meredith did not know what angered Josiah but she was already used to him kissing her.

Even though he was slightly rough this time, he was still sweet to her with his kisses. After some time, Josiah suddenly let go of her. Looking at Meredith, he asked, "Meredith L

eighton, tell me, exactly how many men have you slept with?" Meredith was puzzled. "Huh?" Josiah knew better than to ask her that as he knew Meredith had lost her memories but still, he demanded, "Did you do it with Yoel Harper?"

"Who is...Yoel Harper...?"

"Why are you acting clueless?!" Josiah growled, lifted her off the ground, and walked out of the shower.

Meredith resisted and gasped, "Joe, what are you doing? I'm still not done showering!" Josiah threw her onto the bed and positioned Meredith underneath him.

Meredith did not feel comfortable with the position and just when she was about to say something, Josiah already sealed her lips with his.

Josiah was not gentle with her this time as all he could think was how she was rolling in the sheets with Yoel.

Meredith tried to resist him but in the end, she gave in. After all, Josiah was good in bed. When he finally let go of her, Meredith then complained, "Joe, why are you so upset? You hurt

me."

Josiah hugged her from behind and whispered into her ears, "You wanted me to spend time with you, didn't you?"

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Meredith suddenly remembered that she did want Josiah to spend time with her.

"But I didn't mean it that way."

"Then what was it that you wanted?"

"Umm..." Meredith hesitated and started making a list. "You could have watched TV with me or played games with me."

Meredith was being serious but Josiah was laughing. "What's so funny?"

"Nothing. Just that you look adorable this way." Josiah pinched the tip of her nose gently.

Josiah liked that Meredith was tame and gentle even though he was being rough on her.

Meredith, who had not lost her memories, would never have been this way with him,

Josiah who was irked and frustrated by the thoughts of Yoel had now calmed down. He was again the gentle and warm Josiah that Meredith was familiar with

“Joe, you still haven’t told me why you’re upset.”

“Because you didn’t promise me.

“Promise me that you will never be intimate with any other men, or do the things that we did earlier in bed with other men.”

Meredith nodded. “Okay, I promise you.”

“You can’t let them kiss you nor hold your hands, okay?”

“Okay. From now on, I will only let you hold my hands, kiss me, and do intimate things together.” “That’s my girl.” Josiah planted a kiss on her forehead,

Meredith sat up from the bed and asked, “Joe, are you hungry? Should I make you something?”

Josiah nodded. “Sure. I am getting a bit hungry.”

He did not even have time to have dinner when his flight landed.

But he was not that hungry. Pulling her back into his arms, he said, “It’s okay, I had something earlier. I don’t feel like eating yet.”

He wanted to take a rest with her in his arms.

Meredith asked, “What did you eat earlier?” Josiah looked at her, smiled, and replied, “You, dummy.”

Meredith was still clueless.

take a quick nap.”

Meredith stayed still. Shortly after, Josiah who was tired from all the traveling soon fell asleep. Meredith removed his arms around her waist carefully and got off the bed slowly. Putting on her clothes, she then headed downstairs. Jenny, a kitchen helper, noticed the hickeys around Meredith’s neck. She wondered to herself that Josiah might have really been desperate to actually sleep with a hideous monster like Meredith. Flashing a grin

at Meredith, she asked, "Ma'am, what are you doing here in the kitchen? You can go spend some time with Snowie. We have enough help around here." "Snowie is fine playing with himself. I want to make something for Joe." "What do you know how to make? I'm sure Sir is not hungry yet." "I know a lot." Meredith could not hear the sarcasm in Jenny's voice and started listing, "I know how to make baked salmon, beef meatballs, beef wellington, lasagna, and pizza." Inwardly, Jenny scoffed. She was skeptical that someone who was mentally unstable would be able to make good dishes. "Ma'am, so what are you planning to make for Sir?" Lily asked with a smile on her face. Meredith hesitated and replied, "Mm...baked salmon perhaps. Joe might like it." "Okay. Let me help you then," Lily offered to help her.

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Chapter 333

Even though Meredith lost her memories, her cooking skills were still good. When the baked garlic lemon salmon was served, Lily could not help but exclaim, "Ma'am, you're amazing. It tastes better than the last time I tried it." "Really? Did I know how to make baked salmon back then?" "Of course, and Sir enjoys this dish especially." "That's great."

Meredith put some of the salmon onto a plate and passed it to Jenny. "Would you like to try some, Jenny?"

Jenny

was hired much later and she had a bad impression of Meredith who was disfigured and mentally unstable. Hence, she was reluctant to try Meredith's cooking.

Hesitantly, she took a bite of the salmon and realized that it did taste good.

But she purposely criticized, "It's not sour enough." "Is it?" Meredith took a bite and said, "I think it tastes alright. But let me add another lemon." Lily smiled and said, "Ma'am, you made this for Sir, right? Why not let him try some of this and have him decide." "Ah, you're right." Meredith placed the baked salmon on the dining table.

Josiah had just woken up from his nap and headed downstairs. He noticed the smell of the familiar baked salmon and immediately guessed that it was Meredith's cooking.

"Joe, you're awake?"

"Mm," Josiah walked over and glanced at the dish on the dining table, and asked, "you made baked garlic lemon salmon?"

Josiah did not try as just by the looks of the dish, he already knew that it would taste good.

“This isn’t the first time I tried the dish.” Josiah took a bite of the salmon. Meredith immediately asked, “How is it? Is it good?” “It’s good,” Josiah nodded, sat her down next to him, and said, “let’s eat together.”

“Okay.” Meredith started eating together with Josiah.

“Here, try some of the salmon.” Josiah put some onto her plate.

Meredith also put some of the salmon onto his plate. “You too.”

At the sight of the intimate interaction between Josiah and Meredith, jealousy rose in Jenny like a tide.

Putting some salad onto Meredith’s plate, Josiah asked, “Has grandma eaten?”

Lily nodded. “Yes, Sir. Ma’am had eaten just now.” “Joe, I made some chicken soup too. I’ll take some to Granny in a bit.”

“Alright.”

After finishing her meal, Meredith served some chicken soup in a bowl to Josiah’s grandmother.

Seeing how Meredith was gentle and soft, and the scar on the back of her hands only made Josiah’s grandmother feel sorry for her. “Edith dear, I’m going back to Delmas Town tomorrow. If Josiah ever bullies you, you must let me know right away, okay?” “Do you really have to go, Granny? I will miss you a lot.” “I have to, dear. Josiah’s grandfather is all alone back home and it’s time for me to go back,” Josiah’s grandmother smiled and replied. In fact, Josiah’s grandmother’s main reason for going back to Delmas City was to go back to her husband.

After all, they had not seen each other for quite some time. Meredith understood and nodded obediently. “Alright then. I will take good care of myself. You too, Granny, take care of yourself and grandpa too.”

“Mm, I will.” “Granny, try some of the soup.” Meredith held up the bowl to her.

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Chapter 334 Josiah's grandmother drank a spoonful of the soup and exclaimed, "It tastes lovely. You're such a good cook, Edith."

Meredith was glad. "You really think so? Joe said the same too."

"Of course, darling," Josiah's grandmother glanced at Josiah who was standing by the door, and added, "at least he still has a conscience in him to know when to praise you."

"Did Joe not praise me last time?"

"He—

"Before Josiah's grandmother could finish her sentence, Josiah cleared his throat loudly and walked into the room.

"Grandma, Edith and I were finally able to have some peace, will you please not stir up anything?"

Josiah's grandmother, of course, knew better than to cause an unnecessary scene.

She simply glanced sideways at Josiah and said, "Don't worry. I wish for nothing but to see the both of you getting along well. And I hope you want the same too."

Josiah pulled Meredith into his arms. "We'll leave you to rest now, then."

Josiah and Meredith were about to return to their bedroom when Jenny started shouting urgently, "Sir, ma'am is saying that her tummy is aching." Josiah immediately rushed out of his bedroom. "What did you say? What's wrong with grandma?"

"It might be the soup that she drank earlier. Ma'am started complaining that her stomach feels unwell not long after finishing the soup." "Have you called for the doctor?"

"Yes, Sir." Josiah rushed down the stairs. Meredith wanted to follow but was stopped by Jenny. "Ma'am, I think it's best if you stay here."

Meredith pushed away Jenny's hand that was blocking her path. "Let me pass!" Irrked, Jenny gritted her teeth as she watched Meredith rushing down the stairs. Josiah's grandmother was clutching her stomach, leaning on her side on the bed. She looked like she was in a lot of pain. Josiah put his hand on her forehead and realized that his grandmother was breaking out in cold sweat. He then asked, "Where's the doctor? Why is he not here yet?"

"Sir, the doctor says he's reaching soon," replied Penny.

"Grandma, are you okay?" Meredith sat on the bed next to Josiah's grandmother and said, "Are you having a stomach ache? Would you let me help you massage it?"

“Miss Meredith, ma’am might have eaten something wrong. Massaging it would not help.”

“It does, it can help relieve the pain.” Meredith slowly turned Josiah’s grandmother over so that her back was leaning on the bed. She then placed her hands on her tummy and started massaging. Unexpectedly, Josiah’s grandmother did feel slightly less painful. “Are you feeling better, Granny?” Meredith asked, concerned. “A little...but it’s still really painful.” “Don’t worry. You’ll feel better after taking some medication.” The doctor finally showed up and he immediately diagnosed that Josiah’s grandmother had eaten something wrong.

“May I ask what malam had earlier?”

Penny immediately replied, “The same as usual and she was okay after her meal. But she started getting tummy aches as soon as she drank the soup that Miss Meredith had given her.” Penny then quickly explained herself, “Miss Meredith, I’m not trying to imply anything. I’m just telling the doctor what I know.” The doctor then turned to look at Meredith and asked, “May I know what’s in the soup that you made?” Meredith was caught off guard by the doctor’s sudden questioning. She did not know what to say. Josiah then said to Lily, “Is there leftover soup? Bring it and show it to the doctor.”

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Chapter 335 “Sir, we’ve already cleaned out the pot and there are no leftovers,” Lily replied. Worriedly, she then asked, “what should we do?”

“Sir, it was Miss Meredith who made the soup. We could always ask her what she added into the soup, right?” Jenny stared at Meredith and went on, “I saw Miss Meredith adding quite a lot of ingredients into the soup but I’m not sure what those are.”

“Edith, what did you add to the soup?” Josiah asked. “I added...” Meredith started listing down the ingredients that she had added.

The doctor pondered for quite a few minutes before saying, “There’s nothing wrong with the ingredients. Perhaps ma’am is just having indigestion because of her age.”

Jenny, on the other hand, slipped out a word, “Doctor, Miss Meredith is a bit mentally unstable and we can’t really trust her words fully”

The doctor was startled. “So...you’re saying that?”

“What I’m trying to say is that Miss Meredith might have forgotten one of the ingredients that she added and I’m worried that this would affect ma’am’s health,” Jenny quickly explained herself.

Meredith immediately retorted, “I didn’t remember wrongly and I am not mentally unstable.”

“My apologies, Miss Meredith. I’m not trying to imply anything.” Jenny lowered her head and then said to the others, “I’ll get a glass of water for ma’am to take her medication.”

As soon as she walked out of the room, Jenny exhaled sharply.

But soon she prayed that nothing serious would happen to Josiah’s grandmother.

Jenny had secretly added laxatives into the soup not because she wanted to hurt Josiah’s grandmother, but because she wanted to teach Meredith a lesson.

She hated how a hideous and crazy woman like Meredith was able to gain favors from Josiah and Josiah’s grandmother.

She wanted to warn Meredith to stop buttering up Josiah and Josiah’s grandmother.

After taking the medicine that the doctor had given her and with Meredith’s massage, Josiah’s grandmother finally felt better.

And only then did Josiah feel relieved.

“If ma’am still feels unwell, make sure to bring her to the hospital then,” suggested the doctor.

“It’s fine,” Josiah’s grandmother said, “I don’t want to move around in this state. Just let me get some rest.” “Grandma, we should go to the hospital just in case,” insisted Josiah. “I am feeling much better now.”

Not only did Josiah’s grandmother not put the blame on Meredith, but instead, she thanked

Meredith, “Edith is really good with her hands, I feel much better now.”

Meredith smiled. “Granny, I didn’t do anything. I’m sure it was the medication.”

“No. It’s because of you,” Josiah’s grandmother insisted. Josiah nodded in agreement. “Yes, Edith is good with massaging.”

None of them actually blamed Meredith?

Jenny was puzzled.

Josiah and Meredith waited until Josiah's grandmother fell asleep before returning to their room.

Laying

on the bed, Josiah waved at Meredith and said, "Edith, give me a massage too, will you? It's been such a long time since you last massaged me." "Sure," Meredith nodded and asked, "where do you want it?" "All over," Josiah turned around and pointed at his back, "sit up here and massage me."

The last

time, she sat on his back too. Meredith climbed onto his back and started massaging him.

Shortly after, Josiah fell asleep. Meredith leaned over to see him sleeping. She then called out to him softly, "Joe, are you asleep? Should I stop?"

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Chapter 336 After waiting for a long time, Josiah did not answer her either.

It seemed that he was really asleep.

Meredith smiled slightly, lowered her head, and kissed him on the cheek. "Good night."

Due to physical reasons, Grandma could only postpone returning to Delmas Town one day later.

The next day, Grandma's health improved a lot, but she was still a little weak.

Meredith took Grandma's hand and apologized, Grandma in turn comforted her and said, "What is there to apologize for? I'm fine, right?"

"Grandma, don't worry, I won't cook chicken soup for you in the future." "Didn't I tell you, I don't blame you?"

Jenny watched the scene of the two holding hands, and unconsciously squeezed the tray in her hand. It seemed that she had worked so hard for nothing. Grandma got better on the third day. Josiah and Meredith personally took her to the airport. Before leaving, Josiah's Grandma warned Josiah countless times, "Be nice to Edith, otherwise I'll scold you."

Josiah nodded and said, "Grandma, you have said it a hundred times."

“What I want is for you to be really nice to her, not just to put on an act.”

“Don’t worry, I’m not acting.”

Josiah’s Grandma paused for a while, then said, “This weekend, take Edith to eat, watch a movie, or do anything.”

“Understood.”

After giving him the order, she turned around and told Meredith, “Edith, if he dares to bully you in the future, call me and I’ll take care of him.” “Grandma, you have said this a hundred times.” Josiah reminded.

Grandma glared at him. “I’m telling Edith, not you.”

Josiah nodded. “Okay, Edith, please promise Grandma quickly.”

Meredith nodded obediently. “Grandma, I understand.” “Well, my Edith is still the best.” Josiah’s Grandma reached out and hugged her. “Go, ask Joe to take you to go shopping and watch a movie.” “Okay.” Meredith nodded. After seeing Josiah’s Grandma leave, Meredith grabbed Josiah’s shirt and asked, “Joe, will you take me to go shopping and watch a movie?”

Josiah thought for a while and nodded. “As long as you want to, of course, I can accompany

you.”

“But why did you hesitate?”

Josiah looked at her serious face, smiled, and poked her nose. “Where did you learn to play tricks on people’s minds? I’m just worried that you would suddenly encounter those strange people. Remember how terrifying the crazy woman was?” The scene where Margot attempted to assassinate her last time was really dangerous. Apart for Margot, if she encountered other acquaintances, it would most likely trigger her into another panic attack

After all, he did not plan to let her regain her memory.

“Don’t worry, I won’t be frightened.” Meredith put her arm around him and said, “I’m not afraid anymore, and I don’t trust other people’s words anymore.”

“You sure?”

“Certainly.” “Then we’re in agreement, don’t believe what anyone else says except me.” “Yeah,” Meredith readily agreed. Josiah asked the driver to bring them

to the entrance of a large shopping mall. Meredith looked at the dazzling array of goods inside, and her eyes widened with joy.

Josiah dug through his pocket with one hand, held her with the other, and said, “Buy what you like, don’t feel embarrassed.”

Meredith picked up a hat and looked at it. “But the things here are so expensive, let’s go to another place.”

Josiah looked at her furrowed brows. Unexpectedly, after she lost her memory, she did not continue her old style as the number one lady. Somehow, she picked up habits of diligence and thriftiness. He could not help but say, “Edith, you never paid attention to the price of the things you bought in the past.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 337

Chapter 337

“Really? Was I that lavish before?”

“Well, not really...” Josiah recalled for a while and said, “Although you don’t look at the price when you buy things, you’re not like other women, who just want everything and immediately buys it.”

“Oh,” Meredith recalled the past and found that she could not remember anything, and then she let it go.

“Do you like the hat?”

“I quite like it.”

“Then buy it.” Josiah put the hat on her head and said, “Don’t worry, your husband is rich.” Meredith touched the hat on her head and smiled happily. “Thank you hubby, you’re so nice.”

Hearing her call him ‘hubby’, Josiah felt a strange feeling stirring in his chest. Back then, she often called him ‘hubby’. However, it has been four years, and he had almost forgotten that feeling.

A woman’s voice suddenly came from behind. “Did you hear that? This woman calls him her hubby.”

“I thought I heard it wrong.”

“My God, how could a man who is so handsome and looks so rich marry such a woman?”

“That’s right, the woman’s face is so rotten that even a mask can’t save her.”

“Could it be that he’s just a boy toy, servicing her for the money?” “It’s possible.”

Intentional or not, their voices were loud enough for both of them to hear.

Josiah disagreed, and Meredith could not help but turn around and said to the women, “What nonsense are you talking about? My husband is not a boy toy. He is very good.” The women looked at each other and asked curiously, “Then why did he marry a disfigured woman like you?” “That’s right, don’t tell me it’s true love, I don’t believe it.”

“If I were a man, I wouldn’t marry you even if you paid me.” Meredith was taken aback by their question. She suddenly raised her head and stared at Josiah, and asked earnestly, “Yes, Joe, why did you marry me in the first place?”

Josiah glanced at the girls on the opposite side, lowered his head, and said to her, “Because in my heart, you are more beautiful than the three of them.” The faces of the three beauties on the opposite side changed.

Was he claiming that a disfigured woman was more beautiful than them? He was intentionally

humiliating them, right? “Really?” Meredith raised her hand and touched her face. “Am I really more beautiful than the three of them?”

“Of course.” Josiah nodded. “Otherwise, why didn’t I marry them but married you?”

Meredith thought for a while and nodded. “That makes sense.”

away.

The girls looked at each other again. Obviously, they did not expect to be humiliated like this.

While they were angry, they also envied Meredith.

Forget being handsome and rich, that man protected her despite her disfigured face. She must have saved the galaxy in her past life. Of course, if they knew what Meredith had suffered in the past that caused her current physical condition, they might not be as

envious as they were now. After the two were done shopping together, they went to eat

In the afternoon, they went to the top floor to watch a movie.

Meredith stood in front of a pile of posters, trying to pick a movie. Finally, she pointed to a literary film and said, "Joe, let's watch this." "What is this about?" Josiah looked at the introduction of the film. It was a story about a pair of disabled people who met, fell in love, and finally got married. "Okay, I'll go buy tickets." "Joe, I want popcorn and soda."

Meredith pointed to the popcorn and soda in a girl's arms.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 338

Chapter 338 "Women shouldn't drink so many carbonated drinks. Shall we drink mineral water?" "Okay." Meredith was really good and listened to everything. On the contrary, the girl holding soda and popcorn suddenly looked down at what was in her arms, and then complained, "Why did you buy me a soda?"

"I..." The girl's boyfriend said innocently, "Didn't you ask me to buy it?" "That girl also asked him to buy her a soda, but why didn't he buy it?"

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The boyfriend glared at Josiah angrily and said, "If he won't even want to buy a bottle of soda for his girlfriend, what's the point of being with her?"

"You! Anyway, you just don't care about me, and you don't feel bad for me." The girl stomped her feet and ran away.

The boy quickly chased after her.

Josiah looked at the backs of the two leaving, looked down at Meredith, and asked, "Edith, do you really want to drink soda?"

Meredith nodded. "A little bit."

"If you want something in the future, tell me directly," Josiah said.

"Didn't you say it's not good for women to drink soda?"

"It's not good, but it's okay to drink a bottle occasionally." Josiah turned around and asked the waiter for a bottle of soda. He unscrewed the cap and handed it to her. "Here."

"Thank you, hubby." Meredith took a sip of soda and was extremely happy.

Josiah read the introduction of the film carefully, and felt that the plot was suitable for Meredith to watch before buying the ticket.

Unexpectedly, at the beginning of the movie, when the male protagonist was three years old, his parents took him and his two-year-old sister out and were hit by a car. The male protagonist's sister died on the spot. Meanwhile, both of the male protagonist's legs were seriously injured. The protagonist's mother could not take the blow, and she abandoned the male protagonist and jumped off a building. Seeing the tragic death of the male protagonist's sister, Josiah had a bad premonition in his heart.

With a 'boom', the popcorn in Meredith's hand fell to the ground.

"Edith," Josiah hurriedly took the stunned Meredith into his arms to comfort her, "it's okay, it's just a movie, it's fake." Meredith got out of his arms and glanced at the big screen, just to see the picture of the little girl motionless.

"Ahh!" She broke into a scream that resonated through the entire cinema.

The surrounding moviegoers turned their heads to look at her in unison.

Meredith screamed in horror, "Don't! Don't die! Don't—"

After Josiah gestured to everyone guiltily, he stood up from the chair with his arms around Meredith and walked quickly toward the entrance of the movie hall.

They walked out of the theatre, and Meredith's body was still trembling slightly. She muttered, "No! Don't die, don't die..."

"Edith, wake up." Josiah patted her cheek. "What you saw just now is fake, it was just the plot of the movie." "You lied to me! It's real, it's real!" Meredith pushed him away fiercely, covering her head with both hands, "I... I have a headache, a headache..."

"Edith, calm down, I'll take you to the hospital." Josiah lowered his head and kissed her lips, then carried her with both his arms.

When Josiah rushed all the way to the parking lot, Walter was taken aback. Before he could speak, Josiah ordered, "Go to the hospital." "Okay." Walter opened the car door for him. Meredith was lying in Josiah's arms, still whispering in pain, "It hurts... Joe, I have a headache."

“Edith, bear with me. I’ll take you to the hospital right now.” Josiah held her in one hand, turned her head with the other, lowered his head, and kissed her on the forehead.

“Here, isn’t it better after a kiss?”

“It hurts...”

Josiah remembered the way to calm her down before, such as lowering his head and kissing her small mouth. Finally, Meredith stopped screaming in pain. Seeing that she did not respond, Josiah let go of her only to find that she was unconscious. He did not know if she had fallen asleep or fainted.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 339

Chapter 339 “Edith, Edith, are you alright?” He patted her face and called softly.

Meredith did not respond, she must have fainted After half an hour. Josiah looked at the unconscious Meredith on the hospital bed and asked, “How is she?” The attending doctor said, “Don’t worry, Mister Josiah, your wife just passed out and should wake up soon.”

“Why did she faint?”

“It should be stimulated by the scenes of the movie, vaguely remembering her past, and finally hurting herself because she tried too hard to find truth in it.”

The doctor reminded him, “Mister Josiah, try not to let your wife see this kind of movie next time.”

Josiah

nodded. This time, he made a mistake and did not fully understand the content of the film.

“Then will she be in danger like this?”

“Not for the time being, but the more stimulation she gets, the easier it will remind her of the past, which will help her recover her memory.” The doctor said solemnly, “It depends on whether you want your wife to recover her memory so early.”

“Until Nia’s matter is resolved, she cannot restore her memory.”

“I understand, Mister Josiah.” “Okay.” “Mister Josiah, then I’ll go to work first.”

After the doctor left, Mister Yoseph walked in.

He said respectfully, "Mister Josiah, next time, let me watch the movie first. If I think it's suitable for you and your wife, then you two can watch it." "Okay." "Mister Josiah, Doctor Joshua specially told you to have a good rest, so you should go back first, and I will take care of your wife."

"It's okay, I'm fine."

"But you..."

Josiah suddenly asked, "Did Doctor Joshua contact you today? How is the situation?" Mister Yoseph glanced at Meredith on the hospital bed and nodded. "He said that everything is fine now, there may be a miracle." Josiah raised his lips slightly, and his tone softened. "That's good."

Mister Yoseph wanted to persuade him to go back to rest, but Josiah was quicker. "You go back first, I'll stay."

Mister Yoseph had no choice but to nod and leave.

Meredith slept until the setting sunlight filled the window. She woke up in a daze, and when she opened her eyes, she saw the romantic and picturesque green plants on the windowsill that were smudged by the setting sun.

Next to the green plants, she saw the tall and charming back of a man. She thought she was dreaming. She rubbed her eyes with her fingers and found that the man and the green plant were still there.

She stretched out her hand but could not reach him.

Josiah turned around, saw her lying on the hospital bed and stretched out her hand toward him, and immediately walked over. "Edith, are you awake?" She asked in a daze, "Joe, why am I in the hospital again?" Josiah reached out and took her small hand, which was frozen in mid-air, into his palm. He smiled and said, "Did you forget? You fainted in the movie theater, and then I sent you to the hospital." "Fainted in the movie theater? Why?" Meredith tried her best to recall, but she could not remember why.

Since she could not remember, Josiah naturally did not plan to take the initiative to remind her. He turned and asked, "Are you hungry? Do you want to eat something?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 340

Chapter 340 Meredith shook her head and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, I'm so useless, I can't even watch a movie."

"It's okay, it's not your fault." Josiah poured a glass of water into a cup and picked her up from the hospital bed with the other hand. "Come, drink some water to moisten your throat first."

Meredith leaned against his arms and drank half a glass of water, then snuggled into his arms like a wounded kitten.

Josiah was moved by her weak appearance. After all, she was never like this in the past, whether it was four years ago or four years later.

"Edith, do you feel any discomfort?" He touched her forehead and asked.

Meredith shook her head. "No discomfort. Joe, I want to go home."

"Why are you in such a hurry to go home?"

"I don't like the smell of the hospital, I feel so tired."

Josiah was stunned for a moment, remembering that when Nia was there, she practically lived in the hospital.

After being in a hospital for so long, how could she not have gotten tired of it? "Okay, then we'll go home now," Josiah nodded and said.

The doctor in charge said that Meredith's health is not too bad, and she can be discharged at any time.

The two left the hospital and returned to the mansion.

Lily did not know what happened to Meredith, so she asked with a smile, "Sir, you and your wife are back so early? How was the movie?"

Meredith tilted her head to think about it, and asked Josiah, "Joe, was the movie good? I don't

remember it."

Lily did not know what to say.

"It's alright, next time we'll go to another movie, one that you can remember the plot of."

“Okay.” Meredith nodded happily. Josiah said to Lily, “Lily, is dinner ready?” Lily immediately said guiltily, “I’m sorry, Sir. I thought you guys would eat outside before coming back. I...I’ll prepare it now.” “I think it’s better that I do it, I want to cook dinner for Joe myself,” Meredith said.

Josiah hurriedly pulled her back. “No, you were in the hospital just now. Go back to your room and have a good rest.”

“But I want you to eat the food I made.” “Don’t worry, I can eat your food anytime.”

Meredith had no choice but to follow him upstairs to rest.

Inside the office.

After Josiah read the list of banquets, he handed it back to Mister Yoseph and said, “Just do as stated above.”

“Okay.” Mister Yoseph took the document back into his arms and said, “One more thing, Mister Josiah.”

“Say it.” “Is that why you will bring your wife to this banquet?” Josiah paused when he turned on the computer, then raised his eyes to look at him. “Why do you ask that?”

In Josiah’s impression of the situation, there was no plan to take Meredith to that kind of place at all.

After all, Meredith was ill, and there would be so many people in the banquet hall. What if something bad happened? “Uh...Mister Josiah, after all, this is the establishment dinner of the Nia Foundation. If you don’t bring your wife, wouldn’t it be a little unreasonable?” Mister Yoseph said, “What if people start spreading rumors again? It’s not good for you and your wife.” “Do you think Meredith can attend the banquet in her current state?”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 341

Chapter 341 “Mister Josiah, although Ma’am is a little confused, she is still quite sharp. As long as she is not triggered by others, she will be fine.” Mister Yoseph said, “Mister Josiah, you can rest assured, I will arrange someone to accompany her.” Josiah pondered for a moment, obviously thinking about it.

“Also, Mister Josiah, you only need to make sure your wife is by your side at critical moments. Besides that, you can just leave her to the servants, and they will take care of her at all times.”

“Okay,” Josiah finally nodded and said, “we’ll do as you said.” “Will you and Meredith choose her dress, or should I choose it?” “Let her choose it herself.”

“Okay.” Mister Yoseph nodded. “Mister Josiah, give me some time, I will contact the dress shop in advance.”

“Okay.”

The foundation dinner was on Saturday night.

On Friday, Josiah took Meredith to the dress shop to pick out a dress.

As soon as Meredith entered, she was attracted by the dazzling array of dresses inside, and kept exclaiming, “It’s so beautiful, Joe, why are the dresses here so beautiful?!”

Several of the staff looked at each other.

One of them could not help but whisper, “I remember when Mrs. Shelby came to our store to pick out a dress, it wasn’t like this at all.”

“Really? What’s that like?” The others were hired later and had never seen Mrs. Shelby before.

“Well...how do you say it? She exuded a kind of extravagance from top to bottom. She knew everything, even the country where our dress fabrics come from. It was not long after I joined the job, and I didn’t speak. I did not even dare to look directly at her.”

The female staff member glanced at Meredith, who was amazed in front of the window. “It wasn’t like this at all. She looks like she’s never seen a dress in her life.”

“Could it be...” Another staff member whispered, “Could it be that Mister Josiah changed his wife but didn’t dare to announce it? That’s why Mrs. Shelby wears a butterfly mask to go out on the street?”

The other two staff members shook their heads.

“By the way, I remember that Mister Josiah didn’t love his wife that much at the time. As soon as he came to the store, he sat down and read a magazine, and he didn’t even bother to look at his wife.”

Looking at Mister Josiah in front of them, his eyebrows were full of affection, and he looked so unfamiliar.

“I am 80 percent sure that this is a different wife.”

Everyone finally came to this conclusion.

Meredith looked around, pointed to one of the white dresses, and said, “Joe, do you think this looks good?”

Josiah looked at the white dress and nodded. “It looks good, but are you sure you want to continue wearing white? After all, there are so many colors to choose from.”

“I’m sure.” Meredith turned to look at him. “Joe, do you think it looks bad?”

“Of course, it looks good, Edith. You look good in anything you wear.”

“Really? Then I want it.”

“Okay.” Josiah nodded. The female store manager next to her immediately took off the white dress and praised her flatteringly, “Mrs. Shelby has such a good eye. This dress is the latest model from the brand company. It was just delivered yesterday.”

Meredith did not know what was new or not, but she just wanted to see if she liked it.

“Mrs. Shelby, come with me, I’ll help you put on your dress.” The store manager led her to the dressing room. Josiah followed into the dressing room. “Joe, why are you following me to the dressing room?” Meredith pushed him out. “You should

go out.”

Josiah smiled and held her little hand to his palm. “Edith, didn’t I say it before, we are husband and wife, and you don’t need to be shy.”

Meredith thought for a while and finally agreed to let him stay.

When the store manager helped Meredith take off her skirt, she was startled by the scar on her back. She put her fingers on Meredith's back and muttered, "This is..."

"This is what was left from the past." Before she could finish speaking, Josiah interrupted her. "Mrs. Langdon, please hurry up."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 342

Chapter 342 "Oh, okay, okay." The store manager said, not daring to talk anymore.

Josiah had seen the scar on Meredith's many times, but every time he looked at it, he would still feel a sting in his eyes, let alone when an outsider saw it.

He did not explain. He did not know how to explain it. He could not possibly tell others that he was the one who made her like this, right?

Meredith chose a long white gauze skirt, which was light and elegant. When she walked, the skirt could be pulled into a beautiful arc. Coupled with the white butterflies on her face, she was as beautiful as a fairy.

Mister Yoseph looked at her and could not help but praise her. "She already has a nice figure. All she needs to do is dress up, and she can overwhelm the audience."

Josiah looked at Meredith in front of the mirror and said, "Don't be too dazzling, it's better to keep a low profile." "How about this set of pink diamond jewelry?" Mister Yoseph glanced at the table's four piece pink diamond set worth tens of millions. "Change it to an ordinary one." "Then let's change this set." Mister Yoseph took out the picture book, pointed to an ornament on it, and said, "It's made of crystal, and sky blue matches Ma'am's skirt just right."

Josiah picked it up and looked at it. The style is unique and the price was moderate. "Edith, come here." He waved to Meredith.

Meredith immediately picked up her skirt and walked toward him.

Josiah pulled her onto his lap and sat her down, pointing to the blue crystal jewelry on the album. "Look at the style, do you like it?" Meredith looked at the album, then looked at the pink diamonds on the side. "But I prefer pink ones."

Josiah smiled and shook his head. "No, pink is too beautiful, I'm afraid people will stare at you in the banquet hall." "They will stare at me? Will I be taken away by them?"

“Yeah.” He nodded.

They would not take her away, but they may be jealous of her, and then deliberately embarrass and criticize her.

It was always good to be low-key. Meredith thought it was true, and nodded, “Alright then, then I don’t want to wear such expensive things.” “Actually, there are also pink hand crystals, if Ma’am likes pink.” Mister Yoseph turned back and pointed to the set of pink crystals on the table.

Meredith shook her head and said, “No need, blue looks pretty good too.”

“Are you sure blue looks good too?” Josiah looked down at her and asked. Meredith nodded. “Well, as long as Joe picks it, I think it looks good.” “Okay, let’s go with blue.”

The Nia Foundation Fund Dinner was held at a nearby resort hotel. The garden-style hotel had a large area, complete facilities, and had a luxurious atmosphere. In order to avoid the crowd, Josiah, who has always appeared at the finale, arrived 20 minutes early.

However, when he appeared at the venue with Meredith in his arms, there were still quite a few guests gathered inside, and they greeted him immediately. Since Meredith lost her memory, she had never seen so many people, so she instinctively hid behind Josiah.

Josiah pulled her out from behind, put his arms in his arms, and smiled at her. “Edith, don’t be afraid, the guests here are all friends we used to know.”

Meredith then looked at everyone and asked, “Really? We all know each other?” “Yeah, slowly you will remember.” After Josiah finished speaking, he said to everyone, “I’m sorry everyone, my wife lost her memory in an accident recently. Not only did she forget everyone, but she also became much less courageous.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 343

Chapter 343 Everyone has heard the rumors about Josiah and Meredith for a long time. After tacitly looking at each other, he raised his glass and laughed dryly, “It’s okay, Mrs. Shelby, it’s like getting to know each other again.”

Josiah briefly introduced the guests in front of Meredith, and then led her inside.

Meredith hugged his arm and whispered, "Joe, why are there so many people? I don't like so many people, and I don't want to know them."

"Okay, we don't know them." Josiah habitually raised his hand to touch the top of her hair. Worried about messing up her hairstyle, so stopped himself and patted her on the shoulder instead. "Let's watch TV in the lounge, shall we?"

"Okay." Meredith nodded.

Josiah led her to the VIP room in the hotel, settled her on the sofa, and tuned the TV to her favorite show before saying, "Edith, I'll go out to entertain guests in a while, so entertain yourself. Will you stay here?"

"Do you need to entertain the guests?"

"Of course, today's banquet is organized by the Shelby Group."

Not only did he have to entertain the guests, he also had some procedures to go through, including the procedures that required Meredith to accompany him.

"Okay, then you can go."

"You are not allowed to run around here, or I won't be able to find you."

"Got it."

"Good." Josiah patted her on the shoulder. He got up and instructed Jenny and another servant, who were in charge of taking care of Meredith, "You two watch over her well. Remember not to let anyone approach her and talk to her, and don't let her leave this lounge."

"Yes, Sir."

"Call me if anything comes up."

"Okay, Sir."

Josiah left the lounge with confidence and returned to the banquet hall in the garden.

Quinley was looking for Josiah for a while, and finally saw him stepping out of the hotel.

The man of her dreams was as handsome and charming as ever, and as precious as a God.

With just one look, Quinley could not move her eyes. Back then, she lost to Meredith because Meredith was really good, and she was convinced that she lost.

However, now that Meredith has fallen, what else does she have to look out for? She lowered her head and glanced at herself. The graceful figure under the red suspender skirt, and her skin like cream, no matter where she was, she was much more charming than the

current Meredith.

She only came in for more than ten minutes, and already attracted the attention of a lot of **men**.

She stepped out of the crowd of men gracefully, walked straight to Josiah, raised her glass, and smiled. "Mister Josiah, long time no see."

Josiah took a glass of red wine from the waiter and touched her. "Miss Allison, long time no see."

His eyes never moved down half an inch from beginning to end.

It was unlike other men, who looked at her like a scanner. It was as if they wanted to strip her naked and scan every inch of her body. Quinley was a little puzzled.

At that time, Josiah would not marry the woman of his dreams. He obeyed the arrangement of his parents and married Meredith. Was it also because Meredith was beautiful?

Since he was a man that liked beautiful women, why was he not looking at her? She, Quinley, was beautiful too, right? Quinley could not figure out Josiah's thoughts, so she put away her own thoughts and smiled at him. "By the way, Mister Josiah, didn't Meredith accompany you to the event today? I haven't seen her." "She's here, but she's resting in the lounge." "Really? Then I'll go see her later." "No need." Josiah said, "Meredith doesn't remember the people and things from the past, nor does she remember you, Miss Allison."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 344

Chapter 344 "I know." Quinley pretended to be curious and said, "Mister Josiah, don't you know? I went to the Shelby's mansion to see Meredith last month, and I even made some snacks with her."

"Really?" Josiah frowned. "She didn't mention it."

“Mister Josiah, you know my relationship with Meredith best. I think Meredith also wants to keep in touch with me as her good friend.”

Josiah looked at her and nodded. “Well, I know you are best friends, but perhaps another day.”

“Okay, another day I’ll go to the mansion to see Meredith.” Quinley raised her glass to him again. “Mister Josiah, congratulations on your successful establishment of the Nia Foundation, you really are a good person.”

“Thanks.”

Quinley wanted to continue to find something to talk about, but Josiah had already turned around to talk to other guests.

She had no choice but to grit her teeth and return to the group of best friends. “How’s it going? Is Meredith here?” Maeve pulled her into a chair and asked. The other women immediately turned their curious gazes over, waiting for her answer.

“She’s here, but he said that Meredith was resting in the lounge.” “Really? Then can we see her today?” “Yes, can we see her? I really want to see her ugly face.”

“Probably, doesn’t Mister Josiah still have some process-related things to deal with later? He will definitely bring her out to take pictures for reporters,”

“But I really want to see her now.”

All the women talked about was dragging Meredith out,

Quinley listened to everyone’s words, and suddenly raised the corners of her lips with a smile. “If you want to see her so much, just go and see her in the lounge.”

“Really? Do you know which lounge she is in?”

“She’s Josiah’s wife, so of course, she would be in the most luxurious room.” Quinley thought for a while. “But if you just go like this, you might not be able to get in.”

“Why?”

“Please, Meredith is a lunatic now. Of course, Josiah will find someone to watch her closely and not let her run around.”

The women thought for a while, then nodded. “That’s right, then what should we do?”

The enthusiasm that finally ignited was extinguished in an instant. Meredith's lounge was on the second floor. Looking down from the floor-to-ceiling windows, one could just see the banquet scene in the garden.

Originally, she was sitting on the sofa watching TV. When she glanced across the banquet hall. She saw Josiah talking to a beautiful woman in sexy clothes.

When she saw the beautiful woman holding Josiah's arm coquettishly, she was instantly unhappy. Jealousy welled up from the bottom of my heart. "I'm not allowed to get close with other men, but he's so close with other women! Hmph!" She got up from the sofa unhappily and walked toward the door again.

Outside the door, the maid went off somewhere, leaving Jenny behind. Seeing her come out, Jenny immediately stopped her. "Ma'am, Sir asked you to stay in the room obediently and not run around."

"I'm going to find Joe," Meredith said.

"Sir is accompanying the guests, so he doesn't have time to play with you."

"He's not accompanying the guests, he's clearly accompanying other women." Meredith brushed past her and walked quickly toward the garden.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 345

Chapter 345 Jenny looked at Meredith, who was hurriedly leaving. The corners of her lips secretly curled up, then she pretended to catch up helplessly, calling out, "Ma'am, you can't go out, you have to stay in the lounge obediently. Sir does not want you running around..." Meredith ignored her and continued to walk forward. Quinley was the first to see Meredith come out. "Hey, Miss Leighton is out." She pointed her chin in Meredith's direction. The ladies followed her gaze and looked toward the crowd, but what they saw was a figure as graceful as a fairy walking toward the center of the venue. "Wow, she's still very pretty!" One of the ladies who was not so jealous of Meredith whispered, "Pretty?" Quinley was immediately upset and sneered disdainfully, "That's because she wore a beautiful butterfly mask today, so you can't see her ugly face." "Really?" The girl knew that Quinley was unhappy, and explained with a smile, "I just saw that her dress was beautiful."

"She's wearing a branded gauze dress. There should only be about 200,000 pieces out there." Quinley glanced at the dresses on everyone's bodies. "Everyone here is wearing dresses several times more expensive than hers."

"That's right, this is an exclusive order that my dad got through a lot of channels." A beautiful woman raised her head proudly. "And the jewelry on her body, why does it feel so l

OW—
end?” “Didn’t I say it? She is a servant in the Shelby family now. If Josiah hadn’t needed to use her to regain public opinion, he probably wouldn’t even give her the status of a servant.”

Quinley smiled smugly and said, “Just like before, he would have chased her out of his home long ago.”

“You’re right.”

“But looking at her dejected appearance, she probably doesn’t know how unbearable her current situation is, right?”

“She’s crazy, so how would she know?”

Everyone looked at each other, covered their mouths, and laughed.

On the other end of the hall, Meredith rushed directly to Josiah’s side. She pulled the beautiful woman’s hand from his arms and replaced it with her own.

Josiah was talking to a guest, but when he reacted, the woman beside him was replaced by Meredith.

He
could not help being stunned for a moment, then looked sideways at the little woman with her small mouth cocked to the side.

Jenny, who was ‘long overdue’, rushed over. She kept on apologizing, “I’m sorry, Sir, Ma’am said she was coming to find you, but I couldn’t hold her back no matter what.”

The guests were also taken away
by the sudden change, and the scene became silent for a while.

Meredith did not know
that she had become the focus of the audience, so she put her arms around Josiah and said, “Joe, you told me not to be too close to other men? How can you be so close to other women?”

Everyone was speechless. The face of the beautiful woman holding Josiah just now turned

green.

Quinley whispered to her group of girlfriends, “She even dares to offend the mayor’s daughter. Let’s wait and watch Josiah skin her alive!” “Yes, it makes Josiah so embarrassed.” “The most taboo thing for men is to be seen controlled

by a strict wife. It seems that this Miss Leighton is really crazy.” “Of course. Have you ever doubted what I said?”

After the scene was quiet for ten seconds, Josiah finally moved.

After handing the wine glass in his hand to the waiter, he put his arm around Meredith’s waist and lifted her chin with the other with a smile. “Mrs. Shelby, why do you need to be jealous about this? Miss Lewis is my junior from school long ago. Our relationship is very good, but I have always regarded her as a brother.” Miss Lewis’s face changed slightly, thinking angrily, ‘I’m not your brother.’ Quinley and the others could not help but laugh. Meredith was still unhappy and said, “Even a school girl whom you have a good relationship with can’t be so close to you, otherwise I’ll be unhappy.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 346

Chapter 346 “Okay.” Josiah did not have the slightest impatient or humiliated reaction on his face. He nodded gently and said, “From now on, I will only be close to you, is that okay?”

“Yes.” Meredith nodded in satisfaction, then turned to the mayor’s daughter. “Miss Lewis, you can’t hold my husband again in the future, otherwise I will be unhappy.”

Miss Lewis gritted her teeth secretly.

“Sorry, Lewis.” Josiah sincerely apologized to Miss Lewis, “My wife has always been jealous, and she manages me more strictly, please don’t take it to heart.”

What else could Miss Lewis do?

She had no choice but to stand down. She squeezed out a smile and say, “Josiah, what do you have to apologize for? It’s not like I don’t know how Meredith is, so how can I ever take it to heart?”

After she finished speaking, she said to Meredith, “Please don’t misunderstand me, I just know Josiah very well, so I just acted naturally around him. There is nothing between us.” Meredith nodded. “Okay, I forgive you.” Josiah lowered his head and smiled at Meredith. “Well, Mrs. Shelby, can you rest assured and go back now?” “Okay.” Meredith nodded.

Josiah raised his eyes and said to Jenny, “Jenny, take her to the lounge to have something to eat.”

“Okay, Sir.” Jenny held Meredith’s arm and said, “Ma’am, let’s go.”

"That's it?" A girl leaned into Quinley's ear and said in disappointment, "Not only is he not angry, he still looks at her dotingly?" In order to watch the fun, they all gathered around from the corner, and all they saw was a sweet couple.

Quinley was disdainful. She said, "He's just acting the part of a good husband in the front of his guests."

"Then Mister Josiah's acting skills are very good, right? It's a pity he's not an actor." Maeve was amazed.

"Otherwise, how do you he grew his business?" After Quinley finished speaking, she said to Maeve, who was beside her, "Look at her shyness, doesn't she deserve to be beaten?"

"Yeah." Maeve's looked to the side and took aim. Then, she pushed a girl's back secretly.

The girl staggered toward Meredith, who was passing by her.

Meredith was wearing high-heeled shoes, and she fell down easily.

With a 'thump', she screamed and fell to the ground.

The butterfly mask on her face fell off, and there was an instant exclamation at the scene.

Some people who loved to gossip have seen Meredith's face on the Internet some time ago, and have always wanted to witness it with their own eyes.

People who did not like gossip did not even have time to see the photos on the internet, so they wanted to see this scene even more.

Some people originally thought that they would be able to see Mrs. Shelby's ugly face at the banquet today. However, they did not expect Mrs. Shelby to wear a full face mask and dress up like a fairy. This fall successfully satisfied everyone's curiosity. After Meredith fell, Quinley rushed to help her almost immediately. "Meredith, why are you so clumsy?"

Josiah was far away. When he squeezed past the crowd and walked in, Meredith had already sat up by herself, rubbing her hands. "Meredith, are you okay?" Josiah squatted down in front of her. Meredith touched her two palms, which hurt from the fall, and then touched her knees, shaking her head. "It's fine, there's no bleeding, and it doesn't hurt."

"That's good. Quickly get up." Josiah picked up the mask she had dropped by the side, only to find that the mask had been broken.

Meredith took the mask and looked at it, sighing “Oh, what a shame. This is my favorite mask.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 347

Chapter 347 Josiah was quiet.

From the beginning to the end, she never seemed to care that her face was seen by others, nor how embarrassed when she fell down.

It was not like her.

After all, she once smashed a mirror because of her face.

“It doesn’t matter, when the mask breaks, I’ll ask someone to order an identical one for you,” Josiah said.

“Really? Then can I add two more wings to the mask? It should look more beautiful that way.”

“Sure.”

“Then, thank you, hubby!”

Sure enough, she was a lunatic, and she did not even have a sense of shame.

Quinley was speechless in her heart. Then, she pretended to be kind and said, “Meredith, I have an unused mask here for you, should I put it on for you? After all, your face...”

She deliberately reminded Meredith that she had a disfigured face to wake her up.

Unexpectedly, Meredith touched her left cheek with her hand and smiled at her. “No need,

Quinley, my face is fine.” “Meredith...” Quinley reached out and touched her cheek in distress. “Are you really okay?” Meredith shook her head and said with a full smile, “It’s really okay. Joe said, no matter what my face looks like, in his heart I’m the most beautiful one.”

She looked up at Josiah and said, “Isn’t that right, Joe?”

“Yes, it’s good that you know this.” Josiah helped her up from the ground, pulled her into his arms, then lowered his head and kissed her lips in front of everyone. “Meredith is, and always will be the best-looking woman.”

Meredith smiled happily, stood on tiptoe, and gave him a kiss. "I think so too."

Everyone was speechless.

Josiah put his arms around Meredith, looked around at everyone, and then his eyes fell on the girl who just accidentally bumped into Meredith.

The girl was already frightened, and she was standing in the crowd with a blushing face.

Upon meeting Josiah's eyes, her heart thumped again, and she hurriedly bowed and apologized, "I'm sorry, Mister Josiah, Mrs. Shelby. I'm really sorry, I didn't mean it, I..." She felt that someone had pushed her, and she turned around. However, she did not know who pushed her.

Josiah spit out a sentence at her coldly, "Which family are you from?"

"I..." The girl was so frightened that she burst into tears. "I am Sharon Young, the daughter of

Mister Young of the Champion Corporation. My father is ill, and I am attending the banquet on his behalf. I'm sorry it's my first time attending a banquet, I'm inexperienced...it wasn't intentional 1...

The more the girl talked, the more she stuttered. Josiah was impatient and interrupted her,

The girl was even more frightened.

After all, the Champion Corporation relied on Shelby Group to survive. If she offended Mister Josiah, the company would basically have no way to survive,

The girl did not want to leave like this and wanted to continue to apologize and ask for forgiveness. However, she was grabbed by several security guards to force her to leave. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Shelby, I really didn't mean it, please forgive me..." The security had a tough attitude. "Miss, please come out with us." At the critical moment, Meredith said, "Wait a minute." Everyone's eyes immediately turned from the girl named Sharon back to Meredith, including the security guards and Miss Young.

Meredith asked inexplicably, "Why do you want to kick her out? Didn't she say it wasn't intentional? And I wasn't hurt."

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Chapter 348 Quinley immediately smiled and said, "She pushed you down and embarrassed you."

"I'm not embarrassed." Meredith still looked puzzled and said, "I just fell, so why would I be embarrassed? I fell in the garden yesterday too, and I can just get up again. It's fine."

Everyone was silent.

Quinley thought to herself, 'Is this woman pretending to be crazy on purpose?' Meredith looked up at Josiah and said, "Joe, what do you think?" Josiah did not expect her to say such a remark. He nodded, slightly surprised. "Well, what Mrs. Shelby said makes sense, and Mrs. Shelby didn't make a fool of herself."

"Yes, yes...Mrs. Shelby didn't make a fool of herself." The guests echoed with a smile

"Mrs. Shelby is really kind and lovely." "Miss Young, why don't you hurry up and thank Mrs. Shelby for her compassion?" Someone reminded her.

Sharon quickly reacted and hurriedly wiped the tears from her eyes with her hands. She bowed to Meredith and said, "Thank you Mrs. Shelby for not punishing my mistakes, I will definitely be careful in the future."

"It's alright." Meredith gave her a reassuring smile and said to the group, "You guys can talk, I'll go first."

Under the approval of everyone, she turned away from the crowd and walked toward the

lounge.

After Josiah watched her leave, he turned around and said to everyone, "Everything's fine, Let's continue drinking and chatting"

"Mister Josiah, this is not a joke." Someone flattered, "We have always admired Mrs. Shelby's knowledge and etiquette."

"Yeah, it hasn't decreased at all over the years!"

Josiah smiled and said, "That's why I can't let her go."

When Quinley returned to her seat, she felt aggrieved.

Maeve, who had just taken the risk, was even more annoyed. She originally wanted Meredith to make a fool of herself,

Kind and lovely? Knowledgeable and graceful? Could these people not see that she had become a thoughtless fool?

"I strongly suspect that she is pretending to be crazy." Maeve said angrily, "How could she be able to return to the Shelby family without some means? She, Meredith, is not stupid." Quinley took a sip of the wine glass and said, "Is it a fake? I really can't be certain of it. Could it be that she faked it in front of me that day?" "I think it's possible," Another girl echoed.

Quinley thought for a while and said, "I want to know how difficult it is for her to pretend, why don't we find an opportunity to test her?" "What opportunity?" The women pricked up their ears instantly. Meredith went back to the lounge to continue watching TV. Jenny poured her a glass of juice." Ma'am, drink some juice."

"Thank you." Meredith took a sip of the juice and placed it back on the table. There was a sudden noise at the door, and Meredith asked curiously, "Who is outside?"

"I don't know either, I'll go take a look." Jenny walked toward the door.

She opened the door, just to see a group of well-dressed ladies holding wine glasses, talking and laughing, walking toward the opposite lounge. "Jenny, is Meredith okay?" Quinley had been to the Shelby family residence last time and knew Jenny as well.

Jenny naturally remembered her, and immediately lowered her head and replied, "Miss Allison, she is doing pretty good." "Really? Maeve and I are going to play games in the lounge for a while. Please ask Meredith if she wants to come along."

Before Jenny could speak, another servant took the lead and said, "Miss Allison, Sir told me not to let her have contact with anyone."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 349

Chapter 349 The little servant was still blaming herself for not taking care of Meredith when she just went to the bathroom. She will definitely not let Meredith run out again.

"Is that so? Is he so strict about it?"

"Sir is mainly concerned about his wife, and he is afraid that she will fall like just now."

“Well, okay, let’s play by ourselves.”

Maeve shouted into the lounge, “Meredith, if you want to come over and play together, come over. It’s okay if you don’t want to.”

After shouting, she joined hands with her companions and went into the opposite lounge

When Meredith was seduced by them like this, she naturally could not stay any longer and went to the door.

The little servant hurriedly stopped her and said, “Ma’am, Sir told you to stay in the room and watch TV and not run around”

“I’m not running around, I just wanted to play games with them” The two lounges were facing each other. Standing here, she could see the happy faces of the women inside,

She remembered that Quinley had said that she had many good friends in the past, and those friends still miss her very much,

After being alone for so long, she naturally wanted to have a good friend to play with

The little servant wanted to persuade her to stay, but Jenny said, “Ma’am, be careful when you go in, don’t let others hurt you.”

“Don’t worry, Quinley is my good friend, they won’t hurt me.” Meredith stepped into the opposite lounge. Seeing her come in, Quinley and Maeve looked at each other, then came up to meet her.” Meredith, you’re here!”

“Yes, what game are you going to play?” Meredith looked around curiously. Quinley pulled her to sit down on the sofa, smiled, and said, “We don’t play other games, just cards. Maybe we’ll play Kings or something.”

“By the way, Meredith, I heard that you lost your memory, so can you still play Kings?” A girl asked, waving the cards in her hand.

“L...” Meredith thought for a while, then shook her head. “I don’t think so.”

Another girl smiled and said, “Really? I remember that you were the best in the past, and you made us cry every time.”

“Really? I was that good before?”

“Of course, you were the leader of our group. No matter what you did, you were always the best.” Maeve brushed her hair with her fingers, and said with a sympathetic expression, “It’s a

pity that you lost your memory. Many things have been forgotten.” “I’m sorry, I did forget a lot of things, why don’t you tell me about our past interesting stories?” Meredith asked expectantly.

“Okay, okay.” Everyone nodded in agreement. The little servant heard that they were going to talk about the past, and hurriedly opened the door to stop it, but was stopped by Jenny.

“Don’t go in and disturb Ma’am. It’s rare to see Ma’am so happy.”

The little servant looked at her wordlessly and said, “I think Ma’am has always been very happy.” “That kind of happiness is different from today’s happiness. Today’s happiness is brought to her by her good friends.”

“But Sir said...”

Jenny interrupted her, “Ma’am wanted to go in and play herself. If we go in and drag her out now, what if she gets angry and goes crazy?” The little servant was taken aback by this question and no longer dared to go in.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 350

Chapter 350 Meredith’s mood was unstable, and she may explode and go crazy at any time. This was something that everyone in the entire mansion knew.

Everyone followed Ma’am’s orders every day because they are afraid of causing her mood swings.

“Okay, you’ve been standing at the door all day, come in and drink some juice.” Jenny pulled the little servant back to the lounge and poured her a glass of juice.

“Meredith, do you know how beautiful you used to be?” Maeve brought out the prepared photo and handed it to her. “Look, this was taken four years ago when we were at a banquet together. Your face at that time was not destroyed yet, and a bunch of men was circled around

you.”

Meredith took the photo suspiciously and looked at the beautiful girl. She was so beautiful

that it almost seemed illegal. The other hand unconsciously touched her left cheek

Was the woman in the photo really her? Was she really that beautiful before?

“Let’s take a look.” The other girls gathered around and exclaimed immediately after seeing the photo. “Wow! She’s really beautiful, but unfortunately, I was still in high school and couldn’t be friends with Mrs. Shelby.”

“This is me, this is Quinley.” Maeve pointed at the person in the photo and introduced, “And this is Sunny, and this is Wendy.”

“Really, many of you are in this photo ” Meredith said in surprise, “So we really were good friends.”

“Yes, we used to play together and attend banquets together We had a great time every day, but it’s a pity...” Maeve sighed sadly and continued, “since the affair between you and Yoel was exposed, and since you got pregnant with an illegitimate child, we’ve never been so happy together since...”

Quinley immediately hit her with her elbow and coughed dryly.

Her reaction was obviously to remind her not to talk nonsense

Meredith’s expression changed little by little... “Uh...Meredith, I’m sorry, I was talking nonsense.” Maeve took her little hand and changed the subject, “Wow, Meredith, your necklace today is very beautiful, did Mister Josiah pick it for you?”

Quinley silently took a sip of red wine and watched Meredith’s reaction coldly.

She also wanted to know whether she was pretending or if she was really crazy.

Meredith was stunned for a moment, then suddenly shook off Maeve’s palm and said, “What affair with Yoel? What illegitimate child? What are you talking about?”

“Uh..” Seeing her reaction, Maeve started to panic. After all, she saw Sharon’s fate just now. If Meredith had not spoken, it was likely that Sharon’s family’s company would have been ready for bankruptcy and liquidation.

“What did I just say? I didn’t say anything.” She laughed dryly. “You said it, I just heard it.” Quinley leaned on the armrest of the sofa with an elegant posture, and said to Meredith, “I think I heard Maeve say that you had an affair with Yoel and had an illegitimate child. It was a girl. Meredith, what Maeve said isn’t true, is it?”

“Quinley! What do you mean!” Maeve said in a hurry.

Quinley winked at her and whispered, “Don’t you suspect that she is pretending to be crazy? I’m helping you.” “I don’t need your help, just shut up for me.” As if she had not heard her rebuke, Quinley

asked Meredith again, "By the way, Meredith, where did your daughter go? Why haven't you seen her for so long?" "Daughter..." Meredith murmured in a daze, "who is my daughter? Where is my daughter? My daughter..." She suddenly roared, "Quickly tell me where my daughter is!" Quinley, shook her head. "I don't know about this. Maybe Maeve knows. Just ask Maeve." Meredith turned to Maeve, grabbed her shoulder, and shook it vigorously. "Maeve, tell me! Where is my daughter? Where is my daughter?!"

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 351

Chapter 351 “I...I don’t know! Meredith, I don’t know anything, I didn’t say anything!” Maeve realized that she had been fooled by Quinley, and started to panic.

She struggled to escape, but Meredith grabbed her tightly.

On the contrary, Quinley pretended to be very anxious and ran out of the lounge with her long skirt. She ran to Josiah and said, “Mister Josiah, Maeve accidentally told Meredith about her child. Meredith is going crazy...” Her voice was urgent and sharp, and all the guests heard the news that Mrs. Shelby was going

crazy

Josiah stared at her and his eyes sank. “What did you say?” “Meredith, she...”

Before she could finish speaking, Josiah left her and walked toward the lounge.

Just at

that time, Meredith was chasing after Maeve, rushing out of the lounge. Compared with the fluttering white dress just now and the radiance under her feet, Meredith seemed the total opposite in terms of personality.

The black hair that was originally braided was scattered in a mess, the skirt on her body was stained

with a large wine stain, and the high heels on her feet were gone. She was barefoot, dragging Maeve to keep her from leaving. She was shouting, “Don’t leave! Tell me! Tell me where my daughter is!” “I really don’t know!” Maeve felt like she was about to die. Especially when she saw Josiah, she was even more frightened and pale.

Josiah walked up with a gloomy face and pulled Meredith into his arms to comfort her. “Edith, what’s wrong with you? Calm down.”

How could Meredith calm down? She lifted her tear-drenched face from his arms. “Joe, tell me, who is Yoel? Who is my daughter?”

Josiah glanced coldly at Maeve.

Maeve was so frightened that her face turned pale again, and she explained anxiously, “Mister Josiah, I didn’t say anything, I didn’t say anything!”

When they received the invitation letter from Shelby Group, the letter came with an order from Shelby Group. The order was that when they saw Mrs. Shelby, they were not to mention the past. Not a single word.

Now that even Yoel and his illegitimate daughter have come out, it was no wonder Maeve was dying of fright.

Meredith screamed wildly, "Why didn't you tell me? Why! Tell me! Joe, tell me!"

While screaming, she beat Josiah's chest with her fists, shouting for him to speak. The guests present had never seen Josiah so embarrassed. They were all stunned by the scene in front of him.

However, Meredith completely forgot her identity, and completely disregarded Josiah's reputation. Quinley curled the corners of her lips with great satisfaction as she thought, 'Didn't Miss Shelby harvest a wave of goodwill

just now? Now, not only did she lose all of her face, she also lost all of Josiah's face along the way.' His wife publicly asked about the whereabouts of the adulterer and the illegitimate daughter. No man would be able to stand it. She did not believe that Josiah could still keep up with his 'good husband' character. Josiah really felt ashamed and very angry. After all, the topic of Yoel was taboo even when he was alone, not to mention in front of so many people.

However, he did not want to get angry in public. Instead, he lowered his head and said to Meredith in his arms, "Do you want to know? I'll tell you later in the lounge."

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Chapter 352 After

Josiah finished speaking, he picked her up in his arms. He turned around and said to Mister Yoseph and Mister Wesley, "Push the itinerary back for an hour. Get ready to entertain the guests. Also, deal with this woman."

He took one last look at Maeve, turned around, and strode toward the lounge.

When Maeve heard this, she started to panic again.

She was very clear that the so-called 'deal with this woman' cannot be as simple as throwing her out of the hotel.

She grabbed Mister Yoseph's arm and begged, "Mister Yoseph, please give me a chance, I want to explain to Mister Josiah. I need to explain."

Mister Yoseph glanced down at her and shook his head. "You've already crossed the line, and there's no need for explanation."

The people around were gasping, and they all felt nervous for her. Especially those celebrities who just were mingling with Maeve were so frightened that they broke out in a cold sweat.

They did not expect this to be so serious. Fortunately, they were just joining in the fun, and they were not as cheap as Maeve. Maeve cried for a while and suddenly thought of Quinley. She glared at her and shouted, "Quinley! You clearly did it on purpose!" Quinley nodded without blushing. "Yes, I just told Mister Josiah on purpose. Who asked your mouth to be so toxic, and you actually caused Meredith to embarrass herself in public."

"You—" Maeve said dumbfoundedly.

Without giving her a chance to speak, the security had already come up and dragged her out. Josiah carried Meredith back to the lounge, closed the door with his feet, and then threw her onto the big bed, placing his hands on her sides.

The distance between the two was very close, and he swept her face with the cold breath of alcohol.

Meredith stared at him and asked, "Who is Yoel? What about my daughter?"

"Do you really want to know that much?" Josiah squeezed her chin and asked. Meredith nodded. "Yes." "Okay, then let me tell you, Yoel is a man you seduced behind my back. Not only did you do that kind of intimate thing with him, but a video was taken." "... Meredith looked at him in astonishment, obviously unable to believe that what he said **was true,**

"How is it? You know it now, and now, all the guests know it too. What are you going to do?" Josiah squeezed her chin fingers tightly, causing her to snort in pain.

Meredith was stunned for a moment, then shook her head. "I don't believe it! How could I do that kind of thing with other men!?"

"Yeah, I thought it was impossible at the time. How could such a high-ranking lady like you get together with a subordinate?" Josiah gritted his teeth. "But you liked it and did it with him."

"I didn't! I couldn't have done that!" Meredith yelled at him.

After shouting, she began to push against him, beat him and struggle. "Josiah, let me go! I'm angry, I won't allow you to slander me like this!" "I slandered you? I also hope that I am slandering you!" Josiah growled. He angrily turned her body over and pulled down t

he zipper on her back. Meredith's scar covered back immediately burst out. He did not pause, nor was there any prelude. He pressed down on her abruptly and took her forcibly.

Meredith was so hurt by him that she burst into tears. Fortunately, both of them still liked each other's bodies, and it did not take long for them to change from a fierce struggle to a pleasurable experience, happily enjoying the enthusiasm that each other brought to them. After the entanglement, Meredith was already tired.

Josiah put his arms around her to calm down for a moment, looked down at her, and found that she was drowsy, trying to keep her eyes open.

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Chapter 353 He lowered his head and kissed her on the forehead, and he said softly, "Edith, just close your eyes and sleep when you are sleepy." Meredith shook her head, raised her eyes, and stared at him. "Joe, did I really do this kind of thing with other men behind your back?"

She thought about it for a long time, but still felt that she could not forgive herself.

She really hoped it was not true.

Seeing her thoughts, Josiah lowered his head and kissed her on the lips again. "It's fake."

"Is it real or fake?" Meredith asked again. "Fake." Josiah hugged her tightly and pressed her body into his. "Edith, do you think I'm amazing? Do you like it?" Meredith felt it for a while and nodded. "Awesome, I like it." "That's it, with such a powerful and likable husband, how could you fall in love with other men and do this kind of thing with other men?" He said.

Meredith thought for a while and continued to nod. "I think so too, but Maeve said that I had an affair with Yoel, and also said that we have an illegitimate daughter."

"She said nonsense because she was jealous of you, don't believe it."

"Oh."

"Okay, be good, go to sleep." Meredith closed her eyes and quickly opened them again. "Joe, why are we sleeping here? Can't we sleep at home?" "Because your husband still has some activities that he hasn't finished yet." Josiah stroked her back. "If you want to

go home early, just sleep first. I'll call you when I'm done." "Okay." Meredith closed her eyes and opened them again. She said solemnly, "Joe, don't worry, I won't have an affair with another man."

Josiah was startled for a moment, then nodded. "Yes, I believe you."

"You also have to promise me that you won't have an affair with other women."

"Yes." Meredith finally closed her eyes and fell asleep not long after.

Josiah glanced at her sleeping face, gently put her down from his arms, then got up and picked up the clothes on the ground one by one. He slowly got dressed. The suit, which was originally ironed meticulously, was slightly wrinkled after a tossing, but it did not affect his handsomeness at all.

When he walked out of the lounge, Jenny and another servant immediately bowed their heads and admitted their mistake. "I'm sorry, Mister Josiah, it's because we did not watch over Mrs. Shelby well."

"It seems that it's not your first time losing sight of her." There was no trace of warmth on his handsome face, and he was completely different from the one who was just on the bed.

Jenny said, "I'm sorry, Sir. It was Miss Xander who kept on calling Ma'am to join them in the lounge opposite. We couldn't stop her at all." Josiah sorted out his bow tie and said coldly, "Take care of Mrs. Shelby, then go back and take the initiative to take the penalty from Alfred."

"Thank you, Sir, we got it." When the two looked up, Josiah's figure had disappeared around the corner. The little servant was so frightened that she broke out in a cold sweat and complained in a low voice, "I told you that we can't let Ma'am go into their lounge, it's all your fault." "Fortunately, Ma'am is fine," Jenny glanced at her and said. When the banquet was over, it was already eleven o'clock. Josiah rejected the invitation of a group of friends, did not participate in the night bar activity, but returned to the lounge to take

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 354

Chapter 354 Meredith was still sleeping, leaning on her side, the hickey on her neck was clearly visible. That was just what he left on her neck.

He leaned into her ear and whispered, "Edith, we're going back."

Meredith murmured and turned her back to him.

Josiah followed and continued to call: "Edith, don't you want to go home? We can go back now."

"Don't..." Meredith waved her palm impatiently. "I don't want to go home, I want to sleep."

"This is a lounge, do you want to sleep here?"

"Well..." Meredith snorted like a kitten and fell asleep again.

Josiah shook his head and smiled. "Edith, then I got no choice but to use force against you."

After speaking, he wrapped her body tightly with the duvet, then carried her horizontally and walked out of the lounge. Jenny hurriedly stepped aside and followed with Meredith's bag and mobile phone. Like Quinley, she wondered what was happening. Meredith had humiliated Josiah so much at the banquet today, yet Josiah was not angry at all?

Instead, he accompanied her in the lounge and took her home in such a doting way? This was so inconsistent with Sir's style of doing things! After Josiah carried Meredith back to the big bed in the mansion, he looked at her sleeping face again before turning around and entering the bathroom to take a shower.

Meredith turned over and continued to sleep.

She did not even feel Josiah sticking to her after taking a shower. "Edith, aren't you going to take a shower?" He kissed her on the cheek. Meredith gave a soft 'um' and said, "I need to shower."

Josiah said, "But you fell asleep." "Well, then I won't shower." "Okay, don't shower then." Josiah nibbled on her ears. "Remember what you just said, you will never be with other men in the future."

"Yes."

"You're so obedient." He curled the corners of his lips in satisfaction and closed his eyes.

When Meredith woke up the next day, Josiah had already gone to work.

She quietly sat up from the bed, rubbed her eyes with her hands, and felt that her body was a little sticky. So she got out of bed and walked into the bathroom.

Seeing the spots on her body in the mirror, she gradually remembered her experience in the banquet hall last night.

Josiah left these traces on her body when he was angry, and he was not angry after leaving them.

However, Maeve's words did not disappear because of the intense entanglement. They came back to her mind because of these traces.

Suddenly there was a knock on the door of the bedroom, she came back to her senses and said, "Come in."

"Ma'am, are you awake? It's time to get up for breakfast." It was Jenny's voice.

"I'll be right there." Meredith got dressed and walked out of the bathroom, and saw Jenny standing by the door with her breakfast.

"Ma'am, let's have beef stew today," Jenny put the tray on the table and said.

"Has Joe gone to work?"

"Yes, Sir has gone to work." When Meredith saw Snowie trailing behind her, she walked over and took it into her arms.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 355

Chapter 355 "Ma'am, Snowie has just eaten, you don't need to feed it." Jenny reached out to her. "Come on, give Snowie to me, don't let it affect your meal." Meredith handed Snowie to her, lowered her head, and took a mouthful of stew. Then, stared at Jenny and asked, "Jenny, can I ask you something?"

"What's the matter, Ma'am?"

"Who is Yoel? Me and him..." Meredith was too embarrassed to ask after that.

Jenny just plotted against her last night and saw Maeve's fate. How would she dare to tell the truth now?

However, she did not take the initiative to tell her about Yoel, but pretended to dodge left and right to change the topic. "Ma'am, you should ask Lily about this, I...I joined late, so I don't know."

The Xander Corporation received the news that Shelby Group was planning to acquire Xander Corporation early this morning. The President of Xander Corporation was so an

xious that he went to Shelby Group. He knelt and begged Josiah for mercy. As a result, Josiah did not even bat an eyelid. Maeve also came to the Shelby family mansion to beg for Mrs. Shelby's forgiveness. However, she was chased away by the security guard.

No matter how impatient Jenny was, she did not dare to make another move.

She deftly pushed these matters to Lily, and asked Meredith to ask Lily for the truth.

Meredith really went to find Lily.

When

the same question was asked, Lily was really taken aback and asked, "Ma'am, hasn't Sir already explained this to you? Why do you still ask?" Meredith looked at her obviously flustered expression, but her heart suddenly ached. Yoel seems to be a real person!

"Uh, Ma'am, are you okay?" Lily asked with concern when she saw that she was biting her lip and said nothing.

"I'm fine." Meredith shook her head, holding her Snowie, and turned around.

Looking at the back of her leaving angrily, Lily took out her mobile phone and called Josiah.

Josiah was at work, but when he saw the call from Lily, he immediately put down his work and answered. "Did something happen to my wife?" After the trouble last night, Josiah was worried that Meredith would be affected and would ask about the child. So before he left that morning, he went to Lily and told her that she must pay attention to Meredith's mood after she got up. "Sir, it is as you have expected. As soon as Ma'am woke up, she asked about Yoel." Lily knew that Josiah did not want to hear the name 'Yoel', but she did not know what to do.

Josiah's expression condensed slightly, and he did not know whether he was angry or uncomfortable.

Lily guessed that he must be very angry, and immediately added, "You can rest assured, Sir, I didn't say anything. However, I feel that Ma'am has already decided that Yoel exists." After a long while, Josiah said, "Just remember not to say anything to her." "That's what I did, but Mrs. Shelby seems a little unhappy." After pondering again, Josiah said, "I see." All afternoon, Meredith used the tablet to search for information about herself. It was a pity that after searching for a long time, except for her reaction after she fell in the banquet hall yesterday, there was nothing else. People were saying that she was cute and calm at the banquet hall yesterday. Even the hot news of her going crazy and asking about the affair

and the illegitimate daughter in front of everyone could not be seen on the internet. It was conceivable how powerful the Shelby Group's public relations capabilities were. It seemed that it was impossible to find negative news about her online. Putting her finger on the search box, Meredith hesitated for a while, then typed Yoel and her own name.

This search method was the most direct, yet she only used it as a last measure. Obviously, she subconsciously did not want to see the scandal about herself and Yoel.

Subconsciously, she wanted to escape.

After searching the two names at the same time, she finally found a post that was hidden deep in the list of search results.

The title was a bit explosive, 'The incident of Mrs. Shelby of the Shelby Group having an affair with the servant Yoel...' Meredith's fingers trembled as she hesitantly clicked on it.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 356

Chapter 356 The first thing that popped up in the post was her photo, the one before the disfigurement. She looked exactly the same as the photo on Maeve's phone last night.

Then there was another young man who was looked unfamiliar to Meredith.

The man looked very young and was a little handsome. Yoel's name was written under the photo.

Meredith held her breath and continued to look down, where the comments were written about the main post...

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Some said that they heard Mister Josiah and Miss Leighton had a purely commercial marriage, and they had no relationship at all.

One of the comments said that this man named Yoel was a gardener in the Shelby family mansion. He was a little handsome, so he attracted Mrs. Shelby, who was alone in her boudoir.

One of the comments said that Mrs. Shelby was very good at cooking. She often secretly cooked food for this servant named Yoel.

Mister Josiah did not care because he did not like her at first, until one day when Mrs. Shelby was having an affair with Yoel, she was seen by Mister Josiah's first love. In order to silence him, Mrs. Shelby pushed Mister Josiah's first love down the stairs, causing her to turn into a vegetative state. It was because of this that Mister Josiah drove Mrs. Shelby out of the house.

After hearing that the incident broke out, Yoel committed suicide by jumping into the river. Mrs. Shelby and Yoel's illegitimate daughter was sick. Mrs. Shelby took her to hide for three years and finally died...

Reading these comments, Meredith could not take it any longer. She hurriedly put her phone on the table, her body trembling slightly from shock. "How can this happen? How can an..." She shook her head and whispered, "Impossible, none of this is true."

How could she have an affair with another man, how could she be pregnant with another man's illegitimate child, how could it be possible!?

But why does the internet say that? Why did Maeve also say that she had an illegitimate daughter with Yoel? What the hell was going on?

Also, Josiah's first love...did she really put this woman into a vegetative state?

Meredith held her head in both hands and felt that her whole brain was about to explode...

The screams just overflowed from her mouth. As soon as Lily heard this cry, she knew that Meredith was going crazy again, and hurried upstairs.

"Ma'am, are you all right?"

Lily pulled Meredith, who was squatting on the sofa and screaming, into her arms and comforted her, "Ma'am, calm down, calm down."

Calm down, calm down...Meredith also wished that she could calm down,

Calm down and think about it!

However, she could not calm down. In order to force herself to calm down, she even bumped her head against the wall several times. Lily was frightened by her. "Ma'am, what are you doing?" Lily hugged her and shouted.

"Why is this happening? Why!?" Meredith's head was hurting, but she reluctantly continued to hit the wall, as if she wanted to calm herself down in this way. Lily could not hold her back, and watched as she knocked herself unconscious. "Ma'am! Ma'am, what's wrong with you!" Lily shouted toward the door while lifting her from the ground. "Jenny, call

the doctor quickly! Hurry!" Jenny did not know what happened, but she hurriedly called the doctor. After the doctor's examination...

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 357

Chapter 357 Lily asked anxiously, "Doctor, is Ma'am alright?"

"Don't worry, she just fainted, it's not a big deal." The doctor asked, "But why did the Ma'am suddenly inflict self-harm? She didn't seem to have behaved in this way before."

"I don't know either." Lily shook her head.

"It seems that her condition is getting worse." The doctor sighed.

After the doctor left, Lily did not dare to leave for a moment and stayed by Meredith's side.

Josiah got a call from Lily and got up from the chair when he heard that Meredith had inflicted self-harm. "What did you do to her again?"

Lily was taken aback by him, and she said shiveringly, "Sir, we didn't do anything. Ma'am stayed in the room by herself, and suddenly, she started to hurt herself."

"Maybe it was because of last night's banquet. Ma'am asked me about Yoel, but I didn't say anything."

After hanging up the phone, Josiah pulled the jacket on the back of the chair and walked toward the office door. Mister Wesley greeted him, "Mister Josiah, do you want to leave work early?"

"Yes."

"Mister Josiah..."

"I'll talk about it tomorrow." Josiah interrupted him and kept walking toward the elevator.

Mister Wesley hurriedly followed his pace and entered the elevator with him before saying, "Mister Josiah, it's Mister Xander. He's here and he's causing a ruckus, demanding to see you. He said that he has something important to talk to you about..."

"Tell him that Mrs. Shelby is ill, and I don't have time to talk."

Josiah stepped out of the elevator, and as soon as he walked out of the gate, Mister Xander immediately greeted him.

“Mister Josiah, are you finally willing to come out to see me? I...I came to apologize to you, and I want to discuss something with you.”

When Josiah stopped in his footsteps, he did not even bother to look at him. “Tell me, why are you apologizing to me?”

“It was last night...” Mister Xander glared at his daughter behind him fiercely, dragged her to Josiah, and said apologetically, “Last night, Maeve was the one who caused Mrs. Shelby to become agitated. I have failed as a father, and I have not taught her well. I beg Mister Josiah to forgive us lot and give us a chance to redeem ourselves.”

The frightened Maeve hurriedly nodded in agreement. “Mister Josiah, it’s all my fault, I didn’t do it on purpose, it’s because I was quick to talk about the past...” “Miss Xander,” Mister Wesley interrupted her, “didn’t the Shelby Group mention in our invitation letter that you are not allowed to interact with Mrs. Shelby, let **alone mention the** past to her?”

“I...I’m sorry, I didn’t receive the invitation letter, I didn’t know.” In order for the Xander family to survive, Maeve knelt on the ground. “Mister Josiah, I really didn’t mean it, I promise. I will never talk nonsense in front of Meredith again.”

Mister Xander also knelt on the ground and begged, “Mister Josiah, she really did not do it intentionally, please forgive her.”

Seeing that Josiah did not say anything, he changed his words. “Mister Josiah, if you are really angry, you should punish her for her crimes, let the girl take the blame alone.” “Dad!”

Maeve did not expect that her father would push his own daughter into the fire pit in order to protect the Xander family.

“You caused the disaster, shouldn’t you solve it yourself?” Mister Xander glanced at her and continued to say to Josiah, “Mister Josiah, you can do whatever you want with her, please don’t attack the Xander family because of her. Our Xander family has worked hard all these years. It was not easy to develop our company little by little. I... I really can’t accept that we’re going down like this.”

Speaking of which, Mister Xander burst into tears. Mister Wesley looked at Josiah on the side and found that he was looking at the road outside. Following his gaze, he saw a little girl dressed in a simple dress selling roses. How can this guy be distracted at a time like this...?

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 358

Chapter 358 Mister Wesley coughed dryly and reminded him, "Mister Josiah, how should we deal with the matter between Mister Xander and Miss Xander?"

Josiah said bluntly, "Go and buy me flowers from that little girl."

Mister Wesley was stunned for a moment, then nodded and walked toward the little girl.

Josiah turned around, bent over, and got into the already parked car.

Seeing that Josiah did not pay attention to him, Mister Xander hurriedly rushed up, leaned on the car window, and shouted, "Mister Josiah, did you hear what I just said? Please give Xander Corporation a way out, please..."

The car window slowly lowered, Josiah turned his face to him and said, "My wife is ill, I have to go back to take care of her. Please excuse me, Mister Xander."

President Xander did not know what to say.

The window slowly closed.

Mister Wesley quickly returned with the flower in his arms.

When the car started, Maeve suddenly rushed up and roared into the car, "Josiah, do you think that you're so great just because you have some authority? Do you think that you can cover up the damage you caused to Meredith by destroying the Xander family? Have you forgotten how you treated her in the past?"

Compared to what you did to her, I'm a

saint!" Josiah's face sank instantly. Mister Xander raised his hand and slapped Maeve's face. "Shut up!" Maeve probably had her heart broken by her father just now. She did not care that she was beaten until the corners of her mouth started to bleed. She turned her face

and continued to yell at the car, "Josiah, your wife is really sick, but it's not because of me, it's you. Do you think that if you kill the Xander Corporation and buy her a bunch of flowers she likes, you can heal her sickness? Impossible!"

"Maeve, you're still talking?!" Mister Xander pulled her away from the car angrily, and apologized to Josiah, "I'm sorry Mister Josiah, she is really sick, crazy..."

Josiah did not say

a word from beginning to end, only his face became colder and colder.

"Hurry up and drive." Mister Wesley urged the driver.

The car slowly drove toward the road, leaving the angry Mister Xander and the crying Maeve behind.

Josiah looked at the baby roses beside the seat, but what Maeve had just said was in his mind. It seems that the guilt he committed against Meredith really cannot be erased by the Xander family and a bunch of flowers.

However, he still took the flowers home.

Seeing that Josiah was back, Lily immediately reported, "Sir, Ma'am has just woken up, and luckily, she has calmed down."

"Got it." She was like this quite often recently.

After causing a ruckus, she would just go to sleep. Sometimes she would even forget that she had caused trouble, and sometimes he could even lie to her.

Josiah wondered how she would behave this time.

Meredith sat on the sofa with her legs folded. She watched Josiah walk in, and then looked at the blooming baby roses in his hands.

Josiah handed her the baby roses. "I bought these for you."

Meredith just looked at the flowers but did not reach out to pick them up.

"What's the matter? Baby roses are your favorite." Josiah turned the bouquet and looked at it. "I saw a child selling it on the street, and I thought of you." Meredith raised her eyes to look at him and said, "Joe, did I really like baby roses in the past? I don't think it looks very pretty."

"It's really not as pretty as a regular rose, but you said that baby roses have a stronger vitality than most flowers, and you like its perseverance." "Really?" Meredith then reached out and took the bouquet. "Thank you then."

She looked at it and put it on the table. Josiah raised her face and looked at it. "I heard that you injured yourself just now? Does it hurt?"

Although there was no bleeding, the two large lumps on her forehead made people feel distressed.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 359

Meredith shook her head, "It doesn't hurt."

"No matter what happens in the future, you can't hurt yourself, understand?"

"Understood."

Josiah tried to chat with her for a while, and then he felt relieved a little after finding that there was nothing unusual about her.

It was not that Meredith was not fine, she just chose a different way of doing things.

In the past, she would ask Josiah if she thought of anything. Every time, Josiah would find a bunch of excuses to dispel her doubts.

However, she knew that Josiah did this for her own good.

However, she did not want him to be so good, especially if she was as bad as the internet said she was.

Not only did she have an affair with a servant and become pregnant with an illegitimate child, but she also pushed his first love downstairs, resulting in that woman being in a vegetative state.

She could not accept that she was such a vicious woman.

Therefore, she will no longer ask Josiah who Yoel and Nia was, nor will she ask him about his first love.

She wanted to find out everything by herself. Of course, she could not guarantee whether she will go crazy or self-harm during the investigation. Josiah pulled her off the sofa and said, "Are you hungry? Let's go down to eat."

Meredith looked at his concerned handsome face and felt a little sad.

"What's the matter?" Josiah smiled and said, "Why are you looking at me like this?"

"Joe." She said apologetically, "I damaged your reputation last night, are you really not angry at all?"

Seeing the sadness in her eyes, Josiah could not help but think of what Maeve said just now.

All of Meredith's injuries were caused to her by him, but at this time, Meredith was the one who had a face full of guilt and sadness. She was the one who was apologizing.

This feeling was simply...indescribably complicated.

He took her into his arms and patted her on the shoulder lightly. "Didn't I say that those women are jealous of you and deliberately said those words to you to drive you crazy? I don't mind, so I hope you don't mind either. Okay?"

"But those people are laughing at you." "Don't worry, no one dares to laugh at me," Josiah said indifferently, "and I don't care about their opinions."

"Joe, why are you so good?" The more he spoiled her like this, the more guilty and sad she was. "Because you are my wife, I must be nice to you." "Joe, I will also treat you well and be a good wife in the future," Meredith promised him. He was very happy to hear her say that. "Okay, I'll remember this." He nodded and led her downstairs. "Let's go downstairs for dinner."

Seeing the two of them go downstairs together, Lily breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Sir, Ma'am, dinner will be ready soon, just wait a little longer."

"Okay." Josiah nodded and said to Meredith, "Sit down and watch TV first." Meredith said, "Joe, let me cook for you. I said that I would cook for you every day from now on."

Before

Josiah could speak, Jenny took the lead and said, "Ma'am, have you forgotten about Sir's grandmother? Her stomach was upset, remember? We should leave the cooking to the cook. You don't have to trouble yourself." Jenny said this with a smile, and no one could refute her.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 360

Chapter 360

Meredith remembered that Josiah's grandmother had a bad stomach and immediately felt guilty.

"I'm sorry, I'm so useless, I can't even cook a proper meal." "What nonsense are you talking about, the food you cook is delicious." Josiah raised his hand and rubbed the top of her hair. "If you want to do it, do it."

"But what if you get an upset stomach after eating it?"

"It doesn't matter, even if I get an upset stomach, I'll recover." Josiah was full of tenderness. "Your food is so delicious, so what if I get diarrhea?"

Meredith was really happy. "Then I'll do it."

"Go."

Meredith got up and walked into the kitchen.

Seeing

her back disappear, Josiah's eyes suddenly turned cold and fell on Jenny. "You seem to have a problem with my wife."

Jenny was so frightened that her face turned pale, and she quickly explained, "You have misunderstood, Sir. I was worried about your body and worried that you would get an upset stomach like Grandma, so I..."

Jenny bit her lip before

continuing, "After all, Ma'am isn't in the right state of mind now, and I'm worried something might go wrong with her cooking. What if she didn't wash the ingredients?" "Jenny, Miss Leah was the one who introduced you to work in the Shelby family mansion, right?"

"Yes, that's right."

"For Miss Leah's sake, I will give you another chance. If I ever catch you messing with my wife again, don't blame me for being ruthless." After Josiah finished speaking, he got up and walked into the kitchen.

Meredith was preparing to cook some grilled lobster.

Standing in front of the stove, she moved skillfully, and every step was carried out in an orderly manner. It was not at all like what Jenny was worried about. "Sir, are you hungry?" The cook immediately asked nervously when she saw Josiah standing at the door of the kitchen.

"No, you go down first." Josiah gave her a wink.

The cook glanced at Meredith, nodded, and left. Josiah stepped into the kitchen, came to Meredith's side, and said, "Do you remember how to make grilled lobster?"

"I remember." Meredith thought for a while and said, "But the grilled lobster might be a bit spicy, do you dare to eat it?"

"I'm not that squeamish."

He remembered that Meredith never cooked spicy food back then because she knew that he preferred mild tasting food.

However, she was cooking it today.

Meredith prepared the grilled lobster and held one piece to his mouth. "Joe, try it and see if it's delicious."

Josiah took a bite, and it tasted fragrant and crisp.

However, it was indeed very spicy, which was not in line with his eating habits.

"It's delicious." He nodded.

"I knew you would like it." Meredith put the lobster on the table. Then, she placed another piece on his plate. "Joe, you eat it."

"You can eat it too." Josiah also took one for her. "Be careful, it's got a lot of spice, so it's quite hot.!"

"You have to be careful about the heat as well." "Yes, I got it." After eating, Josiah found that Meredith had nothing to do, so he asked someone to bring a set of painting tools for her to paint. Although Meredith lost her memory, she was not less interested in painting.

Josiah asked her to paint mainly to let her find something to do and to calm her mind so that she would not think about those messy things.

When Josiah returned to the bedroom after finishing his work, he saw that she was staring at the drawing board in a daze, so he walked over cautiously.

Seeing a painting of a mother and daughter sitting intimately in front of the piano on the painting board, Josiah could not help but be startled. He was reminded of the scene back in the shopping mall.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 361

Chapter 361 It looked so similar.

Josiah coughed dryly, and asked in astonishment, "Edith, who are you painting?"

Meredith turned her head to look at him, then shook her head. "I don't know who it is, but I always feel that this scene is very familiar."

"Maybe it's a picture you've seen in an album." Josiah took the paintbrush off her hand. "Okay, it's getting late, it's time for us to go to bed."

Meredith did not think much and went to sleep with him. When Meredith woke up the next day, the painting on the easel was gone. She ran downstairs with her bare feet and asked, "Lily, what happened to my painting?"

Lily was tidying up the house, and when she heard Meredith's shout, she immediately came up to her. "Speak slowly, Ma'am, what kind of painting?" "It's the one I painted yesterday, and it was in my room." "Did you paint yesterday? I don't know." Lily shook her head. "Ma'am, your room hasn't been cleaned today, and no one has ever entered."

"Ma'am, could it be that Sir took the painting?" Jenny on the side asked hesitantly.

Meredith was stunned for a moment. That was the most likely scenario.

However, why did he take her painting away? Lily did not know what she painted or why she was so nervous about a painting, so she asked out of concern, "Ma'am, why don't I call Sir for you?" Meredith shook her head. "Forget it." "What's wrong?" "No, let me paint it again." Lily smiled and praised, "Oh, yes. Ma'am is so good at painting, and it shouldn't take long for you to repaint it."

"Ma'am, hurry up and have breakfast."

Meredith nodded and walked toward the dining hall. Just as she was about to eat breakfast, she saw Lily carrying a vegetable basket and was about to go out. She asked, "Lily, do you want to go out?" "Yes, Ma'am, I'm going out to buy vegetables." Lily asked, "Do you have any cravings, Ma'am? I'll buy it for you." "Lily, can I go with you?" "You want to go with me?" Lily was surprised. "Yeah, I'm too bored at home and want to go out for a walk."

"However, there's nothing to do at the market. You might get bored." Lily thought for a while and said, "Ma'am, would you like Jenny to accompany you to the mall? Do you want

to go shopping for clothes?" When Jenny heard this, she immediately volunteered and said, "Okay, I can take Ma'am around."

Meredith looked at Jenny, then nodded with a smile. "Okay, then I'll have to trouble you, Jenny."

After breakfast, Meredith followed Jenny out.

Jenny was very happy to be able to go shopping on weekdays. She took Meredith to eat and also brought her to shop for valuables. Jenny also bought some for herself. Anyway, Mrs. Shelby had an unlimited card and can buy anything at will. In the afternoon, in a high-end restaurant, Meredith looked at Jenny who was enjoying her meal. Meredith suddenly asked inadvertently, "Jenny, is Yena still being treated in the hospital?" Jenny stuffed too much food into her mouth, so she could not speak. Jenny nodded and gave her a grunt, "Hmm." "At Shelby Group Hospital?" "Yes." After Jenny answered, "Ma'am, why are you asking this?" Meredith smiled bitterly and stared at her. "I heard that Josiah's first love was pushed down the stairs and fell into a vegetative state, so I wanted to ask."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 362

Chapter 362 "Oh, Ma'am, it's all in the past, you don't have to take it too seriously." "Jenny, can you take me to see her?"

"Ma'am, you want to see her?" Jenny shook her head. "That won't work, Sir will be angry."

"Why?"

"Because you're the one who pushed her, Ma'am. Sir was so angry. If he knew that you went to the hospital to see her, he would definitely mistakenly think that you are having bad intentions."

"What bad intentions? I won't hurt her again."

"But Sir is worried that you will."

After Jenny finished speaking, she raised her hand and slapped her mouth, "Ah, Ma'am, why are you coaxing me to tell you about this? If Sir finds out that I told you this, he will definitely kill me."

She spoke more and more anxiously, grabbing Meredith's hand. "Ma'am, please don't tell Sir that I told you about Miss Yena, please."

She did not want to end up like Maeve.

Seeing that she was so scared, Meredith comforted her, "Don't worry, I won't tell him." "Really?" "Yeah." Meredith nodded and said, "Would you take me to the hospital to see her?" "That definitely won't work." Jenny instinctively waved her hand to refuse. "Ma'am, you're putting me in a bad spot. If Sir knew that I took you to the hospital, I would definitely..." "Don't worry, I'm here." Meredith interrupted her. "Ma'am, I really can't do it." Jenny began to shake a little, and she was afraid. "Ma'am, do you remember Maeve? She's the one who talked nonsense to you at the banquet."

"I know." Meredith nodded.

"She paid such a heavy price because she told you what she shouldn't have said."

"What happened?"

"I heard that her family's company is ruined, and she herself was cut off by her father and kicked out of the house." Jenny pretended to be afraid and rubbed her arms with her hands. "She's miserable." "It turns out that Joe's really scared that I find out about my past," Meredith said sadly. It seemed that he really loves her. He must be afraid that she would blame herself when she found out about her past. Jenny looked at

Meredith's expression and suggested, "Ma'am, we can go to the movies after dinner. Don't think about Miss Yena."

Meredith looked at her, then nodded. "Alright." After lunch, Jenny brought Meredith to the cinema on the top floor. Meredith chose a science fiction movie.

Jenny pointed to the other film and said, "Ma'am, I think this one should be good. You don't need to think so much when you watch romance films."

"But Joe told me last time that I can't watch romantic movies anymore."

He was afraid that romantic films may trigger her feelings, and she would lose control of her emotions.

Of course, she was also afraid of this, so she did not want to watch it anymore.

Jenny let out an 'oh' in disappointment, then pointed to the screen above and said, "Hey, the two movies are in the same time slot. We can watch them separately, and we'll just come out together after watching them." "Okay, then let's see them separately," Meredith

agreed. Jenny's movie was a few minutes earlier. Before entering, she explained seriously, "Ma'am, sit down and wait for me after watching, okay? Don't run away by yourself."

"Okay." "Especially don't run to find Miss Yena, otherwise I won't be able to explain to Sir."

“Okay.”

Only then did Jenny walk into the cinema hall to watch her movie. After Meredith watched her enter the cinema hall, she immediately turned around and walked toward the exit of the cinema.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 363

Chapter 363 It did not take long for Jenny to quietly walk out of the cinema again. Jenny looked at Meredith's disappearing back, and a wicked smile appeared on the corner of her lips.

It was Meredith who secretly ran to see Yena, but it was none of her business. Meredith indeed went to Shelby Group Hospital.

With Josiah's financial position, he would definitely arrange for Yena to be in the VIP ward. She went straight to the VIP ward and found Yena's name on the ward number.

Coincidentally, at this time, the door of the ward opened.

The nurse was taken aback when she saw Meredith, and instinctively asked, “Ma'am, why are you here?”

Meredith smiled at her. “I'm here to see Yena.”

“Ah...is that so...” The nurse could not believe it.

She heard that Miss Meredith returned to the Shelby family, which meant that she had remarried Josiah Shelby. How could she come to see a mistress?

Could it be some kind of conspiracy?

Seemingly seeing her worry, Meredith said, “Don't worry, isn't she Josiah's first love? So, I wouldn't dare do anything to her.”

“But didn't Miss Yena fall because you pushed her down the stairs?”

Meredith's heart twitched slightly.

Sure enough, the whole world knew that Josiah's first love was pushed downstairs by her, but she herself did not know.

"I'm sorry, Miss Meredith, I...I didn't mean to." The little nurse realized that she had said something wrong and hurriedly apologized. "I just want to see her. If you're worried, let's go together," Meredith said.

"Okay, then come in." The nurse gave way to the side.

Meredith hesitated for a while, then lifted her foot and stepped inside.

Josiah's first love...

It was Meredith's 'first time' seeing her.

She wondered, 'What does Yena look like? What kind of person is she?'

'Is she a good person or a bad person? She must be a bad person, right? Otherwise, why would I push her down the stairs so ruthlessly?!

However, when she saw Yena, she instantly changed her mind.

Yena was lying on the hospital bed, looking very thin, pale, and haggard. However, it could be seen that she was originally pretty, especially with that innocent-looking face. She looked like a well-behaved girl...a girl with such a face should not be bad, right?

Meredith took a deep breath and asked involuntarily, "Did I really push her downstairs?"

She did not believe that Yena was a bad person, nor did she believe that she herself was a bad **person**.

The nurse was stunned for a moment, then shook her head. "Miss Meredith, actually...I'm not very sure about this. I only heard about it from others."

"Does Josiah like her very much?"

"This... I don't know." "It should be the case." Meredith looked at Yena who was sleeping on the hospital bed again. "If it were me, I would like such a good girl too." When the nurse saw her talking to herself, she thought of the rumor that Miss Meredith's had

lost her mind, and she was suddenly worried that she would suddenly hurt Yena.

She reminded cautiously, "Miss Meredith, now that you've seen Miss Yena, you should go back."

"Can't I see stay a little longer?" Meredith asked. "Uh...it's mainly because Mister Josiah said

that no one should be allowed to approach Miss Yena, so I...I can't allow you to do that.

"Is Joe so nervous about her?" Meredith nodded sadly. "Okay, then I won't stay here the n." The nurse almost could not wait to send her out of the hospital.

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Chapter 364

Meredith nodded, turned, and walked toward the door.

She finally left the ward.

The nurse was breathing a sigh of relief when there was another knock at the door of the ward. This time, it was Josiah.

The nurse was about to tell him that Meredith had just been here, but Josiah took the lead and said to the attending doctor behind her, "The new drug you mentioned earlier has been used for a long time, why is there still no effect?" "Mister Josiah, the new drugs require a longer course of treatment and requires a longer amount of time to take effect."

Josiah was silent.

The doctor handed the information in his hand to Josiah and said respectfully, "Mister Josiah, if you want to continue using the new drug, you need to sign this."

Josiah looked at the list on the doctor's outstretched hand.

The doctor explained, "About this matter, Miss Yena's mother passed away and there are no relatives who can sign, so I have no choice but to ask..."

Mister Wesley, who was waiting at the door, interjected, "Doctor, this is a new drug, and you're putting the responsibility on Mister Josiah."

The attending doctor was embarrassed about this, but he said helplessly, "But if no one signs, I would have to bear the responsibility for any accidents that may happen with the drug. I... can't afford it.

"I'm sorry Mister Josiah, I really didn't mean to put you in a tough position. The main thing is that Miss Yena is your friend, even if she...I mean in case something happens to her, you don't have to bear too much responsibility. But I'm different, I'm just a doctor..." Josiah did

not say much. He just took the signature pen and signed his name on the form. The doctor breathed a sigh of relief and said gratefully, "Thank you for your understanding, Mister Josiah. You haven't come to see Miss Yena for several days. Please accompany her. I'll head off first." After the doctor left, the nurse also prepared to leave. Before leaving, she struggled and said, "Mister Josiah, there is something I don't know if I should tell you." Josiah was looking at Yena on the hospital bed, and when he heard this, his eyebrows wrinkled slightly.

Mister Wesley shushed at the nurse, and reminded her in a low voice, "If you have something to say, just say it. Mister Josiah hates it when others talk like this." "Okay, it's mainly related to Miss Meredith."

"Miss Meredith? Then, all the more you should tell him."

The nurse gritted her teeth and said, "Miss Meredith came here just now. I didn't let her come in to see Miss Yena, but she insisted on coming in, and then..."

"What did you say?" Josiah was stunned for a while, then stared at her. "Meredith came here?"

"Y-yes..."

"Where is she?"

"Before you came in, she had just left." "Did she say anything?" Josiah asked eagerly. "She said..." The more anxious Josiah was, the more frightened the nurse was. "She asked me if she was the one who pushed Miss Yena down the stairs. She also asked if you love Miss Yena very much." Seeing that Josiah's face turned completely dark, she hurriedly added, "But I said I didn't know. Then, she left."

Josiah cursed in a deep voice, turned, and rushed toward the door of the ward.

Mister Wesley pointed at the nurse and scolded her, "You. Don't you know what's more important? You should have told Mister Josiah about this the moment he came in just now."

The nurse said innocently, "I thought that for Mister Josiah, Miss Yena's condition was the most important thing, so I didn't dare to interrupt him..." It was already raining outside. The raindrops were not big, but they felt cold as they fell on Meredith's skin. Meredith sat on a chair at the bus stop, looking at the busy traffic in front of her.

After Josiah came out of the hospital, he walked in the direction of his home. When he saw her figure sitting on the platform from a distance, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 365

Chapter 365 He came over with an umbrella in one hand and a towel in the other. Putting a towel on her wet hair, he reprimanded softly, "Meredith, are you trying to scare me to death?"

Meredith raised her face blankly and looked at him. "Joe, why are you here?"

"I'm here because you've been wandering around." Josiah sat down in the vacant seat beside her. "Tell me, who brought you out? Why are you running around? Do you know how dangerous it is?"

"Joe, I'm not a child anymore."

"But you..." Josiah did not know how to describe her current state.

Was he supposed to tell her bluntly that she was mentally abnormal now, no different from a child, or in even more danger than a child?

Meredith said, "I'm fine, I can take care of myself." Josiah put down his umbrella and started to wipe the rain off her hair with the towel. "Tell me, who brought you out?"

Meredith looked at his serious and handsome face and said, "I begged Jenny to take me shopping, and then sneaked out while watching a movie. Don't blame her."

"She lost you, so of course I blame her."

"Joe, neither she nor Maeve did anything wrong. You can't be so harsh on them."

Josiah was slightly surprised. She even knew what happened to Maeve?

Who was talking nonsense to her?

"Who told you?" Josiah's face became more and more gloomy.

"I saw it on the Internet." Meredith looked at him. "Joe, I have the right to know about the past that belongs to me." Was there any information about them on the internet? It seems that more effort was needed to clean it up. Josiah took a deep breath and took her little hand. "Let's get in the car first." Meredith pulled her little hand back and shook her head. "I don't want to go back." "What's wrong?" He coaxed patiently, "It's raining outside. Look, your clothes are wet." Meredith looked at the rain and then looked back at him seriously. She asked, "Joe, tell me, do you like Miss Yena very much?" "... Josiah obviously did not expect her to ask so straightforwardly. Meredith contin

ued, "If you like her very much, stay with her. Don't worry about me, I don't want to be a hindrance between you."

"..." Josiah continued to stay silent.

This was not what Miss Meredith would say!

Back then, Miss Meredith was confident and proud, and she always felt that she was the one who best suited him. She would not give way to Yena, who was a servant.

Even if Yena was a daughter of a rich family or a popular star, Meredith would always think that she was superior. No one could rob her husband.

"Edith, you are Mrs. Shelby and my wife." He laughed a little and said, "Which wife would push their own husband to another woman like you are now?"

"Because I want you to be happy." She was still serious. "But how do you know that I will be happy when I leave?"

"Doesn't everyone want to be with the person they like? You like Miss Yena so much, you will definitely be happy with her."

"Edith..." He looked into her sincere eyes. "One day, you will regret what you said today." "Why?"

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Chapter 366 "Because that little brain of yours is still all fogged up."

"But I am thinking clearly."

"If you are, then there is only one reason why you're pushing your husband to another woman."

"What's the reason?" She asked.

"Because you don't like me, and you don't want to be with me," Josiah responded as he felt a tinge of disappointment. Perhaps he had gotten used to the feeling of being needed by her, having her around, loving him. Hence when he knew that she was giving him away to another woman, he felt uncomfortable. It was as if he was no longer important to her anymore. And he did not like feeling this way. "Edith, do you like me?" He asked, solemnly. Meredith nodded. "I do." "Are you happy? Staying with me?"

"I am."

"Then why are you pushing me to another person?"

"Because..."

"Because I like Yena?"

Meredith nodded.

Josiah smiled and corrected her, "Edith, I want you to remember this. The person that I like is you."

"But that's not the truth, is it?" Meredith did not believe him.

"People on the internet are saying that you grew up together with Yena and that she is your first love, and..." Feeling guilty, Meredith hung her head low and added softly, "that I pushed her off the stairs because I was jealous of her." "And do you believe what they say?" Meredith shook her head. "I don't. I would never do that." "There you go," Josiah explained further, "I'm only taking care of Yena out of responsibility for her. It's not like what they're saying online. And no, she's not my first love."

"Really?" Meredith was glad.

But almost immediately, the smile on her face faded gradually. "Nevermind, you must be lying to me again. You always lie to me."

How could you run away when I wasn't looking? I was so terrified that something might have happened to you..."

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Chapter 367

"You could have told me if you didn't want to watch the movie. Why would you run away instead?" Jenny wiped away her tears and went on, "In any case, you should never do this again, if not Sir will punish me." Jenny stole a glimpse at Josiah. Josiah's face was grave cold. Jenny guessed that he might be mad.

Meredith too took a look at Josiah and apologized to Jenny, "I'm sorry, I won't do it again." "Oh no, no, no. I should be the one apologizing instead. I should have taken better care of you.

Jenny then turned to look at Josiah. "I'm sorry, Sir. I should have taken better care of M a'am..."

Before Josiah could say anything, Meredith started putting in good words for Jenny. "It's okay, Jenny. Joe won't blame you. I was the one who ran out without telling you." "Really?" Jenny hesitated. Meredith nodded and said to Josiah, "Joe, say something, won't you? You're scaring her." Josiah responded flatly, "This is the last time." He then walked into the house with Meredith.

Jenny sighed in relief.

Meredith was preparing oven baked salmon in the kitchen while Lily was praising her, "You're good to Sir, aren't you? Trying out different dishes for Sir." Meredith smiled at her and responded, "Because Joe is good to me too." "True," Lily nodded and asked, "oh, ma'am, where were you earlier?"

"I went to see Yena at the hospital." "Huh..."

Lily was stunned. "You...went to see Miss Yena? Did you get to see her?"

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Chapter 368 "Yeah," Meredith nodded and went on, "I heard that Miss Yena ended up like that because of me. So I wanted to see her."

"It's not like that, ma'am. You shouldn't take what they say online seriously."

Saying nothing further, Meredith simply smiled bitterly. "Lily, why is Joe so nice to me?" She asked suddenly.

Even though Josiah insisted that Yena was not his first love and the one that he loved was her, Meredith knew that there was more to it.

If he had no feelings for Yena, he would not have taken such good care of her, and neither would he go visit her at the hospital.

She tried to make sense of the situation but she was still confused.

Why would he be so nice to a mentally unstable and disfigured woman like herself?

At that moment, Lily did not know what to say.

She too did not know what made Josiah change so abruptly. Josiah now adored Meredith to his bones.

Lily guessed that it might be because of Nia. "Ma'am, it's because you're his wife. Sir would of course be nice to you." "But I heard that our marriage was arranged to benefit both of our families' businesses. But the Leightons' reputation has been tarnished, wasn't it?" "Even so, you'd still have feelings for each other, right? People like you because you're kind and sweet," Lily added, pointing to the fish, "and you're good at cooking."

Meredith stared at Lily, wondering if she had memorized the answers.

Her response was too formal.

In a pub. Liam handed Josiah a glass and said, "Mister Frank seemed eager. What's your plan?"

"There's no plan," Josiah replied as he finished a full shot of whiskey in one go.

Liam was rather speechless by his response. "Even if he can't meet your expectations? You sure are picky, aren't you?" "You can work with him if you want to." "Me? I don't get involved in estate property." Josiah put down the glass in her hand and said, "I'll take my leave now." "This early?" Liam took a glance at his watch and added, "It's only nine p.m. Are you determined to be a good husband now that you're married?"

Josiah arched his brow. "Are you mocking me?" "Whatever you think." Liam shrugged his shoulders and asked, "Right, how are things going at Feldenberg? Is there any..." "Mister Josiah, Mister Liam, fancy seeing both of you here." Quinley greeted both men in her sweet voice.

"Josiah, are you leaving soon?" She said to Josiah who was about to leave, "What's the rush? It's been so long since we had a drink together."

Josiah leaned back on the couch.

"It's been some time, Miss Quinley."

"Indeed. I didn't get to see you at Shelby's dinner event the other day," Quinley took a seat next to them, turned to Josiah, and asked, "How is Meredith recently? I promised her that I'd go see her often but I can't seem to find the time."

"It's fine. Meredith won't be seeing any guests for the time being," Josiah replied flatly. "Really? She seemed to be doing just fine the other day when I visited her. We even made cookies together. She would have

been fine all the way if it wasn't because of the paparazzi that showed up out of nowhere." Quinley paused before adding, "Mister Josiah, it would be good for Meredith to have friends by her side."

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Chapter 369 "I agree with her on this," Liam added, "Miss Meredith would especially need close friends like me to be around."

He then passed another glass to Josiah. "So? Should I drop by and pay her a visit?"

"Forget it. I have no plans on introducing you to her again."

"Why? I really want to meet her," Liam whined, "you're not that narrow-minded now, are you? I mean, I used to help her out, don't you remember? She..." "Shut up!" Josiah cut him off annoyedly, stood up from the couch, and said, "I'm leaving now. Enjoy your night."

"You heartless bastard,"

Liam threw an empty beer can at him and said, "guess what, the more you don't want me to meet her, the more I want to go see her..."

Before he could even finish his sentence, Josiah was already long gone.

Quinley smiled at Liam, got onto her feet, and followed Josiah. She found Josiah in the parking lot. "Mister Josiah, are you leaving now?" "Yeah. What's up?" Josiah asked.

"Oh, it's nothing. I thought of asking when it'll be more convenient for you so that I can drop by to visit Meredith," Quinley smiled and went on, "I wanted to talk to her more at the party but she was badly surprised by Maeve."

"Miss Quinley, I thought I've made it clear that Meredith will not be taking guests for now." "Not even me?" Quinley nodded disappointedly, "Okay then. Perhaps some other time when she's feeling better." She said goodbye to Josiah but suddenly turned around and asked, "You're heading home, right? Do you mind giving me a ride?" Josiah wanted to reject her but Quinley glanced over at one of the men who were in the bar, and she looked frightened. "Mister Josiah, I...I'm a little scared." Josiah followed her gaze and noticed a man who was staring at her. He then said, "Come on in."

Quinley immediately got into the car. In the car, Quinley quietly stole a glance at Josiah. With his eyes shut, Josiah had his back leaned against the car seat. The faint streetlights outside the windows were shining on his perfectly-sculptured face, accentuating his distinctive facial features. This was the first time Quinl

ey got to see him at such a close distance. It was also the first time that she was sharing a ride with Josiah.

She tried to compose herself and said, "Mister Josiah, thank you for agreeing to give me a ride. I appreciate it."

"Don't mention it." Josiah kept his eyes shut.

"I knew that you weren't as cold as what they say," Quinley smiled and went on, "if it weren't for you, I wouldn't be able to get away from that pervert at the bar earlier."

Josiah did not respond. He looked like he was slightly drunk.

And a man who was drunk would easily give in to temptation. Quinley cleared her throat, reached into her bag, took out a perfume, and sprayed a little on her wrist. She then pulled up the hems of her skirt a little. Josiah did not

show any response and Quinley got impatient. Because they were about to reach her house. Quinley guessed that Josiah was not doing anything because of the driver. When they drove

past a drug store, Quinley said to the driver, "Sir, could I ask you for a favor?" Walter was slightly startled. "What is it, Miss Quinley?" "Do you mind getting me a box of aspirin? I'm feeling a bit light-headed." Walter took a look at Josiah through the rear-view mirror. Upon seeing Josiah not saying anything, he pulled over to the side of the road. "Give me a moment, Miss Quinley."

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Chapter 370

"While you're at it, please get me a bottle of water too." "Sure." Walter then got down from the car. Quinley exhaled in relief. She turned to Josiah and said softly, "Mister Josiah, I think you're a bit drunk. You can take some aspirin."

"It's fine, thanks."

"Look at you, you're even sweating." Quinley leaned forward to him and placed her hand on his forehead.

She then leaned herself into his arms. Josiah finally opened his eyes. With his brows furrowed together, he asked, "Miss Quinley?"

"Ah, I am so sorry. I'm just a little drunk." Quinley apologized as she straightened up her back but quickly dropped back into his arms. And she stayed in that position with no plans of getting back up.

Even though Josiah was a little drunk, he could still guess what Quinley was up to.

Calmly, he removed her hands on his chest and said, "Miss Quinley, I can see that you're really drunk." "Yes, I must be drunk," Quinley looked at him dazedly and went on, "and you look so good today. I really like it, no...I mean that I've always liked you. I've liked you for a long, long time.

Josiah was aware that a lot of women were attracted to him. Josiah did not even bat his eyelid when Quinley leaned in closer, wanting to kiss him. He simply placed his finger on her lips to stop her. "Didn't you say that you were Meredith's best friend and that you wanted to visit her? Can I assume that you were lying when you said that you wanted to see her, but really, you just wanted to see me?"

Quinley froze.

She did not expect Josiah to be able to resist her temptation.

She felt anxious yet at the same time dissatisfied.

Quinley continued to pretend as if she was drunk and leaned closer into his arms. "Meredith? Isn't she mentally unstable? And she's even disfigured, right? She's..."

She did not realize that there was a cold tension growing in the air and continued, "You don't have to pretend in front of me. I know that you're only nice to Meredith to maintain that good image of a husband. In fact, you don't even have any feelings for her, am I right?" "Do you really think so?" "Is that not the case?" Quinley went on, "I know that Meredith was pretty and outstanding last time and I am nowhere close to her. But she's lost everything now, hasn't she? That face of hers, doesn't it disgust you? I'm sure you don't have any interest in her, right?"

"Who should I have an interest in? You?"

Quinley immediately sat up with her back straight, flaunting her voluptuous body figure." Take a good look at me. Am I not comparable to Meredith five years ago? Am I not better than Meredith now?"

Josiah simply stared at her and laughed. Quinley too smiled. "I knew that you're like the other men. Of course, looks matter to you as

well.”

She then leaned in closer to him again.

But before her lips could even touch Josiah's, the car door was opened and Quinley fell out of the car. With a loud thud, Quinley landed hard on the ground. Frozen on the ground, Quinley was aghast as she felt pain spreading all over her body. “Are you sober now?” Josiah asked flatly as he looked at her, who was sprawled pathetically on the ground. Quinley slowly came back to her senses. Picking up herself from the ground, she whined in pain. “Mister Josiah, why did you suddenly open the door? It hurts...” “How am I supposed to get you off my body if I don't open the car door?”

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Chapter 371 "You..."

"Miss Quinley, it doesn't matter if you were really drunk or you were faking it, but I am deeply disappointed by your performance tonight. It's neither interesting nor exciting, it's just boring."

"Mister Josial, I..."

"Miss Quinley," Josiah cut her off and said bluntly, "I need to correct you on one thing. Even if Meredith's face is scarred, and even if she's mentally unstable, she is still a hundred times better than you."

Quinley did not expect that she would be humiliated for offering herself to him. She knew how she would end up if she did what Maeve did back then – insisting on him to leave Meredith and claiming to be much better than Meredith. Hence she tampered down on her urge to defend herself. For the sake of not provoking Josiah further, Quinley decided to continue pretending to be drunk.

Sitting on the ground, she held onto the car door and nodded her head frantically. "You're absolutely right, Mister Josiah...no matter how Meredith turns out to be, she is still the best. I am supposedly her best friend...how could I possibly have such negative thoughts?"

She lifted her head and stared at the man in front of her. "I'm sorry, Mister Josiah. I should have known better where I stand. It was presumptuous of me to think that you were only using Meredith and that I could be the one to replace her in your heart.

"I am really sorry. I promise that this will never happen again, I promise..."

Josiah loosened the tie around his neck frustratedly and bellowed at Walter who was looking at them, mouth and eyes wide open, "What are you doing standing here? Get in and get the car started!"

"Ah, yes, yes, Sir." Walter was startled when he saw Josiah pushing Quinley out of the car violently. He jolted back to his senses at Josiah's angry shouts. Stuffing the box of aspirin and water bottle to Quinley who looked scuffled, Walter removed her hands that were grabbing onto the car door.

He then hurriedly got into the driver's seat, started the engine, and drove away.

It was until the car was out of her sight that Quinley slowly got herself off the ground.

She was furious, of course, yet at the same time felt small.

After all, Quinley too grew up receiving a lot of love and adoration from others. This was the first time that she made the first move to a guy but she ended up being left on the streets.

It was, of course, humiliating for her.

And Josiah was the only man who could do this to her,

Quinley tried to come up with reasons as to why Josiah would reject her without any hesitation.

The more she thought about it, the more she got enraged. She then reached for her phone and dialed Maeve's number.

After a while of driving, Walter asked carefully, "Sir, are you okay?" "Not really," Josiah replied flatly. Walter suddenly did not know what to say.

He simply murmured under his breath, "I mean, why are all these ladies throwing themselves at you when there are so many other men out there?"

Josiah did not say anything.

Walter then added, "But Sir, is it alright for us to leave Miss Quinley all by herself at the roadside?"

"Why should I care if anything happens to her?"

Indeed, Josiah was the coldest and most ruthless person on earth. Walter finally stopped talking. As soon as the car pulled over at the mansion, Josiah got out of the car and strode up the stairs right away.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 372

Chapter 372 He walked into the bedroom to see Meredith who was scrolling on the internet using a tablet. He caught a glimpse of the keyword in the search bar and he realized that Meredith was trying to gather information about her past. "You're home, Joe," Meredith pressed the tablet against her chest, looked at him and asked, "were you drinking? You reek of alcohol."

"Mm, just a little."

Josiah

sat down on the couch, lifted Meredith onto his lap, took the tablet from her hands, put it aside, and started kissing her.

“Did you miss me?” He asked.

Meredith felt confused again. His movements were so natural as if they were a happily married couple.

Meredith wondered if Josiah’s love for her was real.

But at the thought of Yena who was laying in the hospital bed, Meredith shook away her thoughts. “Joe, there’s a strong perfume smell on you,” Meredith said, leaning into his arms.

Josiah kissed the top of her head and said, “I was seduced by a witch in the car earlier. That’s how I got the perfume smell on me. I’ll take a shower to get rid of it.” “Witch? Who is it?” Meredith asked.

“Someone that I know. She wanted to seduce me.”

“Oh.”

Josiah stared at her dazed face and said, “Aren’t you angry that she’s trying to steal your husband?”

“She wants to steal you from me? of course I’ll be mad,” Meredith wrapped her arms around his shoulders and went on, “Joe, you promised that you won’t get close with other women, and I too promised that I’ll do the same.” “I did. And that is why I threw her out of the car.” “Really? So you guys did not get intimate?” “Of course not, but...”

Josiah did not finish his sentence which got Meredith curious. “But what?”

He smiled and said, “But she had incited something in me and I need your help to put out the fire.”

With a dazed and confused look on her face, Meredith was clueless as to what he meant. It was when Josiah placed her hand on ‘that part of his that Meredith finally realized what he meant.

Even though she was mentally unstable, Josiah had been making love to her and Meredith knew that he would have his urges. It was as if when she lost her memories, she had also forgotten the feelings of embarrassment. She climbed onto his body and started to help him relieve his urges.

Josiah thought that the Meredith right now was similar to the Meredith that he knew five years ago and it was her assertiveness that made him attracted to her.

Josiah admitted that he was not some saint and he was trying hard to hold back his urges after being seduced by Quinley.

He was glad that he had someone at home to help him put out the 'fire' in him. Josiah immediately got into the mood and flipped Meredith over on the couch so that he was above her.

Meredith was wide awake after reading the articles online but after being 'tormented' by Josiah, she was knocked out immediately.

Staring at Meredith who was all curled up in his arms, Josiah placed a gentle kiss on her forehead before heading into the shower. It was the weekend the next morning.

Meredith had just woken up and vaguely heard Josiah conversing on the phone at the terrace.

She turned around in bed and tried to make out what Josiah was discussing on the phone. She soon realized that Josiah was making plans for a vacation.

Shortly after, Josiah ended the call and returned to the bedroom.

"You're up?" Josiah's expression softened as he walked toward her, leaned over and kissed her forehead. "Morning."

"Morning, Joe." Meredith placed her hand on his face.

From where he was standing, Meredith thought that Josiah looked more gorgeous and alluring than before. "Joe, you look amazing." Meredith could not help but praise him.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 373

Chapter 373 "You really think so? Seems like you still like me?" Meredith, before she lost her memories, had lost all of her feelings for him.

Not only did she resent him, she even nearly tried to kill him.

"Of course," Meredith nodded, "who wouldn't like a good man like you? Now I know why the witch wants to snatch you away from me." "So you do remember what happened last night." "Of course." Meredith

nodded. "Was that why you were giving your best last night?" Josiah chuckled. Meredith smiled embarrassedly, "Well who do you think is better? Me or that witch?"

"Hmm...I'm not sure."

Meredith pursed her lips. It was obvious that she was not satisfied with the answer.

"Have you forgotten what I said last night? I left that woman by the roadside. There is no way that I'd compare you to her."

"Oh," Meredith pulled into a wide grin and went on, "so you like me and not that lady?" "Of course," Josiah pressed his lips against hers and added, "let's get ready and have breakfast together?"

"Okay," Meredith nodded, wrapped her hands around his shoulders and said, "wait, Joe."

"What's wrong?" "Are you going away for work again?" Meredith asked.

Ever since she lost her memories, Meredith had gotten used to having him around and she was used to seeing him everyday.

She did not like the feeling of not being able to see him.

Josiah was rather pleased to know that Meredith was clingy with him. At least he knew that he was someone important to Meredith.

"Not really. But the resort developed by the Shelby Group is opening for business soon. They might need me there." Josiah pinched his cheeks gently and added, "But if you don't want me to go, I can stay and have Wesley and Joseph go in my stead." "Is the resort far?" Meredith asked. "Not really. It's in Durham City." "Is it fun?"

"It's a resort by the sea. Should be fun."

"Can I go with you?" Meredith asked with a look of expectancy on her face. "Do you want to?" Josiah was slightly startled.

Meredith nodded. "Can I?"

Josiah did not really want her to leave the house as everytime she left, something would happen.

But upon seeing how Meredith looked excited and expectant, Josiah could not bring himself to reject her.

“Edith, the resort is already open for business and there will be quite a crowd. Will you be alright?” Meredith looked at him and replied, bitterly, “Joe, you’re the one who’s worried, right? You don’t want anyone to come in contact with me because you don’t want me to be reminded of the past. I understand where you’re coming from and I know that you’re only doing this for my sake.

“But, I don’t want to end up like a criminal, locked up in the house. I too want to be like the others, make friends like a normal person and spend my days like a normal person.” Josiah simply looked at her as he felt even more conflicted. He thought that Meredith would not be overthinking things as she was mentally unstable. But he was wrong. It was no wonder that she would secretly run to the hospital to visit Yena. Josiah was relieved that Meredith did not regain her memories, if not things would get risky. “Do you really want to go?” “Yes.” “Okay, we’ll go together.” Josiah agreed. “Really?” Meredith pulled into a wide grin and kissed him on his cheeks. “Thanks, Joe. You’re the best.”

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Chapter 374 Josiah said, “But I need you to promise me that you’d be well-behaved and you won’t run away as you did before.” “Okay, I promise.”

“We’ll leave in a bit then.”

“Mm okay,” Meredith nodded happily and got up from the bed and asked, “Joe, are we going to stay there? How many days will we be staying? Do I need to pack anything?” “It’s up to you.” “I want to spend a few nights there!” Meredith rushed into her walk-in closet and started picking out clothes that she liked. “I should pack several nice outfits!”

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Josiah walked over to her and wrapped his arms around her waist from behind. Staring at the white dress in her hands, he said, “It might get a little cold and the ocean breeze might be strong. This dress might be too thin for you.”

“I can wear a coat,” Meredith pulled out a knitted coat and said, “this will do, right?”

“This one seems better.” Josiah picked out a khaki-colored trench coat. “This should do a better job in keeping you warm.”

Meredith frowned. “I don’t want this. This won’t go well with my white dress.”

“What about this one?” Josiah pointed to another dark-colored trench coat.

“But I still prefer this one.” Meredith insisted on wearing the knitted coat.

Josiah had no other choice but to leave her be.

Durham City was not located too far from the Shelby mansion. It took roughly an hour’s drive to reach. It was not crowded at the resort as it had just recently opened and Josiah had given orders to the servants to keep an eye on Meredith.

Because Jenny had not been taking good care of Meredith, Josiah did not bring Jenny a long for this trip but brought along two young servants instead.

After settling down in the resort, Josiah got ready for a meeting.

Before he left, he looked at Meredith who was on the balcony, and walked toward her. From what she remembered, this was the first time she was on a vacation and the first time she had seen such a picturesque scene. Meredith was in the middle of taking pictures.

Meredith, who wore a long white dress, looked especially like a fairy, glistening under the sun.

“Edith, I’m stepping out for a moment. Be good while I’m gone,” Josiah said to her.

Meredith turned around and said to him, “Are you going to the meeting?”

“Yes and I’ll be back within an hour.”

“If so, can I take a stroll by the beach?” Meredith pointed to the two servants and said, “I’ll

bring Yuna along.”

Josiah hesitated and said, “I’ll go with you once I’m back. You can get something to eat downstairs and take a stroll in the garden.”

“Why?” Meredith was disappointed. “Why can’t I take a walk by the beach?”

“Because I want to go with you.” Josiah walked over to her, pulled her into a hug, and kissed her. “What’s the point of going to the beach with Yuna? It’s not romantic at all.”

Meredith turned to look at the ocean and thought that Josiah was right. “Alright, I’ll wait till you come back then.”

“That’s my girl,” Josiah kissed her forehead and added, “my girl is the best.”

Meredith pushed him away gently. "Go on and get to your meeting. Come back to me as soon as you're done with the meeting."

"Seems like I have to take back what I said."

Josiah chuckled and put his face close to Meredith. "Give me a kiss before I go."

Meredith planted a kiss on his cheeks.

It was only then Josiah was willing to go. After Josiah left, Meredith went downstairs to get some food to eat.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 375

Chapter 375 Yuna who was following Meredith closely noticed that Meredith could not decide on what to eat and asked politely, "Ma'am, is there nothing that you would like to eat from here? Sir mentioned that we can have the kitchen cook up something else for you if you'd like." "I'm not hungry." Meredith noticed an iced tea shop opposite the street and said to Yuna, "Yuna, can I have some iced tea instead?"

"Iced tea? But Sir mentioned that you'd find it hard to sleep at night if you have iced tea. It's not good for you either." "It's okay. We can drink it and not let Josiah know." Meredith then charged toward the iced tea shop

"But...malam, you're not allowed to leave the resort." Yuna caught up to her urgently.

Meredith put a finger to her lips and made a hush signal and said, "Don't worry, I'll be right back as soon as I get one iced tea. I won't stay out for too long."

"But..."

"Yuna!" Meredith patted Yuna on her shoulders and assured her, "Don't worry. Joe is not here. So just do as I say."

Yuna was put in a very difficult position.

But seeing how Meredith was determined to get the iced tea, Yuna had no other choice but to accompany Meredith to the iced tea shop.

The iced tea shop was a cozy cafe with a lot of drinks to choose from.

Meredith chose an original iced tea and ordered a dessert for Yuna. They then sat at a table until their orders were served.

As soon as their iced tea and dessert were served, Yuna immediately wanted to leave the shop with Meredith.

Because they were in a rush, Meredith nearly bumped into a lady who was entering the shop.

She stood aside to make room. "Sorry."

"It's fine." The lady too stood aside to make room. The lady suddenly let out a soft gasp as she called out to Meredith, "Mrs. Shelby?"

Meredith looked at the lady with a puzzled look on her face. "Have we met before?"

The lady smiled embarrassedly. "I must say that you have a good memory. Sorry to bring this up again but I was the one who accidentally bumped into you the other day at the dinner party.

"Ah, I see," Meredith shrugged, "don't worry about it. It's nothing serious anyway." "Thank you, Mrs. Shelby," Sharon was staring at Meredith, looking a bit hesitant as she went on, "there's something that I'm not sure if I..." "My apologies, Miss," Yuna immediately interrupted Sharon, "Ma'am is feeling a bit tired and we need to head back soon. Please excuse us."

Yuna then said to Meredith, "Ma'am, we should get going now. The dessert and drinks won't taste as nice if we don't finish them soon."

Josiah had given orders and reminded Yuna and the rest of the servants to keep an eye on Meredith so that she would not be in contact with people, especially with people that she knew previously

Meredith ignored

Yuna, looked at Sharon, and asked, "What is it that you wanted to tell me?"

Sharon caught a glimpse of Yuna's expression and quickly swallowed down the words that she wanted to tell Meredith.

Sharon pulled into a wide grin and corrected herself, "Oh, it's nothing. I just wanted to say that you are one of the kindest people that I've ever met. Thank you for taking my side the other night."

Meredith was expecting that Sharon would tell her about her past, just like how Maeve did.

Meredith was slightly disappointed.

"It's really nothing. I'll take my leave now." "Sure, see you around."

On their way back to the resort, Meredith was bothered by what Sharon was actually trying to tell her.

Because Meredith desperately needed someone to tell her about her past.

But for some reason, everyone around her was trying to keep her away from knowing about her past.

While Meredith was sipping on the iced tea, Josiah had returned earlier than expected from his meeting

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Chapter 376

His face darkened a little at the sight of the cup of iced tea in her hands. "Who bought the iced tea?"

The two servants immediately lowered their heads to avoid Josiah's sharp gaze. Neither of them dared to utter a word.

Meredith turned around and stood up for them." Joe, don't be mad at them. I was the one who forced them to buy it for me."

Josiah's expression softened a little. Sitting down next to her, he said, "Didn't I say not to drink so much of these sugary drinks? Why is it that you never listen to me?"

"But it tastes so good," Meredith passed the iced tea to him, "here, try it for yourself."

Josiah shook his head. "I'll pass. I don't like iced tea."

"Try it for me, hmm?" Meredith placed the straw closer to his lips and tried to convince him, "This shop is famous for their iced tea. It tastes really really delicious."

In the end, Josiah took a sip of the iced tea.

"So? How is it?" Meredith asked expectantly.

"Not bad." Josiah was not at all interested in drinks like this but for the sake of Meredith, he nodded and agreed with his wife.

“Told you so,” Meredith then urged him again, “here, try more of this, Joe.”

Josiah took another two sips and put down the cup on the table. “There now. That’s enough tea for today. I’m worried that you won’t be able to sleep tonight.”

Meredith pursed her lips and sulked, “Coffee does the same to you too, isn’t it? And I see that

you still drink coffee every day.”

“I need coffee to concentrate so that I can work better.”

“Coffee is not good for your health either.”

“You really want to finish the iced tea, don’t you?” Josiah smiled helplessly and put the cup back into her hands. “Alright, drink it then. Don’t come complaining to me if you can’t sleep at night.”

“Don’t worry, I won’t.” Meredith took a sip of the iced tea and was back in a good mood.

“You’re so easy to please these days.

“Just one cup of iced tea and look at you, wearing that big smile on your face.” “What do you mean?” “Nothing. I’m just happy to see you this way and I hope that it’ll be like this forever.” Josiah patted her on the top of her head. He hoped that Meredith would be able to stay happy and keep herself away from those feelings of resentment and hatred.

“Aren’t we supposed to take a stroll by the beach? Let’s go.” Josiah changed the subject.

“Now?”

“We’ll eat first before going.”

“Okay, give me a moment then.” Meredith put down the cup of iced tea and walked into the room.

She put on a sun hat and brought along a small basket with her. “What’s the basket for?” Josiah was puzzled. “I heard that there’ll be seashells on the beach. I want to collect some of the sea shells and try to catch a few crabs.” Even though Josiah found those childish, seeing how Meredith was excited, he agreed to her suggestions in the end. “I’ll hold it for you.” He reached out and took the basket in his hand. It was not crowded at the beach. Meredith had her arms linked with Josiah’s as they strolled alongside the beach. Feeling the soft sand underneath her f

et, Meredith felt at ease. Staring at her eyes which were full of smiles, Josiah thought that girls enjoy doing things like this.

Meredith let go of his arms and ran toward a seashell that was laying amongst the sand. She picked it up and showed it to Josiah. "Look at this, Joe." Josiah took a look at the seashell and smiled. "There are a lot prettier seashells in those shops right there. If you want, we could get some." "Really? Do they have a lot?"

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Chapter 377 "Yeah, most of the seashells that they have been from the sea. That's why they have a lot more different types of seashells." "But it's different, isn't it? Buying the seashells and picking them by ourselves? I only like the ones that I collected and..." Meredith raised her arm with the seashell in her hand and smiled while she said, "and the ones that you pick for me."

Josiah too pulled into a smile. "Alright. Forget about buying them, I'll collect the seashells with you."

"Make sure to keep your eyes wide open." "I'll try my best."

"Oh, I see one over there." Meredith started running toward where the seashell was.

The resort was facing the sea and even though Josiah and Meredith looked small from where Maeve was standing, she was able to spot both of them.

Maeve, who was standing on the balcony in one of the rooms of the resort, had her hands gripped tightly around the railing of the balcony till her knuckles turned white. It was as if she wanted to tear the railing into pieces.

Maeve resented the fact that Meredith was still the apple of Josiah's eyes but she fell into the ruts in just one night.

And of course, Maeve refused to accept the reality.

Besides, she was able to earn some quick cash.

Her phone started ringing. Taking a glimpse of the caller ID, Maeve immediately answered the call. "Miss Quinley, I saw Josiah and Meredith. But I don't think that they are only putting on a show as you claimed."

"How would you even know if they are putting on a show or not?" Quinley laughed, "From how I see it, Josiah is simply putting on a show, bringing Meredith on a vacation together so that the paparazzi could take pictures of them."

“Yeah? You can keep thinking that way if that makes you feel better.”

“Maeve, what are you planning to do?”

“Transfer five million dollars to my account and I’ll tell you what’s my plan.”

“You—”

“Miss Quinley, let’s rewind, should we? You’re planning to use me to get rid of Meredith so that you can have Josiah to yourself, am I right?” Maeve scoffed and went on, “But how do you expect Josiah to fall for you – someone who is both arrogant and ignorant? Don’t you think that you need to spend some money to make your dream come true?” Quinley was choking with rage. “Oh Maeve, please. The pot is calling the kettle black. Don’t tell me that you don’t feel the same for Josiah too.”

“Who wouldn’t admire such an extraordinary man like Josiah? Of course, I admire him too. But

I am not as arrogant and ambitious as you.”

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“Pft, you know no one is going to believe what you say, right?” “Whatever you think. But you’re on your own if I don’t get the money by the end of today.” “Didn’t I just transfer you one million last night? And you’re asking for five million now? Do you think that I’m your ATM?” Quinley seethed. Quinley did not expect that Maeve would be this greedy. “Miss Quinley, let me kindly remind you that I only ended up where I am today because of you,” Maeve hissed, “and one more thing, even if you give me another five million, I will never forgive you.” Quinley felt rather guilty. But at the thought that they already had bad blood, Quinley shook off the remaining guilt that she felt for Maeve. “I’ll transfer it to you when you get rid of Meredith.”

“I want it now.”

Even if she was in the ruts, Maeve thought that at least she was able to squeeze money out of Quinley. Both ill-intentioned women were actually on the same frequency.

To provoke Quinley, Maeve purposely sent a video of Josiah and Meredith who was on the beach collecting seashells to her. Indeed, Quinley could not stand it and immediately send a message to Maeve. (I will make the transfer tomorrow. But this will be that last time.) Maeve read the message and suddenly realized that compared to Meredith, Quinley was way more despicable. Maeve then replied, [Fret not. I will not let you nor Meredith off the hook that easily.]

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Chapter 378 Irritation pricked at Quinley so she replied, (Jokes. What can someone like you who is in the ruts do anything to me? Take my advice, won't you? Get the job done, take my money, and go enjoy your life.) After picking up several seashells, Meredith sat down on a rock to take a break. She patted the space next to her, signaling Josiah to sit down next to her.

"Mrs. Shelby, aren't you a little too weak?" Josiah sat down next to her and added, "You should do more exercises."

"Well, you'd need to let me go out of the house for me to do that." Meredith's words pricked at Josiah as he felt a wave of guilt crashing into him.

"Edith, you know I'm only trying to protect you."

"I know, Joe." She leaned in closer to him and kissed him on the cheeks. She then started admiring the seashell collection in her basket.

Seeing how she was careful with the seashells, Josiah was confused. "Are you planning to keep them all?"

"Yeah. I want to pick some of the prettiest ones to make a bracelet," Meredith put a seashell on her hand and showed it to Josiah, asking, "what do you think about this one? Do you think it's pretty?" "It's nice." "I want to string them together into a bracelet." "I saw a shop earlier that offers this service. I'll bring you there later," said Josiah.

"Okay."

As time went by, the temperature at the beach started to drop gradually. Josiah removed his trench coat and put it over Meredith's shoulders. He then took her hands in his and said, "Let's go now. It's time to head in." Meredith took a glance at the navy-colored trench coat on her, frowned and complained, "It's ugly. I don't want to wear it." "Keep it on. I don't want you to catch a cold." "I won't. And I don't feel cold at all."

"Meredith Leighton, do you still want to stay here at the resort? If so, then keep the coat on." Josiah placed a kiss on her pouty lips. "You can't stay here if you catch a cold."

It was only then did Meredith give in. "Come on now. Let's go make the bracelets." Josiah pulled her into his arms. "I want to make two of them."

"You can make three if you want."

It was when they arrived at the accessory shop that Josiah realized why Meredith wanted to make two of the bracelets.

Staring at the bracelet on his wrist, Josiah cleared his throat awkwardly, "Edith, can I not wear this? People are going to laugh at me."

"Who's going to laugh at you?" Meredith adjusted the bracelet around his wrist and scanned their surroundings. "See, no one is laughing at you."

People were simply staring at them with looks of admiration and jealousy.

To the rest, it was a lovely and heart-warming scene, especially when Josiah was so good looking "There now." Meredith raised his hand and asked, "So? It's as pretty as mine, right?" Josiah looked at his wrist then at Meredith's, nodded and said, "Mm, it's nice." "Let's keep it on our wrists, okay?"

"Alright," Josiah responded. Under the numerous jealous stares, Josiah and Meredith left the shop, hand in hand. At night, Meredith was admiring the bracelets. The more she looked at them, the more she liked them.

Josiah had just gotten out of the shower. Seeing how she was still staring at the bracelets, he asked, puzzled, "Do you like them that much?" "Of course," Meredith nodded and explained, "we picked out the seashells together. Of course I'd love them." "Make sure to keep them nicely then." Josiah got into bed, leaned against the headboard and patted the space next to him. "Let's go to bed, shall we? It's getting late." Without even looking at him, Meredith answered, "I'm not sleepy yet. You can sleep first." "You're not sleepy? But it's already so late. You didn't even take a nap at noon." "But I'm not sleepy."

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Chapter 379 Josiah got down from the bed, walked over to her, and said, "That was why I didn't allow you to drink that tea earlier. Look at you, not feeling sleepy at all."

He picked her up in his arms and placed her down on the bed. "Try to get some sleep even if you're not feeling sleepy." Meredith replied with a soft grunt.

"Give me the bracelets." Josiah reached out his hand to her.

"Why?"

"So that I can put them on the desk."

Meredith handed the bracelets to him.

Even without the bracelets, Meredith still did not feel sleepy. She was turning around in his arms.

Josiah, on the other hand, was feeling rather sleepy as he had spent an entire evening collecting seashells with her.

Josiah fell asleep shortly after.

Meredith was bored so she turned to the other side of the bed and stared at the view outside the windows.

It was dark outside but the lights from the light tower lit up the sea. The scenery was like a painting

“It’s so pretty…” Meredith murmured softly under her breath. Looking over at Josiah who was already asleep, she complained, “What a waste, you’re missing out on such a beautiful night scene.”

Meredith then shut her eyes, trying to go to sleep. But she just did not feel sleepy. So she started ‘harassing’ the man sleeping next to her. Poking Josiah’s cheeks with her fingers, she called out to him softly, “Joe, wake up. Talk to me, will you?”

Josiah was in the middle of sleeping. He turned to the other side when Meredith started ‘harassing’ him.

Meredith did not give up and continued calling out to him, “Joe? Joe, wake up.” When he turned in the bed, his night robe came loose slightly, revealing his chest.

The scar on his chest caught Meredith’s attention. She traced her fingers along the scar.

There were two scars and they were close to each other.

She had seen the scars before but she did not think much about it,

Meredith was suddenly reminded of what she read online, about how she and Josiah had a love

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hate relationship. She wondered if the scars had anything to do with her. This was also the first time she was curious about how Josiah ended up with these scars.

Just when she was lost in her own thoughts, her hand was grabbed by Josiah. Meredith was slightly stunned. At the sight that Josiah was now awake, she pulled into a smile, “You’re awake, Joe?”

Josiah pulled her in closer to him, grabbed her chin, and stared at her intently. "You don't feel like sleeping, do you? If that's the case, let's do it then."

"Do what?" Meredith looked dazed.

"Make love."

With a tug, Josiah was now on top of her, staring down at her. "You insisted on drinking tea when I didn't allow you to do so. And now you're harassing me when you can't sleep, hmm?" "It's not like that," Meredith shook her head as she traced her fingers across the scars on his chest, and asked, "Joe, I'm a bit curious as to how you got these scars. They look painful." Josiah looked at the scar he got from the stab wound and glossed over it, "It's nothing. I got it when I was younger."

"But how?"

"Knives."

Meredith inhaled sharply, "It must be really painful then. You should've been more careful, Joe."

"It was a careless mistake," He added.

"But," Meredith studied the scars carefully and added, "why are there two scars then? Seems to me that you got these scars at a different time."

She pointed to one of the scars and said, "It seems like you got this one first." She then pointed to the second scar. "This one seems recent." Frowning, she asked, "How could it be that you got injured at the same place?"

Chapter 380

The tips of her fingers were slightly cold as they moved up and down his chest. Inhaling sharply, a fire lit up in Josiah's chest as he was provoked. Sighing softly, he said, "Yeah, I am that careless. I didn't learn my lesson when I was injured the first time and that was why I was hurt the second time.

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"Mrs. Shelby, are we done now?" His voice turned hoarse and low. But Meredith's thoughts still lingered around how Josiah ended up with the scars. She then said solemnly, "Promise me that you'll be careful next time. I don't want you to get hurt again.

"Mm, I promise." He then pulled her hand away that was on his chest, put it to his lips, and kissed them. "I promise that I won't be that stupid next time..." He would not hurt her anymore. He would not let her hate and despise him to the point that she wanted to stab him.

Again and again. "That's my man," Meredith smiled. Josiah pressed his lips against hers. "Mm, let's start then." Even though Meredith was not sleepy, she did not feel like doing it. They had been going at it every night and Meredith was a little tired. "Why?" Meredith was confused. "Joe, don't you get tired from doing it every night?" "Because you don't feel sleepy," Josiah said as he tried to get her into the mood, "you'll get sleepy once you feel tired." In the end, Meredith gave in to his provocation easily.

Even though they were going at it every night, she was happy. And she enjoyed doing it with him.

Indeed, the plan worked. After an hour, Josiah looked at Meredith who was in his arms and could not keep her eyes open. He leaned into her ear and teased, "Edith, didn't you say that you weren't sleepy? I thought you wanted to talk?" Meredith pushed away his face and grumbled, "Nah. I want to sleep now."

"But I'm wide awake now."

"Joe, stop it..."

Josiah could not help but burst into laughter. She was the one who woke him up earlier, and now their roles had changed. But he could not bring himself to annoy her. He simply kissed her forehead and whispered, "Goodnight. Tomorrow is a brand new day." He hoped that she would never get back her memories.

Forever

Meredith slept in the next day. When she woke up, she felt slightly uncomfortable in the unfamiliar surroundings. But at the smell of the sea, Meredith realized that she was having a vacation at the resort. She turned to look at Josiah to find that he was not in bed. Josiah had always woken up earlier than her.

"Joe..." She called out to him but did not get any response from him. She reached for her phone and called him. Her call was answered very quickly. On the other end of the call was a gentle voice asking, "You're awake?" "Mm, where are you?" "I'm making breakfast downstairs. Come down when you're ready." "You're preparing breakfast?" Meredith found it a bit hard to believe.

"It's nothing big. I'm sure I'm not as good as you." Josiah sounded a bit busy. "Alright, I'll see you in a bit. The toasts are going to get burnt." Meredith could not help but slip out a chuckle.

After ending the call, Meredith did not head downstairs right away. She got off the bed and pulled open the curtains.

The vast and open sea underneath the clear blue skies welcomed her. It was a breathtaking scene.

Closing her eyes, Meredith tried to feel the ocean breeze and warm sunlight on her face. Almost immediately, she felt at ease and at peace. After enjoying her time on the terrace, Meredith took a shower before heading downstairs.

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Chapter 381

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Chapter 381 Josiah made breakfast.

Placing two breakfast trays on the table, he decorated them with a few flower petals.

"Try it." He made an openly inviting gesture at her. Meredith picked up the petals with her fingers. She chuckled and said, "Joe, how could you be so cruel in destroying the flowers. They are ruined that way."

Josiah looked at Meredith's pitiful gaze. He could not help but be amused. That flower was very common and was blooming all over the resort. He merely picked a few petals.

His wife was too kindhearted.

Josiah placed his hands on the table, leaned in, and kissed her on the lips. "I could only sacrifice them to make you happy. Go on. Try some and see how it tastes." He nudged a piece of bacon to her lips.

Meredith opened her mouth and ate the piece of bacon. She nodded. "It's good."

"Are you sure?"

Josiah has already tried it a moment ago. It was a little salty.

However, Meredith continued nodding. "Whatever you make will be great, Joe." Just like how he always said that whatever she cooked up would be tasty.

Josiah was encouraged. He smiled lightly and said, "Since you're so supportive, Mrs. Shelby, I'll try again next time. I'll improve my cooking."

"No need."

"Why? Don't you want to eat my breakfast?"

"No. I just think..." Meredith thought for a while before saying, "I just think that you're busy working, Joe. It's great enough that you return home every day to spend time with me. You don't need to waste time making food for me."

"But I'm willing to do it." "No." Meredith shook her head. "I should still make food for you, Joe." Josiah could only give in to her, seeing her insistence on this matter. He returned to his seat when he heard her mutter softly, "Actually, I want to go to work too."

"What? What did you say?" Josiah looked up at her.

"I said, I want to go to work too. I want to have friends as well."

Josiah was speechless. Seeing the eagerness in her eyes, he did not know what to say.

With her current mental condition, she could barely live independently, let alone go to work.

Of course, even if her mental condition was not the problem, he would not want her to show herself in public in case she bumped into people that she knew from the past and started to reneinber about the traurnatic incidents.

Once the idea of work arose in her, it was hard to suppress it. Meredith mustered up her courage and looked at Josiah seriously. "Joe, I really want to work.

Can I?"

"Edith..." Josiah said gently, "Do you know how tough it is to work? Also, we are not short of

money. Why do you want to work?" "Because I don't want to just stay at home and play with Snowie every day. It gets boring." "But have you thought of what you could work as?" "I..." Meredith has never thought about what she could do. She asked curiously, "Joe, what did I use to work as in the past?" Five years ago, she was still studying. Later, to raise Nia, her main job was as a doctor in a hospital. She has also done all sorts of part-time work such as being a club hostess. "You used to teach others the piano. Can you still play it?" Josiah said something that was most unlikely to happen.

"I can...try?"

Meredith walked over to the piano by the window wall. She sat down on the piano bench and uncovered the piano. She placed her fingers on the keys and elegant music instantly flowed from her.

Josiah's gaze darkened.

Although she seemed to have lost her memories, some of her memories are still very deeply embedded in her.

After playing a passage, Meredith stood up and smiled at him. "Joe, I can. Does that mean I can teach little children piano?"

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Chapter 382

Josiah coughed dryly and said, "Then...I'll see if there are any vacancies for piano teachers." "Are you sure?" Meredith was instantly delighted. "Can I really go to work and not stay at home every day?"

"Yes." Josiah could not bear to refuse her, so he agreed to it.

He was going to agree and let her be happy for a while. After all, she kept changing her mind daily. Maybe she might change her mind the next day.

Meredith happily fed him. "Josiah, you're the best. This is for you."

"Okay." Josiah accepted her food. "You have some too."

They started feeding each other.

After breakfast, Josiah accompanied Meredith to the beach.

Meredith suddenly pointed at the yacht and asked, "Joe, can I sit on a boat?"

"Of course, as long as you're not afraid of getting seasick."

"I'm not afraid," Meredith said.

"Then, let me arrange it." Josiah picked up his phone and made a call. After hanging up, he held her hand and said, "Let's head to the small dock in front."

Meredith happily followed him. She was wearing the bracelet made of shells that she did the night before on her wrist. Josiah had one on him too.

Although he found it ugly, he was willing to wear it as long as she was happy.

Under the warm sunlight, the seashell bracelets did not look too striking.

By the time they reached the docks, the yacht was ready.

A person that looked like the manager politely asked Josiah if he was going to drive the boat himself or get someone to do it.

Josiah looked at Meredith and said, "Let someone do it." He was worried that Meredith would fall into the sea.

The yacht flew by on the sea. Meredith opened her arms, welcoming the breeze openly. She was as delighted as a child.

Josiah looked at her being happy and curious. He could not help but say, "Edith, you used to go out to the sea a lot back then too."

"Hmm? Is that so?" Meredith was curious. "I have been out to the sea many times?"

"Yes. Sometimes with friends, or attending a wedding or a party."

"You can have weddings and parties on a yacht? It must be fun." Meredith looked envious.

"You can do it in the future too."

"Really?"

"Yes." Josiah has thought about it. "Once you get better, okay?"

"Okay." Meredith thought for a while. "But we have already had our wedding, right?"

"Yes."

"Then, once I get better, I want a birthday party on the yacht." "Okay." Josiah nodded.

Meredith was silent for a few seconds. She suddenly asked, "But, am I sick?" Josiah was speechless. She touched her own face. "I'm just a little ugly and have forgotten about many things. How am I sick?" Josiah nodded. He pulled her in his arms. "Hmm, you're not sick, Edith. You're just right this way." "I knew it. I'm not sick." Meredith was finally satisfied.

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Chapter 383

Meredith suddenly pointed at the outside of the cabin. "Joe, I want to go out and sit."

Josiah looked at where she was pointing. He subconsciously said, "It's too dangerous. Don't do it."

"It's not dangerous." Meredith looked at the sea outside. She turned around to realize that his expressions were rather off. She measured him up as if she had found out a secret about him.

"Joe, are you afraid?"

Josiah denied it. "No. I'm a man."

"Yes. How could you be afraid of the water? I'm not afraid at all." Meredith bent down and headed out to the deck.

"Don't do it!" Josiah immediately followed her. "Edith, why don't we head out after the yacht docks."

"It's fine. I won't fall."

Josiah immediately got the captain to stop the yacht before following Meredith out. He planned to pull her back.

"Wow! It's nice here! Joe, come quick!" Meredith waved at Josiah.

Josiah had been afraid of the water since young, but he did not dare to tell her. No one knew about this.

He was right in the middle of the sea. The turquoise sea was like a terrifying human-eating creature waving at him.

He started to get dizzy. He did not know whether Meredith was afraid or not. He only knew that it was dangerous for her to stand on the deck. If she were to fall over, she would surely die.

Josiah shook his head. He tried hard to get used to the dizziness. He reached his hand out to her. "Edith, lend me your hand. I'll pull you over."

"Joe, if you're afraid, then go in. I like it here," Meredith said.

How could Josiah just let her be outside on her own? He tried hard to head to her.

The yacht slowly came to a halt. The last moment before it stopped, the inertia made Josiah, who was already light-headed, fell back into the sea.

Josiah was speechless. Cold seawater instantly enveloped him over his head.

He was bewildered. He instinctively tried to struggle. "Help-"

Meredith saw Josiah fall into the water. She was frightened too. She did not think much but directly jumped down to where he was.

"Joe, don't be afraid. I'm here to save you!" She leaned over to him and pulled him out of the water with much difficulty.

Josiah, who was afraid of water, was scared out of his wits. He has lost all his usual elegance and smart composure. He yelled and struggled in fear.

It was not until Meredith pulled him out of the water and into her arms only did he calm down a little.

Being pulled out of the water into someone's arms felt familiar yet distant to him.. It was something that happened to him before. It was also a scene that he could never forget. Only the last time he was rescued from the water was by Yena, not Meredith. Meredith held onto the edge of the yacht with one hand while hugging Josiah, who was hugging onto her tightly like a koala bear. She could not help but chuckle, "Joe, you still say that you're not afraid of the water?" Josiah choked on some water. His gaze was blurry, but he saw her laughing. He could not help but get curious. "How...do you know how to swim?" Meredith found it strange too. "Hmm? Turns out, I know how to swim."

Josiah was speechless. The captain heard the commotion and rushed over to see them both in the water. He quickly threw a rope with a buoy to them.

Once they were back on the deck, Josiah instantly slumped to the ground. Seeing how wretched he was looking, Meredith smiled widely. She pointed at his wet clothes while saying, "Joe, you look adorable! Just like Snowie after a shower!" Meredith lowered her gaze and looked at him again. She could not help but smile widely. "You look so adorable. "Joe, do you know what you look like?"

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Chapter 384 Meredith leaned in. Then, she showed him a terrified expression. "Just like that. Isn't it funny?"

Meredith's laughter washed Josiah's fear away.

Josiah grabbed her by the wrist and pinned her down on the deck. "Mrs. Shelby, have you had enough? If you don't stop, I'll just have to punish you."

Meredith immediately shut up.

The next second, she could not help but snicker.

Josiah did what he said he would do. He kissed her on the lips, fiercely.

The captain brought dry towels out for them. When he saw them kissing, he felt a little awkward. He placed the towels down and returned to the front.

When Meredith saw the captain, she pushed Josiah away. "Joe, don't fool around. There are people here." "Are you still going to laugh at me?" Josiah pecked at her lips.

"No."

Josiah let her go, but it was only his lips. He was still on top of her. He measured her wet face. "Edith, since when did you learn how to swim? I remembered that you don't know how to swim."

Meredith was even more lost than him. She shook her head. "Joe, you're asking me about this?"

Josiah was speechless. He remembered that she had lost her memories. He chuckled. "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have asked you."

"So, when did I learn how to swim?" Meredith asked him instead.

Josiah thought for a while and shook his head. "Anyway, before you were twelve years old, you surely did not know how to swim."

"How could you be so sure?" "Because...you were once frightened by someone who fell into the water and passed out. You also passed out for a few days." Josiah thought back to the distant memories.

Meredith looked at him with widened eyes in disbelief. "Impossible! I'm not that weak."

"Yes I don't think you're that weak either." Josiah looked at her, his gaze gradually darkening. He gently wiped away the water on her face.

"Edith, you didn't even know if you could swim or not, why did you still jump in and save me? Won't you be afraid that you'll drown?"

Meredith shook her head. "I wasn't thinking that much."

"How could you just jump into the water without thinking?" "I only know that I can't live without you, so I had to save you," Meredith said honestly.

That was the only thing that she was thinking about back then, so she jumped into the water immediately.

"How silly." Josiah was moved. He swallowed his saliva.

"I'm not silly," Meredith retorted indignantly.

Josiah grabbed the dry towel and pulled her up from the deck. He wiped her hair while saying, "It looks like we need to head back."

"Why? I haven't had enough fun yet."

"The wind is getting bigger. Your clothes are wet. You will catch a cold." Josiah held her chin and bit her lips. "Who told you to jump into the sea so recklessly?"

"I was saving you." Meredith thought about how wretched he looked a moment ago. She had the urge to laugh again, "Someone was yelling for help in the sea just now!" Josiah pretended to be displeased. "You need to forget about that." "Why should I? It's adorable." Meredith smiled and said, "I wonder how Yoseph and Wesley would think if they saw you like that. Will they laugh their heads off?"

Josiah was speechless. He merely lost his composure. Did that bring her that much pleasure? If that was the case...so be it.

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Chapter 385 "As long as you're happy." Josiah continued wiping her hair. At the same time, he instructed the captain to head back.

After Meredith's hair and clothes were half-dry, she took another dry towel and placed it on his head. "Joe, sit. It's my turn to help you dry off."

Josiah obediently sat down and let her wipe his hair.

When his hair was almost dried, he resumed the handsome and attractive Josiah. When Meredith was wiping him dry, she noticed the seashell bracelet on his wrist and realized that hers was gone.

She immediately said anxiously, "My seashell bracelet is gone. Joe, get the captain to turn around back to that place."

Josiah looked at her bare wrist.

Meredith urged and said, "Quickly, get the captain to turn around. It will be lost soon."

Josiah sighed helplessly. He pulled her to sit next to him. "It's pointless returning. We won't be able to find it anymore."

"Why?"

"Firstly, we can't find the exact location just now. Also, even if we could go back to the previous location, the bracelet has sunk to the bottom of the ocean. We won't be able to get it back."

"But, my bracelet... I want it." Meredith was anxious. "The bracelet is made of the shells that we picked together. It means a lot to me. I must get it back."

Josiah knew how important the bracelet was to her, but there was indeed no way of getting it back

If it was possible, of course, he was willing to return with her. Even if it meant drowning once more.

"Edith, listen to me." Seeing how she was getting agitated, Josiah immediately pulled her in his arms and comforted her, saying in her ears, "There are shells everywhere. I'll go shell picking with you again. Then you'll make two bracelets again, okay?" "Are you sure? You'll go pick shells with me again?" "Hmm. Yes."

"Then, you better not lie to me."

Josiah nodded. He sighed and said, "Edith, actually, as long as we are together, we could do as many seashell bracelets as you want. If we lose it, we'll just head to the beach to pick some seashells up to make a bracelet again. What do you say?" Meredith thought for a while before nodding. "It makes sense."

"So, as long as you never leave me, everything will be fine."

"Why would I leave you?" Meredith left his arms in confusion. She looked at him, Josiah was a little sheepish. He said, "I'm just saying."

"Joe, don't worry. I will never leave you. I will always be with you, to protect you." Meredith hugged him. "Just like when you fell in the water."

Thinking about how he was pulled out of the water into her arms, Josiah was incredibly moved. He said, "Hmm. Remember to protect me."

They returned to the hotel to take a shower and change into clean clothes. Josiah got lunch to be sent up to them. They had lunch before he carried Meredith to the bed to have a nap. He barely had any sleep the night before, being disturbed by her.

They slept all the way until the afternoon. When Josiah opened his eyes, Meredith had already changed her clothes. She was wearing a hat as she was seated next to him.

"Edith, when did you get up?" Josiah reached out to pat her head.

She avoided his pat because she was afraid that he would mess with her hat. "Joe, if you were still not going to wake up, I was going to wake you up." Meredith bent down next to him and said, "You promised to go picking shells with me in the afternoon to make another bracelet. How could you lie to me?"

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Chapter 386 "I did not lie to you." Josiah looked at the time. "It's only four. There is still time."

"We're running out of time!" Meredith reached her hand out to pull him up, yet she was pulled into bed by him. Then, he got on top of her.

"My hat!" Meredith hit his arm. "My hat has been flattened by you!" "We'll just get a new one." Josiah just got up. He was still a little groggy. His voice was seductively hoarse too. He held her down for a while to warm her up before letting her go. Meredith immediately got up from him. She smoothed her flattened hat while she huffed, "You're terrible. I spent so much time tying the bow, yet you ruined it."

Josiah got up and took the hat over. "Let me have a look."

The bow on the hat was indeed a little crooked. Josiah untied it. He thought it was just a bow, it was something everyone knew how to tie. However, after fiddling with it for a long time, he realized that he did not know how to tie one.

Seeing Meredith looking at his hand, Josiah coughed dryly. He had to brace himself and

continued trying to tie it while saying, "Maybe the ribbon is too slippery. I can't tie it."
"I don't care. I did it just now."

"Then, wait for a while. I'll look for a tutorial." Josiah took the tablet to his table. He searched for a way to tie a bow. Then, he followed it step by step.

After repeating it for the 20th time, Meredith was finally satisfied with it.

"Are you sure?" Josiah looked at her pout and smiled dotingly. "If you're unsure about it, I can do it again."

"Forget about it. It's getting dark soon. Let it be." Meredith put the hat on with slight reluctance.

"Hold up." Josiah pulled her back and adjusted the bow before saying, "Alright. It looks good." They seemed to have forgotten that they were going to the beach to collect seashells. No matter how pretty he did it, the beach breeze would still mess it up. Sure enough. The moment they stepped out of the mansion the bow was untied by the wind.

"See! I told you! Your tying is terrible!" Meredith looked at the swaying untied ribbon by the side of her face and grumbled. "Maybe I didn't tie it tight enough." Josiah patiently stood in front of her and tied it for her again.

This time, he tied the bow tightly. It would finally not come undone. Of course, the shape was far from acceptable.

To shift her attention, Josiah pointed at the beach nearby. "Look, many kids are collecting shells. If you still don't go, they are going to collect them all."

Sure enough, Meredith did not care about the bow anymore. She ran over to the beach barefooted.

A few parents brought their children to the beach to play. The parents were sitting on a rock chatting while the children were playing on their own. Meredith, who always liked children, soon mixed in with them. She played with them, having great fun.

Josiah, on the other hand, was left behind. Seeing Meredith playing with children so closely, he was actually jealous. The domineering chauvinism rose in him. He hoped that she belonged to him and only him. He hoped that she would only rely on him for the rest of her life. Even a group of random children could not take her away from him. However, seeing how happy she was, he could not bear to disturb her, so he could only stand by the side, watching her.

"Hello!" The parents of the children suddenly greeted him. Josiah never liked to deal with strangers. However, his wife was playing with their children, so he reluctantly responded to them in return. "Is that girl your girlfriend?" The parents asked curiously. "She is my wife." "Oh, she is pretty."

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Chapter 387 Since Meredith was wearing a mask, the parents could not sceler face clearly. They only saw her beautiful huge eyes, fair skin, and slender ligure,

Josial was not a chatly person, so he did not reply to them.

Another old parent said, "Your wife seems to like children a lot. Do you plan to have any?"

"We already have children."

"Is that so? I'm sorry. Your wife has a great figure. I thought that she has not given birth before."

"She has. Our child is already four years old."

"Oh, then, it's as old as our child." The parent continued asking, "You two have such good genes. Your child must be good-looking. Is it a boy or a girl?" "A girl." "Since she's already quite old and it's the weekend, why did you not take her out?" "She's sick. She's currently staying in a hospital abroad."

"Oh, I see." The nosy parents were rather embarrassed to continue the conversation. They politely comforted him, "It's alright. It's normal for children to be sick. It will be fine."

"Hmm. It will be fine," Josiah muttered. He did not know if he was answering the nosy parents or telling that to himself.

He lowered his gaze. It darkened a little.

At that moment, Meredith suddenly ran over. She ran over while taking off her hat. "Joc, I don't want the ball anymore. Help me hold it."

Then, she stuffed her hat in his arms. Josiah accepted the hat with one hand while catching her wrist with the other arm, pulling her back. "What is it?" Meredith turned around in confusion.

Josiah looked at her rather helplessly. "Mrs. Shelby, have you forgotten about your husband?"

"I have no." Meredith tiptoed and kissed him on the chin. "Be good, hubby. I'll come to be with you soon."

Then, she slipped away and went to play with the children once again. The parents lamented enviously, "You two are such a cute couple." "Yes, I'm envious."

Hearing what they said, Josiah smiled. He did like what they said.

His dotting gaze had always been on Meredith, following her everywhere Meredith was playing games with the children. The atmosphere there was extremely cheerful. Josiah suddenly remembered Meredith saying that she wanted to work that morning. Seeing how good she was with the children, perhaps she would be more suited working in a

kindergarten? When the sun was almost setting, the children were finally taken away by their parents. Meredith also finally realized about her husband that she had forgotten. She smiled and ran over. She held his hand and said, "Joc, let's go collect some seashells, it's getting dark soon." "Oh, so you do know it's getting dark soon." He crossed his arms around his chest, pretending to be angry. "I wanted to kiss you more before leaving, yet you said you wanted to head out to collect seashells. Look what happened?" Meredith was speechless. "Here I thought that you don't want to collect seashells to make the bracelet anymore." "Of course, I do." Meredith swung his arm. "I just like children a lot. I can't help but play with the children in the water every time I see them." "But you can't just leave your husband alone by the side." "Okay. I promise I won't do it again. Don't be angry please, hubby?"

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Chapter 388 Josiah sighed helplessly. He bent down and scrunched her wet skirt into a ball and wrung it dry. He got up and said, "Let's go." "Joe, are you angry?" Meredith looked at him cautiously. "If I am angry, what are you going to do about it?" He asked.

"I will..." Meredith thought for a while before saying, "kiss you?" Josiah liked kissing her the most. He also liked being kissed by her. "Okay, you still have some awareness." Josiah turned and faced the sea He closed his eyes." Kiss me. If you kiss me, I'll forgive you."

Meredith happily nodded. Then, she tiptoed and kissed him on the lips. She kissed him seriously and passionately. That was because she also liked kissing him.

Josiah was aroused by her kisses. He felt that if she were to continue kissing him that way, he might not be able to control himself and drag her back to the hotel.

To fulfill her dreams of making a seashell bracelet, he had to pull himself off her. "Okay, that's enough."

"Are you sure?" Meredith licked her lips and said happily, "So, are my kisses good?"

"Very good." Josiah looked away He did not dare to look at her flirtatious face.

"Does that mean we can go collect seashells?"

"Yes."

"Awesome." Meredith held his hand and happily walked ahead. "Let's go! We'll go collect seashells. This time, I wanted to collect prettier tiny seashells."

The ones she collected the last time were too huge. It was uncomfortable wearing them.

Josiah smiled and followed her.

With Josiah by her side, Meredith finally collected small shells that she liked. She also managed to make them into two bracelets. She wore one and put one on Josiah's wrist. Then,

she placed them side by side, smiled, and said, "Joe, do you think it looks better than the previous one?" "Yes, indeed." Josiah nodded. "Do you like it?"

"Yes, I do." "I like it a lot too." Meredith happily hugged her arms around his neck. "Joe, you cannot lose it. I won't lose mine again." "Okay." He lowered his head and kissed her on the forehead. "Are you hungry already? Let's go eat." "I'm farnished."

"What do you want to eat?"

"I want seafood."

"Okay, then let's go have seafood." There were seafood restaurants in the holiday villa. It was filled with assorted seafood too.

When they got their order number, Josiah only realized that he had been married to Meredith for more than a year, yet he did not know what she liked to eat.

When they were together, she was always trying to make good food for him. Trying to whet his appetite.

Other than enjoying her body, he has never tried to understand her or grasp her likes and dislikes.

To hide his terrible attitude, he almost ordered all of the seafood in the restaurant.

Looking at the feast on the table, Meredith widened her eyes in shock. "Joe, why did you order so much? How are we going to finish it?" "It's fine. Just eat whatever you like," Josiah said nonchalantly

Meredith scanned around and pointed at the shrimps. "I want that."

Then, she pointed at the crab and fish. "Also, that and that!"

"Okay, I'll grab some for you." Josiah first served her fish, before deshellng the crab and shrimp for her.

While deshellng it for her, he secretly memorized what type of food she likes.

Seeing Meredith eating in enjoyment, he could not help but ask, "Does it taste good?"

“Yes.” Meredith fed Josiah a piece of shrimp. “Joe, have some.”

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Chapter 389 “Okay.” Josiah opened his mouth and accepted the shrimp.

It was Meredith’s turn to ask, “Does it taste good?”

“Not as good as the one you make,” Josiah said.

“But I think this is better than mine.”

“Is that so?” Josiah thought for a while. “Maybe because I deshelled it for you?”

“I think that must be it.” Meredith giggled.

“Try the dish with the scallops.” Joe placed a dish of cooked scallops in front of her.

“Use the spoon. Be careful of the shell.”

Meredith said with a smile. “Why don’t you help me if you’re worried for me?”

“I can help you do it, but you have to learn how to eat it on your own. What if i’m not by your side in the future?”

“Why won’t you be by my side, Joe?” “Hmm...what if you are out with your friends?” Although he never thought of letting her leave his side. His heart aches at the thought of not being by her side. However, he could not continue imprisoning her. She would have her own circle of friends sooner or later.

“Then, I won’t order this dish.” Meredith dug into the scallop. She was just about to eat it when she fed Josiah instead. “Joe, you have some first.”

“Okay.” Josiah took a bite. He was not interested in seafood. He rarely had them. However, being with Meredith, whether he liked it or not, he would still have some.

“It’s quite good. You have some.”

Meredith had already taken a bite. She nodded. “Hmm. It is quite good.” She thought for a while before suddenly saying, “Joe, I’ll make a scallop pasta for you next time, alright?”

“Do you know how to make scallop pasta?”

"I think I do." She did not know if she knew how to or not, but she saw this dish on the menu a moment ago, so she wanted to try it. "Okay. Then, I'll get Lily to prepare the ingredients for you." "Hmm." Meredith smiled happily. It seemed like no matter what she asked for, Joe would give in to her to try and satisfy her.

The feeling

poiled and doled on was amazing!

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It was only seven in the evening after dinner when they returned to the hotel Josiah got Meredith to watch tv in her room while he went to the study room to deal with some urgent work

Meredith was lazing by the balcony, watching the night view while playing with her phone

Her phone suddenly beeped. A message came through.

Meredith tapped into the message and saw that it was from a foreign number (Miss Meredith, do you want to know about your past? I can tell you about it)

An address was attached. It was at a cafe at the holiday villa. It was less than 30 meters from where Meredith was.

Meredith looked at the message in a daze. Her past? Her past that she has been so eagerly wanting to know? Someone wanted to tell her about it?

Of course, she wanted to know about it!

She quickly replied, (Who are you?)

(Maeve Xander. We met at the party last time.)

Maeve Xander Of course, Meredith remembered who she was. She was the one who deliberately used the past events to provoke her, which triggered her in the party and embarrassed Josiah along with it. That Maeve Xander,

Apparently, because of her actions that night, Josiah had made sure the Xanders paid for it terribly Maeve was kicked out of her family because of that too.

However, after paying such a heavy price, why did Maeve still want to let her know about her

past

Why did Maeve still dare to tell her about it? Has she still not given up, wanting to embarrass her in public again?

Knowing that Marve came with evil intentions, Meredith still could not help but agree to it! Okay I'll come over right now

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Chapter 390

After sending the messy C, Meredith eagerly sal up and headed to the door of the bedroom When she walked past the study, lier cet involuntarily stopped for a while.

Should she enter and tell Josiah about it?

Josiah would surely no lagree to let her meet Macve she still had to come up with an excuse that could fully persuade him.

However, wliat excuse could she come up with that would let him let her head out on her own? Would Josial just put his work aside to accompany her if she told him about this?

Thinking back and forth, in the end, she decided not to tell him.

She softly headed downstairs only to see Yuna keepine Watch there.

Sure enough, Josiah kept a tight watch on her

After standing on the staircase for a while, she realized that Yuna had fallen asleep by the entrance She looked tired.

Picking hier shoes up in her hand. Meredith slipped away under Yuna's nose

From the hotel to the cate, Meredith passed by the dessert shop where she bought iced tea together with Yuna Meredith cand someone calling her from inside the shop

She curiously looked inside. The next moment, someone has already pulled lier into the shop

"Sharon?" Meredith looked at her "Why are you here?"

"L.." Sharon said rather awkwardly. "Mrs Shelby I want to talk to you."

Meredith was slightly stunned she sized her up “But I’m not free today. Can we do it another day?”

She remembered the last time when Sharon wanted to talk to her about something too.

However, at that moment, to Meredith, there was nothing more important than meeting Macve.

“I’m sorry I have something urgent to attend to,” Meredith said apologetically, turned around, and headed for the exit.

Sharon panicked. She said to Meredith, “Mrs. Shelby, don’t go!”

Meredith was speechless. She stopped in her tracks and turned around to look at Sharon once again

“Mrs. Shelby, you can’t go,” Sharon repeated herself once more.

Meredith was even more confused. “You know where I’m going?”

“I know. I also know why Miss Xander wants to see you.”

“How did you know?”

Meredith thought that she was not close to Sharon. They were not even considered normal

friends, yet why did she seem like she knew everything?

“Mrs. Shelby, can you come in and sit for a while. Hear me out.” “Okay.” Meredith looked at the time. Josiah and the others should not have realized that she was gone that quickly. She followed Sharon and sat down at the corner. She asked, “Miss Young, what do you want to tell me? Also, do we know each other from the past? Were we close?” Meredith was truly curious and wanted to know the answer. Sharon shook her head. “We don’t know each other in the past, but you helped me once at a party, Mrs. Shelby. I will never forget it. “Mrs. Shelby, I didn’t mean to stalk you. My father oversees this holiday villa, which is why I’m here.”

Meredith looked at the time. She was a little anxious. Sharon saw how frantic she was, she immediately said, “Mrs. Shelby, I accidentally overheard Miss Xander on the phone. They were planning on how to tell you about your past, about how to make you mad.” Meredith looked at her, stunned. “Why? Why does she want to do that?”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 391

Chapter 391 Sharon smiled bitterly. "Mrs. Shelby, at the party that day, I was shoved by someone. Which was why I crashed into you. I thought for a long time. I'm guessing it must be Maeve. At that

time, she was standing right behind me.

"Of course, I'm telling you not to push blame or to ask you to avenge me. I just want you to know who Maeve Xander is. She is not going to treat you kindly. Mister Josiah has settled the score with her because of the party incident, so she was planning how to seek revenge on you."

"But..." Meredith was confused. "Why does she hate me? Have I offended her in the past?"

She only knew that she pushed Yena down the stairs. If someone were to hate her, it should be Yena.

"Mrs. Shelby, a man as great as Mister Josiah will surely be the man or countless women's dreams, yet he only loves you and spoils you. Some of the women would naturally try to get rid of you since they can't have him." "Is that so?" Meredith was suddenly silent

Just because they could not have him, they wanted to find ways to get rid of her. Was it just like how she was back then? Did she push Yena down the stairs because she could not have him?

"Her goal is to make sure you go completely mad, then take Mister Josiah away from you. So, Mrs. Shelby, don't fall for it. Also, don't go to listen to whatever she says. Do you understand?"

Meredith nodded. She understood, but...

"But I always want to know about my past. Joc refuses to tell me, Lily, too. I finally have the chance to know about my past."

"Mrs. Shelby, you don't have to harp on knowing your past," Sharon said seriously, "Sometimes, not thinking or minding anything would be much easier and happier, isn't that so?"

"Is it?"

“As long as Mister Josiah truly loves you, as long as you’re happy right now, isn’t that enough?” Sharon said with a smile, “I see that you have been having fun with Mister Josiah for the past two days. Living a blissful life. Isn’t that more important than the past?”

“On the contrary, if you were to meet Miss Xander tonight and listen to her exaggerations about the past, you would surely feel upset. You might even break down and fight with Mister Josiah, losing such a good man like him in the end.”

Meredith thought what Sharon said made sense. It was only that...

She was curious. “Is Josiah really that great?”

Sharon was slightly stunned by the question. She immediately shook her head. “I’m sorry Mrs. Shelby. I do not know what Mister Josiah is like as a person. I only know that he loves you very much right now, and you are very happy. I don’t want you to lose the happiness you have now, which is why...”

Sharon did not even know if what she was doing was right. She hoped so.

Meredith looked at her and asked in confusion, “But, all the other ladies want to hurt me, why are you helping me instead?”

Sharon smiled. “Didn’t I say that already? You helped me at the party that day. I will always remember it. “Mrs. Shelby, I just think a good person like you should be happy.” “A good person?” Meredith shook her head bitterly, but she still thanked Sharon, “Thank you for helping me, I know what I need to do.”

Sharon was quite elated.

“Then, I won’t bother you anymore. Goodbye, Mrs. Shelby.” Then, she got up from her chair.

“Goodbye.”

After Sharon left, Meredith sat there in a daze for a while. Then, she looked at the bracelet on her wrist. She thought back about how well Josiah had treated her all this while.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 392

Chapter 392 Sharon was right. She was having a blissful time with Josiah. They were very much in love. Why did she need to harp on the past?

Why should she fall for that woman's trap?

She could treat what she had now as a completely new life, living each day in bliss with the man that she loves.

She could not help but think. If she was forced to split with Josiah because of her forgotten memories, would she be upset? She would surely be.

She did not even dare think that one day she might split up with Josiah. Meredith took her phone out and sent Maeve a message, I'm sorry, Miss Xander. I don't want to know about it anymore.)

Maeve had been waiting at the cafe for a long time. When she received Meredith's message, she was infuriated.

She quickly replied, What are you talking about? It's about your past. Don't you want to know how your daughter died? Don't you want to know how Josiah hurt you two in the past?)

However, her message was not successfully sent to Meredith's phone, because Meredith's phone had been controlled by Josiah.

Ten minutes ago, Josiah returned to the room to realize that Meredith was there. He asked Yuna about Meredith's whereabouts, which scared Yuna all to death

Everyone started looking for Meredith around the hotel. After searching around, Josiah still could not find her. He started using his app to look at Meredith's phone records. Then, he saw Maeve's messages.

He was just about to get Meredith back when he saw Meredith's message to Maeve.

Instantly, he was relieved.

Nothing was as powerful in stopping Meredith than her coming to senses on her own.

Yuna anxiously ran over and said in a croaky voice, "I'm sorry, Sir, I searched all around the hotel and still can't find Ma'am, 1..."

"No need to look for her anymore," Josiah suddenly said.

"Ah? Why is that?" Yuna wiped away her anxious tears and asked. She wondered if Josiah was so mad he lost his mind,

"She should just be out walking. She will be back soon," Josiah said.

Yuna was initially still a little afraid, but when she saw Josial's confident expression, she gradually relaxed.

"I'm sorry. I didn't watch over Ma'am well enough. I promise this won't happen again" Yuna bowed at Josial and headed downstairs.

Maeve did not receive a reply even after a long time. She was so furious she stomped her feet

She turned around and headed out of the cafe when she stumbled upon Meredith coming out of the dessert shop nearby. However, Meredith who left the dessert shop did not walk in the direction of the cafe, but back to the hotel.

Seeing how no one was with her, Maeve made up her mind and quickly ran after Meredith.

"Meredith!" Maeve grabbed her arm.

Meredith jumped. She instinctively turned around.

"It's you!"

Maeve? Why was she there?

Maeve measured her up and said curtly, "Didn't we agree to meet at the case? Why did you stand me up?"

She has already received half of Quinley's five million dollars. To get the other half, she had to act quickly.

Meredith pulled her arm back and said, "Didn't I say it already? I don't want to know about my

Past."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 393

Chapter 393 "Meredith! That is your past! Don't you have any pride or determination? You..." "I already said I don't want to know about it!" Meredith covered her ears. She looked at Maeve and said, "Miss Xander, I know you want to make me completely mad and steal Joe away from me, but I'm not going to let you do it. I'm not going to listen to a single word you say, so you can stop!"

Meredith tried hard to keep herself in control, to not be swayed by the decision that she made with difficulty a moment ago.

She was not going to fall for Maeve's trap. She turned around and left.

Maeve panicked. She grabbed Meredith's wrists with both her hands and pulled them away from her ears with force. "Meredith, you have no choice but to listen. I'm going to tell you about how Josiah was back then..."

Since Maeve used too much force, the seashell bracelet on Meredith's wrist snapped. The polished seashells fell to the ground like marbles.

Maeve was stunned for a while. When she lowered to see the ground full of cheap shells, she thought nothing about it.

She even pulled Meredith, who bent down to pick the shells up, up and said rudely, "It's just broken seashells. Why do you need to pick them? Meredith, you."

Slap!

Maeve received a heavy slap. She was stunned. She clutched her face and glared at Meredith. "Meredith, you crazy bitch. I'm kind enough to help you see the reality, how dare you hit me!"

"You're stepping on my seashells! Move!" Meredith not only slapped her but also pushed Maeve to the ground.

Although it did not hurt that much, Maeve was furious.

"Meredith, are you nuts? It's just a stupid seashell bracelet!"

"This isn't a stupid seashell bracelet. It's a bracelet Joe and I made together!" Meredith said in fluster while picking the seashells up.

Maeve sneered and got up. "Joe? How intimate. Meredith, if you knew what he had done to you previously, you wouldn't even want a bracelet made with precious stones, let alone a seashell bracelet. Let me tell you..."

Maeve was in front of her, about to refresh Meredith's memories when someone nearby yelled, "Ma'am!"

Maeve was stunned. She looked up to see two servants of the Shelby household running over.

Not wanting to create further trouble, she immediately got up and left. Before she left, she said, "Meredith, if you want to know about your past, you can call me any time."

Meredith was focused on her seashell bracelet. She did not hear what Maeve said.

“Ma’am, are you alright?”

“My bracelet snapped.” Meredith was so anxious she was almost in tears.

Yuna looked at the ground full of seashells. She immediately comforted me and said, “Don’t worry. I’ll help you pick them up. All you need to do is put them together again.”

“Help me look for them. We cannot miss any of it.”

“Okay. We won’t miss any of it.”

The servants helped Meredith pick up all the shells. Meredith counted them. When she realized that none of them were missing, she let out a sigh of relief.

“Ma’am, I’ll help you take this to the shop to make them into a bracelet again. Why don’t you follow Yuna back to the hotel to rest?” The servant said.

“Yes, Ma’am, Sir is going to get worried if you don’t return soon.”

Meredith thought about how she snuck out, so she sheepishly returned with Yuna.

When she returned to the mansion, Josiah was no longer in the study. He was waiting for her on the sofa in the bedroom.

“You’re back?” He was flipping through a magazine. He said without lifting his head.

Meredith could not understand what he was thinking at that moment. She did not know if he was angry or not. She said sheepishly, “Joe. I was bored, so I went to the iced tea shop to sit for a while.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 394

Chapter 394 “Did you drink iced tea again?”

“No, not this time.” Meredith waved both her hands. Of course, she remembered losing sleep the night before because of the iced tea, which disturbed Josiah for the entire night.

She explained automatically, “I met someone familiar at the iced tea shop, so I chatted with her for a while.” “Is that so? Who is it?”

“Sharon Young. Do you remember her?”

“Sharon Young?” Josiah was stunned. He shook his head. “I don’t remember.”

He thought that she was about to say the person that she met was Maeve. There was someone else?

“It’s her,” Meredith explained seriously, “the lady that accidentally pushed me at the party last time. Her name is Sharon Young. Have you forgotten about her so quickly?”

“Oh, her.” Josiah finally remembered. “It’s not that I have forgotten about her. I never bothered remembering her.” “Joe, how could you be that way. She is still your guest.” Meredith rolled her eyes.

“So, are you hoping that I remember all of them? Aren’t you afraid that I might fall for another person?” He said amusedly.

“Of course, I’m afraid.”

“Then, why do you still want me to remember them?” Meredith thought for a while before asking curiously, “Joe, will you fall for someone else?” “Of course, not.”

“Then, I’m not worried.” Meredith said in satisfaction.

Josiah pulled her over to sit on his lap. He kissed her ears and said, “So, are you close to Sharon? What did you two talk about?”

“We’re not that close, but she’s a good person. I like her.”

“Is that so?”

“Hmm.” Meredith nodded. Then, she hugged his neck and asked, “Joe, aren’t you going to scold me?”

“Scold you? Why?”

“Because I snuck out. I thought that you would be inad.”

“Of course, I’m mad.” Being reminded of that matter, Josiah felt that he should indeed get mad, in case she would sneak out again in the future.

“I was angry being alone at home for a very long time. See, I have been smoking quite a few cigarettes.” Josiah pointed at the ashtray on the table. “If you’re still not going to return, I

would probably choke to death on cigarettes.”

Meredith leaned against his shoulder and took a whiff “No wonder you smell of cigarettes.”

Josiah rarely smoked during the day, so even if he smoked a few cigarettes in one go because he was depressed, he would still not ferk of cigarettes.

11 was a faint smell Meredith found it quite appealing. She liked it. “Hul won’t find you disgusting,” Meredith said.

Josiah hugged Meredith who was chuckling Then, he pulled her away from his hugs. He pinched her cheeks and said, “Meredith, I’m serious. This cannot happen again.”

“I understand.”

“Do you?”

“I really do.”

“Okay, then let’s go take a shower together.” He carried her up and headed to the bathroom. Meredith was confused. “Didn’t you take a shower already? Why do you still want to shower?”

“Because I sinell of smoke, so I want to take a shower again.”

“Didn’t I say I wouldn’t find you disgusting?” “But I find myself disgusting.”

“Who would find their own cigarette smell disgusting?”

“Me.”

It was not that he found the smell of cigarettes on him disgusting. It was just that he wanted to shower with her.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 395

Chapter 395 Since Meredith was usually shy, Josiah could not find an excuse to do so. Although she was also shy at that moment, he could not care about it anymore.

She chose to give up on searching for her past because of him.

The feelings in him slowly turned to lust. He wanted to properly love her. He wanted her.

Even if Meredith struggled and broke free from him and pushed him out of the bathroom, as usual, he was still not planning to let her go. He pinned her to the wall with

one hand, while stripping her clothes off with the other. He leaned in and nibbled her ear. "Don't move If not, I'll get angry."

"How could you get angry at a time like this?"

"Because I'm still angry from just now."

"Oh." Sure enough, Meredith did not dare to move anymore.

She was the one who ran out and made him angry. How did she dare to resist at that moment? She could only obey and let him be.

Josiah stripped her clothes off and then took off his sleeping robe before turning her around to face him.

Meredith instinctively shut her eyes,

Although they are husband and wife and slept together almost every night, doing it on the bed was different from in the bathroom. She was not used to it.

"Why? Does my body not look nice?" Josiah deliberately asked.

Meredith nodded. "It does."

"Then why are you not looking at it?"

"I'm embarrassed."

"Edith, we're husband and wife. There is nothing to be embarrassed about." Josiah chuckled and said, "Look at me. I even know which part of your body has a mole or scars."

Meredith immediately covered her front with both hands. Josiah pulled her hands away. He laughed even more. "It's fine. Open your eyes Look at me. Look at your husband."

"Can I not look?"

"No."

"Why?"

"Because I want you to remember me in your heart forever so that you'll never be able to forget me," Josiah said seriously, "think about it, what is your husband gets lost or his face gets ruined. You won't be able to recognize him already then?"

Sure enough, when Meredith heard what he said, she opened her eyes. She seriously looked at every inch of her body and remembered every special characteristic of it.

In the end, she touched the scar on his chest with her cool fingertips and said, "Actually, all I need is to remember these two scars. It would be enough. It looks like the scars won't vanish

at all."

"It's not enough to just remember these two scars. You have to memorize my entire body." Josiah said seductively. Meredith replied, "I have already remembered every single part of your body." "Are you sure?"

"Yes." Meredith nodded.

"Okay, let's go take a shower." Josiah got her under the shower head. Water flowed down from the top. It was warm and comfortable. On top of that, they were together. The entire bathroom had a gentle atmosphere.

Naturally, falling into Josiah's arms meant another round of passionate lovemaking.

When Meredith was carried out by Josiah, she was so tired she was already fast asleep.

Josiah placed the wet Meredith on the bed. He wiped her dry before blowing her hair dry with the hairdryer.

From the beginning till the end, Meredith did not wake up.

Josiah placed the hairdryer back into the drawer before tapping on her face. "It's only ten. Are you that tired already?"

Meredith groaned and turned around to face him.

Josiah went in and kissed her on her cheeks. "Good night."

Then, he did not do his usual routine of hugging her to sleep. Instead, he got up and changed into a set of clean clothes before calling Yosephi. "Please help me ask Maeve Xander out. I will be waiting for her in the car."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 396

Chapter 396 Josiah wanted to meet up?

Maeve was torn internally as she made her way to Josiah's car nearby. From afar, she could see the regal looking man in the driver's seat. Through the window, it added some mystery and handsomeness too,

Maeve involuntarily gasped. No wonder Quinley would spend six million dollars to get rid of Meredith

However, what was Josiah asking her out late at night for? Could it be because of the quarrel she had with Meredith?

He looked after Meredith so protectively, not willing to let her be disturbed at all, yet a moment ago, she..

Thinking about what had happened to her recently, Maeve retracted her steps. She decided to run off when she could.

"Miss Xander!" An attractive male voice rang out from behind suddenly.

The voice was as attractive as the person himself. Maeve turned around.

Josiah had already rolled the window down, showing his face clearly. He was smiling elegantly. However, his smile did not reach his eyes, yet it was indiscernible if he was truly happy or sad.

Maeve smiled back at him and walked over. "Mister Josiah, how did you know I was in this holiday villa for the past few days?"

"I heard Meredith say that she met someone she knew. She even said your name" Josiah nudged at the passenger seat next to him with his chin. "Come in, let's talk."

Maeve observed him for a while. It seemed like he was not angry. It looked like he just wanted to talk to her.

Was he going to ask her to not look for Meredith anymore, to not mention her past?

If that was the case, she could still talk to him. Perhaps even earn some cash from him.

After all, Josiah had already made her so miserable. She was not going to be polite to him! At that thought, Maeve opened the door and got in the car. "Mister Josiah, I did indeed bump into Meredith, but we barely said anything and she was already taken back to the hotel to rest by the servants."

"Yes, I heard." Josiah nodded. He turned around and looked at her. "What do you want to drink? I'll buy it for you."

He nudged to the nearby store with his chin.

Maeve was not thirsty, but the great Mister Josiah wanted to buy her a drink. Of course, she was not going to give up such a good chance. She said, "Thank you, Mister Josiah. Water will

do."

"Okay, wait for me here" Josiah pushed the car door open.

Maeve sat in the car looking at him walking quickly to the store. Then, saw him place a bottle of water on the counter to pay before returning to the car.

It was hard to imagine that he was doing all this for her. She never dared to imagine! Maeve was a little in a daze. She felt as if spring was finally upon her. She was delighted. When Josiah passed her the bottle, she could even coquettishly say, "Mister Josiah, I can't open it."

Josiah took the bottle and opened the cap before returning it back to her.

"Thank you." She took a sip of water before licking her lips. It was extremely flirtatious.

Although she was not as ambitious as Quinley, neither had she ever hoped to have Josiah for herself, since Josiah had already placed himself to her... She could not be indifferent about that handsome face of his.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 397

Chapter 397 Josiah looked at her and smiled lightly. "Miss Xander, you look so good even just drinking water."

Maeve was getting more and more elated by his words.

"Mister Josiah, do you like it?"

"Of course, who doesn't like a beautiful woman?" "So, Mister Josiah, you treat Meredith so well, is it just like what the internet speculates? Because you are just pretending to put on the good husband act? For the reputation of the Shelby Group?"

"If not? What do you think I am after then? Meredith's rotten face? Or that lunatic broken body of hers?"

Maeve was extremely stunned to hear these words coming from Josiah.

In the past, when she saw Josiah looking at Meredith, she thought it was still real, so she refused to believe that it was all an act. Who would have thought that it was true!

Was he there to ask her for help?

Sure enough, Josiah continued, "Miss Xander, so I hope the next time you see Meredith, don't mention the past to her. I don't hope for her to regain her memories so quickly."

Maeve suppressed the delight in her heart. She calmly nodded. "Mister Josiah, don't worry. I won't mention her past to Meredith. The party that night was because ..."

"I know. You misspoke." Josiah interrupted her and smiled. "After that, I thought about it. I was too sensitive. I was too worried about the Shelby Group being affected by the public opinion, which was why I was so harsh on the Xander Corporation."

"So..." Maeve could not hide the excitement in her anymore "Will you forgive me, Mister Josiah?"

"Yes, but you have to promise me to help me keep things from Meredith."

"Okay." Maeve nodded happily. "I will."

"I'm relieved to hear that."

After a moment of excitement, the car was suddenly silent.

Maeve suddenly asked, "By the way, Mister Josiah. Is Meredith asleep?"

"Yes."

"Then..." She asked tentatively, "I don't think you want to sleep under the same roof as Meredith, right? Do you want to rest in my place?"

Josiah looked at her and smiled. "Okay, you head up first. I'll park the car properly."

"Great, then I'll head back and wait for you." Maeve nodded.

"Miss Xander." Josiah suddenly pulled her back. He held her chin with his fingers and closely measured up her face. "Are you sure? You're welcoming me to sleep over at your place?"

"Of course" Maeve grabbed his wrist. She placed his hand on her lips and kissed him. "I'm more than happy."

Josiah pulled her into his arms and said in her ear. "Okay, wash up and wait for me." Maeve was suddenly in a daze by his ambiguous words. She was reluctant to leave. She thought of just doing it with him in the car,

How'ever, Josiah let her go and opened the car door for her at that moment, "Co."

It was better that way too. After that, she left the car in a hurry, Her room was a mess. This was

good chance for her to properly prepare and dress up. She had to leave a good impression on Josiah

Maeve forgot about her deal with Quinley. While showering, she thought maliciously,

Quinley, you want to become Josiah's woman? I'll help you culminate that deal first. Quinley would never have imagined that everything would backfire on her, letting Maeve take advantage of it. When she had Josiah in her hands, the first person Maeve was going to get rid of was Quinley

Maeve hummed happily. After she cleaned up and spritzed on some perfume, she changed into a set of sexy pajamas when the doorbell finally rang. "Coming." She opened up the collar of the pajamas. She smiled and said while opening the door, "Mister Josiah, why did you take so long to park your car? I have been waiting for you..."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 398

Chapter 398 Maeve's words got stuck in her throat. She was frightened by two strange men standing in front of her.

"You (wo..." If they were just any ordinary men, she would not have been so stunned. They were policemen in uniform.

Their stern expressions were a little intimidating.

However, she did not do anything wrong, so she came to her senses and said curtly, "You two must have gotten to the wrong place, right?"

The moment the police saw her, they subconsciously looked away.

"Ma'am, please cover yourself," One of the police said.

Maeve looked down at her pajamas. It barely covered any of her body parts. She took a coat and put it on before crossing her arms across her chest, leaning against the door. "What do you two want?" "Are you Miss Maeve Xander?" The other policeman asked. "Yes. Can I help you?" Maeve's tone turned soft. If they could call her by name, they were clearly here for her. What on earth did they want with her? Before she could guess

it, they said, "Miss Xander, we have received a report that you have stolen Mister Josiah Shelby's watch which is worth more than three million."

Maeve was speechless. She spat, "Are you nuts? I stole someone's watch?"

The police nodded. "Yes. Mister Josiah reported it to us." Maeve was stunned. She has missed out on a piece of important information. It was Josiah's watch.

What was the meaning of that? "Josiah reported it to you?" She was a little baffled. She asked, "What right does he have to accuse me of stealing his watch? Where is he? Get him to come here to confront me."

"I'm here." Josiah, who was standing by the side, appeared.

He was still equally handsome and regal, but his gaze and expressions have changed. He was no longer that gentle and attractive person. He has become aloof and cold.

"Mister...Josiah." Maeve looked at him, stunned. "What do they mean by it? Why did they say I stole your watch? ..."

"Miss Xander, I never thought that you would do this too," Josiah said disappointedly, "when I got out of the car, I realized the watch that my wife gave me back then has gone missing. When you were in the car, the watch was still there. When I got out of the car to buy some water, you stole the watch.

"If the watch you stole was just some normal watch, I won't take it to heart, but the watch was one that my wise gave me, so I can't just sit and do nothing. I have to find it back"

"Josiah, you-" Maeve was stunned once again. She slowly realized that she had fallen into his trap. When he got her to get into his car to talk. He told her so many misleading words. He even got out to buy her water... Turns out it was a honey trap and she foolishly fell for it. However, why did he do it? Was it because she went to look for Meredith that day?

The more she thought, the more afraid and nervous she got. Under desperation, she went forward and grabbed Josiah's arm, pleading with him, "Mister Josiah, I didn't steal your watch. I beg you to believe me."

"Whether you stole it or not, we'll know once we search the place, right?" Josiah lowered his gaze and looked at her hands holding onto him. "Miss Xander, please behave yourself."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 399

Chapter 399 "Mister Josiah, I really did not steal your watch. Can you let me go?" Marve was so frightened that she was about to cry. She paused for a while before saying, "I know you're trying to seek revenge, Mister Josiah. Which is why you came up with this wolvering, I'm sorry I apologize to Mrs Shelby too. I should not have embarrassed her at the party. I shouldn't have gone to look for her too. But, Mister Josiah, I was being hunted by someone. It was Quinley."

"Miss Xander. I saw the surveillance footage at the party. I won't look into the matter of you shoving Sharon Young anymore. I just want my watch back. Are you planning to hand it over to me or should I get the police to go in and search?"

1.1

It turns out he then went back to the party to look at the surveillance footage. Marve thought she knew what to say at that moment.

Josiah would so confidently bring the police to search the bar house, he must have been reported.

Marte cried nervously, "Wise, Josiah, I beg you to let me go. The Landa said because of you I am also forced to cut. Desmith then is that nongo. I VOLUIT DO YOU have to force me to death?" "Miss Xander, isn't it you who is forcing someone to death? Save your ego. I followed me to be a bobdavl."

Marve went to Set It One Dilemma

t

Marte was speechless. Josiah sneered and gritted his teeth back. "Dealt with me about the past?" Marve stood there.

The police came to investigate, 'VSM I Wild West Context. Are you going to bandit or are we going to look at the ice-cream store? Se De N

ing Sumur hen Sexe gute Dia? Sad I didn't seemang saring maizi" The police had a nahodha wa Yehwsing and had seen Needling the power.

Naves her

to Sa h i tise in the

Maeve opened her mouth. She initially wanted to say that she did not touch the watch and her fingerprints were not on it.

However, upon closer thought, she did touch the watch when she was in the car. When Josiah held her chin, she held his hand to kiss it, she did touch the watch.

Then, while falling for his sweet words, that gave Josiah the chance to place his watch in her bag. How could she be so stupid as to believe a man who has never even paid her any attention? She was extremely foolish. The watch was worth three million dollars. It was enough for her to land in prison for a few years. That way, she would never be able to see Meredith again and tell her about her past, her daughter, and everything else. Sure enough, Josiah was smart and ruthless! Falling into his trap, she could only consider herself unlucky! After Josiah cooperated with the police in the investigation, it was almost two in the morning when he returned to the hotel room.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 400

Chapter 400

The moment he entered the hotel room 11, Josiah's cold face slowly relaxed, tuning into the gentle lat leh when he left the mansion.

The way he fluently changed his expressions was as if he had never left the mansion, nor had he sent a woman who offended him to prison.

When he had terrifying sobs from the bedroom, he quickly entered,

Meredith was calling her arms in bed, she muttered, "Don't go! Don't go!"

Clearly, she was having a nightmare again. When she just lost her memories, she would always have nightmares, but because of his reassurance and company, her nightmares lessened.

Why would she suddenly have a nightmare again that night? Was it because he was not by her side on the best, hugging her to sleep?

"No, no!" Meredith's soft moans turned to terrifying groans. Tears fell from the corner of her eyes.

"Edith, Edith, I'm here." Josiah held her flailing hands with one hand while touching her face with the other. "I'm sorry, I shouldn't have left you here alone. I'm sorry..."

He did not know if she was referring to him or Nia in her dreams when she yelled, "Don't go!"

It was most likely Nia.

Although she had lost her memories and forgotten about Nia's existence, in her subconscious and dreams, Josiah never let her.

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Thus, she decided not to pursue it any further.

Josiah did not expect that she would say such a thing. He was relieved and moved at the same time. He was also a little heartbroken.

He opened his mouth but said nothing. He did not know what to say.

"Let's go to bed." He sighed gently. Meredith nodded. Seeing him dressed up, she asked in confusion, "Joe, why are you dressed up? Did you go out just now?" "Yes, I

went to deal with something.” “Is it done? Can you come to bed already?” “Yes, it’s done.” Josiah nodded. “Wait for me. I’ll go get changed.”

“Okay.” Josiah not only changed his clothes, but he also took a shower again, washing off the scent of Maeve on him. He put on his pajamas and got in bed. Meredith snuggled up against him. Smelling his nice familiar scent, she was finally at peace.

Still Loving You NonethelessEN by Snow de Eira Chapter 401

Chapter 401 Josiah lowered his head and kissed Meredith on the forehead. "It's late. Let's continue sleeping,"

"Hmm." Meredith nodded.

She closed her eyes for a while before suddenly opening them wide and asked, "By the way, is my bracelet done? I need to look for Yuna."

Then, she was about to get up. Josiah pulled her back into his arms, kissed her on the forehead, and said, "Don't worry. It's done. You can get it tomorrow." In fact, when Yuna went to the jewelry shop, it was already closed. She had to do it the next day, but to coax Meredith to sleep, Josiah had to come up with this white lie.

Sure enough, Meredith obediently went to bed.

The next day, when Meredith woke up, the bracelet was lying in perfect condition on the nightstand next to her bed.

She delightedly took the bracelet to have a look. It was the one that was snapped the night before.

She took the bracelet downstairs and said happily, "Joe, my bracelet is fixed. It's the same as the original one!"

Josiah was preparing breakfast downstairs. When he heard her call him out happily, he turned around and smiled faintly at her. "What did I say? Isn't it done already?"

"Thank you. I thought that we might need to go pick seashells again." Meredith put the bracelet on. Then, she looked at Josiah's wrist. He was wearing the same bracelet. "You look nice in whatever you wear, Joe," Meredith praised him.

"You, too. You look nice in whatever you wear." Joe placed breakfast on the table and walked over to her. He hugged her around the waist with one hand while pointing at her feet with the other.

"What's going on? Where are your shoes?"

Meredith lowered her head to scan her feet. She embarrassedly scratched her head. "I was happy when I saw the bracelet, so I have forgotten to put them on."

"The floor is so cold. How could you forget to put on shoes?" Josiah lifted her up and placed her on a chair by the dining table. "Don't move." Then, he headed to the shoe closet and took a pair of slippers to put them on her.

"Joe, I can do it myself." Meredith instinctively retracted her feet.

"Don't move."

Josiah held her by the ankle with one hand while gently placing the slipper on her feet with the other hand.

Looking at him bent down in front of her, Meredith suddenly turned soft hearted.

She remembered what Maeve told her. If she were to remember what Josiah did to her in

the past, she would not even want a diamond bracelet, let alone a seashell one. Did Maeve mean that...Josiah used to treat her badly? How could such a caring man treat her badly? She refused to believe it! "Why are you daydreaming? Eat up." Josiah nudged at the oatmeal porridge in her bowl. "Don't you like my cooking?" "It's not that." Meredith smiled. "No matter what you cook, I will like it." "You're such a sweet-talker. Come, let me feed you." Josiah took a spoonful and fed her. Meredith opened her mouth and accepted the food. Then, she fed him in return. Their affectionate ways were the envy of the servants who were outside the dining hall. Yuna said in a soft tone, "Miss Xander broke Ma'am's bracelet last night. I thought she would lose it and go mad. Thankfully, she didn't." Another servant said enviously, "Sir is so caring and gentle with her, she will surely get better soon." "Hmm. I think so too."

Still Loving You NonethelessEN by Snow de Eira Chapter 402

Chapter 402

When Quinley received the news that Maeve was arrested, she was so furious she was at a loss for words.

Even if she was not lacking money, six million dollars was a huge amount. How did that b*tch screw things up? Thankfully, she still had not paid her the remaining five million dollars, if not her loss would have been larger.

"What did you say? Maeve wants to see me?" She placed her cup down and said to the girl called Sunny, sitting opposite her. "How dare she still look for me?"

"Yes, I'm guessing she wants you to help bail her out."

"Who does she think she is?" Quinley sneered.

"Yes. Does she still think that she is the heiress of Xander?"

Sunny was one of their friends. Naturally, she would only be friends with whoever was doing well. Since Maeve lost all her wealth and powers, Sunny looked down upon her. She laughed and added, "But she said that if you don't see her, you'll regret it."

"What does she mean by that?"

Sunny shook her head. "I don't know either. I heard it from my uncle." She did not know what was going on between Quinley and Maeve. She was only a gossipy messenger. Quinley panicked a little at what Sunny said. After all, Maeve did have something on her. An hour later, Quinley obediently appeared in front of Maeve.

She did not dare to offend Maeve or blame her. She only said in a suppressed, heartbroken tone, "Why were you so careless? You knew that Josiah is a ruthless person. You cannot believe what he says."

"You're the same, too, right? You knew he was cruel, yet you still yearn to marry him."

Quinley was speechless. Actually, after the last incident of being kicked out of the car, she no longer had any hopes for Josiah. She only wanted to make Meredith go mad. It was not only to get Josiah but mainly to seek revenge on both Josiah and Meredith.

Quinley secretly took a deep breath and said, "Tell me, why did you insist on seeing

me?" "What else? Of course, I was hoping that you would bail me out." Maeve was only there for a day, and she could no longer take it. If she were to be in prison for a few years, she was afraid that she would go mad. "I can't," Quinley said seriously, "before I entered, I already asked around. I used my connections too. Everyone knows that this is Josiah's case. They don't dare to do anything reckless." "Then, what's going to happen to me?" Maeve was anxious. "Am I going to be framed for no reason and be locked up here?" "Miss Xander. Who asked you to offend Josiah?" Maeve was speechless. "Have you forgotten how Meredith was locked up in the mental asylum for no reason?" "I have not forgotten about it. Which is why I'm scared." At the thought of the things Josiah did to Meredith in the past, Maeve could not help but shudder. She previously thought that she had already lost everything. Josiah could not do anything to her. She never thought that he would be so shameless as to lock her up in prison directly. A watch worth three million dollars. If she were sentenced to prison based on that amount, it was at least ten years in prison. God...

Still Loving You NonethelessEN by Snow de Eira Chapter 403

Chapter 403 "Quinley, you have to save me." Maeve softened her tone and started pleading with Quinley. "Quinley. You can't just leave me here and do nothing. It's because of you...that I fell for Josiah's trap. I..." "Miss Xander!" Quinley interrupted her and quickly swept a glance at the staff nearby. She said, "What do you mean it was because of me? You were the one who had ill intentions toward Josiah. You even secretly followed him to the resort to make trouble." Maeve was stunned. Then, she nodded, "Yes, yes. It's all my fault. I was greedy and evil. I now know I was wrong. Can you help me, please?" "I can't help you," Quinley said impatiently, "I already said that this is Josiah's case. He has already put out the word. Whoever dared to help you meant that they were going up against him. Miss Xander, take care. I'm leaving." Then, Quinley was about to leave. When Maeve realized that pleading would not work, she went the tough way. "Miss Allison, since you're not willing to help me, I can only ask to see Mister Josiah." Sure enough, her words made Quinley stop in her tracks. She coldly looked at her. "What do you mean by that?" "Why do you need to ask the obvious, Miss Allison?" Maeve sneered, "If you don't mind, I won't mind telling all the others here about your..." "Shut up!" Quinley interrupted her furiously. "What? Are you scared?" Maeve smiled even more maliciously. She deliberately enunciated, "The bank transfer of four million dollars. All I need to do is tell Josiah where it came from." Quinley started to pale... "Let me remind you that a person like Josiah does not care about reason or its process.

He only cares whether Meredith was hurt. He would not care about you. He would only want you dead. Just like how he hunted down my family.”

If it were not for Maeve being locked up, Quinley would think that she was just trying to intimidate her.

However, Maeve was a living example herself. Quinley glared at her. She knew that Maeve calling to see her would not be that simple.

She secretly gritted her teeth and said, “Don’t worry. I will try to help you as best I can, but I must warn you. My abilities have their limits. Whether I can help you or not is up to Josiah’s attitude.”

“No worries. If you can’t help me, I’ll drag you down with me.”

“You!” Quinley was so furious she was struck dumb,

“Why are you so angry? Have you forgotten how you framed me at the party that day?”

Maeve smiled. “Miss Allison, do you think that now I’m down, I can’t do anything to you?”

It was the other way round, in fact,

To calm her down, Quinley could only soften her tone. “Since you’re so great, teach me. Other than going to beg Josiah to let you go, what else can I do?”

She did not need to think to know that begging Josiah to let Maeve go was not going to be successful. Maeve knew that too,

Maeve was silent for a while before saying, “Don’t you know how to put on an act well? You know how to pretend to be best friends. Why don’t you try it on Meredith?”

Quinley was speechless. “I can’t get close to her.”

Josiah had always been protecting her strictly. Maeve knew about that too, but she still coldly said, “That’s your problem. Use the intelligence that you use to frame me to think about how you can get close to her.”

Meredith pouted and stood outside the mansion door. She would not enter. Josiah was amused. He measured her up. “Why? You don’t want to go back to your own home?”

Meredith had been unhappy throughout the entire journey, and he had coaxed her all the way. “Didn’t we make a deal already? Once I’m free, I’ll go with you. We can stay there for as many days as you want,” Josiah coaxed her patiently, “let’s head back in to get some rest first, okay?”

Still Loving You NonethelessEN by Snow de Eira Chapter 404

Chapter 404 “If I enter, it’s like going back to prison. I don’t like being in prison,” Meredith said.

It was either painting, reading, or watching tv every day. It was boring.

She would rather be by the beach being together with Joe all day long. Not only could she play in the sea, but she could also play with children. “How is it like being in prison?”

“How is it not? I can’t go out, I can’t make friends, I can’t do anything,” Meredith grumbled.

“Who says you can’t go out and make friends?” Josiah smiled. “I thought you wanted to go to

work?”

“When?” At the mention of work, Meredith’s eyes sparkled.

“Whenever you like.”

Meredith grabbed Josiah’s hands in delight. “Joe, are you for real? I can really go to work whenever I like?” “Hmm.” Josiah nodded. “But you have to be good.”

“Okay, I will.” Meredith asked excitedly, “Joe, what do you want me to do? I’ll go do it now. I promise I’ll be good.”

“I want you to go in, get hydrated, rest, then have “Okay. I’ll go in now!” Meredith happily entered the mansion. She drank some water, had some food, and took some rest. She eagerly ran to Josiah’s study and ask him, “Joe, I’m rested. When can I go to work?”

Josiah looked at her eager expressions. He chuckled helplessly, “Edith, are you that eager to leave home?”

Meredith nodded. “I want to work.”

“Come here.” Josiah waved at her.

Meredith walked over. He hugged her around the waist and placed her on his lap before handing her a set of documents. “This is a private kindergarten. There are not many children there. I think it suits you. What do you think?”

“Joe, are you getting me to teach them piano?”

“Yes, can you do it?”

“Of course.” Meredith thumped her chest and said, “I tried it yesterday. I realized I’m amazing at playing the piano. There will not be a problem teaching young children.”

“Then, we’ll pick this kindergarten?” “Hmm.”

Josiah looked at the kindergarten’s introduction. This was a lower tiered private kindergarten. The faculty and school facilities were ordinary. The school fees were one of the cheapest in the city. The children attending the kindergarten would be children from a poorer background.

The reason he picked this kindergarten and not the other elite kindergartens was because the teachers and the parents were on a different social level than him. No one would recognize him and Meredith. He would only be relieved by placing Meredith in such an environment.

“Joe, then...when can I go to work?”

“I’ll go with you to see the principal in the afternoon. If the principal thinks that you’re fine, you can start work in the next few days.”

“Oh, okay.”

Josiah looked at his watch. “It’s still early, you can still sleep a little longer.” “I’m not going to sleep anymore. I want to stay here with you while you work.” Meredith said while hugging his neck.

“Okay, then don’t move. I have to make a phone call to a client.” Josiah hugged her around the waist with one hand while he picked his phone up and make a call with the other.

The call connected. He softly shushed Meredith.

Meredith shushed him in return and cheekily pressed her ear against the phone to listen.

The other person on the other end of the line was a woman. She sounded coquettish and sweet. Meredith immediately furrowed her brows and said, "It's a woman?"

Still Loving You NonethelessEN by Snow de Eira Chapter 405

Chapter 405 Josiah coughed dryly and moved the phone's earpiece to the other side. The woman on the other end of the call was stunned. She asked curiously, "Mister Josiah, is there a woman by your side?"

"Hmm. My wife is messing around." Josiah pinched Meredith's waist as a punishment. His tone was still as calm as usual. "Mrs. Lyon, please continue. I'm listening. Hmm. Okay..."

The phone call lasted about five minutes before Josiah hung up.

Josiah pretended to glare at the woman in his arms.

Meredith sheepishly burrowed herself deeper into his arms. She muttered softly, "I...just don't like you talking to other women."

Josiah pried her face out from his arms. His expressions relaxed gradually. "Mrs. Shelby. I'm working. If I don't work, how am I going to earn for the family?"

"I know. I'll shut up in the future." She zipped her mouth.

Josiah helplessly shook his head and kissed her on her lips. "But it's cute that you're jealous, Mrs. Shelby, so, I'll forgive you this time."

"Really? You're not angry, Joe

"Hmm."

"Then..." Meredith pointed at her phone. "Was that Mrs. Lyon angry?" "No. She even praised me."

"What did she say?" "She said that my wife is adorable."

In fact, Mrs. Lyon did praise him for being suddenly much more humane, that he could even bear his wife messing around during work. Josiah was famous for not even being able to bear his co-workers coughing during the meeting Meredith actually bought it.

She asked delightedly, "Then, Joe, do you think I'm adorable?" "You are adorable."

Josiah nodded. Meredith was delighted. She got up from Josiah's lap. "Joe, go get busy. I won't disturb you anymore."

"No worries. You were already disturbing." Josiah pulled her back on his lap. His hands went around her and typed on the keyboard. He was typing in a language that she did not understand.

"Joe, what language are you typing in?" "Fennish. I'm sending an email." "Oh, such strange characters. I don't even know any of it."

"It's alright. You only need to know the ones of your own country."

"Why?"

"Because that's enough for you to communicate with your husband."

Meredith could not help but chuckle. Staying by his side while Josiah worked was quite boring. Meredith sat in his lap for a while and soon could no longer stay put. She insisted on going to the other side to read.

Josiah let her go and got her to head over to the shelf to pick a book before returning to his lap. He was working while she was reading. They did not disturb one another. An

hour later, Josiah finally finished the work at hand. Meredith had already fallen asleep in his arms.

Josiah lowered his head to look at Meredith quietly asleep. He smiled and carried her to the bedroom.

When he placed her on the bed, Meredith stirred. She opened her eyes and looked at him in a daze. She asked him, "Joe, are you done? Does that mean we can head out already?"

Josiah never thought that she was still fixated on going to work. He nodded. "Hmm. We can." "Oh, then, let's go." Meredith sat up immediately, got out of bed, and headed to her closet.

Still Loving You NonethelessEN by Snow de Eira Chapter 406

Chapter 406 Meredith looked around the closet and picked a white dress. She put it on her and said, "Do you think I'll get the job if I wear this for the interview?"

"Yes." Josiah nodded.

The money he had invested into the kindergarten was almost enough for him to acquire the kindergarten already. Meredith could even become the principal, let alone a piano teacher.

Of course, he did not tell Meredith all this because he did not want to burden her with this information.

If she wants to go to work, he would let her be a simple person who goes to work.

"Then, do you think this looks better or this one?" Meredith picked up another white dress to compare.

"They both look good." Josiah crossed his hands around his chest, leaning against the door of the closet, looking at her.

Meredith pouted and said in dissatisfaction, "Joe, are you brushing me off?"

"No. I'm speaking the truth." Josiah walked over and said dotingly, "You look good in whatever you wear, Edith. I like them all."

"It still feels like you're brushing me off."

"Then..." Josiah picked the more conservative one. "This looks better."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes." Josiah nodded. No matter what he picked, she would like it without question and wore it no matter what.

This time was the same. Not only did she put on her white dress, but she also even wore the butterfly mask that she liked.

The kindergarten was called Tiny Joy. It was slightly further away from Josiah's mansion but because there was a car and driver to pick her up, it was still rather convenient for Meredith to go to work.

The amenities in the kindergarten were a little less than optimal, which was why after Josiah visited it, he immediately invested a huge sum into it without asking for anything in return.

The only thing he asked is to let Meredith work there.

Meeting such a great donor, the principal of the kindergarten was surprised. She was so

grateful for Josiah's donation that she almost knelt in front of them. It was until Yoseph reminded her about the agreement did she readjust her attitude. The principal was already warned to treat Meredith as a normal staff member and hide her identity from everyone. The interview was just an act. Meredith was hired on the spot. Meredith was elated. She hugged Josiah's arm and asked, "Joe, am I great? Am I great?"

Josiah was infected with her happiness. He nodded. "You are! Edith is the most amazing person!"

"Hehe, I did not embarrass you, right?"

"No, you made me proud."

This was not an exaggeration. When the principal got Meredith to play a piece, Meredith played an extremely difficult one. She played it amazingly too.

With her high standard of playing, she was overqualified to teach young children.

The principal curiously asked Josiah about that, but Josiah replied that as long as she was happy she should do whatever she wants.

The principal thought that Josiah treated his wife extremely well. When they walked past a field, Meredith saw a group of children playing. She immediately stopped in her tracks, not moving.

Josiah smiled at her. "Didn't the principal tell you to come to work tomorrow? Are you that eager to start working already?"

Still Loving You NonethelessEN by Snow de Eira Chapter 407

Chapter 407 "A little" Meredith smiled, embarrassed. "Hold on a little longer. We'll come again tomorrow."

Just when they were about to leave, Meredith realized a little boy squatting down by the corner of the field. The boy was in an extremely white set of clothes. He looked a little thin.

He stared at the children playing in the field with two big eyes. They could see that he wanted to play with the other children, but due to some reason, he did not join them.

Meredith got herself free from Josiah's grasp and walked over to the little boy. She bent down and asked him gently, "Hey, kid, why are you here alone? Don't you want to play with the other children?"

The little boy shook his head and said nothing.

"What do you mean by shaking your head?" Meredith thought seriously. "Hmm. Let me guess. You shook your head, meaning you don't want to play with the other children?"

The little boy nodded a little.

"Then, why don't you like playing with them?" Meredith asked once again.

"Because they keep saying that I don't have a mommy and daddy. I'm an orphan."

"Orphan?" Meredith was stunned.

Right at that moment, a teacher coincidentally came over and pulled the little boy away from the corner while saying to Meredith respectfully, "Mrs. Shelby. Caden's parents passed away in a car crash when he was one. He was sent to an orphanage by his

relatives, which was why he became an orphan.”

Meredith suddenly hushed the teacher. She reprimanded in a soft tone, “How could you say such a thing in front of the boy. He will be sad.”

The teacher was stunned speechless. She immediately apologized, “I’m sorry. I never thought about it.”

Surely enough, Caden became even sadder when he heard about his parents passing away in a car crash.

Meredith looked at Caden’s huge watery eyes. It was as if something had pricked her. Her heart hurt a little. She felt that the eyes filled with hope and despair seemed somewhat familiar. She pat Caden on the head. “Caden, don’t cry. You’re not an orphan, Miss Leighton will be your mommy in the future, how about that?”

Caden and the other teacher stared at her in surprise with widened eyes. Josiah was speechless too.

Meredith did not seem to sense their surprise. She caressed Caden’s face. “Let’s go. Mommy’s taking you home.”

“Mrs. Shelby, this is quite inappropriate, right?” The teacher immediately pulled Caden back and chuckled dryly, “The orphanage did not send Caden over here to live with us. We still have to send him back to the orphanage. If you like Caden, you can try to go through the adoption process with the orphanage.” “Then, let’s go to the orphanage to adopt Caden.” Meredith turned around to Josiah and said, “Joe, Caden can’t live without a mommy and daddy. Let’s adopt him home.”

Joe was speechless. He sighed helplessly and said patiently, “Edit, we need to go through a legal procedure to adopt a child. We are not up to the standards for adoption.”

“Why are we not up to the standards?”

“Because...” Josiah initially wanted to say that they have a child under their name, but he swallowed those words back down. Instead, he said, “Because we are not of age yet. We are still young. We can have children on our own.”

Although Josiah spoiled her, it was not up to the point where they would adopt an orphan.

After all, this has to do with the family’s reputation, profits, and other reasons. Most importantly, there were so many orphans in this world as pitiful as Caden. How many could they adopt?

“But Caden is so pitiful without parents. I want to help him,” Meredith tugged on the corner of his shirt and said coquettishly, “Joe, don’t be so cold. I want to help him. I’m begging you.”

Still Loving You NonethelessEN by Snow de Eira Chapter 408

Chapter 408 Josiah could no longer take her Coquindi fornications, He could only live in and say, “Okay, I can adopt Caden, but we can only have him for a while. We can’t become his daddy and mommy. Is that alright?” Meredith looked at Caden and saw the desire in his eyes. She could only agree to it,

“We’ll let Caden head home first, I’ll set Yoseph to talk to the orphanage tomorrow.”

“Okay, then we’ll bring Caden back home tomorrow.”

Josiah saw the smile on her face. He raised her hand and patted her on the head, "You're finally smiling?" "You're the best, Joe." Meredith smiled widely and bent down in front of Caden. She said, "Caden, I'll take you home to my place to stay tomorrow, how about that? I can cook very well."

Caden had never enjoyed the warmth of Lily before. He has also never met such a gentle and kind teacher that was willing to take him home. Naturally, he agreed happily. "Come, pinky promise." Meredith and Caden stuck their pinky fingers out. They hooked fingers and pressed their thumbs together. Caden finally smiled happily.

The other teacher could not help but praise Josiah, "Mrs. Shelby sure knows how to cheer children up. She would do really well working in the kindergarten."

Josiah helplessly smiled. Of course, she suited the job. She had already adopted a child even before she started working. The next day, Meredith headed to the kindergarten to work.

Perhaps she truly likes children, she could quickly adapt to her work in kindergarten. When she played the piano for them, danced with them, or made games for them to play, she was much happier than the children.

When it was time for the middle class, which was Caden's class, she saw Caden being left out again.

She led Caden to the group of people. He was immediately shunned away by the others.

Meredith pulled a girl over and asked, "Hilary, can you tell me, why don't you want to play with Caden?"

The girl named Hilary replied, "Because Caden is an orphan. A child without parents is like a weed. They are wild children."

"Who told you that?" Meredith pretended to be unhappy. She asked. "My Mommy told me."

"Then, your Mommy must be lying."

"Why? Adults don't lie."

Meredith pointed at herself. "Then, do you like me, Hilary?" "I do!" Hilary nodded quickly.

"Why do you like me?"

"Because you know how to play the piano, you can dance, and you even play with us. Also, you're gentle and love to smile, Miss Leighton."

"But, do you know, actually I am also an orphan?" Meredith has asked Josiah about her identity. Josiah said that her parents were not there anymore. Was that not an orphan?

"Ah? You're also an orphan, Miss Leighton?" The children were stunned.

"Yes." Meredith nodded seriously, "My Mommy and Daddy passed away a long time ago due to sickness, but I do not think that I'm bad just because of that. I still work hard and live hard, trying to become a great person."

"Children, everyone on this earth will die one day. Everyone will become an orphan one day, so we can't just isolate him because his parents have left earlier, like mine, and not play with him, right? You are all good children. Good children should unite in friendship!" The children seemed to understand vaguely.

Chapter 409 Meredith said, "Caden will become as brilliant and likable as Miss Leighton. Of course, all of you will too. Do you understand?"

Another boy weakly asked, "Then, will I become an orphan too in the future?" Meredith nodded. "Of course, all of us will become orphans eventually." The boy suddenly cried out loud. He sobbed and said, "I don't want to become an orphan. My Mommy and Daddy won't die."

Meredith immediately walked over to the little boy and hugged him in her arms. She consoled him, saying, "Brent, don't worry. I'm talking about many years later. A hundred years later, by then, you're an old man already."

"I don't want to be an old man either." The boy continued crying.

"Why? Is it not going to be an old man? An old man is still adorable." Meredith was a little lost and frightened by the little boy.

She had to console him for quite a while before he calmed down.

Outside the classroom, a teacher said softly, "How could Miss Leighton do this to the children? What if they return home and tell their parents that their teacher said that they would be orphans sooner or later. The parents would be furious."

The principal said helplessly, "Although what she said made sense, it is quite inappropriate."

"Mainly it's because the children are still young, and they don't understand." That teacher did not know about Meredith's identity. Naturally, she grumbled, "Principal, where did you find this teacher? It feels like she has no teaching experience."

"A friend introduced her to me. Don't worry. I'll talk to her. I'll tell her to pay more attention to this."

Sure enough, Meredith was being asked to stay back after class by the principal. Although the principal put it cryptically, Meredith still understood. She also realized that the way that she expressed herself was not quite right. Meredith apologized to the principal. "I'm sorry. I will pay more attention to it in the future."

"Mrs. Shelby, I'm not blaming you. After all, you have just started teaching children." The principal passed her a disc. "Mrs. Shelby, these are some of the recordings on the teaching we have recorded previously. You can have a look when you're free. Maybe you could learn something from it."

"Okay, thank you, principal." Meredith's sheepish look made the principal embarrassed. Meredith headed out of the principal's office and saw Caden sitting by the steps looking at the main entrance.

The principal, who sent her out, explained, "Because the orphanage is quite far from here and they do not have enough staff. Caden is the last to leave school every day." "Doesn't he need to eat?"

"Sometimes, when the people in the orphanage come early, they will take him back to eat. If they come later, he eats with us."

"No wonder he is so thin." Meredith walked over to Caden. She was heartbroken. She sat down next to him by the steps. She said with a smile, "Caden, are you waiting for me?"

Caden shook his head, "Miss Leighton, Mommy Jane from the orphanage said I can't just go

to stay at other people's houses. I would cause them trouble."

"You're so mature." Meredith ruffled his head. "Don't worry. I have already spoken to all the Mommys of the orphanage. They've allowed you to stay over at my place for a few days."

"Are you for real?" "Of course, I will never lie to you." "Then, I won't disturb you?"

"Don't worry. You won't." Meredith pulled him up from the steps. "Come, let's go home. I'll make you a good meal." When Josiah returned home from work, he could smell the familiar scent of dishes from far.

What was different from before was that Meredith would wait for him by the door, like the loving wife waiting for the husband that she loved the most. However, that day, not only did she not welcome him, but she also did not even wait for him to have a meal.

Looking at Meredith and Caden happily eating by the dining table, Josiah was slowly overwhelmed with jealousy...

Chapter 410 Meredith smiled at him when she saw him. She waved at him and said, "Joe, you're back? Caden said he was hungry, so we started eating first. Come and eat with us."

Josiah slowly walked over. He looked at the dishes on the table and teased, "You actually prepared mine too? Good that you remembered you have a husband that has not eaten."

"Of course, I prepared yours too." Meredith pointed at the fish on the table. "See, this baked salmon is for you." "But the baked salmon would only taste nice when it's out of the oven. It won't taste good being placed outside for a long time." "Uh..." Meredith chuckled dryly, "It hasn't been out for a long time. It's barely been twenty minutes."

"It's cold." His face darkened.

"It's not cold. It's still a little warm," Meredith said after she touched it.

Josiah pulled a chair and sat down. He coolly said, "Great, Mrs. Shelby. It's only the first day and you have already neglected your husband." When he said that he looked at Caden by the side. When Caden met his eyes, he immediately buried himself in Meredith's arms.

Meredith hugged him and gently comforted him, saying, "Caden, don't be afraid. He isn't a bad person. He is just joking." Then, she looked up and blamed Josiah, "Joe, you frightened Caden. Quickly apologize to him." Josiah was speechless. What on earth had he done to deserve that? It was one thing to suddenly have another child at home. Even his wife was suddenly being taken away. When he returned home, he even had to eat cold food.

"Quickly, apologize to him," Meredith urged. Josiah looked at Caden in her arms. He sneakily peeked out from her arms, showing half of his face. He looked at Josiah with fear in his huge eyes. He did indeed look like he was frightened. Josiah cleared his throat and apologized reluctantly, "I'm sorry. I was wrong. I shouldn't have made a fuss about the cold fish. I shouldn't have complained." Meredith lowered her head and looked at Caden in her arms. She said, "See, Caden, he is not a bad person, right? He apologized. Let's continue eating, shall we?" Caden looked at Josiah a little before gently nodding. "Come. Let's have

some chicken wings." Meredith passed Caden some wings. "If you like chicken wings, I'll make them for you every day, how about that? I know how to make different flavors of chicken wings." Caden nodded happily. "You make amazing chicken wings, Miss Leighton." "Is that so? Then, let's have another one." Meredith passed Caden another chicken wing. Josiah looked at them happily eating, then looked at his empty dish. He could not help but clear his throat as a reminder.

Although it was not that he did not have limbs, or he could not go get food himself. It was also not because he did not have servants he could order around, but the difference in treatment from before was too huge!

Previously, Meredith placed the food right in front of him while scooping food and introducing every dish to him, just like how she was doing to Caden at that moment. No matter what, his position in her heart has been overtaken by a random little boy. When Meredith heard him, she looked at him and asked in surprise, "Why are you not eating? The salmon will turn cold."

"Mrs. Shelby, where is my food?" Josiah asked.

"In the kitchen, go take it yourself." Meredith pointed at the kitchen. "You used to take it for me."

Meredith was slightly stunned. She said, "But you said it yourself, you could do it on your own."

He only said that previously because he felt sorry for her. He did not want her to be so tired.

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Chapter 411

However, that day... Josiah said unhappily, "I don't want to do it myself today. I want you to do it for me."

Meredith looked at him and his empty plate. She said, "Okay, I'll do it for you." She got up, took the empty plate, and went into the kitchen.

The moment Meredith left, Caden lost his protection. Especially when he saw Josiah looking at him with a face devoid of emotion. The chicken wings were suddenly not that tasty anymore.

Josiah indeed did not like Caden because he usurped his position in Meredith's heart. It was nothing else but that. Josiah pointed at the kitchen and said in a low voice, "Buddy, she is my wife. Only I can hug her, stick to her, and let her feed me. Others can't. Do you hear me?"

Caden nodded in fear.

Josiah reached his legs out under the table and moved Caden's chair ten centimeters aside." Good. From this moment on, stay away from my wife."

Meredith came out with food and placed it in front of Josiah. She said, "Eat up."

The next second, her gaze fell on Caden again. She pulled his chair back closer to her and said, "Caden, why did you move so far away? How can I feed you like that?" Caden pointed his fingers at Josiah and said softly, "This weird uncle says I can't go too close to you or eat the food that you feed me." Josiah was speechless. He cleared his throat awkwardly and looked away, avoiding Meredith's reprimanding glares. Caden looked like he was easy to deal with. Josiah did not expect that he would turn around and complain to Meredith. He even called him a weird man. He should not have agreed with Meredith to adopt him home. "Joe, did you say that?" Meredith looked at him and asked. Josiah looked back. He smiled and said, "I was just joking. He is just a kid. How could I be so petty?" "Caden, did you hear that? He was just joking." Meredith patted Caden on the head. Caden smiled and nodded. "Turns out, uncle is just joking." "Yes, so you don't have to be afraid of him." "Hmm. Then, I'm not afraid of him anymore," Caden said out loud. Josiah was extremely depressed. Especially when he saw how Meredith was constantly piling food for Caden, he was even more depressed. He could not help but say, "Edith, I want some fish." Meredith pushed the huge dish of fish over to him. "Go have some. Caden doesn't like fish. You can finish them."

Why could he only eat the things that Caden did not like?

Josiah chose not to eat the fish. Instead, he went in for the chicken wings. He never thought that he was just about to take the chicken wings when Meredith denied him physically by blocking his utensils. "There's only two left. Leave them for Caden. Just eat your fish."

Josiah was speechless. He gritted his teeth. "What if I really want to eat them?"

"If you really insist, I'll make more tomorrow." Meredith placed the last two chicken wings on Caden's plate.

quite pitiful." Caden saw the unhappy Josiah and said, "Miss Leighton. Why don't we

give him one? He looks

Josiah was speechless. "No need. He could eat them every day. He is not pitiful at all."
"Oh." Caden nodded and enjoyed the chicken wings in front of Josiah.

Chapter 412 Josiah inhaled. He suppressed his annoyance and said, "Mrs. Shelby, take some fish for me." She used to be the one who placed food on his plate.

Meredith looked at him curiously. "Joe, what's going on with you?"

Why was he being so troublesome?

Josiah raised his eyebrows and asked, "Mrs. Shelby, I should be the one asking you what is going on with you? Just because you have a child you no longer want your husband, is that it?"

She was already like that with another person's child. He could not imagine if Nia were to come back, his position in her heart would be even worse than the weed growing by the side of the door.

At that thought, he was worried! "Caden is still young. Today is his first day here. Of course, I have to take good care of him." Meredith did not think of it as a problem. "Because it's his first day, right?" Josiah nodded. "Okay, I'll bear with you for one day."

Then, he took the fish himself and ate them.

The fish tasted worse than usual. He did not know if it was because it had been out for a long time or because she did not put the fish on his plate for him.

After two bites, he has lost all appetite. "Joe, are you full already?" Meredith saw him getting up. She saw the plate of food which he barely touched. "I'm full of anger," Josiah spat and headed upstairs. Caden asked in confusion, "Miss Leighton, is he mad?"

"Don't worry about him. He will calm down soon," Meredith said confidently. Previously, whenever he got angry, all she needed to do was to kiss and coax him. She believed that it would be the same that time too.

After dinner, Meredith took Caden to play in the garden for a while. Then, she accompanied him in reading an illustrated book before helping him get showered and changing him into new clothes.

The new clothes fit him. It looked good on him too. Meredith was delighted.

"I picked these pajamas for you. Do you like it?" "I do, thank you, Miss Leighton." "That's good." Meredith put him in bed. "We still have school tomorrow. Let's go to bed early."

Caden nodded obediently. Meredith took a book to read him a bedtime story. Perhaps it was because of a change of environment. On top of that, happiness came too suddenly for him. Caden could not fall asleep.

Meredith had finished a few books. Not only did Caden not fall asleep, but his eyes were also opened. He said, "Miss Leighton, can I call you mommy?"

"What?" Meredith was stunned.

Caden looked at her with a little sadness in his eyes, "All the mothers at the orphanage say I

can't acknowledge you as my mommy, because it's against the rules, but I have never called anyone mommy before. I really want to try it. Miss Leighton, you are as gentle as a mommy. Can I secretly call you mommy once?" "Of course, you can," Meredith said, "I like you a lot too, Caden." "Can I really?" Caden asked. "Hmm, of course." "Mommy!" Caden happily called out.

When Caden called her mommy, it pierced through her eardrums like a nail violently hammering into her skull. Meredith gasped in pain. The pain from her ears traveled to her brain. Meredith clutched her brain with both hands hard. She was in so much pain she kept moaning. "Mommy, what is happening? Are you feeling unwell?" When Caden saw her in pain, he was immediately concerned for her.

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Chapter 413

Meredith was speechless.

"Mommy, what is going on?" "I..." Meredith hugged and shook her head. She muttered in pain, "Don't call me mommy, don't..."

The pain in her head got even worse. Her legs turned to jelly, and she slumped to the ground.

Caden noticed that she was feeling worse. He immediately got off the bed and ran out of his room. He yelled, "Uncle, uncle, come quick. Morniny is not feeling well..."

Josiah was waiting for Meredith to return to the bedroom while still sulking. He was wondering if she was even planning to sleep together with Caden.

He suddenly heard Caden calling out. He immediately got down from his bed and rushed out.

He ran into the guest room next door and saw Meredith sitting on the floor, hugging her head while hitting her head against the nightstand. ||

"Edith, what happened?" Josiah immediately rushed over and hugged her in his arms to stop her from harming herself.

"Don't call me mommy, don't call me mommy, don't"

Hearing her mutters, Josiah finally guessed what had happened. The last time she harmed herself was because of Nia too. This time, he was sure it was most likely the same thing. Thankfully, the nightstand was covered in leather. She did not hurt herself too badly.

"Edith, calm down." Josiah hugged her tightly and consoled her, saying in her ears, "You must be having a nightmare again, right? Those are fake. Don't believe them." Meredith shook her head and continued muttering, "No."

Josiah looked at Caden, who was scared half to death. Thus, he said to Meredith, "Edith, you're scaring Caden."

"Caden..." Meredith asked in a daze, "Who is Caden?" "Caden is your student. Have you forgotten?"

"My student?" Meredith asked in a low voice, "I have students? What student?"

"Have you forgotten that you are Tiny Joy's Kindergarten now? You have a lot of students, so you have to get better to teach your students, okay?"

"I will be alright." Meredith nodded. "Hmm. I will be alright."

Josiah released her from his arms. He got her to see Caden. "See, Caden is frightened."

Meredith looked at Caden and realized that he was scared to a daze.

She immediately walked over and hugged him in his arms. "I'm sorry, Caden. I scared you. I didn't mean to do it."

Although Caden was still young and immature, when he heard Meredith asking him to stop calling her mommy, he carefully said, "Miss Leighton, I'm fine." "Didn't you want to call me mommy?" Meredith hugged him and gradually calmed down. Her memories slowly came back. "You can call me mommy in the future. I want to hear you call me mommy." After the pain, enjoyment came. She enjoyed too much the feeling of Caden calling her mommy.

Caden cautiously asked, "If I were to call you mommy, would you feel unwell?"

If she felt unwell, he would stop calling her that. "No, I won't." Meredith shook her head and patted him on the head apologetically, "I forgot myself just now and I scared you."

Caden was happy. He called her once again, "Mommy!" "Hmm. You're great, Caden."

Meredith was happy too.

Josiah saw her quickly composing herself, and he could not help but secretly sigh in relief.

He looked at Caden. He did not expect that Caden would help Meredith in her healing. While happy about it, at the same time, he was also a little worried. He was worried that Meredith would rely on Caden and would never let him leave her again in the future.

Chapter 414 "Okay, let's head back to bed." Meredith picked up the book that she had not finished reading a moment ago. "Caden, do you want me to continue reading you a bedtime story?"

"Yes, thank you, mommy." Caden nodded.

Josiah said a little helplessly, "So, I'm being left out again."

Meredith was immersed in the joy of reading the book to Caden, and Caden was delightfully listening to Meredith read him a bedtime story, so they ignored him.

Josiah turned around and walked out of the bedroom. He turned back to look at the so-called mother and son.

It was as if nothing had happened a moment ago. Everything resumed as normal quickly. Josiah returned to his bedroom and could not fall asleep no matter what. He would never be able to sleep well without Meredith in his arms. At the thought that his wife had been taken away by a small brat, he felt worse. Naturally, it was harder for him to fall asleep. He finally heard footsteps coming. He deliberately turned around with his back facing her when she pushed the door open. He closed his eyes. Meredith walked over to the bed but did not coax or hug him as he expected. On the contrary, she picked up a pillow, turned, and was about to leave. "Meredith!" Josiah clutched her wrist. He turned around. "Where are you going?"

Meredith shook the pillow at him. "It's Caden's first night here. I'm afraid that he might wake up in the middle of the night and be afraid, so I want to sleep with him tonight." "Are there no servants at home?" Josiah's expressions darkened.

"The servants are not familiar with Caden. What if Caden doesn't want them?"

"Meredith, enough."

"What?"

"Are you trying to either starve me to death or infuriate me to death?"

"I'm not."

Looking at her innocent expression, Josiah was so furious he immediately pinned her to the bed. His cold aura lingered on her face. "You're not? Haven't you seen that I'm infuriated?"

"Are you?" Meredith reached her hands out and touched his handsome face. "You're still doing well, right?" "You-" Josiah was so furious he gritted his teeth. He lowered his head and fiercely kissed her on the lips. He threatened her, "Meredith, if you dare to leave tonight, I'll..." "What will you do?" Meredith asked curiously, after waiting a while for his sentence to finish. "I'll go with you and sleep in the guest room. Then, I'll have sex with you right there. Then, let's see how you maintain your integrity as a teacher."

"You're a pervert!" Meredith punched his shoulder. "If you dare to leave, I won't mind being a pervert."

"I won't go, then." Meredith looked at him and said, "Joe, are you hungry? I'll go make you some food."

Josiah was speechless. His expressions darkened. "Have you finally remembered that your husband has not eaten?"

"But why did you not eat?" "The food was cold. I can't eat it," Josiah said curtly. "Then, I'll go make you some food now." Meredith pushed him away. "Joe, let me go. I'll go make you some pasta."

"I would rather eat you than pasta."

"Me?"

"No, I should say, punish you."

"Why are you punishing me?" Meredith was confused. Josiah stripped her clothes off while threatening, "Meredith, I want you to properly remember who the most important person to you in your life is. No matter when, you have to put him first."

"I know. It's Caden!" Meredith said when she immediately exclaimed, "Ah! Joe, softer!" Josiah stopped his actions and pinched her face. "I'm giving you another chance to properly reconstruct your sentence. Who is the most important person in your life?" Meredith thought for a while. "Is it you?"

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Chapter 415

Josiah punished Meredith once again. She exclaimed, "What is it? Did I say something wrong?"

"No, but it shouldn't be a question."

Meredith was speechless. She found him domineering and unreasonable.

Seeing how Josiah did not plan on stopping, Meredith could not help but plead with him, "Okay, okay. I know. Joe, you are the most important person. I will put you first in the future." "So, are you still going to sleep with Caden?" "No. I'll be with you." "Good that you understand." Josiah lowered his head and kissed her deeply on the lips. His body actions did not stop at all. It had only turned from rough punishment to deep affection and possession. As if he wanted to get repaid for all the grievances he felt. Meredith knew that he was unhappy. Naturally, she did not dare to refuse him. She even went in with him because of his amazing flirtatious technique. Soon, their bodies and hearts consummated as one.

After the wild session, Meredith got down from the bed, supporting herself.

Josiah pulled her back and looked at her coldly. "Where are you going? Are you going to see your precious godson? Meredith, if you are not afraid of doing this another time, go." Meredith sensed the resentment in his eyes. She pushed him rather helplessly.

"What are you saying? Caden is long asleep."

"Then, where are you going?" He still did not let her go.

"To make you some food. In case you say I don't place you first again." Meredith pushed him on the chest. "Do you want to eat or not? If you do, let me go."

"I don't want to."

"Didn't you say you were hungry?"

"All I need is you." Josiah did not want to torture her to make food for him so late at night. What more after a tiring session in bed.

At this moment, she is more suited to lie in his arms and sleep.

That was what he thought, but his stomach did not cooperate. It grumbled. Meredith smiled and said, "Having me is not enough. You need some pasta. I'll go make it for you."

"No."

"Why?" "Because you are only making this for me after your godson is asleep. I'm unhappy about it. It will affect my appetite."

Josiah was already so hungry, yet he still was stubborn.

Meredith was helpless. She kissed him on the lips and said fawningly, "Hubby, I was wrong. I won't leave you out again in the future. Please, can you let me go so I can make you some food?"

"Kiss me another time." When Meredith kissed him generously on the lips only did Josiah let her go.

Perhaps the lovemaking a moment ago was too intense, Meredith's sore legs turned to jelly when they touched the ground. She almost fell. "Be careful." Josiah held onto her. He measured her concernly, "Are you alright?" Meredith pushed herself up and looked at him. "It's all your fault. You and all your issues." "Yes, it's my fault. Let's go to bed then, we don't need pasta." "I'm hungry." Josiah could not stop her since she said she was hungry. He picked her clothes off the floor and helped her wear them. After he put

on his clothes, he carried her out of the bedroom.

“Joe, what are you doing?” “Aren’t you hungry? We’re going to make food.” “Then, why are you carrying me? I can walk on my own.”

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Chapter 416 “Aren’t your legs weak? Let me just carry you down.” Although Meredith had been fed well by Josiah all this while, she was still light. Josiah did not need much effort to carry her.

They went to the kitchen and Josiah placed her down on the chair. He said, “Wait here. I’ll go make us some food.”

“You’re going to do it?” “It’s just pasta, right? I can make it too.”

Josiah has learned how to do a few dishes recently. Although it was not at a chef’s level, it tastes alright too.

“Let me do it. Mine is better.”

“You can do it when your legs are not that weak. Just bear with me tonight.” He ruffled her head. “Wait for me here.”

Then, he turned around and entered the kitchen.

He had practiced cooking before. Soon after, a bowl of pasta was placed right in front of her. It looked good too. “Try it.” He passed her the utensils. Meredith accepted the utensils and took a bite. She nodded. “It’s not bad.”

Josiah felt a sense of achievement.

“Are you for real?” “Whatever you make will taste good.”

Meredith had said this countless times, but he still liked to hear it.

“Joe, have some too.” Meredith pointed at the pasta.

Josiah nodded and took a bite. He realized that it tasted quite different from Meredith’s cooking. However, seeing how she was slurping it up, Josiah let it go.

The next morning, Meredith made breakfast for Caden and Josiah.

Of course, this time, she no longer dared to leave Josiah out. She got him to sit by the dining table and placed the breakfast in front of him before getting Caden to come over.

“Caden, we are having a sandwich and a glass of milk today. Do you like it?”

“I do. Thank you, mommy.” Caden took a bite of the sandwich and said, “Mommy, your sandwich is delicious.”

“Is that so? If you like it, I’ll make more of it for you, how about that?” “Okay.”

Although Josiah was seated at the master seat, he still did not feel any sense of preferential treatment. It seemed like it was lacking somethinr.

Seeing how intimate the so-called mother and son were being together, he finally understood. He did not want to be placed first in her heart. He wanted to be the only person in her heart.

After all, without Caden there, Meredith would spoil him like a child.

“Come, drink some milk.” Meredith wiped the corner of Caden’s mouth while feeding him some milk.

She was so caring as if she was caring for a one-year-old child.

Caden kept saying sweetly, “Thank you, mommy”

Josiah looked at the two of them. Then, he said to Caden, “Buddy, you call her mommy, yet you call me uncle. This doesn’t make sense, right?”

Caden looked at him in confusion. He did not understand what Josiah was saying.

“Oh, yes, it doesn’t make sense,” Meredith said to Caden, “Caden, you should call him

daddy. This way, we seem more like a family.”

Although Josiah has never truly scolded him, Caden was still afraid of him.

Every time he saw Josiah, he was afraid. To acknowledge Josiah as his daddy? It was impossible.

Caden did not understand impropriety or whether his words would hurt others or not. He merely said what he felt, “But I don’t want a daddy.” Meredith was speechless. She looked at Josiah awkwardly.

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Chapter 417 Josiah furrowed his brows. He looked at Caden. “What did you say?”

Caden was a little unappreciative. Those that could become the great Mr. Shelby’s godson must have done something great in their previous lives. Any ordinary person would not be able to be that lucky, yet this brat did not want to acknowledge him?

Meredith laughed dryly to soothe the situation, “Joe, Caden is still immature. The way he talks is more casual too. Don’t take it to heart.”

Then, she lowered her head and said to Caden, “Caden, why don’t you want daddy? Wouldn’t it be good to have both daddy and mommy?” Caden continued saying what was on his mind. “Because he is a little fierce, so I don’t want him.”

Then, he looked up at Meredith and said, “Mommy, why don’t we go outside and find a daddy who isn’t that fierce, shall we?”

“Uh...” Meredith felt even more awkward.

Josiah reached his hand out and pinched Caden’s chin. He gritted his teeth and said, “You brat. You have already taken my wife away, now you want her to get taken away by other men?” Caden was once again lost. He did not know what he said wrongly, but Josiah was indeed a little frightening. It seemed like he was angry.

Meredith slapped Josiah’s hand back. She reprimanded, “You’re scaring Caden.”

After retracting his hand, Josiah’s gaze was still on Caden’s face. “I’m giving you another chance. Are you going to acknowledge me as your daddy?”

Caden was speechless. Josiah was extremely frightening. He did not want to acknowledge him as daddy one bit, but...

Caden nodded reluctantly and said softly, “Yes.”

“That’s more like it.” Josiah nodded in satisfaction. “I am Miss Leighton’s husband, so if you want to call her mommy, you have to call me daddy too. This is the rule. Do you understand?”

Caden responded, feeling aggrieved.

“Look at how aggrieved you feel. Those that don’t know will think I have kidnapped you.”

Josiah placed a sandwich in front of him. “This is a reward for you.” Meredith smiled and said, “Caden, thank daddy.” Caden obediently nodded at Josiah. “Thank you, daddy, but I am already full. I don’t want to eat any more sandwiches.”

Caden had returned the sandwich. It was best if he could return to his daddy too. Josiah felt extremely hurt, but to blend in with their so-called small family, he could only give in.

“It’s fine. I’ll treat you to good food next time.” Josiah smiled at him. “Next time, I’ll buy you desserts. Your mommy loves mango-flavored desserts the best.”

"See, I told you daddy is a nice man," Meredith said to Caden. Caden nodded. "Thank you, daddy." Josiah was halfway through his breakfast when Meredith and Caden left. He quickly put down the breakfast in his hands. "Are you all going to school already?" "Yes. The time is just right." "Let me send you two there." "No need. Haven't you already arranged a driver for us?" Meredith looked at his breakfast on the table. "Finish your breakfast. Don't starve." "I'm almost done." Josiah picked up a small carton of milk and headed out while eating. He, who was usually regal and elegant, had never looked so haggard. The servants were stunned. Meredith did not need him to send them, but he still got in the car, sitting in the backseat with Meredith and Caden. When they got in the car, he realized another scenario that made him speechless. There was a child in between him and Meredith. This child was not Nia. It was extremely hurtful.

Still Loving You NonethelessEN by Snow de Eira Chapter 418

Chapter 418 "Mister Josiah, do we head to the kindergarten first?" Walter asked. "Hmm," Josiah responded glumly. The car stopped at the entrance of the kindergarten. Meredith helped Caden get out of the car while happily saying, "Let's go! We're at school!" Caden happily got out of the car. He did not forget to turn around and wave at Josiah. "Uncle, goodbye!" Josiah's eyes narrowed a little. He ordered Meredith. "Mrs. Shelby, get in the car." Meredith was initially about to take Caden to school, but when she heard what he said, she turned around. "Joe, what is it?" Josiah looked at Caden, who stopped in his tracks too. He said to Walter, "Send the child to his class." "Okay, Mister Josiah." Walter led Caden to school. Meredith stood by the car door and asked, "What is going on?" "Get in the car." Meredith obediently got in the car and looked at him in confusion. "Mrs. Shelby, have you forgotten something?" Josiah looked at her glumly. Meredith thought for a while and lowered her head to look at herself. "No. I haven't forgotten anything." Josiah was so furious he wanted to punish her brutally. It looked like the punishment the night before was not intense enough. It only forced her to remember to put him first, but it was without any true feelings. "You forgot about your husband again." He cut to the chase. Meredith was even more lost. "No, I haven't. I will cook a good meal for you tonight. I'll also wait for you to return before starting our meal." "Previously, whenever I head to work, you will send me to the door and kiss me." Ever since there was Caden, she would barely turn around to say goodbye, let alone kiss him. Josiah seriously suspected that her sweet words to him were only out of boredom to kill time. Any random child would replace his position in her heart, let alone other

men. If she were to meet other men that she liked in the future... Josiah could not bear the thought of it. He only asked her without any expression on his face." Meredith, do you really love me?" "Of course." Meredith saw how unhappy he was. She immediately leaned in and kissed him on the lips. "Is this alright?"

"No."

"Why?"

"The feeling is not right." Meredith was a little lost. "When you kissed me in the past, you only had me in your eyes, but just now when you were kissing me. What you were thinking is to quickly get out of the car." "That's because I'm almost late." "Is work more important than me?" "Of course."

Josiah was speechless.

Meredith was a little helpless. "Joe, you can't continue messing around. I can't be late just on my second day. The others will talk about me."

Joe sighed heartbrokenly. He blamed himself. He should not have agreed to let her come to work.

Meredith noticed how he still did not let her go. She thought about it for a while before kissing him on the face. She coaxed and said, "Joe, you're the best. When you return home tonight, you'll have a great meal. I'll stay with you to work and sleep, alright?"

Josiah said, "What if I say no?" Meredith's face turned stern. "Josiah Shelby, this isn't cute anymore. Even Caden is much more mature and cuter than you!" Josiah was speechless. He secretly gritted his teeth. "What did you just call me?"

Still Loving You NonethelessEN by Snow de Eira Chapter 419

Chapter 419 This was the first time after Meredith lost her memories that she called him by his full name.

Her temper was flaring up.

Meredith cleared her throat. She chuckled and said, "Joe, my lovely Joe."

Then, she pleaded with him. "Joe, can I get out of the car already?" Josiah finally let her go. Seeing her vanishing from his sight within the kindergarten, he was even more depressed.

The first thing he did when he returned to the office was to interrupt Yoseph's work reports. He said, "Find a better family who wants to adopt as soon as possible."

"Ah?" Yoseph was stunned. "Mister Josiah, what do you mean by that?"

"Caden."

"Are you saying you want me to find a better family to adopt Caden?" "Yes." He thought if he were to continue letting Caden stay at his place, he was going to explode sooner or later.

"Mister Josiah, please allow me to ask you this. Is Caden hard to care for? Is he naughty? Is he too noisy affecting you and Mrs. Shelby? Or..."

If not, why would Josiah so desperately want him gone after only two days?

"Caden is good. He is mature too, but I don't like children at home." "Uh..." Yoseph cleared his throat. "What if Nia returns? What are you going to do then?"

"Nia is different."

He could still bear with his own children. Caden was someone else's child after all. He was also a boy.

Even if he was only four years old, Josiah was still unhappy that Caden was sticking to his wife all day long. The most infuriating thing was that mother and son had already joined forces becoming allies, leaving him out and placing him at the opponent's side. How could he possibly bear that?

Yoseph thought for a while and nodded. "Okay, Mister Josiah. I'll go get it done right now."

Meredith thought the children had two periods of piano class that morning. In the afternoon, the children had lunch and went for a break. She had nothing to do, thus she set up an easel in the garden and started painting. Two other kindergarten teachers looked at Meredith's fluent actions. They could not help but exclaim, "As expected of the great Mister Josiah's woman. She really knows everything." "Yes," the other teacher chimed in, "I only recently looked into Miss Leighton's background on the internet. She has been amazing since young. If it were not for her face being ruined, I'm guessing that she would not have stooped so low as to teach in our school." "You're right." The other teacher waved her hand. "Forget about it. Let's not talk about her anymore. It would be bad if the principal overheard us." Every teacher there knew about Meredith and Josiah's relationship, but they had been told to keep the lid tight. No one can talk about Meredith or spread the word about it,

This was the only condition Josiah stated when he donated a huge sum of money to the kindergarten. The teachers had been following this rule. For the past two days, no one had come to disturb Meredith.

Of course, some did not need the teachers to spread the word, yet they would come looking for Meredith.

This person was Quinley.

Since the school's security was strict, Quinley could only use the same excuse as Josiah, saying that she was a sponsor of the kindergarten, to successfully enter the kindergarten. She perfunctorily donated some money to the kindergarten. After finishing the process, she headed to the garden with the excuse that she wanted to see the school.

From far, she saw Meredith standing by the easel. She looked so peaceful it was rather otherworldly.

However, in Quinley's eyes, Meredith was nothing but pretentious. On the surface, she might be quiet, but inside, she was much more arrogant than anyone. Especially in front of their bunch of friends. She was always high and mighty.

Quinley smiled and walked toward Meredith.

She greeted Meredith with a happy voice, "Meredith, is that you? I thought I was hallucinating."

Meredith turned around. When she saw Quinley, she was a little stunned. "Quinley?"

Still Loving You NonethelessEN by Snow de Eira Chapter 420

Chapter 420 “Yes. I haven’t seen you in a long time.” Quinley smiled and walked over. Looking at Meredith’s ID tag, she said, “Meredith, don’t tell me you’re working here?” “Yes, I’m working here. I teach the children piano.” “Why? Josiah is so rich, why does he need you to come out to work?”

“I insisted on going to work, so Joe agreed to it,” Meredith explained.

“No wonder,” Quinley nodded and said, “but, back then, Josiah...”

“Quinley,” Meredith suddenly interrupted her by saying, “don’t talk to me about the past. I don’t want to hear about it.”

Quinley was stunned speechless. Although her main reason for looking for Meredith that day was not to talk about her past, seeing how she was so against her past, Quinley was confused.

Has she regained her memories but decided to live in the moment of her happy life and not pursue the past?

Did she not care for her daughter’s death at all? If that was the case, Meredith sure was cruel. To understand the truth, Quinley cautiously asked, “Meredith, have you remembered the past?”

“No.” Meredith continued painting. Her tone was calm. “I just don’t want an outsider like you to create assorted stories for me. It would then make me feel bad or even make me go mad.” That was the reason! Quinley nodded and praised Meredith, “Meredith, I think this is a great reason.”

“Is that so?”

“Of course, no matter what happened in the past or in the future, living in the present is the most important thing. Moreover, your relationship with Josiah is so good. You guys are happy.

There is no need to think about other things.” Back then, Sharon had told her about this before, but Meredith did listen to her. At that moment, when she heard what Quinley said, her expression relaxed much more. She said, “Thank you, Quinley.” “You don’t have to thank me. We’re friends.”

“Hmm.”

“But, Meredith, there is something I do not know whether I should tell you or not.”

Quinley hesitated. Seeing how she was suspicious, she added, “But don’t worry, it has nothing to do with the past.”

“What is it?”

“It’s Maeve.” Quinley looked gloomy. She sighed and said, “Maeve is a straightforward person. She kept wanting to tell you about your past to help you quickly regain your memories, yet she has never stood in your shoes to consider the problem. She never asked if

you wanted to know about your past or not.”

Meredith paused what she was doing. She turned and looked at Quinley. “Quinley, what are you trying to say?” “Okay, Meredith. I’ll go straight to the point,” Quinley said, “the last time when you were at the holiday mansion, Maeve wanted to tell you your past, but she offended Josiah. As a result, Josiah cruelly sought revenge on her. She is extremely miserable right now.”

“How did Joe seek revenge?”

Quinley was stunned. “So, you really don’t know about this?”

Meredith shook her head. Not only did she not know that Josiah had sought revenge on

Maeve, but she also did not know that Josiah knew about Maeve contacting her. "I'm sorry, Meredith. I don't know if doing this is right or not, but poor Maeve." Quinley's eyes reddened. She pretended to be heartbroken and said, "Maeve had been arrested and sent to prison on the charge of theft by Josiah. The amount that Josiah had set her up for would land her in prison for at least ten years." "That serious?" Meredith was stunned.

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Chapter 421

Eight to ten years was definitely not a short time.

"Yeah, I didn't expect that Josiah would love you this much, to the point that he was willing to put Maeve in hell just to protect you." Quinley wiped away her tears and said, "I went to see Maeve the other day and she broke down and even got on her knees, begging me to save her.

She said she was wrong and would never make rash decisions anymore."

Quinley then secretly observed Meredith's reaction. Meredith paused a while before responding, "For a young lady, eight to ten years is indeed a bit too much."

"Yes, and that is why Maeve broke down and even got onto her knees," Quinley added, "but of course, she was not begging me for mercy, she was begging you instead."

"Me?"

"Yes. It was Josiah who put her in jail, and aside from you, who else could help her? And Maeve knows of this, of course. But she could not see you so she asked me to help her and talk to you instead."

Quinley held Meredith's hands tightly and said, "Meredith, for the sake of our old times, help her out, won't you?" "But...how could I possibly help her?"

"Josiah loves you a lot and he listens to you as well. I'm sure he'll let Maeve go if you put in a few words for Maeve," Quinley stole glances at Meredith's reaction before going on, "Meredith, Maeve only did what she did because she cares about you, and she wanted to help you get back your memories." Quinley did not feel bad for Maeve nor did she care about how spending eight to ten years in jail would affect Maeve.

She only did Maeve a favor as she was worried that Maeve would do as she threatened her back then – coming clean about everything to Josiah.

She was doing it for herself.

Meredith paused and said, "Okay, I'll try to talk to Joe."

"You will?" Quinley exclaimed, "Are you really willing to help Maeve? I'll go bring her the good news right away. I'm sure she'd be really happy and grateful."

"I'll see what I can do."

"Okay," The smile on Quinley's face faded a little as she said, "but. Meredith, can you please not let Josiah know that I was here today? He doesn't want us near you." "Okay." Meredith hesitated and said, "But I'm not allowed to be interacting with outsiders, and if I do bring up Maeve, he'll know right away that I've met with you."

"Ah you're right, what should we do?" Quinley bit down hard on her lips and said, "What if we

tell him that Maeve's mother came to find you and had asked you for help?"

"Okay."

"You're a kind person, Meredith," Quinley held her hands tightly in hers and said, "the next time you need our help, Maeve and I promise to do everything that we can to help you."

"Don't worry. You said it yourself, didn't you? That Maeve only did what she did for my sake?" "I'm glad that you think that way, Meredith." Quinley was worried that people would start talking if she stayed around longer. "I should leave now. I'll see you soon, Meredith."

"Sure." "Meredith, I'll buy you a meal some other time. Let's have Maeve join us too," Quinley went on, "and don't worry, we will not bring up a word about the past." "Okay."

"I'll get going now." Quinley walked away but stopped to turn and look toward the garden. There, Meredith started picking up the paintbrush and started to paint. She was back to being calm and peaceful.

Inwardly, Quinley thought, 'Women who receive a lot of love seem as if they do not have any worries.' And just like that, jealousy started welling up in her chest.

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Chapter 422

Noon came and Meredith returned to the mansion with Caden. She prepared some fruits for Caden and left him in the living room as he watched the TV. Meredith then started making dinner in the kitchen.

As usual, she had prepared Josiah's favorite dishes and had waited for Josiah to get home from work before having dinner. She then served some pasta onto his plate and made sure Josiah had settled down at the dining table.

After all of that, she then immediately rushed to Caden.

"Caden darling, here are some beef meatballs. Try some and see if you like it," She put two pieces of meatballs onto his plate and went on, "I'll make more next time if you like them."

It was the same sentence again. Josiah reminded her, "Meredith, you have been saying the same thing repeatedly every time we have dinner."

"Because I'd only make them again if you like then, if not I won't," Meredith was puzzled, "is there anything wrong with that?"

"Mm...not really."

Meredith continued feeding Caden and only started eating after Caden had finished eating.

But she roughly took a few mouthfuls of the pasta and got up from the dining table.

Josiah grabbed her by her wrist and stopped her from leaving. "Why are you eating so little?" "I'm done eating. I want to keep Caden accompanied." "Edith, there's something that I need to talk to you about," said Josiah.

"Let's talk after I put Caden to bed. I too have something to talk to you about." Meredith then walked out of the dining hall.

Josiah was speechless.

Josiah concluded that Meredith only said words like 'you are the most important to me' to please him. He actually had to wait until Caden went to bed before Meredith would

talk to him. Josiah could not bring himself to spend days like this anymore. He quietly finished his dinner and headed upstairs to continue on with his work. Back then when he worked on his study, Meredith would visit him to check on him. But after Caden showed up, he hardly even saw Meredith anymore.

The urge to send Caden away snowballed even more. By the time Meredith got back to their bedroom after putting Caden to sleep, Josiah had almost fallen asleep waiting for her.

“Joe, you’re still up?” Meredith was surprised. Josiah looked up from the magazine in his hands and glanced at her. “What a good wife you are, to keep your husband waiting for you.”

“Were you waiting for me?” “What do you think?” “Why haven’t you showered then?”

“I was waiting for you.” “Waiting for me to shower together?” “It’s been a while since we last showered together. Would you not want that, Mrs. Shelby?”

Meredith suddenly got shy under his heated stare. “I..”

Josiah put down the magazine in his hand, walked toward her, and lifted her chin so that she was looking at him. “What do you plan to say? If you knew better, you would have taken off your clothes and waited for me there.”

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He then lifted her in his arms and walked into the shower room.

Wrapping her hands around his shoulder, she suddenly thought of something. “Right, didn’t you say that you have something to talk to me about? What is it?” “We can talk after showering.”

“What is it exactly?” Meredith got even more curious. Josiah put her down on the floor, removed her clothes, and put her into the bathtub that was already filled with a tub of warm water. He then realized that Meredith was staring at him, still waiting for his answer.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 423

Chapter 423 He could not help but doubt his 'ability'. "Meredith, do you not find me attractive anymore?"

"Huh?" Meredith was lost.

"How is it that you only care about talking in this situation?" Josiah got into the bathtub and adjusted her body so that she was sitting on top of him. While teasing her with his fingers, he stared at her intently and whispered, "Don't you want it?" Meredith felt her body go numb. Of course, she still found Josiah attractive.

Meredith whimpered softly, "Joe, what are you doing? It's not comfortable here."

"I can't wait anymore." Josiah adjusted her body so that she was in a more comfortable position. Seeing how she was reacting to his teasing, Josiah smiled in relief. "I thought you didn't need me anymore." Leaning in his arms, she whispered into his ear, "You're the man that I love, how could I possibly not need you anymore?" "Then why are you only paying attention to Caden?" "Because I feel sorry for Caden. I want to take care of him and I want to see him grow up healthily."

"I understand. But Caden looks so much better now. You should be feeling bad for me instead."

"Why is that?"

"Because my wife doesn't care for me anymore."

"Who said that your wife doesn't care (or you anymore?" Laying on his bare chest, Meredith patted him on his shoulders and went on, "Am I not here laying in your arms now? Am I not loving you?"

"Mm, but I had to fight for your attention." Josiah started scrubbing her body with a bath sponge. "Silly thing." Meredith held his face in her hands and pressed her lips against his. Josiah's entire body tensed up and immediately pulled her in closer to him.

After a passionate round in the bathtub, the lovebirds continued making love in their bed.

Only then did Josiah let her go.

Still holding her in his arms, Josiah rubbed her shoulders gently and asked, “Are you hungry? Should I make you something to eat?”

“Nuh-uh, it’s fine.” Meredith did not feel like moving at all, let alone eating. But shortly after, Meredith sat up and wanted to talk about where they had left off earlier.”

Joe, can we talk about what you wanted to tell me earlier?” “Yeah, It’s nothing important, really. Just that...” Staring at her, Josiah said, “promise me you won’t overthink what I say, okay?”

“Mm, I promise.”

“You’re heartbroken about what happened to Caden, aren’t you? But we can’t adopt him legally so I’ve asked Yoseph to look into a family that is happy to adopt him.” Meredith was stunned. She sat up abruptly and asked, “Joe, are you planning to send Caden away?”

Josiah too sat up and with a solemn expression, he replied, “Edith, you know better that we can’t keep Caden with us forever. It is a good thing for him that a family is willing to adopt him. You should be happy for him. “Plus, Yoseph has his eyes on this family. The family has a stable financial background and they are both teachers, they’re both well-educated. If Caden is adopted by them, I’m sure he’ll be happy.” “Do they not have a child of their own?”

“They do, but the child passed from an illness,” Josiah went on, “and they have always wanted to have another child to fill in the emptiness in their heart, but they couldn’t find the right one. I’m sure they’d love Caden wholeheartedly.”

“But why is Caden the right one for them?” “Because Caden is roughly the same age as their son. They saw Caden’s pictures and thought that Caden looked a lot like their son. Hence, they are quite fond of Caden.” “But...” Meredith looked slightly worried and said, “in this case, Caden is sort of a replacement for their dead son, isn’t it? Is this really good for Caden though?” At that moment, Josiah did not know how to answer his question.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 424

Chapter 424 To be fair, Caden was like a replacement for Nia as well. But Meredith did not seem to realize this.

Josiah comforted her gently, "It doesn't matter if he is seen as a replacement or not, as long as they are nice to Caden, love, and care for him." "But.." Meredith bit down on her lips and said, "I'm not ready to let Caden go." "Why? You've only know him for three days." "I'm puzzled too," Meredith tried to think about it and said, "it's weird that every time Caden calls me Mommy, I feel happy and touched. And I want him to be my son." "Joe, could it be..." She was hesitant to bring up the name, "Because of Nia?"

At the mention of Nia's name, Josiah felt his heart drop. Since Meredith sort of figured out Nia's presence, Josiah did not wish to keep her in the dark anymore.

"Perhaps," He said, "in fact, you might be replacing Nia with Caden as well. But this doesn't stop you from loving him and caring for him. So, you shouldn't worry about the new family seeing Caden as a replacement for their son or not, right?" Meredith tried to think about how she felt for Caden and nodded. "You're right." "But I'm not willing to let him go yet." "It's okay. The couple is on an overseas trip and they will only return in two weeks' time. We can still keep Caden around and let him call you Mommy."

"That won't do," Meredith shook her head and said, "Caden had just accepted me as his mother and two weeks later, he will be with his new parents. I'm worried that he might think that we don't want him anymore."

"Mm, you're right too. You should do how you see fit."

Meredith paused for a moment before asking, "Joe, is there really no other way for us to adopt Caden?!"

"I'm afraid there isn't one." Josiah pulled her in his arms and kissed her. "Are the couple good people? Are you really sure that they'd take good care of Caden?" "Don't worry. We can always take Caden back if they are not good to him." Only then did Meredith feel relieved. Even though she was not willing to let Caden go, she knew that she had to let him go if there was a good family that could provide a good life for Caden. Josiah remembered that Meredith too had something to discuss with him but when he checked the time, it was already late so he decided not to remind Meredith.

"There, now I still have to work tomorrow Let's get some rest now."

Meredith was still lost in her thoughts about Caden and simply nodded.

She too had forgotten about bringing up Maeve to Josiah. At the thought of Caden leaving her soon, Meredith showered him with more love and even decided to bring him to the funfair on the weekend.

This time around, Meredith corrected Caden to address her as Miss Meredith instead of calling her Mommy

Meredith made some garlic butter prawns for Caden when she found out that Caden loved eating prawnis. She made sure to peel the prawns cleanly before placing them onto Caden's plate "You like eating prawns, don't you? I'IL." Before Meredith finished her sentence, Josiah completed her sentence for her. "She'll make them for you again next time."

Meredith and Caden exchanged a look with each other and burst into laughter.

After Caden finished his meal, Josiah looked at Meredith and asked, "Didn't you have something you wanted to talk to me about last night? Have you forgotten about it?"

It was only then Meredith remembered.

Smacking her forehead, she said, "Look at me, so forgetful."

"It's alright, we can talk about it now."

Josiah called Lily over and said to Caden, "Caden, go get ready and we'll leave for the funfair in a short while

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Chapter 425

Chapter 425 "Okay!" Caden went upstairs excitedly with Lily. "Alright, go on." Josiah sat her down on his lap. Josiah thought he could be intimate with Meredith when Caden was not in sight, "Urm..." Meredith was wondering how she should bring it up. After a pause, she said, "You knew about me running into Maeve at the resort, right?"

"Yeah. I know that she broke your bracelet" Josiah nodded.

Josiah wondered why Meredith was suddenly bringing up Maeve.

Could it be that someone spewed nonsense to her when he allowed her to step out of the mansion?

“Look Joe, I’ve fixed the bracelet.” She showed the bracelet around her wrist to Josiah. The seashells on the bracelet looked shinier than before.

“Mm, I noticed.” Josiah nodded and continued having his breakfast.

“And Maeve didn’t really say anything as Yuna and the rest of the girls had taunted her away,” Meredith stared at him and went on, “what I’m trying to say is that you don’t have to be so hard on her.”

Josiah’s hand froze mid-air. Staring at her, he asked, “Who told you that?” Just as Josiah had expected, something always happens whenever she stepped out of the house. “Is it that important to know who I heard it from?” “Of course.” He would never take mercy on anyone who got close to Meredith, whatever their intentions were.

“Joe, are you hearing what I’m trying to tell you?” Meredith shook his arms and said, “I heard that Maeve and I were good friends and she only did what she did because she wanted to help me regain my memories. Even though she took things into her own hands, you didn’t have to put her in jail for so many years.”

“Edith,” Josiah lifted her chin up with his finger and stared at her helplessly as he said, “why are you so naive? How could you fall for her words that easily?” “What do you mean?” “Maeve was trying to snatch your husband away from you, and you’re putting in good words for her?” “My husband?” Meredith stared at him, puzzled, “You’re my husband so you’re saying that she wants to take you away from me?” “Why? Do you think that I’m not good enough and I’m not worth fighting over for?” “You’re amazing, of course, but... isn’t Maeve my best friend? Why does she want to snatch you away from me?”

“That is why you’re naive. You’re being backstabbed by your ‘friend’ and you’re actually thinking of saving her.” Josiah shook his head helplessly. “If it wasn’t because I restrained myself, you would have lost your husband to so many ladies out there.”

First Quinley, and now Maeve. All these women had done all they could to be his woman.

But his naive wife was clueless and even treated them as her best friends.

“Hear this, Edith. You don’t have any best friends.” Ever since she was in the ruts, she did not have any friends left.

“What about Quinley?” “She is not your friend either.” “She too wanted to steal you from me?” “Yes. She tried, but she failed.” Meredith sighed in relief and nodded. “That’s good then.” “But if you insist on being best friends with them, there might come a day that you’d lose your husband to them.”

“I can’t let that happen,” Meredith wrapped her arms around his shoulders and said, “no one can steal my man away from me.” Josiah was pleased with her reaction.

“But, about Maeve... I still think that we’re too harsh on her,” Meredith inches away to look into his eyes, and went on, “Joe, why don’t we free her and I promise to stop being friends with her.”

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Chapter 426

Chapter 426 “You weren’t friends with her from the start. But she made up stories, tried to steal your husband, and even stalked you when we were at the resort. Judging by her character, I don’t think she’d be grateful that you freed her, I’m sure she’d do worse to you.” “I don’t think that would happen.”

“You can’t be too sure,” replied Josiah. “But because of this, you’re asking her to spend eight to ten years of her life in jail. Isn’t it a bit too cruel?” Seeing how Josiah was not willing to take a step back, Meredith was rather taken aback.

She did not expect to see this cruel and ruthless side of Josiah who only showered her with love.

And this was also the first time she felt slightly intimidated by him.

Noticing the look of terror in her eyes, Josiah could not help but be reminded of the days before she lost her memories. It was as if every time they met, she had this same look on her face.

Back then, Meredith too was intimidated and frightened by him. Could it be that he was being too ruthless?

But he would not take a step back just because she was intimidated by him. Staring into her eyes, he said, “Edith, I don’t care what happens to others, I just need you to be safe. I’m only doing all this for your sake and for the sake of this family. Do you understand

me?” Josiah sounded sincere and Meredith was actually convinced by him. “I do.” Meredith nodded. “There are some things in life where being kind to them is only being cruel to ourselves. So, you can’t be kind to just anyone or believe in what other people tell you.” Meredith suddenly got curious. “Joe, do you normally do the same and think the same too?” “Yes,” He nodded and went on, “if not, how do I manage to lead such a big company?” “But if that’s the case, wouldn’t a lot of people hate you? Or not want to be friends with you?”

“What do you think?”

Meredith tried to recall the dinner event they had the other day. Shaking her head, she said, “I don’t think that’s the case. I realized that there are a lot of people who want to have a drink with you and want to have a conversation with you.”

“Exactly. When you’re the best version of yourself, you’d naturally attract people to you.” But what he lacked was a close friend.

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When Meredith was at her peak, she used to be surrounded by people...but when she was in the rut, those so-called friends were nowhere to be seen. There was no point in having fair-weathered friends. “Mm, I get it now.” Meredith nodded. “Do you still plan on pleading for Maeve?”

“Not anymore,” Meredith added, “because I have to protect myself and my family.”

“That’s my girl.” Josiah placed a kiss on her lips and put her down from his lap. “Alright now, we should get ready to leave soon.” “Joe, are you coming with us to the funfair?” Meredith was surprised. “Of course. Am I supposed to watch the house alone when you and Caden are out having fun?” “Okay, let’s go together then.” Meredith walked upstairs with him. “Let’s get changed.” By the time they came downstairs, Caden was already waiting for them. Caden was excited to be wearing the new clothes that Meredith had gotten for him.

Meredith walked toward him and helped adjust his clothes. “Don’t you look handsome with the new clothes?” “Thanks, Miss Meredith! I really like this shirt that you got for me,” said Caden.

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Chapter 427

Chapter 427 Josiah who was slanding behind them cleared his throat. Caden immediately turned to look at him and said, "Thank you to Uncle Josiah too."

Josiah teased, "Are you not calling me weird uncle anymore?"

Caden shook his head and started chuckling.

The little guy had one hand in Meredith's and the other in Josiah's. Looking at the both of them, he then exclaimed excitedly, "Yay! Let's go, let's go!" Meredith exchanged a glance with Josiah and said, "Caden looks much happier now than when he first came to us."

"This just shows that Caden is quick in adapting himself to a new environment. There is really no need for you to be worried about him when he moves in with his new family."

"Mm." Meredith was finally relieved.

Jehovah City had recently launched a large-scale project on building a funfair. Not only was it Caden's first visit to the sun fair, but it was also Josiah's and Meredith's.

Since young, Josiah had been receiving harsh training so he would become the future leader of Shelby Group. Hence, he rarely had a fun childhood, let alone played at a funfair. Meredith, on the other hand, had a rather lovely childhood but the funfair development project was only finalized after tragedies started happening to her. Besides, with Nia's weak body, she did not have the time nor the money to visit the sunfair.

Staring at the rowdy yet lively funfair, Meredith and Caden looked utterly mesmerized.

Josiah though did not have any interest in the place and he looked rather calm.

"What do you want to play?" asked Josiah.

Meredith looked down at Caden and asked, "What does Caden want to play?"

"That one." Caden pointed at the roller-coaster that passed over his head. Meredith looked up at the roller-coaster and said, "It looks fun. Joe, do you want to come with us?"

Josiah scruffed Caden's hair and said, "But Caden is too young to be allowed on those thrilling rides."

“Huh? Caden is not allowed to go on the roller-coaster?”

“Yeah, didn’t you see that only those who are above the height of 140 centimeters are allowed to get onto it?” Josiah pointed at the reminder that was displayed at the entrance of the roller coaster.

Meredith’s and Caden’s faces crumbled almost at the same time. “What a pity!”

“You should eat more so that you grow up faster,” Josiah smiled and added, “now Miss

Meredith is not able to get on it because you’re not allowed to.” With a sad face, Caden said to Meredith, “Sorry that you won’t be able to ride the roller coaster, Miss Meredith.” “That’s alright,” Meredith crouched down so that she was looking into Caden’s eyes and gently pinched his cheeks, “I don’t really dare to ride that as well.” “Don’t worry, Miss Meredith. I promise to eat well so that I can grow up faster.” Meredith nodded. “Okay. I’ll wait until you grow taller and we’ll then come to ride the roller coaster again.”

“Let’s pinky-promise, Miss Meredith.” Caden reached out his pinky finger to Meredith. Meredith made a pinky promise with Caden and pressed her thumb against his thumb. “What should we play next then? Let’s find one that you can get on,” Meredith stood up and said to Josiah, “Joe, let’s see which ride is suitable for Caden.” “Let me check,” Josiah started looking through the map and pointed at an area as he said, “there we go, there’s an area with rides suitable for kids.” “Let me have a look,” Meredith took the map from Josiah and said, “let’s ride the merry-go round first, then we’ll go for the water pistol, and then ride the train…”

“Alright! Let’s go then.” She handed the map back to Josiah then held Caden’s hands in hers and started running toward the kid’s section. Looking at the duo leaving with hurried steps, Josiah followed closely behind.

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Chapter 428

Chapter 428 Meredith got onto the merry-go-round ride with Caden.

Before getting onto the ride, Meredith asked Josiah to take pictures of her and Caden. Josiah did not bring his camera, so he could only take pictures with his phone. There were a lot of parents and their kids who were gathered around the merry-go-round. Josiah hated being close to strangers, so he tried to move backward and ended up accidentally bumping into someone. The person reacted in a hostile manner. "Are you blind? Can't you see that there are people behind you?" Josiah was slightly stunned. He turned and looked at the person, "I'm sorry but I'm not blind." "Then why did you bump into me..." The person suddenly stopped talking, as if he could not find his words. Josiah simply ignored him. He could not care less as to why the person was looking at him as if he had just seen a ghost.

When the man came back to his senses, he quickly ran over to Josiah, bowed, and apologized, "I am so...sorry Sir, I... I didn't know that it was you. Please forgive my bad attitude. I'm really... sorry. Please forgive me." Josiah glanced at him. He did not recognize the person at all. But from his words, Josiah guessed that he was one of his employees. Josiah asked flatly, "You work at the Shelby Group?"

"Yes, at the administrative department."

"Okay. Noted."

The man was confused by Josiah's reaction. Stammering, he asked, "Sir...what...what do you mean?"

Josiah scoffed, "If it wasn't for your reminder, I wouldn't have known that I was actually blind, blind enough to allow someone like you to work with us." "I am sorry, Sir. I really am..." "You're getting in my way, I'm trying to get a picture," Josiah cut him off coldly. The man quickly moved aside and continued to plead with Josiah, "Sir, I don't mean to offend you. I was in a bad mood as I just had a fight with my wife. I shouldn't have vented my anger out on someone else. I'm really sorry." Josiah put down the phone in his hand and asked, "What happened with you and your wife?" This was the first time Josiah wanted to know how other normal couples interact with each other.

The man wore a sour expression on his face as he complained, "My wife...can be a nuisance sometimes. I've been working for the entire week and I thought that I could finally rest on the weekend but I was dragged out here to accompany my kids."

“What’s wrong with spending time with your kids?” Josiah tugged at the corners of his lips and added, “Your kid is healthy and can play at the funfair. Isn’t it a blessing to be able to have fun and spend time with your family?”

“Huh?” The man was rather startled. Even though he agreed that it was not something that all families could do, since it was Josiah Shelby who said it, the man agreed with him.

Smiling, he then said, “Sir, I simply wanted to have some free and alone time to do what I like, and my wife is not working, she could have brought the kids here alone, so...”

“So that was why you guys fought.”

“Yes...”

At that moment, the merry-go-round came to a stop. A woman was walking toward them with a three-year-old kid in her hand and with another one year old child in her arms. She called out to the man, “Honey, please take kiddo with you.”

The man glared at her and tried to let her know that he was talking to Josiah.

The woman was at first confused, but soon, she figured out who Josiah was and quickly nodded her head before leaving with the kids all on her own.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 429

Chapter 429 Meredith also walked out with Caden in her lands with a wide grin hanging on her face, “Loc, where shall we head next?”

Smiling, Josiah pulled Meredith and Caden closer to him and responded, “Let’s get something to drink first.”

“Okay, I want some iced tea.” Meredith then looked at Caden and asked, “What would you like, Caden?”

“I also want some iced tea.”

“Okay, but promise me that you won’t make a luss when you can’t sleep at night.” Because the place was crowded, Josiah carried Caden in his arms and walked out of the crowd. “Mister Josiah, Mrs. Shelby...” The man from earlier followed them and bowed at them. “I really didn’t mean what I said earlier, can you not fire me from my position? Sir, you know how hard I work and how well I treat my colleagues. Plus, I have to raise two kids and if I lose this job...”

“Please excuse me.” Josiah interrupted him and noticed the man’s wife who was making her way in difficulty toward their direction with both children in her hands. “Mister, if you don’t even know how to appreciate your wife and your children, low would you possibly appreciate your work?”

“I...” Confused, the man was rendered speechless. “Sir, I do love my wife and my kids.” “Yeah? Then what is that that I’m seeing?” Josiah pointed toward the man’s wife and children.

The man followed Josial’s gaze and saw his wife who was carrying one child in her arms and holding another in her hand. He still could not understand why Josiah said that he did not love and appreciate them. “Let me give you some advice, some mistakes are hard to undo or compensate for and there are some things in life that you won’t be able to get back if you lose them,” Josiah then added flatly, “learn how to love and appreciate your family first before trying to convince me that you do well at your job.”

“Let’s go, Edith,” Josiah adjusted Caden in his arms, held Meredith’s hands in his, and walked toward a cafe.

Puzzled, Meredith followed him and kept turning her head to see the man who was left on the spot. “Joe, who was that?”

“An employee from the company.” “Are you firing him? Why?”

“Because he doesn’t treat his wife well.”

“Huh?” Meredith was more stunned by his response.

Josiah fired one of his employees simply because he was not good to his wife?
Meredith

thought that it was quite harsh of Josiah to do that.

“Joe,” Meredith grabbed Josiah’s arms and asked in curiosity, “who did you hear those words from? The things that you said earlier? I think that it sounds quite reasonable.”

“No one. I learned it from my past experiences.” Josiah was now looking at her. And she was the one who taught him this. If she had not lost her memories, she would never have agreed to stay by his side, let alone love him And there might even be a chance

for her to stab him again, and this time, she would not miss. "Let's go on in." He leaned in and kissed her on the forehead. "Alright." Meredith put her arms in his and walked into the cafe with him. Behind them, the male employee was watching Josiah and his family walking into the cafe. He then turned to look at his wife who was busy feeding water to their kids while wiping away her sweat.

He finally realized what Josiah's words meant.

"Honey, let me carry kiddo instead," He walked over to her and took the young child in his arms, and added, "it must've been tough for you. Go and get some rest." "Honey, is everything alright?" The wife was staring at him, stunned. It was as if she could not believe what she had just heard.

The man cleared his throat awkwardly. He realized that he must really have been an as*hole to his family and had been stingy with his love for them. That was why his wife was reacting this way.

He then compared himself to someone like Josiah, a reputable CEO but he was still willing to shower his wife with so much love.

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Chapter 430

Chapter 430

Josiah put down two cups of iced tea in front of Meredith and Caden, then said to Caden, "Don't drink too much or you won't be able to sleep tonight."

Caden had never drank iced tea before. After taking a sip, he asked, "Uncle Josiah, why would this thing make you not sleep well?" "Because there's caffeine in them."

"Then what happens when I can't sleep?"

"When that happens," Josiah flashed a grin at Meredith and said, "one would start making a fuss and everyone else won't be able to sleep too."

Meredith was reminded of the time when she could not sleep because of iced tea as well. Pulling into a smile, she said, "Don't worry, Joe. I promise that it won't happen again this time."

"Me too." Caden nodded his head solemnly and continued drinking.

"How is it, Caden? Does it taste good?" asked Meredith.

"Yes, it's really good," Caden nodded and said happily, "thank you for buying me iced tea, I am really happy." "Look at Caden with his sweet-talking," Meredith patted his head and added, "when you go to another place, you should be this nice and sweet, too, okay?"

"Okay." Caden nodded.

"Alright, we promised. Cheers!" Meredith raised her cup and clinked her cup with Caden's and started sipping on the iced tea. Seeing how Josiah was not eating nor drinking anything, Caden asked, "Hm? Why is Uncle Josiah not drinking?"

"Uncle Josiah doesn't like food that tastes sweet, nor does he like to drink sweet stuff, and not even junk food," Meredith shook her head and added, "he's just a boring guy."

“Oh, he is rather boring.” Caden nodded his head.

“...” Josiah turned to look at them and he looked rather unhappy. “What is this? Both of you are on the same team now?”

“It’s not that. I just simply think that you should get a cup of iced tea for yourself too. It’s such a pity.” She then passed the iced tea to him and said, “Try it and you’ll know what I mean.”

Josiah smiled. “You already used this trick the last time.”

“So do you want to drink it or not?”

Looking at her with looks of expectant in her eyes, Josiah leaned in closer to take a sip of the iced tea.

“So? It tastes so much better than the last one you tried, right?”

“It tastes the same to me. There’s nothing special.” “You’re indeed boring.” Looking disappointed, Meredith took back her cup of iced tea. Josiah grabbed her hand and moved the cup near to him. “I didn’t say that I don’t want it.” To show that he was not a boring person, Josiah took another sip and nodded, “It’s good. The more I drink it, the more it tastes good.” “Really? So are you going to start drinking iced tea with me?” “Yeah. Not only that, I’ll even have desserts with you,” Josiah responded.

“Yay, I finally have someone to share it with.”

After having some desserts and light snacks, they left the cafe and went back to taking rides. Meredith and Caden enjoyed themselves thoroughly. And that was why they fell asleep shortly after when they got into the car.

Seeing how the both of them were swaying left to right, Josiah moved Caden who sat in the middle, next to him, and pulled Meredith into his arms, so that the both of them were leaning against him.

Walter, who was driving, slipped out a chuckle. Josiah shot a cold glare at him. “What’s so funny?” “Nothing,” Walter shook his head and explained, “ever since Ma’am lost her memories, not only did you get friendlier, you also spent a lot of time with her like a normal couple.” “So, is it a good thing or a bad thing?”

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Chapter 431

Chapter 431 “Of course it’s a good thing,” Walter nodded his head frantically and added, “the old you would never have come to places like this. You’ve been living a dull and boring life, like a robot that only knows how to earn money. But after Ma’am lost her memories, you’ve changed.”

Josiah looked at Meredith who had fallen asleep in his arms.

Was it that obvious?

Quinley waited for quite a few days but Josiah still had not freed Maeve. But instead, she received a message from Maeve threatening her that she would meet up with Josiah if she would not help save her.

Quinley was anxious and terrified but she could not seem to get hold of Meredith. She did not even know if Meredith actually talked to Josiah about Maeve.

After some consideration, Quinley decided to visit the kindergarten again.

Only this time, before she could even step foot into the kindergarten, she received a call from Josiah.

At the sound of his voice, Quinley was first excited but she got nervous at the end.

She wondered if Josiah called her because he found out that she had met with Meredith.

Pulling into a smile, she said cheerfully, “Hello Mister Josiah, it’s a surprise to be receiving a call from you.”

“Miss Quinley, I’m not sure if you know that Meredith had taken leave from the kindergarten today.”

Quinley tightened her grip around the phone. Indeed, he already knew. Josiah added, “What’s wrong? Are you disappointed?”

“What are you talking about, Mister Josiah? How is it that I don’t understand what you’re saying?” Quinley tried her best to keep her cool.

“Meredith suddenly asked me to let Maeve go. Was this your doing?” “No, it’s not,” Quinley denied outrightly, “why would I do so for Maeve? Mister Josiah, please don’t believe whatever Meredith is telling you. I...”

“Meredith did not tell me that it was you.”

“Then...how are you sure that it was me?”

“Because you showed up at the kindergarten again.”

Josiah tried to guess who tried to persuade Meredith. At first, he thought that it was Maeve’s

family, just like Quinley’s plan. But he soon realized that Maeve had already cut ties with her family and in hopes of not getting on his wrong side, Maeve’s family would not care about what happened to her.

Meredith had a lot of fair-weathered friends and it was hard for Josiah to guess who it was. He

could only wait for the target to reveal themselves in such a way.

He did not expect that Quinley would be so impatient that she voluntarily showed up to look for Meredith.

“Sir, I can explain. Please let me explain myself.” “Okay. You have one minute,” Josiah replied coldly. She only had a minute to explain herself.

If his time was so precious, why was he willing to spend his time with a hideous woman at the resort for four whole days?

“Miss Quinley, I thought you wanted to explain yourself?” “I...” Quinley came back to her senses and explained, “there were no other intentions with me meeting Meredith. I didn’t bring up a word about her past. You can ask her if you don’t believe me.”

“It was Maeve who begged me to talk to Meredith. Even though Meredith had lost her memories, we were all good friends once. Maeve is in trouble now and she’s asking for my help, I can’t really say no to her. That was why I decided to ask Meredith for help.”

Her explanation was reasonable.

Josiah also did not think that Quinley would team up with Maeve. with her explanation, Josiah believed her but he still sounded cold. “Miss Quinley, let me warn you again. I don’t care what it is, but do not go near Meredith.”

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Chapter 432 "I understand," Quinley added urgently. "I've always kept what you said in mind, to not go near Meredith and bring up the past if it wasn't to help Maeve, I wouldn't have gone near Meredith.

"Mister Josiah, please believe me and forgive me this time."

Josiah did not want to listen to her anymore and ended the call abruptly.

Quinley called out for him but she could no longer hear Josiah at the end of the other call

She was worried that Josiah would treat her like how he treated Maeve. Quinley stayed in the car for a moment before getting the car started.

She went to visit Maeve hoping to calm her down before coming up with a new solution

But seeing how Quinley looked defeated and worried, Maeve guessed that there was no hope for her. She seethed furiously, "Since there's nothing that you could do, why do you even bother to show up here?"

Quinley put on a smile and tried to comfort her, "Maeve, I know that it's hard for you to be alone in there and that is why I'm here to see you, to keep you company." Shaking her head, Maeve snorted a chuckle, "Jesus, Quinley. How could you even bring yourself to say such fake words? You are really something else, aren't you?" Quinley was rendered speechless. She too had to admit that those words sounded a bit fake? But for the sake of pleasing her, there was nothing else that she could do. She could not possibly let Maeve tell everything to Josiah and let Josiah ruin her entire family.

"And, I have Ysabelle in here with me. I'm not bored at all," Maeve scoffed.

Quinley was startled.

Ysabelle!

She had nearly forgotten that Ysabelle too was locked up in jail because of Josiah.

She did not expect Ysabelle and Maeve would become friends.

Quinley tugged at the corners of her lips forcefully and chuckled dryly, "It's nice to know that you have a friend in there."

"Yeah, I think it's brilliant too. But it would be better if you are able to join us."

Quinley felt her heart drop at those words.

She continued to force out a laughter, "You must be joking, right? With me out here, I'd be able to get favors done for you or even find ways to free you. If I'm locked up in there with you, who else would you expect to help you? Sunny and Wendy? Those useless brats?"

Maeve thought that Quinley's words made sense but she did not let it show. "Since you're already threatening me, of course I'd do whatever I can to save you, but you need to give me some time." "Give you time? How much more time do you need?"

Even though she had Ysabelle in there with her, her days in jail were tough. It was not as easy as they said. "For the time being, I can't say for sure, but I'll do my best. If I can't get you out within the next few months, it's still not too late for you to get your revenge at me." Maeve was pondering on the fact that aside from trusting Quinley, there was nothing else that she could do. After parting ways with Maeve, Quinley made a visit to Ysabelle.

At the sight of a defeated Ysabelle, Quinley felt slightly relieved and felt confident in her plan.

"Quinley Allison? What are you doing here?" Ysabelle's father had passed and her mother was locked up in jail, and most of her relatives had alienated her. Quinley was the first person to visit her and of course, Ysabelle felt touched and glad.

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Chapter 433

Chapter 433 Strictly speaking, Quinley and Ysabelle were not considered as good friends but they knew each other. After all, Quinley was one of the girls that followed Meredith around and they looked down on Ysabelle for being the mistress' child.

Ysabelle found it strange that Quinley was actually visiting her. "I heard from Maeve that she saw you in here and I realized that you've been locked up for quite some time. So how are you? Is everything okay there?" "Do I look like I'm doing great?" "No, not really," with a look of sympathy on her face, Quinley added, "I heard that most people could not stand living there for more than a couple of days. Most of them would rather take their own life than spend their days there."

Ysabelle stayed silent. Quinley then went on, "I met with Maeve yesterday and I noticed that she's having suicidal intentions. I'm worried that one of these days, she might just decide to end her own life."

Ysabelle replied, "I don't think so. She seemed quite confident that you'd be able to get her out of here."

"I too want to get her out of here but there's really nothing much that I can do. She's going up against Josiah Shelby and Meredith Leighton," Quinley shook her head helplessly and went on, "to be honest, I'd rather save you than save her." Ysabelle's eyes lit up slightly as she stared at her. "What did you say?"

"I said, it's easier for me to save you than to save her."

"But you do know that I've offended Josiah and that b*tch, Meredith, right? And I did worse than Maeve did." The light in Ysabelle's eyes dimmed gradually. All Maeve did was reveal Meredith's past to her that caused Meredith to lose it and nothing more.

But what Ysabelle had done to Meredith was far worse.

No one would be able to save Ysabelle.

Quinley seemed to have read her thoughts when she said, "Even though you did Josiah wrong, but it's been such a long time. Plus, Josiah's been occupied with Meredith these days, trying to stop her from getting back her memories. I think that it's likely that he has forgotten about

you."

What Quinley meant was that it was easier to get Ysabelle out compared to getting Maeve out. Ysabelle looked up, stared at Quinley with a puzzled look on her face.

"Quinley Allison, why are you saying all these to me?"

Ysabelle was skeptical that Quinley would actually offer to save her. She would not believe Quinley.

"I can save you." "What did you say?" The light in Ysabelle's eyes lit up once more. Ysabelle who had already given up on all hope felt something welling up in her chest when Quinley said that she could save her. "But...why? We're not even friends."

"Because I hate Maeve," Quinley was whispering but Ysabelle heard her clearly as she went on, "she threatened me to save her, and if I don't, she'll make sure that I'm locked up in jail too. Tell me, what else can I do aside from leaving her to die?"

Ysabelle froze.

Of course she understood Quinley's intentions. She too had been despicable once, like Quinley.

Quinley was trying to use her to get rid of Maeve. Ysabelle thought that Quinley was despicable to another level. After a moment, Ysabelle finally replied in a flat voice, "Miss Quinley, I'm afraid that...it's not as easy as you think..."

"Ysabelle, I don't know if it's as easy as I think it is, after all, I don't know for sure what's the situation like in there," Quinley scanned Ysabelle and went on, "but, I can see that you do not have it easy in here. Just look at what you've become. Gaunt and pale, like some old lady."

"You-" Ysabelle fumed. Ysabelle was after all a gorgeous lady who made heads turn wherever she went, of course, she would be triggered by such humiliation.

"Believe me, and if you let me, I'll make sure you go back to where you belong." Quinley then flashed a smile at her, "Think back of the times when you were at the top, and how you were able to stay by Josiah's side as Yena's best friend. But look at where you are now just because of Meredith. Are you really willing to spend the rest of your life like this?"

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Chapter 434 Ysabelle's hands curled into a fist when Quinley provoked her sore spot. Of course, she felt resentful.

She would have dragged Meredith to hell with her if she had the chance. There was no way that she would let Meredith off the hook that easily.

She looked up at Quinley and replied, "I understand. But I hope you'll keep your end of the bargain." "Don't worry, I will."

Quinley got into her car after seeing Ysabelle off. She closed her eyes and let out a long sigh in her car, For the sake of keeping Maeve's mouth shut, Quinley could only choose to walk the dangerous

path.

Meredith woke up a little later than usual and by the time she went downstairs, Josiah and Caden were already having breakfast. She walked over and asked, "Joe, Caden, why didn't you wake me up to join you guys for breakfast?"

Caden looked up at Meredith and replied, "Miss Meredith, Uncle Josiah said that you were too tired last night and that you should sleep in longer."

Meredith's face crumbled as she stared at Josiah. "Joe, how could you say those things to Caden?" Josiah looked wronged. "All I said to Caden was that you were too tired last night. What's wrong with it?" Meredith was speechless. Caden, on the other hand, was confused. "Miss Meredith, why were you exhausted last night?" "Ehem..." Meredith shot a glare at Josiah then looking awkward, she explained, "oh, it's nothing much. I was simply tired from staying up too late reading a book." "Ah, if that's the case, you should read less and make sure to get enough rest."

"Mm, I will."

"Miss Meredith, you don't have to be sad when I leave, Uncle Josiah said that he will stay with

you."

"What are you talking about?" Meredith took a seat at the dining table as she looked at Caden in surprise.

Josiah replied in Caden's stead, "I told Caden that I'd find a good family for him, that could legally adopt him and be his parents." Meredith turned to look at Caden immediately.

She had been thinking hard about how to bring up the adoption to Caden but Josiah was already one step ahead of her. She was surprised that Caden did not cry and he did not look sad either. It was as if Josiah read her mind. "Caden is really thoughtful and smart. He understood right away after I explained everything to him." "Is that so?" Meredith held Caden's hands in hers and added, "Caden, are you really okay with us finding you a new family? You're not sad, are you?"

Caden shook his head. "I'm not sad. Uncle Josiah said that my new parents will love me a lot and I will call them mom and dad."

"Yes, you're right. You can call them mom and dad." Meredith nodded.

"I want a mom and dad of my own."

"That's great, Caden!" Meredith pulled Caden into her arms. Josiah smiled and said, "The couple have returned from their trip and they are eager to meet Caden. Edith, why not you and Caden set an appointment to meet up with the new family?" "Sure. In any

case, I should help check out Caden's new parents." "Yoseph has set an appointment with them this afternoon. We can leave after breakfast."

"Alright."

At noon, Josiah and Meredith left the mansion with Caden. At the sight of Josiah, Yoseph was surprised. "Sir, will you be attending as well? Or are you just going the same way?" Yoseph wondered when Josiah had so much free time on his hand that he actually decided to attend to such trivial matters personally. He thought that these trivial matters could be easily handled by him, the secretary, instead of having Josiah and Meredith attending to them personally. Josiah looked at Meredith and replied, "My wife wishes to attend so I'm going with her." "Ah, alright then."

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Chapter 135 It all made sense when Josiah explained that because Meredith wanted to

Merabilt, understood what Yoseph was implying to should 10 Josiah, "Joe, why not tread a path to work in attend the appointment with Caden"

"It's alright You need someone to oversee the situation in case anything happens."

"Huh? Why though?" Meredith was confused.

I was not like they were going to auction Caden off, Meredith wondered what could possibly happen

Yoseph explained to Meredith, "Ma'am, don't you think that the adoptive parents would treat Caden nicer if it was Sir who handed him over to them?"

Meredith thought that Yoseph was right

Josiah's respectable reputation would affect how the adoptive parents treat Caden as the adoptive parents would dare not offend or get on the wrong side of Josiah

"Alright then. Thank you for coming with us." Meredith chuckled,

Yoseph set the appointment with Caden's adoptive parents at a coffee shop,

By the time Meredith and Jostal arrived, the couple was already waiting in the coffee shop

The couple was in their forties and they looked educated and well-mannered. They were clearly fond of Caden.

Especially the woman. She pulled Caden into her arms and started crying, Sniffing, while wiping away her tears, she said, "Please forgive me, it's just that I can't help but be reminded of my son when I see Caden."

Meredith held the woman's hands in hers and comforted her, "Caden is a thoughtful and well-behaved kid. I hope that you and your husband would be a little happier with Caden's presence,

"We hope so too." The woman nodded, I was as if she was worried that Caden would not like her, so she bought new toys and new clothes for Caden, and even insisted on buying him a meal.

At the end of the evening, the woman asked Meredith, "Miss Meredith, would it be okay if we bring Caden home with us today?"

"About that it's better if you ask what Caden thinks."

Holding Caden's hands in hers, the woman asked, "Darling, would you like to go home with Mommy? I can't wait to show you your new place."

Caden looked at Meredith, then turned to look at Josiah.

Meredith then said, "Caden, you can go back with them today or a few days later. You can decide"

Caden looked at his new adoptive mother who was staring at him expectantly and made his decision. "Since Mommy wants me to go back with her today, I'll go back with her today then." "You're the best, Caden. Thank you for being such an angel. I promise to love you and care for you as much as I can." The woman pulled Caden into her arms again as tears started welling up in her eyes.

Seeing how his wife was all excited, the man too was glad and felt relieved.

Meredith then walked over to Josiah and whispered into his ears, "Joe, seems like Caden would do just fine even if you didn't show up." "That is a relief." Josiah nodded.

After a moment of hesitation, Josiah still decided to hand his name card to the couple. "Feel free to contact me if there's anything that you need help with, or if Caden wishes to see us." The couple was stunned after reading the name card. "CEO of Shelby Group..." The man stared blankly at Josiah and stammered, "Josiah Shelby?" "That's

right.” Josiah nodded. Even though the couple looked like they were going to be nice to Caden, Josiah still decided to introduce himself to the couple as a precaution.

Josiah hoped that the couple would not think of doing anything to hurt Caden.

The couple said their thanks and was about to leave with Caden.

Meredith walked up to Caden and scuffled his hair. “Promise me that you’ll be a good boy when you’re at your new parents’ house.” “Don’t worry, Miss Meredith, I will,” Caden sounded rather unwilling as he added, “but I will miss you and Uncle Josiah.”

“You’ll be able to see me tomorrow,” Meredith added, “but of course, if you miss me and Uncle Josiah, you are always welcome to drop by and visit us.”

“Really?”

“Of course.” “That’s good then.” Caden then waved his hand at Meredith and Josiah. “Goodbye Miss Meredith and Uncle Josiah.” Meredith only felt happy for Caden that he got himself a new family that loved him, but right after Caden had left, she was suddenly swallowed by feelings of emptiness.

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Chapter 436 She stood there blankly, watching Caden walk away. Josiah walked to her side and looked at her. “What’s the matter? Suddenly, you can’t bear to leave him?”

Meredith twitched her nose and said, “Joe, I can’t bear to leave Caden.”

“Didn’t you just say that you can see him at school tomorrow?”

“I want to be with him every day.”

Being together with Caden every day, treating him like treasure every day, but treating her husband like he was invisible... Josiah did not want to live this kind of life at all.

However, on the surface, he still comforted her, “If you miss him, you can pick him up as a guest at any time. Don’t be sad, okay?”

“Joe, I want a child who calls me mommy, a child who I can be together with 24 hours a day.”

Josiah was startled for a while, then he nodded. “Don’t worry, we will have children.”

“When?” she asked, staring at him.

“Well...” Josiah pondered for a while. “Half a year or a year? We will definitely have a child eventually.”

“How can it be possible in half a year? Are we going to start trying for one now?” Meredith’s eyes suddenly lit up, and she put her arms around his neck and said, “Joe, why don’t we start trying now, then we will have one soon. A baby, okay?”

“Trying now?” Josiah looked at her. “Your health isn’t very good now, so we should wait.”

“What’s wrong with my health?” Meredith was unhappy.

Everyone said that she was in poor health, but she never felt that way, except... Occasionally, she would lose control of her emotions and inflict harm on herself.

However, when she thought that pregnancy and childbirth would cause her to be prone to emotional fluctuations, she said, “Okay, I know I’m not in good health, so when will you take me for treatment?”

“Do you want to go for treatment?” “Yes, I can get pregnant and have a baby only after I get cured.” Meredith pleaded, “Joe, can you find a doctor for me? I promise to cooperate with the treatment.”

“Your disease cannot be cured by a doctor.”

Subconsciously, Josiah did not want to find a doctor for her, nor did he want her to get better.

He thought that she was very nice and well-behaved.

However, he did not know how long this kind of goodness and good behavior would last, and he did not even dare to think about it.

Maybe...it could last until she recovered on her own. “Then who can cure me?” Meredith asked. “Of course it’s yourself.” “Myself?” Meredith tilted her head and looked puzzled. “How can I treat it myself?”

Josiah looked down at her and said solemnly, “Be happy every day, don’t listen to or think about your past from other people’s mouths, and slowly get better.”

“You’re lying.” Meredith did not believe that she could cure her illness so easily. Josiah lowered his head and kissed her on the lips. “Trust me.” Meredith had not thought about her past for several days, especially after going through the incident with Maeve.

However, there was one person in her heart that she could not let go of for a long time, and that was Yena, who was still lying in the hospital.

After all, everyone said that Yena became a vegetable because of her. During the noon break, she left the school alone and ended up in the hospital.

She saw Yena again, who was still in a coma.

The nurse did not intend to let her in at first, but she could not resist her painstaking pleas, so she secretly let her in. Facing a person in a coma, Meredith could not do anything. She could not say anything.

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There is no one to ask even if she wanted to ask about the truth.

In the end, she said softly, “Yena, when will you wake up and tell me the truth? If you don’t wake up, I really won’t think about it anymore, and I won’t ask about my past anymore.”

When Josiah asked her not to think or listen, she actually decided to do it.

There was only this woman named Yena, and Meredith had always been brooding about her.

After getting out of the hospital, Meredith received a call from Quinley.

Quinley called her from an unfamiliar number, but Meredith heard her voice and said immediately, “I’m sorry Quinley, I have already asked Joe about Maeve, Joe he...”

“Meredith.” Quinley interrupted her and sighed helplessly, “Maeve is dead.”

“Ah?” Meredith was stunned for a moment. “Why did she suddenly die?”

“She probably couldn’t stand the pain in prison, so she chose to commit suicide.”

“Maeve committed suicide?” Meredith was even more surprised.

Based on what she knew about Maeve, she did not appear to be a suicidal person at all.

“Yeah,” Quinley smiled bitterly and said, “this is Josiah’s style. No matter who the other party is, as long as he or she offends him, he will force the other party to death without showing any sympathy.” After she finished speaking, she immediately said, “Don’t get me wrong, Meredith, I’m telling you about this, just to inform you that you don’t need to intercede for Maeve anymore, because there’s no need to do it anymore.”

Meredith suddenly felt a little dull pain and discomfort in her heart.

Although Maeve did not seem to have any good intentions, she never thought of letting her die.

It was really too pitiful for a good person to die like this.

Did she really do something wrong?

Should she have insisted that Josiah let Maeve go?

At night, when Meredith told Josiah about this matter, Josiah asked with a slightly gloomy expression, “Who did you hear this from?”

It was this sentence again.

Every time she asked him about the past, he was always extra vigilant, and he was particularly concerned about who told her.

Meredith looked at his deep face and asked, “Joe, why do you care so much about what I hear every time? Are you so worried about me contacting my old friends?” “...” Josiah said without changing his expression, “Yes, because I don’t want you to be driven crazy by those false stories about your past again.”

“What kind of past is it that makes me crazy when I think about it?” She whispered to herself, “Joe, I suddenly became curious and I want to know.”

Josiah’s heart tightened slightly and walked toward her. He gently took her into his arms. “Edith, why are you saying this again? Didn’t we agree to live the present well and ignore the past?”

“But...I’m a little scared,” Meredith said softly.

“Scared of what?”

“I’m afraid that if Joe doesn’t really like me, one day he will treat me like Maeve.” “Why do you think so?” Josiah was a little anxious. “Edith, you are different from Maeve. You are my wife.”

“I heard Maeve say that Joe is very heavy-handed and cruel with his wife too.” Meredith looked up at him and said, “What did you do to me before?”

After what happened to Maeve, she began to feel a sense of fear for him. She believed that this kind of fear definitely did not come out of thin air.

It must have existed somewhere in her memory.

Josiah sighed helplessly and rubbed her head. “Edith, you just asked me why I reacted so strongly every time. That’s the reason. You trust others too easily, doubt yourself, and make yourself upset.” “Well, are you going to tell me or not?”

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Chapter 438 “Will you believe what I told you?” Josiah asked. Meredith thought for a while and shook her head. He did not want her to know about her past, so he would definitely make up a lie to deal with her. “Well then, that’s why.” He shrugged helplessly.

“I want to hear it from others.” Meredith stared at him seriously and said, “Joe, next time someone tells me about it, at least don’t stop them, and don’t treat them like Maeve, okay?”

“...” Josiah was speechless when he heard this. It seemed that she really wanted to pursue her past. “Or when I ask others about this, don’t stop me,” she added. “Edith, don’t you want to continue these happy and peaceful days?” “Of course I do, but I don’t want you to be cruel to others every time to prevent me from knowing about my past.” Meredith shook her head. “Joe, the Xander family and Maeve are not guilty of this.”

Josiah once

told her that being kind to the enemy was to be cruel to yourself. However, she was just a commoner, so why did they have to live like this?

“Joe, in the future, many friends will tell me about the past, or try to remind me of the past. If you treat them like Maeve, then the price of my happiness will be too high. I don’t want to live this way.”

Josiah did not expect that she would say such a thing.

He also received the news of Maeve’s suicide in prison today. At that time, he did not even bat an eyelid. He even felt that such a sinister woman deserved to die.

However, Meredith started to be afraid because of his ruthlessness, and had the idea of looking for the past again?

He sighed softly, “Edith, don’t think like that.”

“Joe, I just lost my memory, but I’m not a thoughtless puppet.” Meredith shook her head and said, “I can’t be as ruthless as you are, so please respect me.” She had already spoken so seriously, what else could he say?

After pondering for a moment, he took the lead to change the subject. "Edith, you may have been triggered by Maeve's incident today. Let's rest first and sleep until tomorrow."

"Then I'll go to bed first." Meredith turned and walked toward the big bed.

She pulled at the quilt and covered herself with it, ignoring him.

Josiah followed helplessly, took her into his arms from behind, kissed her ear, and said softly, "Edith, don't be unhappy, I just don't want you to be hurt or sad."

"Every one of you said it was for my own good, but in the end, everyone does different things," Meredith complained softly. "That's because your role is different for different people." Josiah kissed her and said, "Only I am your dearest person, your husband, and the person you should trust." "Stop talking! I don't want to hear it." Meredith interrupted him. She really did not want to listen to his sweet words. She did not know if they were sugar coated cannonballs.

"Okay, I won't talk anymore." Josiah hugged her tightly. "Then let's do something? Shall we do a bit of exercise to sleep better?"

"I don't want to." She moved to the other side of the big bed, trying to stay away from him.

Josiah hugged her even tighter, and threatened in her ear, "Edith, you can never leave me again in this life."

"You are too domineering!" Meredith pushed him away unhappily.

"Are you really angry?" Josiah pulled her little face over with his fingers and looked at her with a stern look "It's incredible, my Edith finally has a temper."

Meredith did not know what to say.

It seemed that in the past, she acted too mildly, so now, he was used to behaving in such a domineering and disrespectful way.

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The next day, Meredith did not even cook him breakfast.

When Josiah went downstairs, seeing Lily busy in the kitchen, he asked suspiciously, “Where’s Meredith?”

Lily stared at him a little worriedly and said, “Sir, Mrs. Shelby seems to be in a *bad mood*, so she didn’t even bother to make breakfast for you.”

“Where is she?”

“She’s tending to the garden in the backyard.” Lily pointed to the direction of the backyard.

Josiah turned around and walked toward the back garden. From a distance, he could see Meredith crouching in the grass, waving a small shovel on the ground, and when he got closer, he realized that she was loosening the soil for rose flowers. “Edith, why do you get up so early?” Josiah walked to her side and squatted down, pointing to the ground that had been dug loose. “The soil is already loose. If you dig any further, the flowers might die.” “Don’t worry about it!” Meredith shifted her body and turned her back to him. Josiah followed her to the other side. “I thought that you don’t like roses anymore? Do you like them again?” She did not loosen the soil for the other plants, only for the roses from the hospital. Could it be that she already remembered something? Was she subconsciously remembering what the roses meant to her and Nia? Roses do not grow well, just like Nia. Josiah had hired special gardeners to take care of the roses before, but there was still no improvement.

Meredith knew that Josiah liked these roses, but she thought that Josiah just liked roses in general.

As for why Josiah liked this rose in particular, she never thought about it.

“Edith, I’m hungry.” Josiah stretched out his hand to hold the shovel in her hand. He stared at her and said, “Will you make me breakfast?”

She liked to cook him breakfast in the past, and also liked to watch him eat the breakfast she made.

“I don’t want to!” Meredith squinted her face and said angrily, “Josiah, I’m really angry, I’m not kidding. People who are angry don’t like to make breakfast.”

“Then tell me, how can I appease you?”

“Tell me about the past.” Meredith stared at him. “I only want to listen to the truth.”

“Edith...”

“Don’t call me like that.” She interrupted him.

Every time he called her Edith, he would say sweet things to her again. She did not want to hear sweet words now, she just wanted to hear about her past. The truth. Josiah took a breath and cupped her little face with both hands. “Edith, if I tell you the truth, you will lose me, are you okay with that?”

“...” Meredith was speechless.

A trace of expectation appeared in his heart. He said, “You don’t want to lose me, right? That’s because we are so in love and so happy, right?”

“What if I said I would?”

Now, it was Josiah’s turn to be silent.

Meredith stared at him and said solemnly, “Joe, I already said last night that I don’t want to be a thoughtless puppet. I love you so much, I won’t leave you just because of some old things in the past. If I really leave you after hearing about my past, then you must have committed a serious wrong, like murder or arson.” Her eyes became serious little by little as she said, “Have you ever done any of these things to me? I’m sure you haven’t.”

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Listening to her words Josiah could not help but feel a little anxious

After all, what he did to her before could also be said to be as serious as murder and arson,

his determination in keeping her clueless became firmer. “Joe, why aren’t you talking? Seeing his silence, Meredith asked suspiciously, “Have you ever done something like that?”

“Of course not” Josiah came back to his senses and said, “We have quarreled, separated, and have had misunderstandings before, so I’m worried that you would be angry with me or leave me like before when you find out.”

“Edith, since you don’t want to make breakfast for me, then come have breakfast with me? Josiah changed the subject.

“I don’t want to!” Meredith turned around and ignored him.

She felt like she was wasting her breath. She just did not want to tell her about the past.

Josiah was helpless. “You need to have to eat breakfast eventually, right? I’ll take you to work after eating, okay?”

“I don’t need you to send me to work!” Meredith pushed him. “Josiah, you are so annoying, hurry up and leave, I don’t want to see you again!”

“...” Josiah was speechless.

This woman had a temper. Maybe she had spoiled her too much.

“You think I’m annoying?” He grabbed her little hand and asked with great sadness, “Edith, are you sure?”

“I’m pretty sure!” Meredith shook him off and strode into the room.

If he was not going to leave, then she would leave!

Josiah looked at her and could not help but have a headache.

The good and obedient Meredith was getting further and further away from him...

Quinley stood at the door of the ward for a moment before knocking on the door and walking in.

On the hospital bed, Ysabelle was playing with her mobile phone. She did not even turn her head back when she heard the door open.

“Ysabelle, are you alright?” Quinley walked toward her with a light smile. “Shouldn’t you be happy that you were granted medical parole?”

Ysabelle was just checking the news of the Leightons on her mobile phone. The Leightons had been annexed by the Shelby Group, her father was dead, and her mother was in prison.

The family was ruined, so how could she be happy?

“That’s because I know that the people knocking on the door can’t be my parents, nor can they be my good friends.” Ysabelle smiled bitterly. “When I was inside, I thought about it

every minute, and only when I came out did I realize it was not much different. It's *not much* better than prison."

She had nothing left, and all she could was nothingness and indifference

Quinley reassured her, "Don't say that. In fact, everyone didn't dare to come to see you because they didn't want to offend Josiah. After a long time, everyone became good friends again."

Ysabelle snorted coldly, "As long as Meredith doesn't die, nothing will change."

Quinley curled the corners of her lips and said nothing.

Ysabelle added, "Besides, isn't it all like this in our circle? When you're good, everyone looks up to you. When you're bad, no one will look at you." That was how Meredith came here back then.

It was just that she had a good life and could use her daughter's death to regain the title of the young lady of the Shelby family. She then lived a noble and prosperous life.

"There are also special cases." Quinley said, "Don't worry, since I have rescued you, I will be responsible for you. I will not let you starve and freeze."

Ysabelle looked at the woman with delicate makeup in front of her. Then, she thought about her embarrassing self again, and there was a burst of bitterness in her heart.

She helped her to get rid of Maeve before she came out, and after she came out, she had to accept her alms like a dog.

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Chapter 441 "Quinley, aren't you afraid of Josiah?" she asked.

Of course I'm afraid, that's why I asked others to come forward and get *you* out. If he knows that I helped you, he will definitely get rid of me."

Quinley sat down on the edge of the bed, grabbed her little hand, and said, "So please don't reveal our little secret, or no one will be able to guarantee your safety outside."

“Don’t worry, I’m not that stupid.”

Quinley warned her a few more times and prepared to leave.

Ysabelle hurriedly grabbed her wrist and said, “Quinley, don’t forget me.” “No.” Quinley patted her little hand. “You helped me so much, of course, I won’t forget you. We’ll contact you by phone.”

Ysabelle, who was still high-spirited a few months ago, turned sour-faced in a blink of an eye. She did not feel like she had the slightest sense of security.

Quinley could not help but sigh, worried that she would become like this someday.

After all, she had secretly offended Josiah.

“Ma’am, why do you always run to see Yena secretly?” After coming out of Yena’s ward, Lily asked, “I see Yena being the same every time, and she can’t talk to you or anything.” She originally came out to buy groceries, but Meredith insisted on coming out

with her, and begged her to take her to the hospital to see Yena. It was not the first time that Meredith did this kind of thing, and every time, she secretly came here without the knowledge of Mister Josiah. Meredith said calmly, “I don’t know either, I just want to see her get well soon. After all, everyone says she’s like this because of *me*.”

“Ma’am, you have to believe that you are not that kind of person.” Lily comforted her, “Look at you, you can’t even bear to hurt Snowie, how could you be so cruel to hurt an actual living person.”

“That’s why I hope Yena gets better soon.”

Whether she did it or not, Yena herself had the most say.

When the two walked to the first floor together, Lily saw Ysabelle standing at the elevator door waiting for the elevator with sharp eyes. She immediately pulled Meredith away as if she had seen a ghost.

Meredith was taken aback by Lily and asked in confusion, “What’s wrong, Lily?”

“Ma’am, hurry up and follow me, hurry up.”

When did Ysabelle get out of prison? It was such a coincidence.

If something happened, Lily would definitely not be able to explain it to Mister Josiah.

Ysabelle was not blind. She saw Lily and Meredith at a glance.

She paused before hurriedly running after them and shouted, "Hey! Hey sister, don't run away!" When Meredith heard someone calling out 'sister', she turned around and realized that was calling her. She immediately broke away from Lily's hand and said, "Lily, she was calling me sister, why is she calling me that?". Lily glanced at Ysabelle and went to pull Meredith's hand again. "Ma'am, this person probably came out of the mental hospital, don't pay attention to her." Meredith looked at Ysabelle, who was chasing after her. Looking at her face, she felt that the face seemed familiar. She broke away from Lily's hand again and looked at Ysabelle. Ysabelle immediately rushed toward her, knelt down in front of her, and cried, "Sister, I'm Ysabelle, I'm your biological sister, you can't ignore me!" "My biological sister?" Meredith looked at her in surprise. "I have a biological sister?" Ysabelle nodded with tears in her eyes and said, "Sister, can you help me?"

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"What do you want me to help you with? What's the matter with *you*?"

"I..." Ysabelle was about to start speaking when Lily coughed dryly as a warning.

She had to swallow the words and changed her tone tearfully. "Sister, I was the one who wasn't good in the past, and I let you down. I know that I'm wrong now. Can you help me? Save me! I really won't cause anymore trouble, I don't want to go back to jail."

Meredith's mind began to clutter again.

She glanced at the crowd of onlookers and pulled Ysabelle up from the ground. "Get up and let's talk about it."

"Sister..." Ysabelle hugged her, still apologizing. "I'm sorry, I'm the one who's wrong." Josiah happened to pass by the hospital, and immediately rushed to the hospital after receiving a call from Lily. As soon as she saw Josiah figure, Ysabelle shuddered unconsciously, and could only turn her eyes to Meredith for help. Meredith saw Ysabelle's reaction and guessed that her situation was just like Maeve's.

She turned to Josiah.

Josiah stepped toward her and rescued her from Ysabelle's arms.

"Brother-in-law, I...I..." Ysabelle looked at him with a pale face. "How did you get out of prison?" Josiah stared at her, his tone was as cold as snow in the deep winter.

Ysabelle, who had all her minions and horns rubbed off in prison, could no longer be arrogant. She lowered her head and said in a trembling voice, "I'm sick. I applied for medical parole, and I coincidentally bumped into my sister here." "Is it really a coincidence?"

"Yes!" Ysabelle said anxiously, "Brother-in-law, please, believe me. If you don't believe me, go ask the nurse, they brought me to the first floor for an examination."

She pointed to two nurses not far away. "I didn't know my sister would come to the hospital." Josiah looked down at Meredith, but asked Lily, "What is Mrs. Shelby doing in the hospital?" Lily hurriedly said, "Mrs. Shelby suddenly wanted to see Yena and begged me to bring her, so

Lily's voice trailed off, and she lowered her head slightly. Meredith finally spoke, and said to Josiah in a cold tone, "Don't blame Lily, I wanted to see Yena. Don't blame my sister, she didn't tell me anything."

Josiah looked at the coldness in her eyes and felt a little uneasy.

Meredith had been having trouble with him these past few days. Now, she even met Ysabelle, who was on medical parole. It would be even more difficult to erase the doubts in her heart.

"*Since you're not feeling well, take good care of yourself,*" Josiah said to Ysabelle. *If it was not for Meredith's face, he would never have spoken to this woman in such a pleasant manner.*

After speaking, he looked down at Meredith and said, "Edith, let's go." Meredith looked at Josiah and said, "Aren't you going to take my sister too? Why don't you let me have a good chat with her?" Obviously, she was very dissatisfied with Josiah's domineering attitude. "What do you want to talk to her about? I can talk to you too." Josiah clasped her wrist and said in a more serious tone, "Let's go." Meredith looked at Ysabelle, who was still crying, "Sister, brother-in-law, I know I was wrong. Please help me, I don't want to be locked up again..." As she was being dragged away, Meredith could not hear anything else that Ysabelle said.

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Meredith was taken back to the mansion by Josiah.

Josiah went straight to the point and said, "Why did you hide the fact that you were seeing

I told you, you definitely wouldn't let me go." Meredith's tone was also very light, completely lacking her usual well behaved nature.

"I didn't let you go because I was afraid that you would misunderstand the relationship between me and Yena." Josiah said, "As long as you believe that there is nothing between Yena and I, and as long as you won't get upset because of Yena, I have no reason to forbid you to see her."

Meredith was slightly surprised. "So, you mean you won't stop me from going to see Yena?"

"As long as you're fine." She had already reacted like this, so how would he dare to restrict her freedom?

Meredith nodded and asked, "Okay, what happened to Ysabelle? What kind of story are you going to tell me this time?"

"..." Josiah raised his watch and glanced at the time. "You eat something first, wait a moment."

Meredith did not know what he was waiting for, so she picked up the fruit plate and ate it silently

After a while, Mister Yoseph hurried over.

"Since you don't trust me so much, then I'll let Mister Yoseph take care of Ysabelle's case with you."

Josiah stood up from the sofa, lowered his head, and kissed her on the forehead again. "I'll go to the company first."

"Wait." Meredith grabbed his wrist. "Mister Yoseph is one of your men, so what's the difference between his words and yours?"

Josiah thought for a while and sat back on the sofa.

At the same time, he handed her the case information sent by Mister Yoseph. "This is what Ysabelle did to you before, and it is also the evidence of her being imprisoned in prison. You should read it first and ask me if you have any doubts."

Meredith took the information suspiciously.

The information was handled urgently by Mister Yoseph. Except for the stuff involving Nina, Ysabelle's other crimes were included.

After Meredith browsed the information quickly, she threw it back to Josiah and said, "I don't believe it."

Josiah raised his eyebrows. "Why don't you believe it?"

"I don't believe it." Meredith said blankly, "I don't believe that there are such bad people in the world. She said it herself just now, she is my biological sister, so how could my own sister

send me to jail and leave me to die?"

"Edith, human nature is a very strange thing. Everything Ysabelle left a trail of evidence. Otherwise, she wouldn't be caught." Josiah said helplessly, "I didn't make the law, how could I **make up so many crimes** for her?" "Didn't you send Maeve to jail too?" Meredith said. "... " Josiah was speechless. "Look, can't you speak with a guilty conscience?" Meredith got angry and said, "Josiah, this is your style. In order to not let me know about my past, everyone around me has to pay the price. Yet, you keep saying that it's for my own good, because you don't want to lose me. You are the most hypocritical man I've ever seen!"

Josiah

clenched his fingers, tightly holding the document. That was right, he was hypocritical, he made up the reasons for imprisoning her so perfectly. Meredith was better and better at seeing through him. Maybe it would not be long before she completely sees through him and hates him. He did not know whether it was out of anger, or to escape, he stood up from the sofa again. He turned to her and said, "Since you don't believe me, it's useless to say more. I'd better go to work."

"Mister Josiah..." Mister Yoseph called as Josiah left. Josiah did not stop, and after a while, he heard the sound of the car leaving.

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Mister Yoseph sighed helplessly, sat down in front of Meredith, and said, "Ma'am, you really misunderstood Mister Josiah this time. Ysabelle is a vicious and cruel person, she deserves to be in jail."

The expression on Meredith's face softened little by little, and she tucked her hands on the sofa.

In fact, she did not completely disbelieve the evidence in the documents. She just did not dare to believe that her own sister would frame her like this.

Since her amnesia, her world had been peaceful and beautiful, without so much hatred and chaos.

However, as more and more people appeared in front of her eyes, her thoughts and feelings also changed.

It felt as if everyone was closely related to her past, and everyone became a villain from Josiah's mouth.

It seemed that there was not a single good person in the world besides her. She did not like this, and she did not want to live in such a cruel world.

"Ysabelle is your half-sister. If she doesn't bring you down, she and her mother will never be able to enter the Leightons. So, do you understand why she treats you like that?" Meredith laughed at herself, "I thought you were going to say she was trying to rob my husband again."

"..." Mister Yoseph did not know how to respond to that.

He had not told her yet that Ysabelle not only wanted to rob her husband, but she was also the one who tried the hardest to do so.

"Mister Josiah has always been in the spotlight. Countless women want to marry him, including yourself, Ma'am." Mister Yoseph said with a smile, "Mrs. Shelby, I wonder if Mister Josiah told you how you married him in the first place?"

Meredith shook her head. She asked curiously, "Was I the one who chased after Mister Josiah?" "Yeah, because you and Mister Josiah were talented and beautiful, both of you are very satisfied with each other. After the marriage, you and Mister Josiah had a good life. It was not until Ysabelle took action an

d created the scandal between you and Yoel that your relationship with Mister Josiah started to deteriorate.”

“The scandal between me and Yoel was deliberately created by Ysabelle?” Meredith asked.

“Yes.”

After listening to Mister Yoseph’s words, Meredith felt a little better.

After all, she was a conservative woman, and she really could not accept that she had such a **past**.

She looked at Mister Yoseph and asked silently, “Josiah asked you to tell me this, right?”

“No, it’s what I want to say, and it’s the truth that I saw with my own eyes,”

Mister Yoseph handed over those materials to Meredith and said, “Ma’am, no matter what, it was not easy for you and Josiah to fall in love with each other again, like you have now. I hope you cherish it.

“I have to go back to work.” Mister Yoseph got up and left the mansion.

Mister Yoseph did not go to work, but went straight to the hospital.

Ysabelle was pacing up and down the ward uneasy, thinking about the last sentence Josiah said to her just now.

Josiah told her to take care of her illness. Did he care about her?

Was he only saying it in front of Meredith? If this was the case, it proved that Meredith was really enjoying her self and living a very happy life just as Quinley said.

If she could ask for Meredith’s forgiveness, will she be saved?

She really did not want to live a life in prison. If Meredith was willing to help her and restore her freedom, she would even be willing to be a migrant worker.

As for being a rich and famous lady, the daughter of a rich family...she did not even dare to think about it now.

After waiting for half a day, it was Mister Yoseph who came to see her.

Ysabelle’s hope was gone in an instant.

“Mister Yoseph, why are you here?” Although she was disappointed, her attitude was still very good

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After all, Mister Yoseph was also the person she needed to curry favor with how

“Miss Layne, do you still expect Mister Josiah or Mrs. Shelby to *come to me* you in person? To come and listen to your nonsense?”

Although Mister Yoseph was polite, his words were cold and harsh. “Miss Layne, Mister Josiah has just told Mrs. Shelby about the bad things you did to her in the past, so she will not come to see you again.”

“Impossible, my sister is so kind, she won’t leave me to die.” Ysabelle grabbed Mister Yoseph’s hands and said anxiously, “Mister Yoseph, I know you are also a good person, you must help me.”

“Miss Layne, how can I help you?”

“It’s good to say a few words of kindness in front of Mister Josiah and my sister.” “Miss Layne, you have done so many bad things in the past. Can a few good words from me make any difference?”

“...” Ysabelle did not know what to say. “Miss Layne, although Mrs. Shelby has lost her memory, she is not a fool. She has already read the case and has decided not to see you again, so please do your best not to disturb her.” Mister Yoseph said with a serious face, “This is what Mister Josiah wanted me to tell you, Miss Layne. If there is nothing else, I will leave first.”

“Mister Yoseph.” When Ysabelle heard that he was leaving, she immediately said anxiously, “Please let me have a chat with my sister. I will personally apologize to her and ask for her forgiveness.”

“Didn’t you apologize to Mrs. Shelby this morning? You have already begged her in person.”

“But...”

“There’s nothing left to say,” Mister Yoseph said, “let me remind you again that Mrs. Shelby is the person that Mister Josiah cares about most now, and Mister Josiah will not let anyone hurt her again.”

Throwing down this sentence, Mister Yoseph turned around and left. ‘Meredith is the person Josiah cares about the most...’ This message lingered repeatedly in Ysabelle’s ears.

In the end, the unwillingness and jealousy in her heart turned into a helpless sigh. She had to admit that she could not fight against that woman, Meredith, and she would never be able to fight again in this life.

“Miss Layne, it’s time to eat.” The voice of a nurse suddenly sounded at the door of the ward. Ysabelle took a deep breath and calmed down.

When she saw the food the nurse put on the table, her mood immediately began to fluctuate again.

enter

“You dare to bring me this kind of food?”

The nurse looked at the meat and vegetables on the table in confusion, and asked, “What’s wrong with it, Miss Layne? Is there anything wrong with this meal?”. “I eat better in prison than I do here,” Ysabelle said angrily. “Oh, sorry, I did what I was ordered to.” “Who ordered you?”

“Miss Layne’s distant relative.” The ‘distant relative’ was just an alias Quinley used. Ysabelle picked up her phone and dialed Quinley’s number, and said angrily, “Quinley, what are you trying to do? You promised to be responsible for me earlier, but in the blink of an eye, you give me this kind of food that even dogs won’t eat?”

Quinley immediately comforted her on the other end of the phone, “Ysabelle, don’t get agitated. It’s okay to have a bad meal or two, as long as you can live well in the future.

“Besides, you offended Meredith as soon as you came out. She is staring at you so closely now that if she sees you eating and drinking well, she will definitely be upset, and she will deliberately harass you.” “...” Ysabelle was speechless. “How do you know that I offended Meredith?”

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I have a little friendship with Meredith now, so of course, I know what's going on." Quinley paused for a while, then said, "Ysabelle, I have to remind you, if you want to live a good life outside, don't offend Meredith. Otherwise, she won't let you go.

"Think about Maeve and you'll know." She finally reassured her, "It's a little bit of bad food, but just eat it, and I'll treat you to something delicious another day."

Ysabelle hung up the phone and looked at the unbearable meal in front of her.

Gritting her teeth, she ate silently.

Class time was over.

Meredith personally sent Caden to his new mom and said with a smile, "Goodbye Caden." "Goodbye Mrs. Shelby!" Caden waved his hand at Meredith. "Ma'am, seeing Caden so happy, he must have gotten used to the new environment, right?" She asked with concern.

Caden's mother smiled and nodded. "Caden's ability to adapt is very strong, and he is very sensible and cute, and he also cares about his mother."

She put Caden in her arms. "I was not feeling well last night. He poured water and delivered medicine to me, just like a little adult."

"Really? Caden is so good!" Meredith leaned over and pinched Caden's cheek. Caden smiled and said, "New mommy loves Caden, so Caden also loves new mommy."

"He really looks like a little adult." Meredith pinched his little cheek again, got up and looked at Caden's mother, and said, "I really envy you and Mister Yadiel for being able to legally adopt Caden. Such a cute child is simply amazing. He's an angel on Earth."

"Yeah, I have to thank Mister Josiah and you for being the link."

Caden's mother looked at Meredith with a smile and said, "Mrs. Shelby, you are so young. Sooner or later, you will give birth to a child who is as sensible and lovely as Caden."

Child...

Meredith did not dare to think about it anymore.

She and Josiah had an estrangement in their hearts recently because of Maeve and Ysabelle. Lately, they did not even try to have children. She shook her head and waved to the mother and son. After sending the children away, Meredith could get off work. She got into the car and started looking down at her phone, watching the video of the children having music lessons today. She did not look up the window until the car stopped, and she asked suspiciously, "Walter, where is this?"

This was not a mansion, nor did it seem like a place to stop and shop. It looked like a chic old house.

Walter smiled and said, "Ma'am, this private restaurant was your favorite in the past. Mister Josiah said that you haven't been here for a long time, so he asked me to bring you here today."

It turned out to be a family restaurant. Meredith looked around, but she could not remember it.

She quickly looked back and said, "I don't want to eat here, please take me home."

"Ma'am, Mister Josiah has already reserved the private room and the food, and they cannot be returned."

"Then you can go eat, I'll take a taxi back by myself." Meredith opened the door and got out of the car.

Walter did not know what to do for a while, so he could only get out of the car. He said, "Ma'am, how can you go back by yourself? Besides, you can't get a taxi here at all." "You don't have to worry about it."

"..." Walter was so anxious that he did not know what to do. Josiah walked out of the restaurant.

Walter breathed a sigh of relief, and he said to Josiah, "Mister Josiah, Ma'am said that she doesn't want to eat in the restaurant, so she wants to go back by herself."

"It's okay, you can find a place to eat yourself first." Josiah followed Meredith's footsteps, pulled her back into his arms, and looked down at her. "You don't want this food? Then what do you want to eat? Japanese food? Something else?"

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Meredith withdrew from his arms. "I don't want to eat anything."

"Well, you do have to eat lunch."

"I want to eat by myself."

Josiah understood, she just did not want to eat with him.

He was a little helpless. "Edith, we haven't had a good meal together for a few days. We finally came here, so can you humor me?"

"I will not." She turned her face aside.

"Meredith, if you are so willful, I will..."

"You will what?" Meredith looked at his dark face with a little bit of fear in her heart, but she still stared at him.

"...I'm going to carry you in," Josiah said, bending his waist and picking her up from the ground.

"Since you're not afraid of attention, let's go in like this," he looked down at her and said.

Meredith was speechless.

How could she not be afraid of attention? She was most afraid of attention.

After all, the onlookers always liked to compare her face with Josiah's good looks, and then laughed at her as they thought she was not worthy of Josiah. "Let me down." She patted him on the shoulder angrily.

"You want to go by yourself?"

"Yes." She compromised.

Sure enough, no matter what, she could not win against this domineering man!

“Don’t run out again, otherwise it won’t be as simple as carrying you back in.” After Josiah put her down, he did not forget to threaten her.

Meredith glared at him angrily and walked into the restaurant first.

When the restaurant manager saw Josiah, she immediately greeted him enthusiastically, “Mister Josiah, long time no see. I thought you forgot our little restaurant. Today, when I received a call from Mister Yoseph to make a reservation, I couldn’t believe my ears. I didn’t expect you to come...”

Meredith instantly got goosebumps when she looked at the manager; who was dressed in a flirty style. She also used delicate and pretentious words when she spoke.

Why did it seem like a place that attracted unscrupulous guests?

She rubbed her arms, leaned into Josiah’s ear, and said, “How about this...you eat with her, and I’ll eat **somewhere else?**”

Josiah looked down at her and smiled at the female manager. “Miss Yuri, you don’t have to be so polite, please get a male waiter to serve us. My wife is jealous,”

Miss Yuri was stunned for a moment, then looked at Meredith and smiled, “Mrs. Shelby, *you* have misunderstood. I am quite close with Mister Josiah, so I spoke casually. There is absolutely nothing between us.” Meredith glanced at Josiah. “Aren’t we here to eat? Let’s eat quickly, and then, I’m going home.”

“Mrs. Shelby, you must be hungry. I will ask the chef to speed things up.” Miss Yuri led the two into a private room.

The private room was large and decorated in an antique style, and the log-colored tea table in the corner was even more delicate.

Meredith fell in love at a glance.

She glanced at Josiah by her side, put away the admiration in her eyes, and returned to the dining table to sit down.

“Edith, the dishes are not ready yet. Come and try the special Japanese tea.” Josiah waved to her.

He could see that Meredith really wanted to try the tea here.

“Edith, are you going to brew the tea yourself, or should we ask Miss Yuri to come in and help us?”

Meredith came over immediately, sat down in the main seat, and started pounding the tea set on the tea table.

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Josiah sat down in front of her and watched her skillfully put out tea-making tools. He praised softly, "My Edith is amazing. Not only are you good with alcohol, but you can also brew tea very well." Meredith raised her eyes and looked at him. "I haven't brewed it yet, so how do you know that my tea is well-brewed?"

"You've made tea for me before."

Meredith was slightly surprised, so she used to make tea?

Why did it seem like she could do so many things?

No wonder everyone said how powerful the former Meredith was.

Thinking of the past, she shook her head gently, lowered her head, and continued to make her tea.

After she was done, she handed Josiah a cup. Josiah took the cup and tried it, nodded, and smiled. "As good as ever." Meredith also picked up a cup of tea and tasted it. The aroma of the tea was exquisite. "Well, that's because the tea here is high-quality."

"Of course, it is said that their tea is carefully selected and made, and it is not yet available on the market." Josiah said, "Of course, if you like, I can ask the boss for some."

Meredith shook her head firmly. "No."

"Why not? Are you still mad at me?"

"Yes." She made no effort to hide her displeasure. "I said I was really angry this time, and it is not the kind that can be coaxed by a nice private meal."

Josiah looked at her puffy face and could not help laughing. Although she was really angry, she looked really cute. He did not express his thoughts. He lowered his head and sipped the tea she brewed silently. After a while, the dishes were served. All of them were Meredith's favorites, and Josiah gave her a little bit of each while introducing the dishes to her. He was like a proud chef.

Meredith took a taste and it was really good.

She raised her eyes and looked at him. "Earlier, Walter told me that I used to like to eat here?"

"Yes."

"Then who do I usually come with?"

"With your friends." "Then have I come with you?" she asked. Josiah was silent for a moment and said, "No."

"Why haven't we eaten here together? Are we in a bad relationship?"

"It wasn't bad, but it wasn't long after I took over the company, and I was busy with work, so I seldom dined out with you." Josiah reached out and stroked her head. "Sorry, I will take more time to accompany you in the future." Meredith pushed his palm off her head and snorted, "No need." "You're angry again." Josiah smiled. He gave her another piece of fish. "Try the fish here. Is it as good as the one you make yourself?" Meredith took a taste and frowned. "It still tastes so fishy!" "Really?" Josiah put the remaining half of the fish fillet into his mouth. "I don't feel like it's fishy."

"If I say it's fishy, then it's fishy. Get it away from me."

"Okay, if you say it's fishy, it's fishy." Josiah put the fish in the farthest corner from her.

"Then drink some fish soup." Josiah gave her another bowl of fish soup.

Fish was the restaurant's speciality. Meredith used to like eating fish. However, she clearly liked the taste of the dishes, but she did not have the appetite to eat.

She thought about it and guessed that it must be because of Josiah.

She did not want to eat with him. so when she did, even her favorite fish dish did not taste right

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Chapter 449

Chapter 449 "What's the matter? You don't want to drink the soup?" Seeing her staring at the fish soup, Josiah asked

Meredith returned to her senses, lowered her head, and took a sip of fish soup.

The next moment, she put the bowl on the table, turned, and rushed toward the bathroom. Josiah was stunned for a moment, then quickly followed. In the bathroom, Meredith threw up against the toilet and was out of breath. "Edith, what's wrong with you?" Josiah held her body with one hand and patted her back with the other.

Meredith shook her head.

"Not feeling well?"

Meredith still shook her head, she was fine all day. "What's wrong with Mrs. Shelby?" As soon as Miss Yuri entered the private room, she saw Meredith vomiting in the bathroom. She instinctively asked, "Is she...pregnant?"

Otherwise, why would she vomit like this as soon as she started eating?

Although Yuri's style was a bit avant-garde, she was in her thirties, and she was most aware of things like pregnancy.

However, her unintentional words stunned the two people in the bathroom at the same time.

Especially Meredith, she was so shocked that she forgot to vomit.

"What...what's the matter? Did I say something wrong?" Miss Yuri asked cautiously when she saw the exaggerated reaction of the two. "No." Josiah looked at Meredith's blushing face from vomiting. "My wife may be really pregnant."

"Ouch..." Meredith's stomach rumbled again.

"Edith, are you okay?" Josiah continued to pat her on the back and handed her a glass of water to rinse her mouth.

Meredith finally regained her strength, and her whole body almost collapsed on top of him. She asked breathlessly, "What did you just...say? I'm...pregnant?" Did she finally have a child of her own? Could she finally be a mother? At this moment, her heart was beating excitedly. Josiah nodded. He was guessing as he said, "Your menstrual period has been late for some days, right? Now that you're vomiting, isn't it pregnancy?" "But..." Meredith said a little uncertainly, "I read in the book that there shouldn't be such a quick reaction to pregnancy." "Mrs. Shelby, this varies from person to person. Some people react early and others late."

Miss Yuri said with a smile, "Congratulations to you both. You are both about to become a father and mother."

Although it was not certain yet, when Meredith heard that she was going to be a mommy, she could not help but feel happy.

She even forgot that she was still angry with Josiah. She put her arms around his neck and said, "Joe, please accompany me to the hospital to check if I am really pregnant."

However, Miss Yuri spoke again. "Mrs. Shelby, you wouldn't be able to detect it from the hospital if the fetus is too small. You don't have to go to the hospital so quickly. It's faster to go to the drug store and buy a pregnancy test." "Okay, let's go now." She took Josiah and walked out.

Miss Yuri said from behind, "Mister Josiah, Mrs. Shelby, are you going to leave before you finish your food?"

"Thank you, Miss Yuri, but I don't want to eat fish today," Meredith said to her. Back in the car, Meredith immediately asked Walter to take her to the pharmacy. Walter was puzzled. "Ma'am, why do you suddenly want to go to the pharmacy? Are you feeling unwell?"

It had only been a couple of minutes since she entered the restaurant, and now she wanted to rush to the pharmacy. It was no wonder that Walter was asking questions.

To his surprise, Mrs. Shelby actually laughed happily. Not only did Walter see that Meredith was smiling happily, but Josiah could also see it. He did not expect that a child could make her so happy.

This was how much she wanted to be a mother. The child was also his, he should have been happy with her, but thinking of Nia...

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He took a light breath and said to Walter, "I remember there was a pharmacy up ahead."

“Okay.” Walter increased his speed.

The car was parked at the entrance of the pharmacy. Meredith was about to get out of the car, but was pulled back by Josiah. “I’ll go, just sit in the car and wait.”

After speaking, he pushed open the car door and stepped over. Meredith watched his back walk into the pharmacy, and asked involuntarily, “Walter, do you think Joe is a little unhappy?” Walter made an ‘ah’, and then nodded. “Yes, Sir seems a little unhappy, probably because his wife ignored him these days.” “No!” Meredith whispered. When she ignored him before, he would not be unhappy, and he would even find topics to make her happy and take her to eat delicious food.

Josiah quickly returned to the car and handed her the small bag in his hand. “Put it in your bag, don’t drop it.”

Meredith put the small bag in her bag, looked at his handsome face, and asked, “Joe, why do I feel like you are not very happy? Don’t you want to be a daddy?”

Walter in front of him shook his hands a little, and his body also swayed. ‘Is Mister Josiah going to be a father? Is it true?!’

Meredith glanced at Walter.

“What’s the matter? Is it strange that I am pregnant? Why are you all reacting so much?”

“No, no.” Walter shook his head apologetically. “I’m just...happy for you both.” “What about you?” Meredith turned to Josiah again. “Joe, are you happy?” Josiah met her expectant gaze and smiled lightly. “The child is mine, how can I be unhappy?” After hearing what he said, Meredith finally felt relieved. When she got home, Meredith could not wait to rush into the bathroom to check it out.

IC

Seeing the two bars that were gradually turning red, she screamed with excitement.

Lily looked up at Josiah on the sofa and said with a smile, “Sir, it seems that the Ma’am is really pregnant. You and the Ma’am can finally have your own child again.”

Meredith rushed out with a two-bar test strip and showed it to Josiah. “Joe, look, I’m really pregnant, and I’m going to be a mommy.” Josiah smiled. “Congratulations.”

“Lily, look, I have a baby.” Meredith showed the test strip to Lily again.

Lily was also happy for her. "Congratulations, Ma'am, Sir. Also, congratulations to the baby." Lily came over and pulled Meredith onto the sofa to sit down, and said with a smile, "Ma'am,

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you have a baby now, so you can't be so willful."

"Am I being willful?" Meredith retorted angrily.

"If you don't eat breakfast when you're angry, you're being very willful." Lily said, "In the future, if you don't eat breakfast, the baby will get hungry, and if you get angry, the baby will be unhappy. So, you have to be happy in the future, okay?" "Got it!" Meredith nodded obediently.

Lily looked at the two of them and said, "Sir, Ma'am, you two have a rest first. I'll go down and make some supper." "Thank you, Lily." Meredith sent Lily out in a particularly good mood. Back on the sofa, Meredith sat directly on Josiah's lap and looked

at his handsome face. "Joe, I can see that you are not happy, do you not like our baby?" Josiah raised his hand and pinched her face. "Why do you always think like this? As long as it is my baby, I will definitely like it."

"Lily seems happier than you." Meredith pushed the corner of his mouth up with two fingers. "Smile."

Josiah smiled obediently at her. "That's right."

Josiah looked at her excited little face and suddenly felt that it would be good to have this child. At least, she no longer made a fuss, and was no longer angry with him.

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in a blink of an eye, Meredith turned back into the mild mannered and gentle person that she was a few days back

Josiah was relieved that Meredith did not think too much into things since she lost her memories, if not, he would have to come up with a way to calm her down,

“Edith,” He pulled her in closer to him, kissed her on the forehead, and said, “it’s not that I don’t like the baby, I’m just worried that your body won’t be able to handle it.”

“Why not?” Meredith straightened her back, patted her chest, and said confidently, “I’ve always been strong and healthy, and I’ll take good care of myself.”

“Are you sure? Will you be able to handle it every time you throw up like just now?”

“Of course,” Meredith replied, “I don’t mind throwing up, it’s not that serious, and I’ll be fine after throwing up.”

Josiah simply pulled into a smile and did not say anything else.

“In any case, you don’t have to be worried about me.”

“Mm.” Josiah nodded then lifted her into his arms. “Well, may I know if the soon-to-be mother is willing to go shower now?”

“Joe, let me down. I can walk on my own.”

“You’re a pregnant lady now, I have to take care of you.”

“Even so, I don’t need help to shower, and besides...”

Seeing how her face was turning red, Josiah teased her on purpose, “Besides what?”

“Every time you join in the shower with me, you’d want to do something else. I’m pregnant now and it might hurt the baby.” “I know you’re pregnant, so I’ll be good, I promise.”

“But I’m worried that I won’t be.”

Josiah chuckled, "Since when did Mrs. Shelby become this bold?" "I learned it from the best," Meredith pushed him slightly and said, "there now, you should go out first, I need to shower."

Josiah closed the shower room door behind him with a kick and started removing his clothes. He then said, "Don't worry, I'll restrain myself and I will keep you in check too."

Even though she was pregnant and they were not able to make love, it had been quite some time since they were intimate when Meredith was mad at him. Hence, Josiah would not let the chance slip away when Meredith was in a good mood.

But of course, he needed to be careful.

After all, he could get rid of his urges using ice-cold water but Meredith could not do the same as she might catch a cold.

Right when Meredith's desire was aroused, Josiah covered her with a towel, dried her body, and put on clothes for her. He then whispered into her ears, "Wait for me outside."

Meredith responded dazedly, "We're done? That was quick."

She did not have enough.

"I thought you said that it would hurt the baby?" Josiah's words jolted Meredith back to her senses. Wrapping her clothes around her tightly, she said, "Yeah, we need to control ourselves. We can't hurt the baby."

She then walked out of the shower room without even looking back.

Josiah could only smile helplessly as he adjusted the water temperature from warm to cold.

By the time he came out of the shower, Meredith was using the tablet on the sofa.

Josiah walked over to her with a hair dryer in his hand. While drying her hair, he caught a glimpse of the content on Meredith's tablet. She was going through some articles on pregnancy.

"Do you still need to read these though?" He asked.

Meredith turned to look at him, Puzzled, she asked, "What do you mean? Why don't I need to read these?" It was then Josiah realized that he said something wrong.

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Chapter 452

Chapter 452 He then quickly added, "You have me, don't you of all the preventions then."

can read those up for you and remind you

"You will since when were you this thoughtful

"Of course, I will." He had missed his chance when he chose not to believe her four years ago

He also missed his chance to be there for her during her second pregnancy because he was clouded with resentment toward her

Hence, he would not miss the chance again.

Even though they were blessed with a child at the wrong time, Josiah decided to accept things for what they was

Meredith though shook her head. "It's alright, you're busy with work, aren't you it's easier for me to read it on my own anyway."

"Whatever you wish, Edith, as long as you're happy."

Meredith pulled into a smile and continued browsing the internet.

After drying her hair and putting away the hair dryer. Josiah pulled her up from the sofa and said, "Let's go down and get something to eat."

"Joe, I'm not hungry."

"You didn't even eat much during dinner. How are you not hungry?" "But I really don't feel hungry."

"Meredith," Josiah took away the tablet in her hand, bent over so that he was at her eye level, and said, "what did you promise earlier? You said that you'll eat well and stay happy every day How could you break your promise right away?" He then placed his hand on her belly and said, "Did you ask if the baby is hungry?" Only then did Meredith realize that she was carrying another life in her baby. Chuckling, she replied, "I forgot." "How could you forget about the baby? You can't call yourself a mom if you keep this up."

“I just started being a mom, I still can’t get used to it.”

She stood up and put her arms in his. “Let’s go and feed our baby some supper.”

Pleased, Josiah nodded.

By the time they reached the dining hall, Lily had already set up the dining table with the supper that she had prepared.

“Since Ma’am doesn’t have much of an appetite, I only made some mushroom soup,” Lily added, “I hope Ma’am will be able to eat some of it.”

“Thanks, Lily. I’ll try to eat them.” Meredith did not have an appetite to take anything oily or heavy.

She sat down at the dining table and then signaled Josiah to sit in front of her. Josiah took a piece of bread and handed it to Meredith. “Even though you don’t feel like eating, you shouldn’t be only taking the soup. Have some bread too.” “Okay,” Meredith flashed a grin at Josiah and said, “I’m helping the baby to thank you.” “Go on, dig in.” Meredith felt her stomach churning right after taking a bite of the soup and bread. She instinctively covered her mouth with her hands.

“What’s wrong?” Josiah immediately put down the soup spoon in his hand and walked over to her.

“I…” Meredith could not even finish her sentence as her stomach churned in pain. She got up from her seat and pointed at the washroom.

Josiah immediately walked her to the washroom.

Because she had not been eating anything, Meredith barely threw up anything. After a while, Meredith looked at Josiah and said, “Joe, I really don’t feel like eating” “It’s okay, let’s not eat if you don’t want to, hmm?” Josiah pulled her into his arms and comforted her, “Let’s go back and get some sleep.”

Meredith nodded and went back upstairs to their room.

Josiah settled her down in bed and just when he was about to turn off the lights, Meredith grabbed his arms and said, “Joe, you should finish your supper.”

“It’s okay, I’m not hungry. I’ll stay here with you.” “You didn’t eat much during dinner as well, did you? How can you not be hungry?”

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Chapter 453

Chapter 453

She gave him a light push and said, "Joe, I'm going to get angry if you don't listen to me."

Josiah found her adorable "I am curious how you'd look when you get angry."

Meredith pouted her lips and made an angry face at him. Josiah chuckled and nodded, "Too adorable"

Meredith found it strange that Josiah thought that she was cute when she was angry.

"Adorable." Meredith got a little angry and asked, "So was this why you didn't take me seriously when I was angry at you for the past few days?"

"It's not that," Josiah pinched her cheeks gently and explained, "I was in so much pain when you were mad at me the past few days. If not, I wouldn't even have thought of getting a food delivery of all your favorite food just to make you happy."

"Is that so?"

"Yeah," He nodded and went on, "so can you promise me that you won't be angry at me anymore? It really hurts me and it's unbearable."

"We'll have to see how you behave." "Hmm? So what would you like me to do now?" "Go downstairs and finish your supper." Meredith pointed at the door.

Josiah nodded obediently. "Alright, I'll head downstairs and finish my food. Go ahead and get some rest first,"

"That's my man." Meredith was finally pleased.

The next morning.

After a night of not eating anything, Meredith finally had the appetite to eat something light so she finished a bowl of fruits and oatmeal prepared by Lily.

After breakfast, Josiah noticed that Meredith had changed into an outfit and was about to leave the house. He stopped her and asked, "Edith, what are you doing?"

Even though Meredith had thrown a fit and Josiah agreed to stop keeping track of her whereabouts, Meredith was now a pregnant lady and of course, he would need to be worried about her.

Confused, Meredith looked at him and replied, "I'm going to work, Joe." "What work? You're pregnant, aren't you?" Josiah rejected the idea of her going to work. "What if anything happens to you or to the baby?" Kids at the kindergarten would be all over the place, running around and Josiah was worried something might happen.

"Tread online that it is okay to go to work during pregnancy." Seeing how Josiah was looking all serious, Meredith wrapped her arms around his shoulders and comforted him, "Joe, I won't

be looking after the kids, I'm only going to be sitting in a class, teaching music lessons. How would anything happen to our baby?" "But you'll get tired." Josiah was already regretting his decision of allowing her to go to work

Especially now that Ysabelle was released, Josiah was worried that Ysabelle would scheme against Meredith, just like Maeve did. He wanted desperately to keep Meredith in the house using her pregnancy as an excuse. But he knew that he would not be able to convince Meredith.

Meredith shook her head. "I'm not tired at all. I am most happy when I get to spend time with the kids. I enjoy being with them."

"Is that so? Do you feel happier when you're with them than you're with me?"

"It's not the same."

"How so?" "You're my husband, my family, of course, I'd be happy when I'm with you. But it's a different kind of happiness when I'm working at the kindergarten." "If so, why don't you stay home and feed me with good food once I get off from work?" Josiah tried to change her mind. Meredith responded, "Joe, I get off work earlier than you do and I can still make you dinner when you get home."

Josiah could not think of another excuse.

He sighed helplessly, "It's fine. You shouldn't be in the kitchen doing chores during your pregnancy anyway. You can cook dinner for me once the baby is born." "Ah, you're right." Meredith nodded. "Then all the more reason that I should go to work."

"Let me give you a lift." Josiah had already given up on changing Meredith's mind. Meredith shook her head. "It's alright, Joe. We're going in different directions."

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 454

Chapter 454 "It's okay, it's not like it's a big detour." Josiah held her hands in his and said, "let's go now. I'm not going to let you go to work if you reject my offer again." "Alright, let's go then."

Meredith smiled and got into the car with him. After dropping off Meredith at the kindergarten, the first thing that Josiah did when he reached his office was giving orders to Yoseph to find someone to keep an eye on Meredith so that no one would approach her or hurt her. This was the most that he could do since Meredith insisted on going to work. At the news that Meredith was pregnant, Yoseph was surprised and asked, "Sir, didn't you reject my idea the last time when I suggested getting Ma'am pregnant? What made you change your mind?"

Yoseph knew that Josiah was worried that Meredith would distance herself from him if she regained her memories.

Hence Yoseph made a suggestion to Josiah, asking him to get Meredith pregnant. After all, with the presence of a child between them, Meredith would try to forgive Josiah for the sake of their child.

But Josiah had rejected the idea without any hesitation. He reasoned that before Nia recovered, he did not wish to use another child to replace Nia in their life.

Yet not long after, Meredith was pregnant. "It was an accident," Josiah responded. He did not wish for it to happen too. But since it had already happened, he could only accept things for what it was. Yoseph nodded. "Yes, Sir. I understand." "One more thing," Josiah hesitated before saying, "make a reservation at a restaurant that caters to pregnant ladies." "Tonight, Sir?"

"Yes."

"Noted," Yoseph smiled and said, "you're such a good husband to Ma'am. I really hope that Ma'am won't resent you that much when she regains her memories."

Josiah did not say anything but simply got back to his work.

Meredith was about to get off from work when she got a call from Josiah asking her to wait for him at the kindergarten as he would be picking him up.

Meredith wanted to tell him that she could have their driver pick her up and that he did not **have to** come but Josiah said to her, “We didn’t get to eat sushi the other day, so I’m bringing **you to another place.**”

“We’re going to eat again?”

“Why? Do you not want to go?” Josiah was suddenly alerted, asking, “Or...you don’t want to eat with me?”

“It’s not that. It’s just that I don’t want you to waste your time eating out with me. After all, you’re already busy as it is, with all that work” “I still have to spend time with my wife even though I’m busy with work, and besides, you’re pregnant.” Josiah then made the decision for Meredith. “Alright then, stay put where you are and I’ll come right over once I’m done with this last part of my work”

“Okay,” Meredith responded.

Right when she hung up, Meredith noticed her colleagues who were looking at her with looks of admiration

“You and Mister Josiah are such a sweet couple. I’d love to meet such a good husband too,” One of the teachers exclaimed.

Another teacher added, “Forget it, we’re not as lucky as Miss Meredith is.”

“I think so too,” The teacher then looked at Meredith and asked, “Miss Meredith, how did you and Mister Josiah meet? You guys...” “Miss Julia, have you forgotten that Miss Meredith had lost her memories?” “Ah, you’re right. Please forgive me, Miss Meredith. I completely forgot about it.”

“That’s alright,” Unbothered, Meredith then added, “I heard that Joe and I knew each other since we were young but we weren’t that close and we didn’t get to see each other often. We only got married because of our families.”

“Ah...you guys are considered childhood sweethearts then?”

“Not really.” Meredith’s face was suddenly overcast.

Josiah and Yena

were childhood sweethearts, not her. Ever since she got pregnant, Meredith had stopped thinking about the past.

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Now that she was reminded of the past again, Meredith felt as if a lot of time had passed without her even being aware.

Sensing that Meredith was a bit off, the teacher quickly changed the topic. "Right, Miss Meredith, I can see that Caden has become a lot more cheerful than before. He is even playing with the other kids now. It's all thanks to you and Mister Josiah."

At the mention of Caden, Meredith's mood suddenly got better.

Pulling into a smile, she said, "Because Caden's new parents love him very much."

"I guess it's true when they say a child grows up better and more cheerful when they receive a lot of love."

"Indeed."

Meredith subconsciously placed her hand on her belly. Inwardly, she made a promise to herself that she would shower her baby with a lot of love so that her child could grow up happily.

Hence, she decided that it did not matter that Josiah and Yena were childhood sweethearts.

What was important was that Josiah loved her and their child.

Yoseph had made a reservation at a high-class restaurant that served good food.

By the looks of the plain-looking dishes, Meredith thought that the food would taste so-so, but after giving it a taste, she was proven wrong.

"This tastes good, I want to learn to cook this too," Meredith exclaimed.

Josiah smiled, "Their food is catered for pregnant ladies. I was worried that you wouldn't like

it."

"I also thought that I won't be used to eating it," Meredith put a slice of beef in her mouth and went on, "this is why they say to not judge a book by its cover. It's the same for food."

"As long as you like it." Josiah continued putting food onto her plate. "You didn't eat much last night, so make sure to eat more today."

"Mm." Meredith liked the food that was served at this restaurant. "But if their food is catered for pregnant ladies? What are you going to eat?" She asked suddenly. Josiah smiled and responded, "Their food emphasizes plain but nutritional value, I don't really like heavy food as well. So I can eat their food too." "Try some of these too then," Meredith also put some food onto Josiah's plate. After the meal, Josiah took Meredith to another shopping mall. "Joe, what are we doing here?" Meredith scanned the spacious mall and asked.

"To get you some new clothes."

"But I still have a lot of them back home."

"Those are not suited for maternity wear. *We need to get you some loose and comfortable ones.*" Josiah walked her into the list and headed to the third floor where the lady's wear

Meredith did not expect Josiah to be this thoughtful. She did not *even realize* that she had to get maternity outfits.

"Joe, I'm sure that baby would be glad to know that he's got a dad that loves him *very much*," Meredith said.

Her words somehow pricked at Josiah's heart,

He was suddenly reminded of Nia.

Would Meredith still think the same if she remembered how he had treated Nia? Josiah knew that it would be impossible.

"What's wrong, Joe?" Seeing how Josiah was lost in his thoughts, Meredith nudged his arms gently.

Josiah came back to his senses, pulled her into his arms, and placed a kiss on her forehead. "Don't worry, Edith, I promise to love you and the baby as much as I can."

"Mm, I believe you." After all, Josiah had been really nice to her. "Let's go shopping for some new clothes." Meredith walked Josiah into a maternity outfit

store.

The store had some really nice clothes. Meredith scanned the store and said to Josiah, "Joe, I can't seem to choose, they all look nice to me. Why don't you help me choose a few?" Smiling, Josiah asked, "Are you sure about that?"

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Chapter 456

Chapter 456 "Yes, I'm sure. I like whatever you like."

"Why don't we buy everything here?" "No, we won't be able to keep everything at home."

"Are you sure about that?" His mansion was over a thousand acres.

"I mean, I'm sure it'd fit, but outfits get out of season very quickly." "You're right," Josiah nodded and said, "alright then, we'll get new ones for each season." "Okay." "I'll go ahead and choose them."

Josiah picked out six to seven outfits according to his preference and taste.

The shopkeeper was stunned. "Sir and Ma'am, are you sure that you don't want to try the clothes first?"

"My wife is pregnant, I don't want her to go through the hassle."

Josiah was pretty confident that he got Meredith's sizes correct. And even if they happened to be unfit, Josiah thought that he could always get rid of them and get new ones.

"Let me go try them on." Meredith was baffled that Josiah would actually buy clothes without trying them on. "Trust me, hmm?" Josiah wrapped his arms around her waist and whispered softly in her ears, "I've touched and hugged you so many times, how would I possibly get your sizes wrong?"

Meredith was speechless.

Seeing how the employees at the shop were covering their mouths, laughing, Meredith struggled out of Josiah's arms embarrassedly. "You evil bastard."

She then walked toward the infant area.

She soon realized that the shop had prettier outfits catered for infants. Meredith could not seem to move her eyes away.

"I never realized that baby outfits could be this adorable," Meredith exclaimed as she picked up a pink shirt and said, "Joe, look at this."

Josiah nodded. "Mm, it is cute."

The shopkeeper smiled and asked, "I'm guessing that this is your firstborn? People usually don't notice how cute babies' outfits are when they're not pregnant."

Josiah's expression darkened a little.

But Meredith did not read too much into the shopkeeper's words. "This is really cute too, Joe. Can we buy some of them now?"

"Now?" Josiah took the outfit from her hand and said, "It does look cute. But don't you think it's a bit too early to buy this?"

"Babies' outfit wouldn't be out of season, so it doesn't matter if we buy it now or later," Meredith responded.

The shopkeeper nodded and agreed, "Ma'am is right. You can buy babies' outfits now or later, it doesn't really matter." "But, how do you know if it's a guy or a girl?" Josiah looked at the color of the outfit and said, "seems like we can only choose between blue or pink."

"You're right." Meredith hesitated. "What should we do then?"

"Why not choose the blue ones instead? If it's a girl, she can wear blue too, but pink would be a little weird for the baby boy," The shopkeeper responded.

Meredith nodded. "Joe, let's get the blue one then."

"Sure." Josiah did not care anyway.

It was just an outfit. He would buy anything for her as long as she liked it.

After the baby's outfit, Meredith noticed a cute pair of shoes and showed them to Josiah. Josiah nodded and said, "It's cute, Let's get a pair of the blue ones." "A blue pair, please," Meredith said happily to the employee.

Josiah grabbed a hat and passed it to Meredith. "This looks nice too. You want to buy this as well, don't you?"

Meredith put the hat on her head and chuckled. "It does look good. How did you know that I want to get this?"

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Chapter 457

Chapter 457

Meredith did think of getting the hat earlier but she was worried that he would think that she was spending money on useless stuff.

Hence she chose to get the shoes instead.

"It's written all over your face."

"Really?" Meredith blinked her eyes and wondered if it was that obvious.

"Mmhhh." Josiah then pointed at the items on the shelves and said, "Buy whatever it is that you want, I won't judge or say anything."

With his words, Meredith stood on her toes and kissed him on his cheeks. "You're the best, Joe."

She then turned around and started choosing things that she had laid her eyes on.

They were supposed to get maternity clothes but in the end, they got several bags full of baby products.

When they arrived at the mansion, Lily was stunned. "Sir, Ma'am, these ..."

"It's alright as long as she's happy," Josiah said as his eyes were fixed on Meredith who was happily going through the stuff that she had bought. Lily simply nodded

Meredith pulled Lily to sit next to her on the couch. "Lily, look at this, don't you think that this small outfit is super cute? And the shoes too! It's like artwork, don't you think?" Seeing how Meredith was excited, Lily too was happy. "It is adorable. You have such a good eye, ma'am." "Joe chose them with me." Josiah walked over to them, pulled her out fro

in the bags of baby products and smiled. "Edith, have you forgotten that you got yourself a few outfits as well? Don't you want to see them?"

It was then Meredith remembered that she got new clothes for herself as well.

Going through the bags of stuff, she handed the bag of maternity clothes to Lily. "Lily, these are the maternity clothes that I got, you can see if they look nice or not." Meredith then went back to admiring the baby clothes. Josiah smiled and shook his head. He then said to Lily, "Leave her be."

He then went upstairs to take a shower.

After that, Josiah went to his study to finish up some work. By the time he returned to his bedroom, he realized that Meredith had already lined up the shoes and hats on the vanity table. And Meredith had already showered and was laying in bed going through a book on pregnancy and child-rearing,

"Why didn't you have Lily put away those items?" asked Josiah.

Meredith followed Josiah's gaze that was fixed on the vanity table, smiled, and said, "Don't you think those baby products look very much like pieces of artwork? It's nice to display them."

Josiah found it hilarious. "Only you would do such a thing." "Plus, don't you feel good just seeing them?" Josiah turned to look at the vanity table again. Rather than feeling good, he felt rather suffocated.

After all, he did not plan to have a child so soon. It was still hard for him to accept.

Josiah walked to the bed, took away the book from her hands, and said, "It's getting late, let's sleep." "I'm not sleepy yet."

Meredith reached out her hands, wanting to take the book from the bedside table but she was pulled back into bed.

Josiah did not dare to go on top of her but instead, he simply placed his hand on her belly and said, "You're not sleepy but the baby is. The baby needs to rest now."

It was as if Meredith would be easily convinced whenever he used the baby as an excuse.

Meredith would easily listen to him.

Josiah leaned in closer and pressed his lips against hers. Just when he was about to take their kiss to another level,

Meredith pressed a finger against his lips and said, "Didn't you say that it's getting late and that the baby needs to rest? Why aren't we sleeping yet?"

"I should get my goodnight kiss first, shouldn't I?" He removed her finger from his lips, leaned into her and sealed her lips again.

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Chapter 458

Chapter 458

After a round of passionate and steamy kisses, Josiah's voice turned hoarse as he whispered, "I'll let you go this time since you're pregnant."

Meredith noticed how Josiah was not satisfied and that he wanted more. Confused, she asked, "Joe, why are you torturing yourself when you know that I'm pregnant? Isn't it hard for you?"

"It is."

"What do we do then?"

"Why not help me instead?"

"I don't want to always let you have your way," Meredith clicked her tongue, looked away, and said, "what if you want more than just kissing every night? I'll probably die of exhaustion then,"

"You're right, I shouldn't overwork a pregnant lady." Josiah nodded and said, "Don't worry, I'll control myself."

"Thank you, my love," She then kissed him on his cheeks and said, "have a goodnight."

Josiah was silent.

For some reason, he felt even unbearable after being comforted by her.

It was the weekend and Meredith had woken up early.

She thought of making breakfast for Josiah as it had been a while since she made breakfast for him. But she was chased out of the kitchen by Lily.

The reason being that she was pregnant and she should be nowhere near the kitchen.

Of course, Meredith was aware of this after reading so many articles on the internet.

She decided to give up on cooking and went to the garden to water the plants instead. She was squatting down in front of the rose bushes as her gaze was fixed on them, watching the roses swaying with the wind. She only came back to her senses when she heard Josiah's voice. "Why are you up this early?"

She turned around to see Josiah who was standing tall amongst the flower bushes. She asked, "Joe, why is it that the roses are not fully bloomed yet?" "Perhaps it's because spring isn't here yet?" Josiah too was looking at the rose bushes and added subconsciously, "Don't worry, they will bloom." "Do you really think so? How are you so sure?"

"Because I will not let them die and wither away."

Every time he saw the rose plant, he would be reminded of Nia who was suffering in pain.

That was why he seldom checked on the rose bushes.

Meredith, on the other hand, would check on the rose plant every day. She was not really fond of the rose plant at first but now she grew fond of them and hoped that the flowers would bloom soon.

It was as if the rose bushes somehow meant something to her.

"Let's head in and have breakfast." Josiah bent over and pulled her up from the ground.

Meredith swept Snowie into her arms, ruffled its fur, and said, "Let's go and eat!" Snowie howled and leaped off from her arms.

Meredith sighed as she watched Snowie running away from her. "Joe, why is it that even Snowie doesn't like me?"

"Snowie is timid," Josiah replied.

Josiah thought of getting a new dog for Meredith but she was not willing to let Snowie go.

"Besides, you're pregnant now. You shouldn't get too close with pet dogs or even cats." "Why? Not even just hugging them?" "Pets are full of bacteria. You'd understand after

you finish going through the books that you got yesterday.” “I can already see that my days are going to be boring.” “Who said so?” Josiah opened his arms wide and said to her, “You can always hug me.”

Meredith went into his arms and sulked, “But it’s different, you won’t be able to stay next to me every minute of the day.”

“Don’t worry. I’ll try to make more time for you.”

“It’s okay.” Meredith felt bad that Josiah was easily convinced. She looked at him and said, “Joe, I’m happy that you prioritize me but you should focus more on your work. I don’t want you to put aside your work because of me.”

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Chapter 459

Josiah found her response rather funny. “Since when did you care about my work?”

“Because we’re going to have a kid soon.”

“So you’re trying to say that I should work hard and earn money to raise our child.” “You’re the father of my child, of course, you’d have to earn money to raise the child.” “Mm...you’re right,”

“So, you don’t have to be worried about me,” Meredith leaned into his arms again and said, “and go work hard.”

“Mrs Shelby, it’s a weekend today,” Josiah chuckled.

“Oh, is it?” Meredith straightened her back.

“Don’t you know when you have to go to work?”

“I thought we have to go to work today,” Meredith scratched the back of her head and said, “. How silly of me. It is no wonder people say that one would get dumber after losing their memories.”

“It’s alright. I like you this way, adorable.”

He then walked into the house with her.

Lily had already finished preparing breakfast. Josiah put another omelet onto Meredith's plate and said, "Have more eggs, it's good for you." Meredith took a bite of the omelet and asked, "Are you not going to drop by the office today then?"

"Nuh-uh. I'm going with you for your checkup." "Check up?"

"Yeah. The doctors could not get a good look at the baby because it was too small. One week has passed, I think it should be better now."

"Ah, alright then." After breakfast, Josiah took Meredith to the hospital.

When both of them got out of the car, Quinley too was getting out of her car. At the sight of Josiah and Meredith, Quinley immediately retreated back into her car. "Watch your step." Josiah held Meredith's hands in his and was worried that she would trip. "I'm not a child, Joe," Meredith complained but her face was full of smiles.

Who would dislike the feeling of being cared for?

"Indeed, you're not a child, but you're pregnant, and pregnant ladies should be careful of their steps too."

"You are right," Meredith nodded and added, "I should be more careful then."

Watching the lovebirds leave, Quinley's mind was clouded with one thought, 'Meredith is pregnant...'

Meredith was pregnant? Quinley thought that Meredith was indeed one lucky person. It was only when Meredith and Josiah got into a lift that Quinley finally got down from her car. She then arrived at Ysabelle's ward.

Ysabelle complained as soon as she saw Quinley. "What took you so long? I am about to die from hunger." Quinley took out the food she got for Ysabelle and said, "Sorry. I saw Josiah and Meredith at the parking lot earlier. I had to wait until they were gone." "That's a coincidence." Ysabelle was slightly surprised. Her eyes were filled with hope as she asked, "What are they doing at the hospital? I don't suppose they are here to visit Yena together, right? Do you think I could go talk to them?" "Meredith is pregnant. She's here to get a checkup." "What did you say? Meredith is pregnant again?" Ysabelle was baffled. But quickly, she seethed, "Why is it that Meredith always gets so lucky?" "Yeah, I have to admit that she's lucky." Quinley then looked at Ysabelle and said solemnly, "That is why, Ysabelle, there is no need for you to go talk to them. They are about to get busy welcoming their new baby. W

hy would they agree to help you?” “And who knows, Meredith may think that you’d want to harm her baby again if you approach them.”

Ysabelle simply hung her head low.

She knew better that Josiah and Meredith would not go easy on her. But aside from begging for their forgiveness and asking for their help, what else could she possibly do?

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“At least that’s what I think. You should see to it yourself.” Quinley took out the food for Ysabelle and said, “Didn’t you say that you’re hungry? Hurry up and eat.”

Ysabelle took a bite of the food but she could not seem to taste the food in her mouth.

“I’m leaving now. Call me if you need anything.” “Hold on,” Ysabelle grabbed Quinley by her hand and said, “Quinley, when can you arrange for me to receive treatment at my place? I really don’t want to stay here anymore.” “Don’t worry, I’m looking into it.” Quinley then added, “But I have to remind you that you should not think of going to the ob-gyn department to see Josiah or Meredith. Stay low if you don’t want all of your efforts to go to waste.”

“Mm...”

Ysabelle replied half-heartedly. Quinley was not sure if Ysabelle took her advice seriously but she could not care less anymore. Because Quinley was simply scaring her.

Meredith went through a checkup for her pregnancy. The doctor and nurses were extra careful as Meredith was Josiah’s wife and they were worried that they would be punished if anything went wrong.

The medical staff that was in charge of the ultrasound procedure was quivering in fear. Trembling, she looked at the screen and then turned to look at Josiah. She quickly broke off her gaze when she realized that Josiah’s face was overcast.

In the ultrasound room, only Meredith looked excited. “Doctor, how is my baby?” “The baby is growing up well. I can see it cle

arly now.” Josiah was looking at Meredith lovingly. He was a completely different person compared to a few moments earlier. The doctor quickly nodded her head and agreed with Josiah. “Yes, Mrs. Shelby, the baby is growing up well.”

“That’s good then,“ Meredith sighed in relief.

“Come sit up now. You don’t want to catch a cold.” Josiah removed the medical equipment from her body and helped her to sit up from the bed.

The doctor hurried over to help Meredith tidy her clothes.

But Josiah said flatly, “It’s okay, I can do it.”

The doctor was clearly stunned to see the CEO of Shelby Group taking care of a woman to such an extent.

Josiah ignored the doctor and walked Meredith to a resting area. He sat Meredith on a couch and went to get the test results.

“I can come with you. I don’t want to be here alone.”

“Get some rest, hmm? You just finished going through the checkup,” Josiah added, “don’t worry, I’ll be back soon.”

“Alright then.”

Josiah went to get the examination report whilst Meredith was scrolling on her phone in the resting area.

Ysabelle was looking at Meredith through the glass mirror. Meredith looked peaceful and calm, she was no longer the Meredith that went through hell and back.

Now that she was pregnant, Ysabelle was sure that Josiah would love her even more.

Ysabelle felt jealousy welling up in her chest.

Noticing that Josiah was walking back to Meredith, Ysabelle quickly hid. Josiah came to a stop in front of Meredith with the examination report in his hands. Meredith looked away from her phone and a smile crawled up onto her face. “You got the test results? How is the baby?”

“The baby is growing up well. Here, read for yourself.”

Meredith took the examination report and she was beaming.

“The baby looks really tiny.” “It’s only been a month, of course, it’d be tiny.” “I should start eating more so that I can grow up faster.” “Yes, you should,” Josiah nodded, pulled her into his arms, and said, “let’s head home now.” “Okay.” Meredith nodded.

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Both of them let the reating area and walked toward the liri

Watching as the lovebirds walked away, Vaabelle let out a long sigh And she slowly unlenched

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in the end, she could not fimile courage to stand in front of them, and nor did she have t he courage to ask for their forgiveness

She was worried that Josiah would be provoked if she shattered the peacefulness that they had, After all, Josiah was completely into Meredith...

Al the breakfast table, Meredith pushed away the glass that josial had filled milk with an d said, "loc, stop adding milk for me, I can't drink it anymore"

"Put you only had half a cup, didn't you?" "Because I already ate a lot, and if I eat more, I might getal"

"What's wrong will being lat?" He chuckled.

"It's not good," Meredith shook her head and explained, "the books said that the baby o nly needs just enough nutrients, the mother shouldn't just stuff herself with all sorts of food, if not, it would be hard for the mother to get back lier body llyure before labor"

"Well, you don't have to worry about that. How fat could you possibly be with that skinny frame of yours?"

"But what if I get fat and you don't want me anythore?"

"Nonsense!" Josiah promised hier with a solemn look on her face, "Edith, I will want you no matter how you turn out."

"But I still don't want to get lat."

Meredith knew better. Her face was already scarred and if she really ended up gaining weight, even she would not want to look at herself.

“Alright then, you don’t have to finish the milk.”

“Joe, I’m done eating. I’ll head up first to get changed.” “Mm, go ahead.”

Looking at Meredith who was going up the stairs, Lily smiled. “Sir, ma’am seems to be really innocent these days. Look at her all happy and excited because of a child.”

Meredith had stopped throwing a lit and she also stopped insisting of wanting to know about her past.

Josiah nodded and said, “It’s better this way.”

“Yes. The simpler the better and you’re happier this way,” Lily agreed. Josiah dropped off Meredith at the kindergarten today as well.

Before she got out of the car, Josiah pulled her into a hug and kissed her on the forehead. “I’ll

come pick you up when you’re done with work?” “It’s okay. You get off from work later than me, right?” “I can always leave earlier.” “If that’s the case, then don’t,” Meredith added, “I thought you promised that you’re going to work hard to earn money for our child?” “Ah, yes. If so, why don’t you come pick me up later?”

Meredith hesitated before nodding. “Okay, sure.”

“See you later then.”

“Alright, see you.” “Give me a kiss before you go.” Meredith kissed him on the cheeks, waved at him, and hopped happily into the kindergarten. She had a music lesson in the morning so she came to the piano room to get ready.

Because Meredith was kind and patient with the kids, the kids adored their new teacher. When it was time for the music lesson, the kids all rushed into the room.

“Miss Meredith! We’re here!” The kids cheered. Meredith smiled and stood up from the piano chair. The kids were too excited to see her and were all rushing into her arms. Meredith was caught off guard and fell onto her back. The headmaster of the kindergarten was shocked and immediately rushed over. “Oh my gosh, Miss Meredith! Are you okay? You’re pregnant and you’re at the critical stage now, aren’t you?”

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Chapter 462 She hurriedly helped Meredith get back onto her feet and checked her all over. "Miss Meredith, are you okay? Do you feel pain anywhere?" "... For a moment, Meredith forgot the fact that she was pregnant because she was used to playing around with the kids as she did earlier.

With the headmaster's reminder, Meredith suddenly started feeling pain all over. "... Meredith got anxious. "My butt hurts and my tummy hurts too. My baby should be fine, right?"

She could not let anything happen to her baby. "You feel pain in your tummy? Oh no, this is bad!" The headmaster was getting worried. "We should get an ambulance right away."

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"Ma'am, is there something wrong with my baby?" The headmaster's reaction only worried Meredith even more.

"Miss Meredith, you fell really hard just now. I'm worried that it might have somehow affected the baby." The headmaster then quickly made a call to the hospital.

Not long after, the ambulance came and picked up Meredith. The headmaster hesitated for a moment before finally making a call to Josiah. "Mister Josiah.....I am so sorry..." Before the headmaster could even finish her sentence, Josiah was already on his toes. "Did something happen to Edith?"

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"My apologies, Sir, I should have kept a better eye on Mrs. Shelby...Mrs. Shelby fell onto the ground and she's saying that her tummy is in pain," The headmaster added, "but don't worry, Sir. We've called for an ambulance and the baby should be fine." "What did you say?" Josiah frowned and asked, "You called an ambulance?"

"Ye...yes, Sir."

"From which hospital?" "This...this I'm not sure. I didn't pay attention to it." "Okay." Josiah then ended the call. He then turned to look at Wesley and Yoseph and ordered, "Find out right away which hospital Edith is sent to and have her transferred to our hospital."

Wesley and Yoseph were in the middle of a work meeting with Josiah. At the sudden delivery of the task from Josiah, they were both confused. But both of them came back to their senses quickly and rushed out of Josiah's office.

After half an hour.

Meredith was laying on the hospital bed at the Shelby Group's hospital. Looking worried, she asked the doctor that was examining her, "Doctor, my baby will be fine, right?"

The doctor smiled and reassured her, "Don't worry, ma'am. Your baby is fine,"

"Really?" Meredith finally felt relieved. "Yes. You're lucky that you did not feel too hard earlier. But you should really be more careful next time. You can't be falling or tripping over again."

"Okay, I'll be careful."

"Get some rest, ma'am. I'll take my leave now."

"Sure, thank you." Right when the doctor had left, Josiah barged into the room. At the sight of Josiah, Meredith pouted her lips and looked like she was about to cry. Josiah checked on her and asked worriedly, "Why did you suddenly fall onto the ground? Is your tummy still hurting? Are you hurt anywhere else?" Meredith shook her head, held his hand in hers, and apologized, "Joe, please don't be mad at me, hmm? I promise to take better care of myself and I won't fall down anymore."

Josiah pinched her cheeks gently and said, "How are you a grown-up but somehow still manage to trip and fall over?"

"I'm sorry, Joe. I forgot for a moment that I'm pregnant and I played around with the kids." "That is why you should hand in your resignation letter." "Huh?" Meredith started to get anxious. "It took me so long to finally get his job. Can I not resign?"

"Do you still want the child or not?"

"Of course." Meredith placed her hand on her tummy.

"Kids in the kindergarten are at the age that they're full of energy and like to run around. They would easily bump into you and what happens then if something really happens to you!"

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463 Stroking the top of her head, Josiah comforted her, "Be good and listen to me this time, okay? Let's stop your work for the time being and you can always go back to work after the baby is born, right?"

Meredith loved her child but she too adored the kids in the kindergarten.

But Josiah was right that no one can guarantee that she would not fall over again and hurt her baby.

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After a moment of hesitation, Meredith finally decided to resign from the kindergarten for the time being

Seeing how she was reluctant, Josiah felt bad for her and comforted her, "Don't be sad, Edith. We can always find a job whenever you want, but if we lose our baby, we'll lose it forever." "You're right, Joe," Meredith nodded in agreement and added, "I'm just a bit sad that I

won't be seeing the kids anymore." "Silly girl," Josiah chuckled, "those kids would graduate every year and they would then leave the kindergarten. I bet you'll be sadder when that time comes, right?" "Mm, you're right."

"But if that's really the case, I don't think you're suited to work at a kindergarten."

"No, I really like working there."

"Okay, you can go back to work once the baby is born." Josiah pulled her into a hug.

Meredith nodded.

After a while, Meredith looked up at him and asked, "Joe, the doctor said that I'm fine so does this mean that I can go home now?"

"Yeah. If you feel better, we can go home now."

"I feel better now," Meredith responded.

"Okay, let's head home then."

Josiah drove Meredith home personally. Inwardly, he felt a sense of relief. Meredith had finally agreed to resign from her job.

Josiah felt more assured with Meredith staying at home.

Without her job, Meredith could only stay at home and play with Snowie.

But because she was pregnant, she was not allowed to be too close to Snowie as well.

She could only read or draw. Without anything important to do, Meredith was back to the days when she would wait for Josiah to get home from work. Meredith sat in the garden to wait for Josiah.

Lily had reported Meredith's whereabouts and activities to Josiah.

Knowing that Meredith was bored all cooped up at home, Josiah thought of finding something for her to do and got her some puzzles. Staring at the box in his hand, Meredith guessed, "Let me guess, are those puzzles again?" "What's wrong? I thought you liked putting puzzles together?" "My fingers ached from putting the pieces together," Meredith replied. "Let me see," Josiah took a look at her fingers and realized that they were a bit swollen and red.

"Let's continue drawing then. We can stop doing the puzzles." "It's okay. I like anything that you get for me." It was the same response but Josiah loved getting this response from her. "Let me see what puzzle you got for me today." She took the box from Josiah and started opening the box. "Let me help you." Josiah offered a hand. "Hmm? It's not a puzzle, is it?" Surprised, Meredith took out a bouquet of dry flowers and exclaimed, "These are dry flowers. Oh, and what is this? Chocolates?"

"Yeah, those chocolates are made in Feldenberg." "The patterns on the chocolates are so pretty." Meredith was looking at the chocolates with different patterns on them. She soon realized that those patterns were landscapes of mountains and oceans. Meredith was fascinated.

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"I see that you like drawing landscapes of mountains and oceans, so I got someone to add them to the chocolates. Do you like them?"

"I do!" Meredith could not put down the chocolates. "If that's the case, they had to make an entirely new mold, right? You must have spent a lot of money, right?"

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"Not really, about one hundred thousand dollars,"

"One hundred thousand dollars?!" Meredith immediately put back the cover of the box and stared at him with her eyes wide opened. "Joe, are you out of your mind? Why would you spend one hundred thousand dollars on a box of chocolate?"

"What's wrong with that?"

"Why would you spend such a big amount of money on this?" Meredith started lecturing him, "I thought I told you that we are going to have a child soon and that we have to start saving up money? You can't go around spending money like this." "Really? Did you?" Josiah leaned into her and chuckled, "When did you say this? Why don't I remember it?"

"I told you yesterday."

"Really? Then I must have forgotten about it."

"You..." Meredith was getting a bit mad. "You are getting on my nerves."

Inwardly, Josiah felt extremely happy but he put on a solemn expression and said, "Alright, alright, I'm sorry. I promise that I won't spend money as I please now. I will start to save money to take care of you and our child."

"But I got this chocolate custom made for you before you got pregnant. I know you might think that I'm wasting money but would you please accept my gift?"

He opened the box of chocolate, put them in front of Meredith, and added, "Look at this, are you really willing to let this chocolate go to waste?"

"Can't we return this?"

"How can we return something that was custom-made? You even said to yourself that they had to create a new mold."

Meredith looked at those pretty chocolates and still felt a little uncomfortable. "But how can I eat such pretty and expensive chocolates?"

"They're just chocolates. We can always buy more when we finish them."

“There you go again, Josiah...”

Josiah immediately corrected himself, “I meant that we’ll get other chocolates instead of these expensive ones.”

He took out a piece of chocolate from the box and put it next to her mouth. “Come on now, don’t you want to try this chocolate? Try it for me, hmm?”

Meredith looked at the chocolate in his hand and then at the box of chocolates.

In the end, she still could not bring herself to eat the chocolate and put it back into the box. “I really can’t eat such pretty-looking chocolate. I want to keep it.”

Josiah felt a bit helpless. “Edith, there’s an expiration date for these chocolates. The longer that you leave it, the worse it tastes.”

“I don’t care. In any case, I will not eat them.” She then put away the box of chocolate.

“Okay.” Josiah shrugged his shoulders. Josiah thought to himself that he should not get anything too exquisite if he did not want them to end up wasted. “Since you don’t want the chocolates, let’s just go in and have dinner.”

Meredith nodded. With the flowers in one hand and the chocolate in one, they walked into the house.

Even though she was not willing to eat them, those chocolates were precious to her.

“Did Sir get you presents again?” Lily noticed the flowers and the box of chocolate in Meredith’s hands, smiled, and asked, “What did Sir get you? You seem to really like them.”

“I don’t like them at all,” Meredith said.

“You don’t like them? What is it?” “A box of chocolates that are only meant for the eyes.”

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“Why can’t you eat them?” Lily looked puzzled.

“You should ask Joe.” Meredith glanced at Josiah.

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Josiah explained, "Because the chocolates are too expensive and she thinks that I'm wasting money." Lily tried to hold back her laughter. But she was curious. "So...how much did those chocolates cost?"

With Josiah's wealth, a few thousand dollars would mean nothing to him.

"About one hundred thousand dollars." Josiah looked at Meredith and said, "She wants me to watch my spending, to reduce my expenditure, and to start saving money to raise our child." Lily finally burst into laughter. "My wife is cute, isn't she?" Josiah took the flowers and box of chocolate from Meredith's hands and said, "Here, let me bring it upstairs for you. Stay here." Meredith watched as Josiah walked upstairs. Puzzled, she asked Lily, "Lily, how am I cute? Why are you guys all laughing?" Lily immediately stopped laughing, "You've always been adorable and lovely and that is why Sir loves you so much. We are laughing because we're glad." Meredith was still slightly confused. But seeing how Lily was happy, she did not think that it was anything bad, so she did not ask further.

Was

Ysabelle had spent a few weeks at the hospital and she finally waited till the day she was discharged.

But in the end, Quinley told her that something went wrong with her discharge procedure and that she could not be discharged. Anger stirred within Ysabelle. She grabbed Quinley by her shoulders and shook her hard." What is this? Are you messing around with me? What I wanted was freedom, not to be locked up in a different place!"

Quinley furrowed her brows tightly together as Ysabelle shook her. "Didn't I say it earlier? It is your fault that this is happening. Who told you to provoke Josiah and Meredith the first thing as soon as you got released?" "I only asked for their forgiveness once and that was all."

"That's what you think. But Josiah thinks differently. He thinks that you approached Meredith on purpose and that you want to hurt her."

"Because after Meredith's daughter passed away, Josiah cares about Meredith more than anything else in this world. For the sake of protecting Meredith, he would not allow anyone to get close to her. And Maeve was the best example."

Quinley walked toward Ysabelle and her gaze sharpened. “Ysabelle, I am not threatening you but you might end up like Maeve for approaching Meredith right away you got released.” Ysabelle suddenly got terrified. “What should I do? Quinley, you must help me.” “I’ve been helping you all this while, haven’t I? But if Josiah wants to get rid of you, what else can I do?” “He.”

Quinley interrupted

her abruptly, “He’s planning to throw you back into jail and he’s already on the move. If not, why do you think that you’re still stuck here?”

Ysabelle’s legs went jelly and she dropped right back onto the sofa. “So...am I going back to jail soon? I am never ever going to be free, right?” Her face flushed white and looked dazed. But shortly after, she got all worked up. “Quinley Allison, I’ve done you such a big favor and you’ve promised to help me!” “I’ve been helping you all these while. But how can I possibly win against Josiah?” “If you can’t help me, then why did you ask me for help? Why would you ask me for such a big favor?” Ysabelle was fuming and her face was flushed red.

“Ysabelle, it was you who provoked Josiah right after you got released. Why am I to be blamed?”

“I don’t care. In any case, you must help me. If not, I’ll expose the secret of you hurting Maeve.”

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“If that’s the case...there’s nothing else for us to talk about anymore.” Quinley’s expression turned cold and added, “Ysabelle, it’s not up to you or me to say who got Maeve killed. And besides, she was found dead in jail, you can’t possibly say that I have anything to do with it.”

“You—!” Ysabelle was wordless with rage.

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“You need evidence before you accuse me of something. Do you have any evidence that I killed her?” Quinley scoffed coldly, “Ysabelle, I offered to help you but this is what I get? With you doubting me and causing inconveniences? What more could I possibly do?”

"It is Josiah Shelby who wants you dead. The mighty Josiah Shelby. If I had the power and influence that he has, I would have done everything to save you. But I don't!"

In other words, Ysabelle brought this upon herself.

Ysabelle was all covered up on the couch. She regretted that she went to talk to Meredith the other day.

She should have avoided Meredith.

But it was all too late now.

"Meredith has been staying at home after getting pregnant and Josiah had all of his attention on her. You're on your own, Ysabelle." Quinley scoffed, turned around, and started making her way out of Ysabelle's room.

She suddenly came to a stop, turned to look at Ysabelle, and said, "One more thing, let me remind you that a murderer must pay with his life, an eye for an eye. Even though Mavee is a criminal, you would still have to pay." Quinley was implying to Ysabelle that if she dared to expose her secret, Ysabelle would have to bear the consequences herself. Quinley hesitated before passing a card to her. "Anyway, as your friend, this is the last thing that I can help you with. Here is a million dollars, you can see how you want to use the money." "I've lost my freedom, what use is there even if you give me a million dollars?" Ysabelle laughed bitterly. "You tell me. But anyway, keep it. The password is four 7's."

Quinley then left the room.

Meredith was bored after staying the entire day at home. She started begging Lily to let her go

out.

"Ma'am, I can't let you do that. Sir would not allow you to go out now that you're pregnant."

The last time Lily took Meredith to visit Yena, something bad almost happened to Meredith so Lily did not dare to do the same again.

Knowing that Lily was in a difficult situation, Meredith said, "Don't worry, Lily. I'll call Joe and talk to him."

She then took out her phone and made a call to Josiah.

Josiah could hear the helplessness in her voice but he tried to persuade her. "Edith, do some drawing at home first, okay? I'll go shopping with you when I get off work." "But I

want to go shopping on my own.” Meredith did not want to bother him with his work. “Where do you want to go?” “To the mall,” Meredith knew that Josiah was worried about her, so she added, “don’t worry, Joe. I’ll have our people go with me.” Josiah paused a while before finally agreeing, “Take care of yourself.” “Joe, are you agreeing?” “Can I not?” He sounded helpless. “You can’t,” Meredith chuckled, kissed Josiah through the phone, and added, “you’re the best, Joe. I’ll buy some dessert for you.”

“It’s alright, you don’t have to. Just get home safe.”

“Don’t worry, I will.”

Meredith hung up the call, changed, and got ready to leave the house.

Lily could not walk for long because she was old, so she arranged for Yuna and Jenny to go with Meredith.

Before leaving, Lily reminded Yuna and Jenny again that they should not let anyone get close to Meredith or let anything happen to her. The girls nodded. Jenny could not help but mock, “It’s not like Ma’am is made of porcelain, do we really need to be that careful?”

Yuna flashed a smile at her and said, “Porcelain is not as precious as Ma’am. She is the most precious to Sir and she’s even carrying one of Shelby’s bloodlines. “Anyway, we should just take good care of Ma’am.”

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Chapter 467 Jenny simply nodded and waited for Meredith to get into the car.

Shortly after, Meredith walked out of the house dressed in her favorite white dress and with a butterfly shapu mask on her face

“Ma’am, please watch your step.” Yuna helped Meredith to get into the car.

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Meredith nodded and after getting into the car, she said to the girls, “Yuna and Jenny, come

After getting into the car, Jenny asked, “Ma’am, where are we going today?” “Anywhere is fine,” “Let’s go to the mall that we went to the last time. There are a lot of options

there.” “Ah, I don’t plan on buying anything today. I just want to look around.” Meredith thought that she should not simply spend money as she had made Josiah promise that he would

reduce his expenditure. Hearing that Meredith was not going to buy anything, Jenny felt a bit displeased. But of course, she did not dare to show it on her face.

That was when her phone rang.

Jenny checked her phone and her expression changed right away after reading the contents. She then quickly glanced at Meredith.

“Who was it?” Yuna asked, curious.

“Ah, it’s my boyfriend. He wanted to have dinner with me but I’m not free.” Jenny put her phone back into her pocket.

Meredith heard her and said, “It won’t take long. Jenny, you’d still be able to make it for dinner.”

“Erm...it’s fine, Mrs. Shelby. But there’s a rule at Shelby mansion and I can’t go against the rules,” Jenny smiled awkwardly and added, “I meet my boyfriend often anyway, so it’s fine.” “Oh, alright then.” Meredith did not say anything else.

Meredith did not go to a mall, instead she dropped by an art gallery. Jenny and Yuna were not interested so they just followed Meredith around. Yuna then said to Meredith, “Ma’am, I’ll go get some water for you from the car.” Meredith knew that the girls were not interested in the artwork so she said, “I’m not thirsty, it’s okay. You girls can wait for me in the car. I still want to take a look.” “Okay then. Please meet us at the car when you’re done,” Jenny then pulled Yuna away and said to her, “let’s go, we’ll only be in the way of Ma’am admiring the artwork” “But...” Yuna walked away with Jenny but she kept turning around to check on Meredith.” “What if Ma’am gets lost?”

“For god’s sake, she’s not a child. Why would she get lost? And there is only one exit and that is through the list. The list brings you right away to the parking lot,” Jenny tried to persuade Yuna as she dragged Yuna away.

At first, Meredith only wanted to take a quick look but she was too immersed in the artwork at the gallery. By the time she finished, it was already late. She only realized the time when Josiah called her.

“Are you still at the gallery?”

“Yeah.”

“The gallery is closing at six. You should head back soon.”

“Is it that late already?” Meredith checked the time and realized that it was already six. “Is it that interesting? To the point that you forgot the time?” Josiah laughed and asked, “Do you want me to come to pick you up?” “It’s alright. The driver and the girls are waiting for me downstairs.” “Alright, see you in a bit then.”

“Okay, see you.” Meredith ended the call and walked toward the exit.

Because the gallery was about to close, there were not a lot of people around and the parking lot was almost empty as well.

When Meredith reached the parking lot, someone from behind covered her nose and mouth with a cloth.

Meredith started struggling and resisting. The person behind her threatened her, “I will kill you if you make another sound.”

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Chapter 468 with a turn, the man dragged her into a black van.

Meredith was aghast. She was in a panic and continued resisting and cried out in a muffled voice, “What are you doing? Let go of me.”

But within a few seconds, Meredith stopped making any noise. She passed out on the car seat.

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Upon seeing that Meredith was still nowhere to be seen even though the gallery was about to close, Yuna started getting anxious and worried. “I should go up and see if Ma’amn has left.” “Let me come with you.” Jenny got off the car from the other side and walked toward the lift with Yuna.

The gallery was closing and an employee stopped them from entering. “My apologies, miss, but the gallery is closed. Please come another day.” “Sir, we are not here for the gallery, we’re looking for someone.” “Who are you looking for?” “We’re looking...for a friend. She’s still inside,” Yuna replied. One of the female staff walked out of the gallery and said, “There’s no one else in the gallery. I suppose your friend has already left.” “It’s impossible!” Yuna cried out in panic. “There is really no one else inside, miss. Why not make a call to that friend of yours?”

Yuna immediately reached for her phone and called Meredith but Meredith's phone was switched off.

"Ma'am's phone is switched off," Yuna turned to Jenny and said worriedly, "what should we do Jenny? You don't think anything bad has happened to ma'am, right?"

A look of guilt flashed across Jenny's face before she replied, "Could it be that Ma'am had gone home on her own? Let me check with Lily."

Jenny made a call to Lily to find that Meredith was not home yet. Lily was aware that Meredith had a lot of enemies and she became alert. "When did she go missing?"

"We're not sure either. Ma'am asked us to wait for her in the car so we waited for her for a few hours but we were able to reach her on the phone. But all of a sudden, her phone was switched off. Could it be that her phone ran out of battery?" Jenny sounded as if she was about to 'cry'. "We tried to look for her at the gallery but the staff there told us that no one was left in the gallery and that there was no way that ma'am was still inside."

"Try to look for her around the place and I'll inform Sir." Lily gave orders to the girls and immediately called Josiah.

Just ten minutes earlier Josiah was on a call with Meredith but all of a sudden, he was informed

that Meredith was missing. Frowning, he said, "Edith is still in the gallery, I was able to reach her on the phone earlier."

"But Jenny called and insisted that Ma'am was nowhere to be found in the gallery and that they could not reach her on her phone," Lily said worriedly, "Sir, you mentioned that Ysabelle was released and you even told us to be cautious, didn't you? Do you think that this is what she is doing?"

Josiah was confident that Meredith was safe and sound because he was just in a call with her. But upon hearing Lily's words, he suddenly got worried too. He had completely forgotten about Ysabelle.

Even though she was locked up in the hospital, Ysabelle was a cunning person. It was a piece of cake for her to escape from the hospital.

"What do we do, Sir? Should we call the cops?" Lily asked worriedly.

“For now it’s okay. I’ll send my people to look into it.” Josiah figured that it would be too complicated to involve the police. Besides, Meredith was only reported missing half an hour ago, so the police might not build the case. After ending the call, he called for Wesley and Yoseph who were about to get off work.

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By the time Meredith regained her consciousness, the skies had already turned dark.

Squinting her eyes, she tried to scan the surroundings. She was in an unfamiliar place and it was dark and dirty.

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Where was she?

How did she end up waking up at such a place? Relaxing the sore muscles on her shoulders, Meredith sat herself up but was immediately shocked by the sudden appearance of a silhouette.

“You—” Meredith froze. Because the place was dimly lit, it took her some time to figure out that the person in front of her was Ysabelle.

“You are... Ysabelle?”

“Should I be touched that my cruel and cold-hearted sister actually remembers my name?” Ysabelle walked over to her, crouched down so that she was looking into Meredith’s eyes, and added, “Right, I’m sure you have tons of questions that you’d want to ask me, right? Go on, take your time. I’m here to answer all of them.”

“Why did you bring me to such a place?” Meredith asked. “Sis, don’t you think that your question is too boring?” Ysabelle cackled, “I brought you to this place because I want to get rid of you, duh.” |

“Why?” Meredith looked at Ysabelle, puzzled. “You’re my sister, aren’t you? Why would you want to get rid of me?”

“You...must have really lost it, haven’t you? You’re one crazy b*tch.” Ysabelle started scanning Meredith all over.

Ysabelle wondered if Meredith had turned stupid because she lost her memories.

If not, Meredith would be quivering in fear right now instead of asking stupid questions.

“You’re the one who’s crazy.” Meredith hated it when people said that she was crazy. Ysabelle had no intentions of bickering with her. She simply scoffed, “Let’s see how stubborn you can be later.”

She then stood up, took a glass of fruit juice from the desk, and handed it to Meredith. “Finish this juice.”

Meredith took a glance at the glass in her hands, looked away, and said, “I don’t want to .”

“You don’t have a choice. Unless you want me to shove it down your throat.”

“I don’t like this type of fruit juice.”

“Oh really?” Ysabelle raised the glass to her nose and took a sniff. “Makes sense. You must be really familiar and terrified of this smell, don’t you? After all, Josiah killed your child with this method.”

“What did you say?” Meredith was aghast.

“Oh, my bad. I forgot that you’d lost your memories,” Ysabelle added, “don’t *worry*, I’ll help you to get them back.”

She swirled the glass of fruit juice in her hand and went on, “That year, you got pregnant with another man’s child and Josiah was furious when he knew about it. So he added a drug that will cause you to have a miscarriage into your orange juice. But of course, you weren’t willing to drink it so Josiah forced the juice down your throat, and in the end, you had a miscarriage.” “Joe killed my child?”

“Well, strictly speaking, your baby survived. Perhaps the dosage was not strong enough .” Ysabelle sniffed the fruit juice in her hands again and said, “But don’t worry, Sis. I’ve added enough dosage into this drink. I’m pretty sure that you’d have a miscarriage in less than thirty minutes’ time.”

“You...” Meredith started to feel terrified as she inched backward slowly as she said, “what are you trying to do? Are you trying to get rid of my baby?”

“Well, I’m just doing what Josiah had done to you.” “You’re lying!” Meredith covered her ears with both her hands and yelled, “Joe would never have done that to me!”

“Stop lying, Ysabelle! You’re only making up stories, just like Maeve did because you want to ruin my relationship with Joe. I will not let you have your way!”

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

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Chapter

470 “I will not believe a single word that you said, so stop it...stop saying anything...” Seeing how Meredith was suffering in pain, not only did Ysabelle not feel sorry for her, but instead,

she purposely pulled her hands away from her ears and went on, “Meredith Leighton, stop acting all crazy and dumb. Do you really think that you can avoid the truth by acting like this? You can’t!

“Even if you get rid of Maeve and throw me back into jail and even though we are all forbidden to tell you the truth, you will find out about the truth someday!” “I don’t believe you and I don’t believe any one of you! Joe will never do this to me!” With all the strength in her, Meredith pushed Ysabelle away from her and Ysabelle fell to the ground. Fuming, Ysabelle got back up onto her feet and slapped Meredith across her face. “B*tch, how dare you push me?!”

“I don’t believe you!” Meredith felt a burning pain spreading across her cheek.

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But it was as if she could not feel the pain and only kept repeating those words. “You don’t believe me?” Ysabelle sneered coldly, “Fine. We’ll see if Josiah would still save you once the baby is gone.”

Ysabelle waved her hand at the door and said, “Get over here and pour the fruit juice into her mouth.”

The two men who kidnapped Meredith quickly ran over to them and one of them pulled Meredith’s hair from the back, forcing her to lift up her head.

The other man forced open Meredith's mouth and started pouring the fruit juice down her throat.

Meredith did all she could to resist as she cried out, "I don't want it! Don't hurt my baby! Don't

She had been through a lot to get pregnant and she had always wanted a child of her own. She could not lose the baby just like that.

She wanted to save her child but there was nothing that she could do no matter how much she tried to resist.

The two men were too strong for her. Seeing Meredith's pathetic look, Ysabelle pulled in to a smug smile. While recording Meredith on her phone, Ysabelle scoffed, "Josiah Shelby, don't you find this scene extremely familiar? Bingo, it is all thanks to you who gave me this idea. But I made sure to add enough dosage. Meredith is going to lose her baby soon, aren't you glad? "Now, with the child gone, are you still going to save her ugly as*? Why not just leave her be and you can come to collect her dead body after that," Ysabelle cackled and added, "then you don't have to put on all that show just to show that you're a good husband, do you? Isn't it great news?"

Ysabelle then focused the camera on Meredith. "Do you see it? She had finished every drop of the juice. Now that I've gotten rid of the young one, it's time to get rid of the mother. Do you

think that she would die right away if I throw her off the building on the third floor? "Oh, and she keeps insisting that I am lying to her, trying to get in between your happy relationship with her. Do you want to come and clarify the situation? If you're coming, make sure to come alone, if not, I'll push her off the building from the third floor. In any case, I have nothing to lose because of both of you. I don't mind getting rid of a hideous monster." Ysabelle then sent the video to Josiah.

Tossing her phone aside, Ysabelle crouched down in front of Meredith. "You don't believe what I said, do you? It's okay, we'll see. If Josiah shows up alone to save you even when that baby of yours is gone, you can then assume that what I said earlier was all just a lie."

Meredith broke down in tears.

All she could think about was that she was about to lose her baby after drinking all of the juice.

What should she do?

Who was going to save her baby? She suddenly struggled away from the two men and charged at Ysabelle. Wrapping her hands tightly around Ysabelle's neck, she screamed, "You bastard! Give me back my baby! Give me back my baby!" Ysabelle was caught off guard and she fell on her back and hit her head against the unevenly paved floor.

Ysabelle's head started to bleed.

Meredith took the chance and sat on top of Ysabelle. Hitting and punching her and she cried out at the top of her lungs, "My baby...how could you kill my baby! Why!?"

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Ysabelle was struggling to get away from Meredith as she shouted furiously at the two men of hers, "Are you guys dead or what? Get her off me!"

The men then only came back to their senses and hurriedly moved Meredith away from Ysabelle

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Ysabelle injured her head and was beaten all over by Meredith. Raw anger shot through her and she slapped Meredith across her cheeks. "You crazy b*tch! How dare you lay your hands on me?"

If she was not held back by the two men, Meredith would have returned a slap on Ysabelle's face.

Meredith could not care less who Ysabelle was or how sinister Ysabelle could be.

All she knew what that Ysabelle had forced her to drink the drugged juice and caused her to have a miscarriage.

After a moment of resisting and trying to fight off the men, Meredith suddenly stopped moving and ended up breaking down in tears.

Watching the video clip that was sent by Ysabelle, Josiah's face immediately darkened. Especially when Ysabelle said that she was just repeating what he did back then. Hearing those words pained Josiah.

She was right. He forced Meredith to have a miscarriage. "Sir, we found the address. It's at an old factory by the outskirts of the town," Wesley informed and asked, "should we call the cops?"

"No, we can't call the cops," Josiah replied sternly, "Ysabelle is not only going after Meredith but me as well. She would not allow us to call the cops."

Ysabelle warned that if he showed up with someone else, she would push Meredith off the building.

And Ysabelle was desperate and she had nothing else to lose, hence she would definitely do as she said.

“Pull over at a side and I’ll go in alone,” Josiah said. Wesley froze. “Sir, you’re going in there alone?”

“Yes.”

“You can’t, Sir! It’s too dangerous.” “If I don’t go in now, Edith will really end up in danger.” The scene of Ysabelle forcing the juice down Meredith’s mouth flashed across Josiah’s eyes. All he could think of right now was to kill Ysabelle.

But he knew better than to be reckless. He had to stay calm and cool especially at times like this if he wanted to confront Ysabelle.

But Wesley was still worried for him, “Sir, you said it yourself that Ysabelle is also coming for

you, didn’t you? It’s obvious that this is a trap.”

of course, Josiah knew right away that it was a trap. “Edith’s life is more important.” Josiah had already made up his mind. Hesitating, Wesley then said, “If that’s the case, you should go in first and I’ll have our men stand by on the outside. Don’t worry, Sir, we won’t let them notice us.”

“Okay.” Josiah then made a call to the number that sent him the video.

He did not expect Ysabelle to have the guts to answer the call, but she did. It seemed like Ysabelle really had nothing else to lose anymore.

But as soon as his call was answered, Josiah heard Meredith’s despair cries on the other end of the call.

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He felt a wrenching pain in his heart as his stomach tied up in knots. Josiah bellowed furiously into the phone, “Ysabelle, don’t you dare touch her!”

Ysabelle said nothing and all Josiah could hear was Meredith's painful cries. After a moment, Ysabelle finally replied in a mocking tone, "Didn't you watch the video that I sent you? The baby is gone, Josiah. Why do you still care if she dies?" "Or..." Ysabelle cackled and added, "could it be that you're calling me to tell me that you're giving up on her? That you don't care whether she dies or not?"

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"Cut your bull and tell me what it is that you want!" With his teeth gritted tightly together, Josiah seethed, "Ysabelle, if you're smart enough, you know better that killing Meredith won't do you any good. So tell me what it is that you want and I'll do what I can."

Ysabelle laughed instead, "You're a funny man, aren't you, Mister Josiah? Even if I ask for a hundred million dollars, what's the use of that money anyway? It's not like I have the chance to use it. Unless you give me my freedom. But oh wait, you've even taken away my chance to request medical parole, haven't you? So no, I don't think there's anything that you can give me."

"Freedom? That's what you want? Okay, I'll give it to you," Josiah replied. As long as she was willing to let Meredith go, Josiah was willing to accept all of Ysabelle's requests.

But Ysabelle did not believe him because Josiah accepted her request without any hesitation.

"That was easy," Ysabelle laughed and added, "well let me guess what you have planned out, hmm? You're convincing me to let Meredith go and after that, you'll report me to the cops and have me locked up in jail again. And I'll be sentenced for another crime. Not to mention freedom, I don't think I'll be able to walk out of jail alive, do I?"

"No. I am a man of my word." Josiah did not wish to waste any more time with her.

All he wanted was to save Meredith.

But Ysabelle was not someone who could be easily convinced. Josiah was a man who would drag his own wife to hell just to see her suffer, let alone Ysabelle...someone who dared to challenge and provoke him.

Hence, no matter what Josiah said, she would not trust him.

But still, she said, "Since you want to save her so badly, why don't you come on over here on your own to get her? But let me remind you, Mister Josiah. This place is secluded and dangerous, I'm afraid that you won't be able to save yourself, let alone save her."

Josiah finally understood Ysabelle's intentions.

Ysabelle had no intention of letting Meredith or him go. All she wanted was to get her revenge.

Hence, he decided to stop negotiating with her and ended the call. Upon hearing the sounds of a car approaching them, Ysabelle felt even more jealous of Meredith.

Ysabelle could not understand why Josiah would risk his life to save someone as hideous as Meredith.

"Josiah Shelby, do you really feel guilty for Nia's death?" Ysabelle cackled sinisterly as she stared at Josiah who was downstairs, and added, "Do you really think that if you let guilt live in you or treat Meredith nicer, you'd be able to get rid of all your wrongdoings?" It was an abandoned factory with construction materials scattered around.

Under the dimmed and faint yellow lights, Josiah seemed to blend in with the dark and cold surroundings. And from afar, he looked even colder. But Ysabelle was not intimidated by him.

She dragged Meredith who was crying frantically from the floor and leaned her toward the railing of the third floor. "See this? Your precious wife has gone crazy again because she can't accept the fact that her child is dead!"

Looking at Meredith's ruffled hair and her body that was covered in filth, Josiah felt devastated. "Edith! Edith, are you okay?"

At the sound of Josiah's familiar voice, Meredith slowly came back to her senses and looked downstairs.

And her tears started falling down her cheeks. "Joe, our baby is gone! Those evil people killed

him!"

"Don't worry, Edith. Our baby will not die." "Really?" In disbelief, Meredith asked, "Is it true that our child will not die, Joe?"

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Meredith was stroking her tummy. It was as if she did not care that Ysabelle was holding a knife to her neck.

Ysabelle's resentment festered in her and she held the knife closer to Meredith's neck until tiny droplets of blood were seeping out from Meredith's neck

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Even though the place was dimly-lit, Josiah noticed the blood.

"Stop, Ysabelle!"

Ysabelle pulled Meredith's hair on the back roughly and she did not care about Josiah's threats nor the fact that Meredith's face was all scrunched up in pain.

She then seethed into Meredith's ears, taunting, "Meredith Leighton, he's lying *to you*. Do you really think that your baby is going to live after you drank the entire glass of drugged juice? Your baby is gone!"

"No, he isn't!" At the mention that her baby was gone, Meredith got triggered and started yelling and crying, "my baby is not dead! Joe, please save our baby! I don't want him to die!

No!"

Because she was struggling and moving around, the knife that was held against her neck was piercing into her neck. And Josiah who was watching downstairs felt as if his heart was about to leap out of his mouth.

Because he was worried about the knife on her neck, Josiah had no choice but to tell her, "Edith, listen to me! You're not having a miscarriage because you're not pregnant in the first

place!"

He then repeated himself in a louder voice, "Do you hear what I said, Meredith? You're not pregnant!"

Meredith was stunned. She stared at him dazedly and asked, "What did you say, Joe?"

Even Ysabelle was stunned.

Ysabelle checked Meredith's white dress to see that aside from the dust and mud, there was nothing else on her dress.

She had clearly given her two dosages of the drug and the effects would manifest in no more than fifteen minutes. But half an hour had already passed and Meredith looked fine.

Meredith was not pregnant?

But she saw it with her own eyes when Josiah handed Meredith the pregnancy test report.

Ysabelle felt as if she was being played. Not believing him, Meredith touched her belly and asked, "You're lying to me, Joe. I am pregnant, aren't I? You were there when the doctor told us..."

"No. The doctor confirmed that you were not pregnant but because I was worried that you'd be disappointed so I had her come up with fake test results," Josiah comforted her, "that is why Edith...you don't have to be sad. Our baby hasn't come to us yet, so he is safe."

Meredith touched her stomach and realized that she did not feel any pain or discomfort,

Could it be that she really was not pregnant?

There was no baby in her?

Seeing how Meredith was convinced by Josiah, Ysabelle immediately pressed the knife closer to Meredith's neck. "Meredith Leighton, if I were you, I wouldn't trust him. This man is cruel, ruthless, and cold blooded. He was the one who got rid of your baby, and both your mom and daughter died all because of him! Don't you even feel sorry for your mom and daughter if you choose to believe him?"

With tears welling up in her eyes, Meredith was staring at Josiah. She was simply staring at him, saying nothing. It was as if she was asking him, 'Is it true?'

Even though Josiah was worried that Meredith would believe Ysabelle and be affected by her words, he remained composed. He looked at Meredith and asked, "Do you believe her, Edith? Can you really trust a kidnapper's words?"

"I..." Meredith was stunned. She was not sure either.

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Ysabelle was simmering in anger and she taunted Meredith, "Let me remind you something, Meredith. If you choose not to believe me today, you'll regret it for the rest of your life!"

"Edith, you know better how I feel for you, do you not? Why would you allow some abductor to tell you how you should feel?" Josiah stared coldly at Ysabelle and said, "The one who really wanted to hurt you is the one who forced you to drink the drug and who is holding a knife to your neck, do you understand me?"

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Meredith was once again convinced by Josiah.

She knew how well Josiah had treated her and as for Ysabelle...

Meredith took a glance at the knife on her neck and asked nonchalantly, "Can you let go of me now? I want to go home."

Ysabelle was silent.

Ysabelle wondered if Meredith was really as mentally unstable as she claimed to be. Since Meredith chose to not believe her, Ysabelle decided that she did not have to waste any more time to convince her.

Ysabelle pressed the knife closer to Meredith's neck and cackled, "Meredith Leighton, do you really think that I brought you here just to tell you things?"

Josiah was getting anxious and nervous, but he did not dare to act recklessly.

Holding back the pain, Meredith replied, "I know. Not only did you want to ruin my relationship with Joe, but you also want to get rid of our baby." "Is that all?" Ysabelle scoffed and added, "Would you like me to tell you what's the last one?"

"I am going to kill you and drag you into hell with me!" Ysabelle laughed sinisterly and sneered, "In any case, I won't be able to get out of this alive! Do you really think that I'll let you walk away alive?"

The wound on Meredith's neck was getting deeper and the pain was slowly getting unbearable.

Gnawing on her lips, Meredith tried to get a look at Josiah who was downstairs.

Ysabelle looked at Meredith then looked at Josiah and asked, "What's wrong? Do you want dear Joe to save you? Sure, but he would first have to crawl over here, and then I'll let him take you."

Ysabelle pointed toward a dark and narrow corridor.

The narrow corridor was built using wooden planks, joining the opposite building with the building that Meredith and Ysabelle were at. Because the place was long abandoned and not maintained, the wooden corridor was shaking and looked like it was about to crumble any time.

It would be dangerous for even a small and light-weighted woman like Meredith to walk on it, let alone a man like Josiah.

Especially when Josiah looked up at the corridor from where he stood, under the dim lights, the corridor looked extremely dangerous.

Looking at Josiah's expression, Ysabelle pulled into a smug smile. "What's wrong? I thought you loved Edith a lot? Are you planning to give up on saving her now?" Josiah turned and looked at Ysabelle. With a cold expression, he asked, "Are you really going to let Edith go if I walk over the corridor?"

"Well, of course. Why would I let such a courageous man die? I would surely respect and admire you a lot to let you die just like that." "How can I trust you?"

"Mister Josiah..." Ysabelle scoffed, "are you trying to negotiate with me? Do you even have the right to do so?"

"So, you have no plans on keeping your word."

"You're right. I was just messing with you. So what? What can you do about it?" "You—" Josiah felt rage thrumming in his veins.

Ysabelle felt exhilarated to see how Josiah wanted to kill her but could not.

She then scoffed coldly at Meredith, "See that? The man you trust the most is worried that he's going to fall over from the corridor and he's not willing to save you."

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"No...don't come here." Meredith was standing close to the old corridor and could see the cracks on them and how the walkway was about to rumble.

"Joe, don't come up, you'll fall to your death," She urged, "you don't have to care about me, just leave."

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"Edith..." Josiah was feeling antsy and he did not know what to do.

He who had been through the ups and downs in the business world was suddenly faced with a challenge that he did not know the right solution to.

He was not afraid to die, but he was worried that if he died, he would not be able to save Meredith.

Annoyed, Ysabelle called over the two men and had them tie Meredith onto a pillar.

The pillar was close to the edge and just a slight movement and Meredith would fall over. Josiah fumed, "Ysabelle, get her inside!" Unbothered by his taunts, Ysabelle retorted, "It's not like you're planning to save her. Why not just let her slip off slowly as the ropes come undone by itself? Then we'll just let her fall to her death." "I am saving her!" Josiah seethed, "Don't you dare hurt her. Leave her alone and just come at

me!"

"Aww don't worry. As long as you move fast enough, you might make it in time to save my sister."

Seeing how Meredith was about to slip off from the pillar, Josiah was even more anxious. He quickly scanned his surroundings and found a staircase that took him to the third floor.

He was finally closer to Meredith.

But he had one last obstacle to get through before he could reach Meredith.

Seeing how Josiah was about to step onto the old walkway, Meredith shouted anxiously, "Don't come here, Joe. It's dangerous, you'll fall!"

Ysabelle smirked and said to the men, "If he doesn't get over here in a minute's time, loosen the rope on Meredith Leighton."

"Miss Ysabelle, aren't you going to wait for us before you leave?" The men realized that Ysabelle was about to leave first.

"You guys know here better than I do, don't you? Why would you need time to leave first?"

"Who knows who this guy is and what if we've underestimated him?"

One of the men took a glimpse at Josiah who was holding his breath, crossing the walkway, then took a knife from his pocket and cut the rope tied around Meredith. "There we go, I'm sure the rope would break in no less than two minutes."

Looking at the rope which was tearing little by little, Ysabelle nodded. "Good idea!"

She then turned to look at Josiah who was inching slowly across the walkway, smiled, and said, "Mister Josiah, you've only got a minute to save your wife from falling over and crashing against the hard cold floor."

Josiah, who was entirely focused on where to put his foot next on the walkway, got nervous upon hearing Ysabelle's words. Ysabelle laughed maniacally, "Josiah Shelby, Meredith Leighton! Are you both ready to die?" Before she left, Ysabelle gave a look to one of the men. The man walked closer to the corridor and kicked the wooden walkway. The walkway started to rumble and crack with shreds and pieces of wood dropping.

Josiah who had only crossed a third of the walkway immediately crouched down and waited for the walkway to stop shaking.

Feeling anxious, Meredith started crying, "Joe! It's too dangerous! Go back!"

Josiah lifted his head to look at her.

Under the night sky, his gaze looked determined yet gently. "Don't cry, Edith, and try to stay still. We can't let the rope break! "I will save you, so be good and wait for me."

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As he got closer toward Meredith, Josiah could now see clearly that Meredith's rope was stretched thinner and thinner and that she could drop any minute.

Meredith was in just as dangerous a situation as he was. Ysabelle though had already left the building while laughing away manically, Meredith who was quivering in fear did not even dare to breathe hard. But even so, the rope tied around her broke in the end. Josiah had just crossed two-thirds of the walkway when he heard the rope breaking apart. He immediately looked toward Meredith.

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"Edith!" Josiah cried out.

He then ran over to Meredith without even thinking.

"Joe" Meredith was falling over and her mind had gone blank.

She thought she would drop to the ground and her life would end just like that.

All of a sudden, she stopped falling. She opened her eyes abruptly to see Josiah grabbing onto her shirt's collar.

"Joe..." She thought that she was safe now but she soon realized that Josiah too was hanging mid-air. He had one hand holding onto the edge of the third floor and the other hand that was grabbing her collar.

"Edith, hurry up and jump inside." Josiah was struggling to not let his grip on the edge slip.

Because there was nothing for him to hang on to and Josiah felt as if his fingers would easily slip off from the edge.

Meredith was just near the second floor but because she was frightened, she did not dare to take the jump

"Joe, I..."

"Don't be scared, I'll protect you." Josiah was gritting his teeth tightly but he still smiled at Meredith to encourage her.

But before Meredith could even take a leap, Josiah could not hold on anymore.

He was slipping off from the edge and with all the strength left in him, he swung Meredith toward the second floor.

Meredith landed hard on the cemented ground of the second floor. She immediately felt a wave of piercing pain crashing into her.

Before she could even make sense of what was happening, she heard a loud thud of something landing on the ground.

“Joe...” Startled, Meredith murmured his name as she crawled toward the edge and looked down.

At the sight of Josiah who was leaning against a pile of bricks without moving, Meredith was

in shock. After a pause, she called out, “*Joe, what’s wrong with you see,*

Staggering and stumbling, Meredith tried to find her way to go downstairs

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But the *old factory was too big, and she just could not seem to find the way to the window and she started breaking into tears,*

Meredith could not recall when and how she passed out.

She only remembered that she was running around in circles on the second floor, not able to find the exit,

And after a while, her legs gave her away *and she blacked out*. By the time she regained *consciousness*, she was already in the hospital. The smell of antiseptics choked her and she was surrounded by painstakingly white walls. She called out anxiously, “Joe...” Even though she did not recall how she passed out, she *remembered* clearly how Josiah had saved her and fell to the ground,

The sight of Josiah lying lifelessly on the pile of bricks was harrowing and terrifying to Meredith.

“Ma’am, you’re awake.” Yoseph walked into the room to see Meredith staring blankly at the ceiling with tears in her eyes, and she was calling out to Josiah.

At the sight of Yoseph, Meredith grabbed his hands and asked, "Yoseph, where is Joe? How is he? He fell to the ground. Did you guys manage to find him?" Yoseph patted her hands and comforted her, "Calm down, ma'am, Sir is in the ICU and he will be fine."

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"What did you say?" Meredith was first stunned but almost immediately, she started crying again. "How is he fine when he is in the ICU?"

"The doctor said that his surgery was successful but he is still unconscious. They will need to keep observing him."

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"Where was he injured? Why is it so serious?" "Sir hurt his head and broke his left hand."

He was injured badly.

Blaming herself for what had happened, Meredith choked up, "It is all my fault. Joe ended up injured because of me."

Yoseph shook his head. "No, Ma'am. It was Ysabelle, the despicable woman who injured Sir. It is not your fault at all."

"No, it is my fault. Joe only fell because he had to save me. If he hadn't, he wouldn't have ended up being injured." Meredith would rather be injured instead of seeing Josiah getting injured. In her memories, Josiah was her husband, the man he loved the most and her only family. Meredith of course, could not bear to see her loved one getting injured because of her. "Ma'am, just think about it. Sir loves and cares for you a lot, doesn't he? How could he turn a blind eye and not save you when he knows that your life is in danger?" Yoseph smiled bitterly and said, "You would feel sadder if Sir didn't save you and leave you to be tormented to death by Ysabelle, wouldn't it?"

Meredith agreed with Yoseph.

She knew that Josiah cared about her and what he did for her only strengthened her love for him.

But she still felt devastated and heartbroken.

And worried.

“Yoseph, can you bring me to see Joe?” Meredith asked. Yoseph looked rather conflicted. “But Sir was just sent to the ICU and the doctors usually won’t allow visitors. Ma’am, why don’t we wait here until he regains his consciousness?”

Meredith was aware that the ICU had strict rules on visitors so she could only agree with Yoseph. “Okay.”

Meredith decided not to bother him and let him rest so that he could recover faster.

“Ma’am, you must be hungry. Let me go get you something to eat.” Yoseph got up from his

seat.

Meredith stopped him. “Yoseph, don’t leave me here alone. I’m scared.”

Yoseph noticed the look of fear in her eyes. It was only then he realized that Meredith had

been through a harrowing abduction and she must be *feeling* helpless and frightened. “Sorry Ma’am, I should have been more considerate.” Yoseph sat down and gave a light tap on Meredith’s back. “Don’t worry, Ma’am. We’re in a hospital and Ysabelle won’t be able to step in here.”

Meredith nodded.

After a while, Yoseph made a call to have someone bring them food so that he could stay by Meredith’s side. At the thought of the incident at the old factory, tears welled up in Meredith’s eyes again. She looked at Yoseph and asked, “Yoseph, is it true that I am not pregnant?” Yoseph was stunned. “Did Sir tell you this himself?” “Yes.”

“If that’s the case, I will be honest with you then,” Yoseph added, “it’s true that you’re not pregnant. Sir was worried that you’d be heartbroken so he faked the test results.”

“So it’s true? Joe was not lying to me?” “Yes.

Sir planned to get you pregnant this month so that you’d never find out that you’re not pregnant.” Yoseph smiled. “Sir is considerate, isn’t he?”

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“How is it possible?” Meredith still found the truth hard to take in “I am pregnant, aren't I?” “Ma'am, if you're really pregnant, you'd be feeling a lot of pain in your tummy. It's impossible that you're not feeling anything.”

Even though Yoseph did not know what exactly happened in the old factory, when he found Meredith, she was passed out on the second floor with injuries on her forehead and neck

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It would be impossible for a pregnant lady to feel nothing after going through all that. Meredith touched her stomach and indeed, she did not feel anything in particular.

She did not feel pain nor any signs of uncomfortableness.

Meredith had finally accepted the truth that she was not pregnant “Ma'am, the wound on your neck must be really painful,” Yoseph said with a look of sympathy on his face.

Meredith traced her fingers on her neck and felt a bandage.

Earlier, she was worried about Josiah and whether she was pregnant or not, that she had forgotten that she too was injured.

And all of a sudden, she felt a piercing pain in her neck

But still, she shook her head and said, “I'm fine. Compared to Joe's injuries, mine are nothing.

“Don't worry, Sir will be fine,” Yoseph comforted her again. Shortly after, their food was delivered. Meredith was abducted by Ysabelle before she could even have dinner. It was already

past midnight and she should be feeling hungry by now but Meredith had no appetite. All she could think about was how long it would take Josiah to regain his consciousness.

But after being persuaded by Yoseph, she finally agreed to eat something. After that, she lay on the bed and waited for the morning to come.

In the end, she fell asleep waiting and when she woke up, it was already noon the next day.

It was still Yoseph that she saw when she opened her eyes. And the first thing that Meredith asked was about Josiah's condition. Yoseph wore a wide grin on his face. "Ma'am, I told you that Sir will be fine, right? He regained his consciousness and he would be transferred out from the ICU soon." "Really? Joe woke up?" "Yes. He regained his consciousness earlier this morning." "Does this mean that his condition is stable now?" "Yes, Ma'am."

Meredith finally felt a sense of relief. She removed the blanket over her and got down from the bed. "I want to go see him."

"Ma'am, but Sir is still in the ICU."

"Oh, right," Meredith scratched the back of her head and said, "I was too excited that I forgot."

Yoseph smiled. "You're not the only one who got excited, Ma'am. We were all excited too when we heard about the good news."

"Sir has gone back to sleep and the doctor plans to move him to the normal ward once he wakes up. In the meantime, you should have your lunch."

"Okay." Upon knowing that Josiah was okay, Meredith's mood felt lighter and she had the appetite to eat.

Not long after she finished her lunch, the doctor told her that she was allowed to visit Josiah.

Josiah moved into a room that was right next to Meredith's. Meredith was seen rushing into Josiah's room.

"Are you okay?" Both of them asked at the same time as they stared at each other.

Meredith shook her head and smiled, "I'm fine, Joe. The doctor says that you're okay too." "How are you fine?" Josiah reached out his hand and traced his long fingers across the bandage on her neck, and asked, "Is the wound deep? Did the doctor dress the wound properly?" Meredith nodded as a gush of warmth welled up in her chest.

Josiah's face was swollen and covered with bruises after the fall. Meredith thought that he must be in so much pain but all he cared about was checking if she was okay.

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Meredith held his hand in hers and sobbed, "Joe, you look like you're in a lot of pain. Try not to talk too much and get some sleep."

Josiah

shook his head softly. "It's okay. I'm feeling alright." "How are you alright when you're injured this badly?" "I'm a man. I'm not that weak," Josiah was even chuckling, "Edith, I'm glad that you're okay. I was really worried that you'll fall with me."

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"I should be the one who should be worried," Meredith sniffled and added, "didn't I already tell you that the walkway is dangerous and that you should not come to me? Why did you still come? If something bad really happened to you, I..." She could not bring herself to finish her sentence.

Josiah teased her, "And what would happen if I died from the fall?"

"What about me and our baby then?" Meredith stroked her tummy and said, "I forgot that we don't have a child."

"Well, I'm not dead, am I?"

"But you're so injured," Meredith was getting frustrated, "in any case, don't be too reckless next time."

Josiah smiled bitterly. "But if I don't go up there to save you, you'll fall to your death. And what happens to me and our baby if you die?"

"There's no baby, Joe!" Meredith shook her head.

And Josiah was the one who told her that.

"We do," Josiah nodded his head softly and added, "we will have a child together."

"Liar!" Meredith landed a punch on his arm.

But she immediately regretted her actions and gasped, "Sorry, I forgot that you injured your arm. Did I hurt you?"

"It's alright. I injured the other arm." Josiah stared at her and said, "Edith, please forgive me. I didn't mean to hide it from you."

"I know. You only did it to protect me, right?" Meredith flashed a grin at him and said, "I'll forgive you because you saved my life. But there's no next time, okay?"

"Next time..."

"The next time, I'll get mad at you and cut ties with you!" Meredith completed his sentence before he could even say anything.

Looking at Meredith who looked serious, Josiah felt slightly relieved.

At the same time, he was glad that he was actually injured.

If he did not go all the way to save her and fell off the building, Meredith would have believed what Ysabelle had told her.

"Joe, what's wrong?" Meredith asked in concern when she noticed how Josiah was staring blankly at the ceiling. Josiah turned to look at her. "It's nothing. I was simply stunned when you said that you'd want to cut ties with me."

"I said that I'd only cut ties with you if you lie to me again." "But what if there comes a time when I lie to you again?" "We'll cut ties then."

Josiah felt his heart go cold.

Meredith added, "So you shouldn't lie to me anymore, Joe." "Edith, can't you say something comforting? After all, I'm a patient here," Josiah sighed helplessly. Meredith immediately nodded and leaned her head on his shoulder. "I'll say something nice now. Joe, thank you for risking your life to save me and thank you for not giving up on me. For that, I am really touched and grateful." "Don't worry, Joe. I will be really, really nice to you," Meredith kissed him on his cheek and asked, "feeling better now?" "Mm, much better," Josiah added, "but I'd feel much better if you promise not to leave me no matter what happens."

"But that's not possible, is it?" Meredith looked solemn. "We should uphold our integrity, shouldn't we? It is the same for me as well, you shouldn't forgive me if I did you wrong."

Josiah remained quiet and said nothing.

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Meredith did not notice the look of disappointment on his face and changed to another topic.” Joe, are you hungry? Let me go make you something to eat”

“How are you supposed to cook for me when you’re injured too!” Josiah shook his head and placed his hand on his cheeks. “Edith, you too should get some *good* rest.”

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Meredith shook her head. “It’s okay, I don’t feel pain anymore.”

Especially when she found out that Josiah’s condition was much more stable, Meredith did not pay much attention to her own injuries anymore

“Get some rest, Joe,” Meredith said,

Josiah nodded. “Okay, let me get some rest. You should rest too, and have *someone* else prepare the food instead.”

“Be good now,” Josiah cut her off and insisted that she rested.

Meredith had no choice but to return to her ward to get some rest.

Her injuries were not serious hence Meredith fully recovered after two days.

Josiah stayed in the hospital for two days and he was recovering. He had even started to work.

Handing over the tablet to Yoseph, he said calmly, “Let’s have it settled this way for now.”

“Yes, Sir.” Yoseph nodded and walked out of the room with documents and the tablet in his hands.

“Did we manage to get Ysabelle?” Josiah looked at Wesley who was standing next to his bed.

Wesley lowered his head and apologized, “Sir, please forgive me. We still couldn’t locate her.”

Even though Josiah already expected this answer, his face still darkened. Seething, he said, “It’s been two days and you can’t even locate her? What are your men doing?”

Wesley did not dare to utter a word but still, he mustered his courage to remind Josiah, “Sir, please calm down. You can’t get too worked up.”

"How do you expect me to calm down? As long as Ysabelle still roams freely out there, Edith would never be safe"

"Don't worry, Sir. I've arranged several bodyguards to keep an eye on Ma'am."

Wesley paused before adding, "Sir, don't you think that it's strange that Ysabelle who was just released from jail, was able to get people to abduct Ma'am and could even disappear without a trace?"

Josiah's gaze hardened. "Look into who's behind her."

"We did look into it. It was a distant relative of hers. That relative is rich but it's not likely that they are able to fork out such a hefty amount of money."

"Would someone actually agree to help a distant and useless relative that they hadn't been in contact with for over a year?" Josiah added, "It's quicker to look into who resents Meredith

the most. For instances those girls that claim to be Meredith's best friends." Wesley immediately understood, "You're right, Str. We'll look into those girls."

ul canley Allison." Tes, Sir Thank you for the reminder."

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Wesley wanted to say something else when Meredith knocked on the door and walked into the

Oh, bello Mister Wesley," Meredith greeted and asked, "should I come back later?"

Meredith would usually give Josiah a room as she knew that they would be talking about work

"It's okay. Come on in" Josiah waved at her. Meredith pulled into a wide grin and entered the room.

Wesley, on the other hand, read the room and said, "Sir, just reach me on the phone if there's anything else that you need. I'll go make the arrangements now."

After Wesley left, Meredith started taking out lunchboxes from the plastic bag. "Joe, guess what I made for you today?" "No matter what good food you've prepared, I wouldn't feel happy," Josiah replied flatly.

Why? Meredith turned to look at him with a disappointed look on her face,

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Why do you think so?” Josiah grabbed Meredith by her wrist and pulled her onto his lap.

She immediately avoided his injured arm and gasped, “Josiah Shelby, what are you doing? Do you not want your arm anymore?”

His arm was bandaged but this did not stop him from messing around.

And the injury on his head was quite serious too.

Josiah glanced at his arm that was in a cast, shrugged, and said nonchalantly, “I’m not using the arm and you should stay still too.”

Meredith stayed still.

Worrying that she would hurt his arm, she urged, “Joe, let me go. The doctor is going to scold me if he sees us.”

“Don’t worry, the doctor wouldn’t dare to scold you.” “But if you get hurt because of me, I’ll be mad at myself too.” But Josiah did not let her go and simply studied the scar on her neck. Even though the wound was not deep, it left a scar, and this pained Josiah. “How will I possibly be happy when you’re making me food with this scar on your neck hmm, Mrs. Shelby?”

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Was

So this was why he was unhappy. Meredith traced her fingers across the scar. “It’s not painful anymore and it doesn’t affect me preparing food for you.” “But it pains me.” Meredith wrapped her arms around his shoulders and said, “Joe, I’m worried about you and I wanted you to feel better from eating, that’s why I decided to cook for you. Plus, I feel the happiest and most loved when I cook for you, so you don’t have to feel sad for me.” To make him feel better, Meredith even leaned in to kiss him on the lips.

Josiah sighed helplessly, "What more can I say?" "Hmm? What about...things like I am the most adorable and lovely person on earth?" "Mm," He nodded and smiled as he said, "you're the cutest and the best in this world." "Hehe, thank you! I feel so happy." Meredith got off his lap and said, "Come on now, let's eat."

She poured a bowl of soup and said, "The doctor said that seafood soup is good for recovery, so I made you seafood soup."

"Here, give it a try." She placed a spoon of soup next to his mouth.

Josiah opened his mouth and took a mouthful of the soup.

"How is it? Good?"

"A bit fishy."

"Really? But I've clearly made sure to clean them properly." Meredith tried a spoon of the soup and said, puzzled,

"It's not fishy at all." "Perhaps you're more accepting of the fishy smell." "Ah. You don't have to drink it if you don't like it." Just when Meredith was about to put down the bowl, Josiah took the bowl from her and said, "I'll finish it since you made it. We shouldn't waste food." "Since when do you care about wasting food?" Meredith was surprised.

"You're the one who said that we need to save up money to raise our kids. Even though you're not pregnant now, we will still have children in the future."

Smiling, Meredith nodded. "You're right, We will have kids in the future and we should be wise with our spending."

She then took out other dishes that were Josiah's usual favorite.

Meredith thought that Josiah would praise and compliment her cooking but Josiah started complaining after the first bite, "What is this? Why does it taste weird?"

"Roast chicken. I prepared it using the same recipe that I used previously. You said that it was good."

Meredith thought that Josiah only complained about her dishes because he must be sick and his taste buds got all mixed up.

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“It tastes the same but it doesn’t taste as delicious as it did before. Could it be that your cooking skills got affected because of your injury?” Josiah added, “Edith, let the chef prepare our food the next time.”

Looking devastated, Meredith stared at him and asked, “Joe, do you not like my cooking anymore?”

He had been enjoying her cooking all these while and had praised her cooking too. But all he did was complain about her cooking today. “It could be that I’m injured and I become a bit pickier with the food.” Josiah leaned into her and kissed Meredith on the forehead. “Sorry, I didn’t mean to hurt you. Don’t be mad, hmm?”

Even though she felt a bit wronged, Meredith responded, “I’m not mad, just a bit disappointed.”

“Don’t be disappointed, Edith. It’s my problem, not yours.” Since the kiss did not work on her, Josiah pulled her into his arms and said, “Once I recover and get better, my appetite will come back and I would certainly crave your cooking.”

Meredith nodded.

She hoped that it was really because he was sick and did not have much of an appetite.

Whilst Meredith was drowning in her sadness, Josiah was secretly tugging at the corners of his lips.

For the sake of stopping Meredith from cooking for him, Josiah could only come up with such a plan.

Right when he felt relieved, Josiah suddenly remembered what Meredith said to him the other day, ‘Don’t lie to me, if not, I’ll cut ties with you.’

Josiah knew that he had lied to her again.

But quickly, he comforted himself that he was lying to her for her sake.

“Edith, let’s continue eating.” Josiah patted her back.

“But the dishes don’t taste good today. I’ll have Lily make them for you again.”

“It’ll take too long then. And we agreed that we won’t waste food, right?” Josiah started eating using his uninjured hand.

Josiah thought that Meredith’s cooking tasted good as usual.

Hence, he could not bring himself to throw away the food. Seeing how he was eating away deliciously, Meredith asked, puzzled, “I thought you said it didn’t taste good?”

“Because you made it. Even if it doesn’t taste good, I’ll finish it deliciously.” Josiah pointed at the dishes and asked, “Are you hungry? Don’t you want to eat some!”

“I’ve eaten at home,” Meredith took the spoon from his hand and said, “here, let me feed you.”

Josiah did not reject her and accepted her offer this time. After the meal, Meredith put away the cutleries and lunchboxes.

She then sat by the bed and was flipping through a book. “Joe, lie down and get some rest. I’ll read you a story, okay?” “What story?”

“A normal one, about love,” She then asked, “do you think that it’s boring?”

“Not really,” He replied, “but these days we have audio books, right? You don’t have to read them out aloud.”

“It’s alright, I have nothing else to do anyway.”

“Alright then.” Josiah slowly closed his eyes.

The story was about a love story between a rich man and a kindergarten teacher. Josiah did not find the story particularly interesting but he was allured by Meredith’s soft and gentle voice.

After finishing the story, Meredith asked, “Joe, since I’m not pregnant now, can I go back to

work?”

Josiah could not think of any excuse to stop her so he simply nodded. “That’s great! I can see Caden again,” Meredith exclaimed happily, leaned into him, and kissed him on the cheek before moving on to another story.

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Josiah stayed in the hospital for seven days and he could not stand to stay there any longer. Meredith went downstairs to get breakfast. When she walked into Josiah's room, she found that he was staring at her. She then asked, puzzled, "Joe, why are you looking at me like this

"You went out to get breakfast?" Josiah had already changed his outfit

Even though he still had yet to recover from the injuries on his arm and head, Josiah still exudes charisma

"Yeah." Meredith nodded. "It's only breakfast?" "Yeah," Meredith asked confusedly, "or is there anything else that you'd like to have? Let me know and I'll go get it for you." She put down the breakfast on the table.

Josiah shook his head and said, "It's nothing." "Tell me!" Meredith grabbed his arm and shook it. "Do you know that it's frustrating when you leave someone hanging? Do you want to be someone who's annoying?" Josiah sighed helplessly and ruffled the top of her head and said, "Mrs. Shelby, how could you be so unromantic? I'm getting discharged today, do you not have anything to tell me?" "Oh!" Meredith finally came to a realization. "Congratulations on getting discharged! I hope that you'll stay healthy and happy!"

Josiah sighed softly. But he nodded and said, "Mm, thank you."

Meredith chuckled, pulled him over to the couch and sat him down. "Joe, let's have breakfast together. We can go home once we're done then."

Josiah sat down on the couch and started eating. Noticing that Josiah did not look too happy, Meredith asked, "Joe, why do you still look unhappy?"

"No, I am feeling quite happy," Josiah took a sip of the soup and said, "you should eat too." "Let me feed you first." Meredith put a spoonful of soup next to his mouth,

"It's okay, I can do it myself." Josiah turned her hand around so that the spoon was next to Meredith's mouth.

Meredith had no choice but to drink the soup instead.

After clearing up the table, Meredith secretly made a call to Yoseph as she wanted to know why Josiah was feeling moody. She wanted to know if it was because Ysabelle was still out there.

"Really?" Yoseph added, "No matter how Sir is feeling moody, he usually doesn't show it in

front of you, especially if it's about trivial matters like Ysabelle."

Even though Meredith would still be in danger as long as Ysabelle was still out there roaming freely.

But only matters concerning him and Meredith would affect him, as for the rest, he would hardly be affected by such trivial matters. "Then why is he feeling moody?" Meredith was more confused.

"Um...Ma'am, if you don't mind, can you tell me what happened earlier?" Meredith took some time to organize her thoughts and told Joseph about what happened after she got back from buying breakfast. Yoseph immediately understood what had happened and thought that Josiah also had his *prideful* moments.

Before getting discharged, the doctor dropped by to redress his wound and reminded him again about the things that he should take note of.

Josiah, who was feeling frustrated because he was neglected by Meredith, got irked when the doctor reminded him for the tenth time about how he should be careful. "Should I engrave those words of yours about not getting my wounds wet into my brain?"

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Um" The doctor was rendered speechless and quirkily apologized, "Sorry Sir, I was simply worried about you. strictly speaking, you aren't allowed to be discharged yet." "Rest assured that I will take care of myself. Plus, Edith is an experienced caretaker, what is there for you to be worried about?"

At the mention of Meredith's background, Josiah felt rather proud of her.

The doctor agreed. "Yes, Indeed, I almost forgot about it. I'm sure *you'd recover* great with such a brilliant wife who would take good care of you." "That is why you can leave now," Josiah said in a rather annoyed manner. "Yes, I shall take care then, Str." After the doctor left, Walter knocked on the door and walked into the room, "Sir, shall we leave I'll help you get your belongings." "I don't know where Meredith went after breakfast. Let's wait for her to get back." Josiah then took a seat on the couch. "Oh, sir, did you not know that Ma'am had already left first?" "What did you say?" Josiah immediately turned to look at Walter and asked, "Where did she

"Um...I'm sorry, Sir. Ma'am said that she'll wait for you at home and have me get your belongings and send you home." Josiah was wondering if he heard Walter correctly. Meredith actually left him alone in the hospital and she returned home all by herself? And she even had Walter pick him up?

Josiah wondered what Meredith was up to.

He started to wonder if Meredith was putting on a show for the past few days, taking care of him.

Could it be that she had chosen to believe Ysabelle? Could it be that she resented and hated him? And that she wanted to cut ties with him?

But would she be in danger by leaving the hospital all by herself? What if Ysabelle tried to kidnap her again? The more he thought about it, the more he felt anger thrumming in his veins. He then fumed, "Why didn't you stop her? What if she gets into danger on the way home all by herself?" Looking wronged, Walter took a glance at the door and stammered, "Sir, I.it was Ma'am who forced me to do this. I am innocent."

"You should know better about how dangerous it is for her, don't you?" Josiah strode out of the ward.

Right when he opened the door, he was welcomed by a big bouquet of rose bushes in his face.

Josiah was stunned and he stopped in his tracks Behind the bouquet of rose bushes stood Meredith. She flashed a wink at him and asked, "Do you like them, Joe?" Looking at that pair of big blue eyes of hers, Josiah's heart softened and his anger dissipated gradually. "Not at all," He replied, intentionally.

“Huh? Do you not like rose bushes?” Meredith’s face crumbled and the smile in her eyes faded slowly.

She lowered the bouquet of rose bushes and said, “I should have taken Yoseph’s advice and gotten you red roses instead. He said that the red roses represent passionate love. But I prefer the love language of rose bushes instead, they represent optimism and positivity.”

“Let me go change it to another bouquet.” Meredith turned around and was about to walk away.

She was stopped by Josiah.

“Mrs. Shelby, I am unhappy because you only remembered to give me flowers after asking others, it’s not because I don’t like rose bushes, understand?”

Meredith looked at the bouquet of rose bushes in her arms and then looked at him.

Turned out that Josiah cared about the fact that she forgot to give him flowers instead of the type of flowers.

She reached out one hand, tugged at the corners of his shirt, and whined, “Don’t be mad at me, Joe. I really didn’t know that I should give someone flowers on the day of their discharge.”

“You don’t prioritize me at all,” Josiah accused.

“No, no. How would I not prioritize you at all?” Meredith urgently explained herself, “Besides, you got injured because of me.”

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“Joe, please forgive me hmm? I promise to give you flowers *from now on*,” She put her hands together and pleaded with him,

Seeing how she looked sad and regretful, Josiah could not bring himself to tease her anymore. He pulled her into his arms and said, “You promised that you’ll give me flowers *from now on*. I’ll forgive you for now.”

Meredith felt relieved and pulled into a wide smile. "Okay!"

"Come on, let's head home now."

"Hold on, Joe. You're squashing the flowers," Looking at the bouquet of *flowers* in her arms, she complained, "I picked these flowers one by one, how could you be this careless with them,

The arrogant and prideful Josiah a minute ago was immediately replaced by a soft and gentle Josiah. It was his turn to comfort her, "Sorry honey, I should have been more careful." "But the flowers are all squished and flattened up." Meredith traced her fingers along the squashed—
up flowers, "You're right, what should we do?" Josiah felt bad. "It's not always that I get to receive flowers from you but I ended up destroying them." He thought about it and asked, "Why don't I buy a new bouquet for you?"

Meredith nodded. "Okay."

Josiah signed under his breath.

He was supposedly the one to be receiving flowers as he got discharged from the hospital but he ended up getting flowers for her to cheer her up. But seeing how she was feeling happy, Josiah felt that it was worth it. When the car drove by a florist shop, Josiah asked Walter to pull over.

Seeing Josiah getting out of the car, she asked, puzzled, "Joe, where are you going?" "Getting you flowers." Josiah pointed toward the florist shop and added, "I owe you a bouquet, remember? I'm going to get it for you." "Oh." Meredith had completely forgotten about it. Studying the look on her face, Josiah was a bit speechless. "So, you didn't mean it when you said you wanted a new bouquet?" "You're the one who said that the flowers did not matter, and what matters is the sincerity," Meredith shrugged and added, "so, it's okay." Meredith could not bring himself to have him buy flowers for her when he was still injured. Plus, even though the rose bushes earlier were squashed, they were still pretty. But Josiah had always been a man of his word.

"It's okay, it's not like I injured my legs, right?" Josiah patted her head and said, "Wait here, I'll be quick"

Before Meredith could even say anything, he had already gotten out of the car. Walter said, "Sir, let me go instead." "Stay here and keep a good eye on Meredith," said Josiah. Walter had no choice but to stay in the car. There were a lot of different types of flowers

in the shop with a variety of pre-made bouquets. But the rose bushes that were placed in the corner caught Josiah's attention. The rose bushes were not the most eye-catching ones, but Josiah was attracted to them the most.

He picked out several rose bushes and had the owner wrap them up.

While putting the rose bushes together, the owner smiled and asked, "Is this for a best friend?"

"No, it's for my wife." "Oh? Why don't you get roses instead? Roses are more appropriate."

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"It's alright. Rose bushes suit her more," Josiah replied.

Earlier when Meredith went to get flowers for Josiah, the owner also suggested getting roses instead. But she got rose bushes instead.

Rose bushes were her favorite and they suit her as well.

Josiah got into the car with a bouquet of fresh rose bushes. Meredith took the flowers into her arms and exclaimed, "Wow, that's a lot of flowers. Joe, are you planning to turn our house into a sea of rose bushes?"

"Why not if it makes you happy?" Josiah smiled and pointed at the flowers in her arms. "So? Are you happy now?" "Yes! Super happy!" Meredith buried her face into the bed of rose bushes and exclaimed, "They smell amazing!"

"Be careful of the thorns," Josiah reminded her.

When they arrived at the mansion, Meredith immediately arranged the rose bushes into several vases. Within a moment, almost every corner of the house was filled with rose bushes.

The living room, dining hall, bedroom, and even Josiah's study room.

Admiring the flowers, Meredith suddenly thought of the rose bushes that were not growing well in their backyard. She sighed, "When will our rose bushes bloom?"

Josiah heard her and felt a piercing pain in his chest. He walked over and pulled her into his arms. "I'm sure that they will bloom soon."

"Mm, I'll go water them," Meredith replied, turned around, and walked down the stairs.

Josiah walked over to the windows and spotted Meredith in the backyard.

She was watering the rose bushes with care.

i

Josiah believed that under Meredith's care, the rose bushes that represented hope, would grow up well, like Nia, and that the flowers would bloom beautifully in the end.

At night on their bed, Josiah had Meredith in his arms. He whispered into her ears, "Edith, let's get remarried."

Opening her eyes, Meredith moved away from him and stared at him, confused. "Joe, aren't we already married?"

From what she remembered, Josiah and she had always been married. Could it be that their marriage was never officiated?

"We had a fight, both of us got emotional and got divorced."

"Marriage is not a child's play. How could we sign for a divorce over a fight?" Meredith sounded shocked. "Joe, was it me or was it you that was emotional and reckless?"

Josiah cleared his throat awkwardly, scratched the tip of his nose, and replied, "It was me." "It was you!" Shocked, Meredith sat up, stared at him, and said, "Joe, you don't like someone

who is emotional or reckless. Why would you do such a thing?" "Perhaps I was too young to think straight," Josiah mocked at himself.

But deep down, he knew that age was not to be blamed because he was still immature even four years later...

If not, Nia would not have to suffer so much. "What if you want a divorce again if we have a fight?" Meredith asked, sounding concerned. "It won't happen," Josiah immediately assured her and added, "I promise that I will not

do such a stupid thing ever again, no matter what happens. Please believe me, Edith, h mm?” Meredith was able to see the sincerity in his eyes and she could not bring herself to not believe him.

Who else would she marry if not Josiah, the man who loved her deeply? Meredith nodded. “Okay.”

Josiah smiled and kissed her on the forehead. “You’re the best, Edith. Let’s register our marriage once my arm is healed.”

Meredith nodded. She then traced her fingers over her scarred face and asked, “But, we need to take wedding photos, don’t we? How am I supposed to take it with my face looking like that?”

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“Don’t worry, we’ve already had our wedding photos taken.” “My face was not scarred back then, was it?”

“Yeah...”

“Well, how do I look back then?” Meredith got even curious. “Joe, do you have any of my old photos? I want to have a look.”

Josiah, of course, had her old photos. But he simply did not want to show them to her.

Because he was worried that Meredith would be devastated and even be triggered.

“No, I don’t have them. But the registration office might have our wedding photos.” “Oh.” Meredith sounded a bit disappointed. “Alright then. I can only see them on that day.”

“Edith, are you curious about how you looked back then?”

“Of course,” Meredith was still touching her face as she added, “I don’t want to go around with this ugly face of mine where they would laugh at me and even say that I don’t deserve to be with you.”

“Don’t be too bothered by what people say,” Josiah traced his fingers across her face and went on, “plus, I think that you are worthy of being together with me. Who are those people to decide for us?”

“But they will still judge.”

Meredith hesitated before saying, “Joe, I read that I can get plastic surgery. Why not let me have plastic surgery so I can be pretty, what do you think?” “So that you can be pretty?” Josiah arched his brows.

“Yeah. Don’t you hope that your wife is someone pretty?”

“Not at all.” Josiah shook his head.

“But why?” Meredith pouted her lips and sulked, “it’s not fair that you’re the only one who looks good, but I look this way!”

“Because I’m worried that you’d attract other men and be abducted by them if you become pretty.”

Meredith was surprised to hear his response. Startled, she said, “I’d be abducted by other people if I became pretty?”

Meredith grabbed his chin and studied him. “You are good-looking but you’re still here, aren’t

you?”

“Have you forgotten that there are people out there who tried to ‘abduct’ me?” Josiah went on, “Maeve and Ysabelle would not have tried to plot against you if they didn’t want to snatch me away *from* you.” Meredith thought about what he said and agreed with him.

“If I become *pretty*, is it true that there will be people who want to take me away from you?”

“Mm, that is for sure.” Even when her face was scarred, there were already men who were attracted to her.

Even Josiah’s best friend, Liam, was interested in her. Meredith pondered on it for a moment before making up her mind. “Joe, don’t worry. I will be as strong as you. I will not be tempted by others.

She still wanted to be pretty.

“Edith,” Josiah paused before adding solemnly, “to be honest, I’m not really worried about the part where you’d be tempted by others. What I’m worried about is that the surgery would fail and you don’t get the results that you wanted. Or that something happens in the middle of the surgery that would put your life at risk.”

Every surgery had its risks.

Besides, Meredith’s face was scarred badly and she might have to undergo surgery more than once. Josiah did not wish for her to risk it.

There was, however, another reason. Meredith would need to be put under anesthesia. Josiah was worried that she would regain her memories after waking up from the anesthesia, just like how she lost all her memories after the effects of the anesthesia were gone. Josiah did not want to risk anything before Nia returned.

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“Medical technology is so advanced these days. I’m sure there won’t be any incidents,” Meredith assured him, “plus, I heard a lot of celebrities get plastic surgery and nothing happened to them.”

“There are some whose surgery had gone south, you just don’t know about them. If you want to read about them, I can have Yoseph pull up several cases of failed surgery and show them to

you.”

Josiah’s plan worked and Meredith did not dare to think about getting plastic surgery anymore.

“Promise me that you won’t dislike me for my ugly looks.”

“I promise.” Josiah leaned in and pressed his lips against hers. “No matter how you look, I will never dislike and leave you. And of course, you should promise me the same too.”

“Mm, we will never leave each other,” Meredith replied between Josiah’s kisses.

Feeling that Josiah's kiss was getting deeper, Meredith immediately stopped him. "Joe, you shouldn't!"

"What's wrong?" Josiah moved away from her lips, kissed her between her eyebrows, and said, "It's been some time since we were intimate, can't you be more cooperative?"

"It's not that I don't want it!" Meredith was worried and rejected him. "I'm just worried that you'd hurt your arm and you'd need to go back to the hospital."

Meredith wondered how Josiah could still think of these sorts of things when he was injured.

Josiah, on the other hand, shrugged and said, "It's fine. I'll be careful."

"Even if you'd be careful, it's still a no." Meredith moved away from his arms, sat up straight, and tried to persuade him, "Joe, just wait a little longer, hmm? We'll do it every day once your arm is healed. We'll do it for as long as you want and whenever you want to, okay?"

Josiah was rendered speechless.

"You really shouldn't injure your arm again." Meredith moved Josiah's hands away and adjusted the blanket over him. "Let's go to sleep now. I'll make you something nice tomorrow."

"Alright then." Josiah felt helpless. Josiah thought of holding back the pain and making love to Meredith as they had not been doing it for quite some time. But seeing how Meredith was worried about him, Josiah decided to give up.

Pleased, Meredith stroked his face and said, "You're the best, Joe."

Josiah grabbed his hand and warned, "If you want me to control myself, then you should too, if not, don't blame me for what happens next." Meredith immediately pulled away her hands, closed her eyes, and went to sleep.

Quinley was on the rooftop of an old building. She was standing behind Ysabelle, A dish eveled Ysabelle turned around slowly, looked at her, and pulled into a bitter smile." What are you doing here?" "What do you think you're doing, Ysabelle?" Quinley frowned.

"Isn't it obvious? I'm about to jump off the building."

"Didn't I give you money for you to run away? Did you already spend all of the money?" Ysabelle laughed, "Quinley Allison, you only got me out of the jail because you wanted me to get rid of Meredith for you, am I wrong? I used the m

oney you gave me and kidnapped Meredith. Shouldn't you be happy and be celebrating?"

Quinley was, of course, exhilarated when she knew that Ysabelle had kidnapped Meredith. But her happiness only lasted for a day because Meredith was safe and alive. What was there to celebrate when Meredith was safe and sound?

"Ysabelle, I would really rather you run away with the money I gave you." Quinley then added, "Stay away from the edge. Let's talk things out, okay? Tell me what's bothering you and we'll talk things out."

"Josiah Shelby and the cops are onto me, what is there that you can do? Could you even do anything to stop them? It's easier if I take my own life, isn't it?". "But you're still young and you shouldn't take your life lightly." Quinley then went on, "Think about it, Meredith would be happy to know that you failed to hurt her but instead took your own life, would she not?"

Of course, Ysabelle did not want things to end this way. But she would rather die than be locked up in jail again. She had enough of spending time in jail and she could not bring herself to be locked up there anymore.

"Ysabelle, you hate Meredith, don't you? I know you do and that is why your soul will never be at peace even after you die. I bet that you'd be turning in your grave."

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"If I were you, I would drag her to hell with me. After all, it was because of her that you ended up this way." Ysabelle was simply staring at Quinley. "Quinley Allison, you are still planning to use me until the very last moment, huh?"

"L..." Quinley did not know what to say.

Quinley immediately regretted being too anxious and now Ysabelle had read her intentions.

But she was relieved when Ysabelle said, "But that's alright, I don't mind that you're using me. Tell me what I should do to drag Meredith to hell with me. I'll get it done right away." Quinley thought that Ysabelle must really hate and resented Meredith.

But that was great news for Quinley.

It would be a waste if she let go of such a good pawn.

Quinley reached for her phone and sent a photo to Ysabelle. "Send this picture to Meredith and explain to her what the photo means. I think you know better what to say to her, don't you?"

Ysabelle checked the photo on her phone.

A sinister smile crept across her face.

The next morning, Josiah was woken up by Wesley's phone call. Meredith woke up too. Still feeling drowsy, she rubbed her eyes and said, "What time is it? Who's calling you this early?"

While dressing, Josiah replied, "Something happened at the office and they need me." "What happened?" "It's the project that we're handling."

"Oh. Let me make you some breakfast."

"There's not enough time." While buttoning his shirt, Josiah leaned in and kissed her on the forehead. He then noticed the kiss bruises all over her body and said, "You said you were exhausted last night, didn't you? Stay in bed and get some rest." Pulling the covers, Meredith wrapped herself in them and replied shyly, "It's all your fault. You just won't stop." "My fault, huh? You are the one who said that I can do it every day and for how long I want when my arm is healed."

Meredith's face flushed red at his reply.

Her face was as red as a ripened tomato.

If it was not because he had urgent matters in the office, Josiah would have dragged her back to bed and went for another round.

But he had a lot of things to deal with today. "I'll come to pick you up after work and we'll head to the Civil Administration Office." Josiah leaned in again and kissed her on the forehead. "You're busy with work today, aren't you? We can always go tomorrow, there's no rush." "No. We will go today." Meredith chose the date today and Josiah also agreed that

t it was a good day to re-register their marriage. He would not allow work to get in his way on such an important day.

“Be good and wait for my call,” Josiah said and adjusted the blanket over her before striding out of the room.

It was not even seven in the morning. After Josiah left, Meredith adjusted herself in bed and went back to sleep because she was exhausted from last night. She slept in until nine and it was Lily who woke her up. With a red dress in her hands, Lily asked, “Ma’am, what do you think about wearing this dress today?”

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“Red color? Would it be too much?” Meredith did not really like the color red she would prefer outfits in white or lighter colors,

Lily replied, “Not at all, Ma’am. You and Sir will be getting your marriage certificate today and it’s a celebration. Red is just the right color.”

“Oh, you’re right.” Meredith nearly forgot that she would be getting their marriage certificate today. She listened to Lily and after brushing up, she changed into the red dress. The dress was in a dark red shade and it did not look too much *on Meredith*, instead, it accentuated her elegance and sophistication. Checking herself through the mirror, Meredith was pleased with her outfit. “Joe does have a good eye for dresses.” “Indeed.” Lily agreed.

Meredith checked the time and realized that it was already nine. Josiah had agreed to meet her at half past nine.

She then made a call to Josiah.

On the other end of the call was Josiah’s gentle voice, “Edith, I’m just done with work, I’ll come over to get you now.”

“Joe, it would take a lot of time for you to drive all the way here. We’ll have the driver drop me at the Civil Administration Office,” Meredith suggested.

“But we’ve agreed that I’ll come to pick you up.”

“It’s really fine. We might waste a lot of time in between and the office might already be closed by the time we reach,” Meredith did not give him a chance to reject her and added, “I’ll meet you there, okay? If you’re still worried, you can have Lily go with me.”

Josiah hesitated and said, “Okay, I’ll make a call to Lily.”

After giving a bunch of reminders to Lily, only then did Josiah hang up the phone.

Lily got into the car with Meredith. When the car drove out of the mansion, Meredith complained a little, “Joe is too long-winded, isn’t he? He just had to ask you to come with me.” Lily smiled and replied, “Ma’am, ever since you were kidnapped by Ysabelle, Sir paid more attention to you because he’s worried that you’d get hurt again.” “You think so?”

“Of course,” Lily held Meredith’s hands in hers and went on, “Sir really cares and loves you a lot, Ma’am. So, no matter what happens in the future, if you remember anything from the past, please don’t hate Sir that much, or even blame and resent him, okay?”

Skeptical, Meredith looked at Lily and asked, “Are you talking about the divorce we had?”

“Yes…”

“Don’t worry, Lily. Joe had explained everything to me and he also promised that he will not divorce me just because he got emotional.” “I believe Sir will keep his word.” “Mm, we should believe him.” Meredith ended up comforting Lily instead. “That’s good then. I’m glad that you’re able to think this way.” Lily nodded in relief. The Civil Administration Office was closer to the mansion than Josiah’s office. Lily and Meredith soon reached their destination. Meredith sat down on a bench and made a call to Josiah. Josiah mentioned that he was still on the way and would only reach in ten minutes’ time.

a

Lily asked, “Ma’am, would you like to have anything to drink? There’s tea and coffee.”

“I would like to have some tea,” Meredith replied but then shook her head, “but Joe doesn’t like me drinking tea. He’s worried that I won’t be able to sleep at night.”

But she really wanted to drink tea.

And the Civil Administration Office provided the drinks for free.

“Oh well, i’ll still drink it anyway,” Meredith smiled and said, “Lily, wait here, I’ll go get the drinks.” “Let me go instead, Ma’am.”

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Lily got up and quickly headed to get tea. The moment Lily left Meredith's phone beeped. She unlocked her phone and saw a photo of a little girl.

The little girl looked pretty with an adorable braid. She had huge eyes and a sweet smile. However, that pretty face was a little pale.

Meredith was wondering who this little girl was and why the person sent it to her.

The next photo was sent to her. It was still of the little girl, but a lady was standing next to her. The lady turned out to be...herself?

Meredith thought she was hallucinating. Why would she take a photo with a strange little girl? How was she related to the little girl? Why did the little girl look so much like her?

A series of questions appeared on her mind.

Then, her phone rang. It was from the same number. Meredith hesitated before answering

the call. Then, she hesitated again before asking, "Who are you?" "Meredith, it's me!" Ysabelle's smug voice came from the other end of the call. Meredith was stunned. It was Ysabelle? Why has she appeared again? What was she up to this time? "Ysabelle, I haven't settled the score with you for the previous incident. How dare you call me?" Meredith said angrily. "Didn't you come looking for me? It's because you can't find me, right?" Ysabelle mocked, "You Shelby's and the police are backing me into a corner. I can barely live anymore. Meredith, you want me dead, right? Sure, but even if I die, I won't let you go."

"Ysabelle, stop with your nonsense. You don't have to waste your time driving a wedge between me and Joe, so you can shut up."

"Are you sure that you don't want me to tell you?" Ysabelle sounded even more smug. "Including the sick little girl in your arms in the photo?" At the thought of the little girl, Meredith's curiosity was piqued. "Why did you send me such a photo? Who is the little girl in the photo?" Meredith could not help but ask

“See, you clearly want to know about it,” Ysabelle continued talking in an annoying tone, “but I thought you don’t believe what I say? So, should I continue saying it or not? Will I affect your remarriage to Josiah?” Meredith was speechless.

“But, seeing how that little girl looks so much like you, you can’t continue enjoying yourself in Josiah’s honey trap, even if you want to lie to yourself and reject the truth like an idiot,

right?”

“Ysabelle, are you going to tell me or not?” Meredith’s heart was beating wildly. She was

afraid yet eager for the truth.

She was afraid that once she knew the truth, her happy life with Josiah would come to an end.

However, the little girl’s face was so heartbreaking to see. It kept her hooked, making Meredith eager to know who she was, how she was doing, and where she was at that moment.

Ysabelle had teased her long enough. She was going to come clean. She cleared her throat and said, “Meredith, listen up. Four years ago, after you got married to Josiah, he mistakenly thought that you had an affair with Yoel Harper. He also mistakenly thought that you

were the one who pushed his first love, Yena Lloyd, down the stairs, turning her into a vegetable. Under rage, he forced you to take abortion pills, at the same time, locking you up in a mental asylum under the Shelby Group.” Meredith’s throat constricted tightly. She did not dare to continue listening.

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If Meredith did not see the photo of the little girl, she would surely have hung up the call. However, she did not hang up, she merely continued listening to what Ysabelle was saying with a pale face.

“Back then, because the dosage of the abortion pill was too low, you did not have a miscarriage. You hid in the mental asylum, bearing the child for about six months when

Josiah found out about it. He created a fire that caused you to have premature labor. He even got someone to throw your daughter into the fire. It was your mother that secretly went to get the child back and rescued you from the cliff that you jumped off from.'

"Stop talking..."

Meredith could no longer continue listening to Ysabelle. She truly could not. However, she could not pry her hands away from her ear, because the call was the truth that she wanted. It was the truth that she was also afraid of.

Naturally, Ysabelle would not stop talking. She continued, "Because your daughter was a premature baby, she was weak and had aplastic anemia. Although your mother and your child's bone marrow were a match, you did not have the money to do her transplant. For the next three years, you could only work part-time jobs while letting your child stay in the hospital for conservative treatment.

"Later on, you met with Josiah once again. He found out that your daughter did not die and that your mother was the donor of your child's bone marrow transplant. He locked your mother up in prison using the same tactic that he did with Maeve. He even bribed the people in the prison to torture her. In the end, your mother died tragically in prison. After your daughter lost her bone marrow donor, she also died not long after."

Meredith was speechless.

"Meredith, I had only deliberately told you the short version. Things like how you kneel and beg Josiah to rescue your daughter, I can't be bothered to tell you. I believe you'll recall it one day soon. "By the way, the little girl in the photo is your daughter. Her name is Nia. She was killed by Josiah," Ysabelle sneered and said, "of course, you can choose to not believe what I tell you. As long as you're happy. I've already said what I need to say. I'll see you in the next life!" "Hold up!" Meredith anxiously called after her. She continued asking, "Where is my daughter? Where is my mother?" "Your daughter?" Ysabelle laughed, "I don't even know where Josiah has thrown her dead body to. As for your mother, she is in Tarragon Cemetery. Her name is Alayna Sawyer. Go look for her yourself."

Meredith was about to ask something else when the call was dropped. She anxiously redialed but the call could not connect. After exiting the call interface, Nia's photo appeared before her. Nia!

Was she Nia? The one mentioned by countless people but ignored by her? Nia was not some wild animal but her daughter?

Nia, the one who had been hurt by Josiah time and time again, finally dying without a proper burial place? Meredith was almost going mad. Especially at that moment. The more she looked at the photo, the more she found the little girl familiar and close to her. Although her memories had not returned, she was gradually sure that she had hugged her, loved her, and was heartbroken for her before. She must be her daughter.

Ysabelle did not lie about this. She surely did not lie! “Ma’am, Sir said that he tried calling you but could not reach you. He said that there is traffic *on* the road. He might be about twenty minutes late,” Lily said while handing over the tea she *queued* for a long time for. “Drink up and warm yourself while we wait for him to come...”

Lily suddenly stopped talking.

She agitatedly tried to snatch Meredith’s phone. “Ma’am, how do you have such a photo? Who *gave it to you?*”

*Meredith swerved and moved her phone aside. She looked up at Lily with her tear-stricken face. “Lily, why do you have such a huge reaction? Is it because she is Nia? All of you have been *hiding it from me.* She is my daughter that Josiah has killed with his bare hands, right?”*

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Lily was frightened half to death. She suddenly did not know what to do.

Under desperation, she placed the tea by the side and shook her hands. She said, “No, no. Someone must be trying to harm you. Think of your relationship with Sir all this while. How could it be as bad as what they say? They are just trying to drive a wedge between you and him. Ma’am, don’t believe them. You’ll let them win if you believe them.”

“Then, tell me, where is Nia? Is she still alive or not!” Meredith’s overbearing gaze suddenly had hints of hope.

She wanted Lily to tell her that Nia was still alive so badly, that Nia was doing well. That way, she did not need to believe the stories that Ysabelle came up with.

However, she was disappointed. Seeing how Lily was at a loss for words, Meredith was extremely disappointed.

Nia was truly her daughter, and she was not alive anymore. It was one thing that Josiah had forced her to take abortion pills. Nia was already a child, yet he still could kill her. Was he still human?

No wonder he could lock Maeve up in prison without even batting an eyelid or forcing Ysabelle to kill herself.

“Ma’am, let me explain...” Lily was frightened to death. She tried comforting Meredith. “Or perhaps wait a little while. Let Sir explain it to you. These are all misunderstandings!”

“I don’t want to listen to any explanations covered in lies any more.” Meredith got up from the chair. Tears continued streaming down her face. She said, “From today onward, I want to investigate and look for the truth on my own. I will no longer believe a single word you all say!

Then, she turned around and rushed out of the door.

Lily frantically ran after her. “Ma’am! Ma’am! Listen to me! You’ve really misunderstood!”

Meredith ran quickly and in a panic. Lily quickly took her phone out and called the driver. However, before the call connected, Meredith had already run far away.

After

calling the driver, Lily quickly contacted Josiah. Hearing Lily’s stuttering explanation, Josiah’s expressions darkened. He asked, “What did you say? Edith has run away?”

“Y—

Yes...” Lily panted and said, “she was initially still doing well, I went to get tea for her. When I returned, she changed.

“Someone has sent her a photo of Nia and told her about Nia. I – I haven’t asked her about it but she had already run off.”

“Where did she run to?” Josiah furrowed his brows and asked.

“I don’t know! She ran away quickly!” Lily was crying anxiously, “Sir, quickly send someone to go look for her. I think this time, she must have believed what the other person said. It’s not that easy to coax her anymore!”

"I got it. Try searching around first," Josiah said in a low voice before hanging up. *"Mister Josiah, what happened?"* Walter looked at Josiah's ugly expression from the rearview mirror.

Josiah dialed a number while instructing Walter, "Find a place to stop by the side of the road. Go and help look for Meredith first." "What happened to Ma'am?" Walter asked in surprise. *Were they not preparing to get remarried? Why has she suddenly disappeared again? Was she kidnapped by someone again? Before Walter could react, Josiah had already gotten out of the car. Walter looked at the line of traffic in front of him, he quickly turned the car to the other side.*

Chapter 494

Chapter 494 After Meredith ran out of the city hall, she ran straight for two blocks, finally stopping by a crossroad.

She did not know whether she should go first. Should she go looking for Nia or her mother?

Then, she also realized that she did not know where to look for Nia. Even Ysabelle, who so desperately wanted her to know about her past did not know where Nia was, how could she possibly know? In the end, she went to her mother's grave. She saw her mother's headstone at the cemetery. The photo of the smiling woman on the headstone looked familiar, even if she had lost her memories and could not recall anything.

However, there are some people and some things that have been embedded deeply in her heart.

Just like Nia and her mother's photo. All she need was one glance to believe their identities.

It was a pity that her mother could no longer talk or help her answer the questions in her heart. No matter how she cried and asked, her mother merely stayed there quietly, smiling at her. benevolently.

"Mom! Tell me if all this is real! Is it!" Meredith leaned against her mother's headstone and cried, "Mom, tell me. Have I been living like an idiot like what Ysabelle said? Is Josiah really that vicious? Is he? Is all this true?"

If it was true, what has she been doing all this while?

Under the gaze of everyone, she was being lovey-dovey with a man who abused her. She even adored and worshipped him as a god, loving him deeply. Everyone knew about Josiah's true colors, only she did not! Those that had tried to make her see the truth had been wiped out by Josiah. Was it that? Was it truly that way?

Meredith lost it. She covered her ears and sobbed, "No! It's not like that! I won't believe it! Mom, tell me that all these are not real!"

She hoped so badly that all these were lies Ysabelle created to lie to her. After all, Josiah had been so good to her. No matter what, he did not seem like the evil person that would kill her mother and daughter. Meredith took her phone out with trembling hands. She dialed Josiah. Josiah was anxiously looking for her. When he received her call, he was naturally delighted." Edith, where have you been? Didn't we agree to register for our remarriage today? If we can't make it in time, we can only do it in the afternoon. Where are you, I'll go pick you up..." "Josiah," Meredith interrupted him and asked, "I'm going to only ask you one question. Where is Nia?"

Josiah was instantly speechless.

His silence was a huge blow for Meredith, Her last flickering, hope has been snuffed out

"*Nia was not a dog that I once had* She was also not a child that I accidentally miscarried, she was a living breathing person, right? She was almost four years old. She had always been sick, *but not only did you refuse to treat her, you even killed her* is that right?"

"No," *Josiah denied it in a low voice. "Edith, don't listen to the nonsense Ysabelle is spewing, I did not kill Nia. Nia is..."*

"*Since you didn't kill her, where is she right now?*"

"*She is...*" *Josiah could not finish his sentence.*

Meredith wiped the tears away and hung up. She knew that Josiah would not tell her the truth.

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Chapter 494

Chapter 494 After Meredith ran out of the city hall, she ran straight for two blocks, finally stopping by a crossroad.

She did not know whether she should go first. Should she go looking for Nia or her mother? Then, she also realized that she did not know where to look for Nia. Even Ysabelle, who so desperately wanted her to know about her past did not know where Nia was, how could she possibly know? In the end, she went to her mother's grave. She saw her mother's headstone at the cemetery. The photo of the smiling woman on the headstone looked familiar, even if she had lost her memories and could not recall anything.

However, there are some people and some things that have been embedded deeply in her heart.

Just like Nia and her mother's photo. All she need was one glance to believe their identities.

It was a pity that her mother could no longer talk or help her answer the questions in her heart. No matter how she cried and asked, her mother merely stayed there quietly, smiling at her benevolently.

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"Nia was not a dog that I once had. She was also not a child that I accidentally miscarried. She was a living breathing person, right? She was almost four years old. She had always been sick, but not only did you refuse to treat her, you even killed her. Is that right?"

"No," Josiah denied it in a low voice. "Edith, don't listen to the nonsense Ysabelle is spewing. I did not kill Nia. Nia is..."

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 495

Chapter 495 Josiah had treated her like an idiot, duping her for so long. How could he possibly tell her the truth?

Meredith walked out of the cemetery in a daze. She unlocked her phone once more to dial Quinley.

Quinley seemed to have predicted that Meredith would call her. She was not surprised. On the contrary, she could calmly put on an act, "Meredith, I haven't seen you in a long time. Why are you calling me?" Meredith sniffed her nose and said, "I want to see you, can I?" "Me? But..." Quinley pretended to sound anxious, "but Mister Josiah had ordered that no one could get close to you. "Meredith, you know his temper. No one

would end up well by offending him. We don't have to go far, just look at Maeve and Ysabelle recently. By the way, I'm sure you don't know about it yet, Ysabelle had just killed herself by jumping off a building."

Meredith's hand which was holding her phone trembled a little.

Quinley continued, "Ysabelle initially applied for medical parole, but Josiah was afraid that she would look for you, so he secretly caused more trouble. He forced Ysabelle to a corner, so she had nowhere to go but kill herself."

Although Meredith was stunned, she did not have the energy to deal with Ysabelle's matter. She only wanted to look for her daughter, so she pleaded and said, "Quinley, can we talk in person?"

Meredith was worried that if she kept her phone on, Josiah would find her and take her back. That way she would no longer have the chance to look for Nia.

Worried that Quinley would not see her, Meredith added, "Don't worry, I won't let Josiah know that we met."

"Okay, then. Come over." Quinley gave her the address before hanging up. 30 minutes later, Meredith arrived at the address that Quinley gave to her. She realized that it was a psychiatric medical facility.

Quinley has already been waiting inside. She looked behind Meredith. Once she made sure that Meredith came alone, she welcomed her in.

Meredith grabbed both of Quinley's hands and said anxiously, "Quinley, do you know where my daughter is?"

Quinley was stunned. Well, she pretended to be stunned. "What are you talking about?"

"I'm sorry. It was my fault. I should have believed everyone." Meredith was feeling guilty and remorseful. "I trusted Josiah too much, which was why I was duped by his lies, thinking that everyone was lying to me.

"I want to hear the truth now, but Maeve and Ysabelle are dead, so I can only come to look for you. Can you tell me about it?"

"But..." Quinley pretended to be troubled again and said, "will you believe me?"

"I do. As long as you tell me about it." "What about Josiah?" "I've said it, I will keep it a secret." Meredith's tears fell once more. "Quinley, I beg of you. Please tell me everything."

Quinley sighed. She grabbed Meredith's palm. "Okay, I'll tell you. What Ysabelle and Maeve said is true, but I do not know the details."

"Who would know better about it?"

"Ysabelle knows the most because when you met Josiah again four years later, she was involved in it all the way, but she is already dead." Meredith's hands slumped. Tears fell after. "So, even you don't know where my daughter is?" Quinley nodded apologetically. She hesitated for a while before saying, "Meredith, I'm going to say something harsh. Nia is already dead, what is the point in you looking for her? You'll only upset yourself further." "Is Nia truly dead?" Meredith muttered in pain.

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Chapter 496

Chapter 496 In fact, Meredith had already heard it from Josiah, but she could not help but ask once more.

"Yes, Nia died a few months back. I heard that you were so upset about her death that you went mad and lost all your memories within a night."

Thus...she had been lied to by Josiah because of that?

Meredith clutched her chest. She was in so much pain that her legs turned to jelly. She slowly slumped to the floor.

She was extremely upset. Just by thinking of that scene, her heart hurt. "So, where is Nia...?" Meredith was still harping on that issue. Quinley said, "Josiah had secretly dealt with Nia, so other than you and him, no one else knows where Nia is."

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"But Josiah refuses to tell me!" "Then, ask yourself." Quinley bent down in front of her. "Meredith, "If you really want to know where Josiah has dumped Nia, try to recall it yourself."

"But...I can't recall it." Meredith hit her head with her hands. "I really want to recall my memories, I don't want to be lied to like an idiot anymore, but I can't do it. I can't do it..."

Meredith hit herself harder and harder as if only through that she could relieve herself of her sadness.

Quinley took Meredith's hands and placed them down. She looked at Meredith and said, "I can help you."

Meredith was stunned. She looked up at Quinley with teary eyes. "You can help me?"

"Yes, as long as you're willing to do it." "I am!" Meredith nodded urgently. "Quinley, I'm willing to do it! Please help me, I beg of you!"

If there was a chance to recover her memories, how could she not be willing to do so!

"But I would need your cooperation with this method," Quinley said, "Also...Meredith, you have to think this through. Once you have recovered your memories, you will surely loathe Josiah to death. You won't be able to live a happy life like you have been living for all these days anymore."

"I don't care," Meredith said.

As long as she could recover her memories so that she could remember where Nia was, she did not care about anything.

Up till that point, even if she did not recover her memories, she would not be able to return to Josiah and live the luxurious lifestyle like an idiot anymore.

"Also, this method..."

Quinley wanted to add something else when Meredith urgently interrupted her, "Quinley, you

don't have to say anything else. No matter what it is, I'm willing to try." Quinley saw how desperate Meredith wanted to know about her past, she smiled and nodded." Okay, come with me."

She led Meredith inside and explained, "It's just nice that I have a friend who is a psychologist who knows how to use hypnotization to help people recover their memories. I wanted to say just now that although the effects are not fully one hundred percent, it doesn't harm the body either. There aren't any side effects, which is why I recommended it to you."

"Thank you, thank you so much," Meredith was extremely grateful.

Quinley deliberately asked Meredith to meet in such a place and wanted to help her remember her past so badly, it is surely not because she purely wanted to help Meredith.

However, Meredith did not care. As long as she could recover her memories, she did not care that she was used by Quinley.

Also, Quinley's intentions were most likely wanting to bring back Meredith's resentment against Josiah, so that Meredith would leave Josiah on her own.

Entering the room, Meredith realized that there was another person there.

She was a woman in her forties. Quinley simply introduced, "This is a friend I know from the past. Professor Liam. Professor Liam, this is the friend that called me just now, Meredith."

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Chapter 497

Chapter 497 "Hello," Professor Liam greeted Meredith politely before getting her to lie down on a custom made small bed.

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Following his guidance, Meredith gradually went into a dark world. She turned around in the dark, yet she could not find any guidance to point her to the exit or the light.

She gradually started to fear this place. Her body also could tremble uncontrollably.

Just when she did not know what to do anymore, a familiar voice suddenly rang in her ear. "Don't you want to find your daughter? Then, be brave and rush out of the darkness. Go get your daughter back..."

It was Quinley. Quinley was talking nonstop to her. Meredith gradually calmed down.

She had to be brave. She had to recover her memories. She had to look for Nia.

Meredith tried with all her might to break out of the darkness while yelling for Nia's name. However, everything was just like the many nightmares she had before, no matter how she tried to call out, Nia was nowhere to be seen.

This was the first time that she did not give up. She kept searching for Nia.

Finally, a source of light lit up in the darkness. The light grew brighter and brighter. It was followed by an adorable face appearing in the light. It was Nia. The little girl she affectionately carried in her arms in the photo. Meredith was surprised and delighted. She rushed over. "Nia, Nia. You have finally appeared. I missed you so much!"

Nia was waving her hands to Meredith. "Mommy, I miss you so much! Let's go home together! I don't want to be alone..."

"Okay, Nia. I'll take you home!" Meredith ran to her.

However, no matter how she tried to run forward, she still could not grab hold of Nia's waving hands. The more she ran forward, the further Nia retreated.

Nia cried and yelled, "Mommy! Help me!"

Meredith was scared to death. The dream was so familiar. She remembered that she had this dream before. In the end, Nia left her and completely vanished into the darkness.

She no longer wanted that to happen. She tried her best to rush forward before Nia vanished.

The next second, Nia vanished. What replaced her was Josiah's towering figure standing in front of her. His handsome face was cold. He looked at her and said, "Meredith, if you let me hear that little b*stards name one more time, I'll strangle you to death."

The scene changed and it was her hugging Nia, whom the doctors had given up treating. She was tugging the corner of Josiah's clothes, kneeling on the floor, begging him to hug Nia for a while. However, Josiah coldly pried her hands away, walking away from her and the dying Nia. Then, many more scenes flooded her memories. Scene after scene, it was all her familiar past.

There were too many. It was too much that she could not take it. It was so much that...she did not dare to look at it. "Ah-" After a long time, Meredith finally could no longer take it. She yelled out loud. At the same time, she sat up from the bed. "Meredith, are you alright?" Quinley held her arm while taking a towel to help her wipe the sweat on her forehead. She asked, "What happened? Have you recovered your memories?" Quinley was more eager than Meredith herself for her to recover her memories. Meredith covered her ears. "How could it be this way? How could Josiah be so cruel..." It seemed like Meredith had successfully recovered her memories Quinley secretly let out a sigh of relief. She gently consoled Meredith and said, "Meredith, I told you already just now. Recovering your memories might not be a good thing."

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Chapter 498

Chapter 498

Meredith lost it and cried for a while. She got off the bed and rushed outside.

Quinley immediately pulled her back. "Meredith, where are you going?"

"I'm going to look for Josiah." Meredith wiped away the tears on her face. She said with a trembling voice, "Even if Nia is dead, I want to get her body back." "If you go back now, Josiah will lock you up," Quinley said, "Meredith, haven't you recovered your memories? Haven't you forgotten how Josiah treated you in the past?" Sure enough, Meredith was stunned. How did Josiah treat her back then? He treated her like dirt, stepping on her, humiliating her, and torturing her as he wished. The moment she resisted, he would make it worse.

To control her movements, he forcefully imprisoned her in the mansion, completely ignoring the fact that she still had a daughter lying in the hospital waiting to be taken care of. Incident after incident, matter after matter, Meredith recalled all of them.

Quinley was right. If she were to return just like that, not only would she not be able to find Nia's body, but she would also lose her freedom.

Josiah had been worried that she would recover her memories all this while. Was that not just because he was worried that once she regained her memories, she would not be under his control anymore and it would affect his reputation? "Meredith, why don't you stay with me first, then find a chance to escape from here and never return."

To never return!

That way, the plan Quinley had been planning for so long was considered a success too.

Meredith shook her head in a daze. "No need. I know what I should do."

Finding a chance to escape was not the purpose of her regaining her memories. "What do you plan to do?" Quinley asked. Meredith looked at her and smiled without saying anything. A while later, she said, "Quinley, thank you for helping me. I'm no longer an idiot for letting that jerk lie to me." Meredith said that to tell Quinley that she would leave Josiah because Meredith could see that Quinley had always hoped that she did so.

“I don’t know if what I’m doing is right or not, so don’t thank me.” Quinley held her hand.” Meredith, actually, I always wanted to say sorry. When things happened to you four years ago,

I was abroad. When I returned to the country, I didn’t know where you were anymore.’

Meredith shook her head. “I don’t blame you.” She did not want to mention the past anymore. Furthermore, Quinley had no obligation to help her.

It was already dark and raining outside.

Meredith walked alone on the streets under the breeze and rain. Her thin figure looked extremely lonely under the rain.

The weather in late autumn was extremely cold. The rain landing on her body felt like small knives stabbing into her.

Meredith could have stopped to wait for the rain to stop, but she continued aimlessly on the streets because she needed the rain to sober her up.

She had been duped for so long. It was time to wake up. The rain was cold, but when it streaked past her face, it was warm. She reached out to touch her face to realize that it was tears.

Even the passersby realized that she was crying. They quietly discussed among themselves,” It’s so cold. She’s not carrying an umbrella and she’s crying so terribly. I’m sure it’s mostly a breakup.”

“No, I don’t think it’s a breakup. Look at her face. How could a man want a woman like her?”

“You’re right.”

The girls talked among themselves and left.

Meredith touched her face.

Yes. Her face had become like this because of Josiah too. It was because of him that she had lost everything. All of the tragedies that happened to her were thanks to Josiah.

Yet, he could still pretend that nothing had happened, imprisoning her by his side, pretending to spoil her and sleep with her.

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Chapter 499

If it were not because of his reputation, Meredith could not understand why Josiah was putting on such a complete act. She, on the other hand, was like an idiot, cooperating with him obediently.

In Josiah's heart, she must be an idiot, right?

It was such an ironic thought.

The raindrops above her head were suddenly blocked by something. The voice that she loathed suddenly rang in her ears. "Edith..."

Josiah's voice was a little hoarse. It was clear he was worried sick.

Meredith stopped in her tracks. Her heart skipped a beat.

Josiah. How dare he appear in front of her? Was he still hoping that she would follow him back?

Of course. In his eyes, she was still the fool that had lost her memories. As long as he coaxed her with a few sweet words, she would love him to death. She was the fool that called him Joe affectionately.

Hehe...

"Edith, are you alright? Can we go home first and talk?" Josiah took his coat off and placed it on her before gently hugging her in his arms. "About the photo...I'll go back and explain to you when we return, please?"

Meredith wanted to throw the coat he put on her away and stab him twice. However, she held back. She forced herself to control her emotions.

"Joe..." She still called him the same way. She looked at him with a weak and helpless gaze. "I don't know who I should believe anymore. Why are some people telling me such terrifying facts?"

Joe was heartbroken. He patted her on the head. "Edith, believe me. You only have to believe me for the rest of your life."

Only believe in him?

Meredith sneered in her heart.

“Then, tell me. Where is Nia? Did you throw her away?”

“No. How could I do that?” Josiah shook his head and anxiously explained, “Nia is still in the hospital. She will get well soon one day.”

Nia was still staying in the hospital?

Meredith almost laughed out loud. This man truly had the guts to lie to her face. He could even come up with such crude lies. Perhaps in his heart, she was truly a mentally challenged idiot.

“Nia is still alive...” Meredith muttered and laughed out loud.

What a beautiful dream! How she hoped that it was real!

However, she was no longer the person that had lost her memories. She could no longer lie to

herself that such a beautiful dream exists.

“Edith, calm down.” Josiah thought that she had gone mad again. He hugged her tightly. “I’m sorry. It’s my fault. I didn’t care for you and Nia.”

He did not care for them?

No. He directly harmed her and Nia, which caused Nia to die prematurely.

At the thought of Nia before her death, Meredith was so resentful her body trembled.

“Edith, let’s go home first, please?” Josiah asked. Meredith did not refuse. She quietly followed him to the car.

Even if she loathed him, she still followed him back to the mansion which filled her nightmares.

“Ma’am, you’re finally back!” Lily, who had been beating herself up the entire day, finally let out a sigh of relief. She held Meredith’s hands tightly.

“Ma’am, you don’t know how long Sir has been looking for you the entire day. We were worried sick.”

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Chapter 500

Chapter 500 Meredith looked at her in a daze.

Although Lily had treated her well all this while, she was the one who took care of her the most in the mansion, but she still helped Josiah lie to her.

“Why are you so drenched? Why didn’t you find a place to shelter yourself from the rain?” Lily asked concernedly. “Let’s go. I’ll run you a hot shower.”

“It’s fine. I can help Edith,” Josiah said.

Lily nodded. “Okay, then I’ll go make something hot for Ma’am to drink.”

Meredith followed Josiah into the bathroom without saying anything. Josiah ran the hot water before turning around to help her take off her clothes.

“Where have you been the entire day? You’re filthy.” He looked at the dirt on her.

Meredith was covered in dirt because she accidentally slipped and fell when she was at the cemetery.

However, she did not tell Josiah that she went to the cemetery. She also did not plan to let him know that she had already regained her memories.

“I accidentally fell,” Meredith said gently.

Josiah sighed in a heartbroken manner and said, “Didn’t we say already? Let me know immediately if there is anything. I’ll help you solve it. You can’t secretly run away on your own.

She could not secretly run away on her own? Meredith sneered in her heart.

If she did not run away quickly that day, how could she have the chance to recover her memories? How would she possibly be able to see him for who he really was?

Josiah was clearly vicious, yet all his actions were gentle, Meredith saluted him. Was he not tired of constantly putting up an act?

Meredith did not push him away. She allowed him to take off her clothes, showing off the

scars on her back.

He was the one who created all those scars, yet he could still pretend as if nothing had happened!

She remembered that she had once asked him how she got all those scars. He lied to her saying that she accidentally got hurt. He only did not dare to mention that he had once tortured her.

After the shower, Meredith sat on the sofa, wrapped in a blanket.

SO

Lily sent hot tea. Josiah even fed her himself. Meredith looked at him and asked, "Joe, why are you treating me so well?" Why? She truly wanted to know. If he was only putting up an act, did he have to do it so meticulously?

"Because you're my wife." Josiah looked at her with an extremely tender gaze.

Meredith wanted to say, "But I was also your wife back then."

However, she held back. She sniffled her nose and asked, "Joe, didn't you say that you want to explain to me about Nia when we are home? Why are you not saying anything?" In fact, Meredith was afraid to hear anything to do with Nia, after all, it was the past that brought her sadness and pain.

However, she still wanted to know where Josiah dumped Nia.

Nia was her daughter. She could not just neglect Nia when she was alive and not even locate her dead body when she was already dead.

Josiah was silent for a while before saying apologetically, "I'm sorry, Edith. Nia has serious aplastic anemia." "Then why did you not find her a good doctor?" "Edith, I...I tried." "Did you? Then why is Nia still dead? This sickness has a huge chance of curing it, right?" Tears fell from Meredith's eyes. "After Nia died, what did you do to her?"

Josiah was suddenly speechless from her questions. In the end, he sighed and said, "Edith, Nia is not dead. She will get better."

He was still lying to her! "Then, where is she? Joe, why can't you take me to see her?"

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 501

Chapter 501 “I’ll take you there when she’s back to normal.” “Really?” Meredith choked painfully, “Then how long do I have to wait?” Until he knew that she had gotten back her memories and stopped lying to her? Josiah did not know how to answer the question, so he silently pulled her into his arms and kissed her forehead lightly. “Edith, you’re already exhausted. How about you eat something and rest early?” He did not want to continue discussing the topic.

Meredith did not want to talk anymore, so she buried herself in her blankets and said, “I’m not hungry, I just want to sleep.” “You haven’t eaten for a whole day, have you?”

“I have.”

She lied just to send him away. She wanted to be alone.

Seeing her firm attitude, Josiah had no choice but to pat her on the back. “Well, you can go to bed first, and if you’re hungry, I could always accompany you to eat.”

Meredith nodded hastily.

Josiah did his best not to disturb her.

He went to the guest room to take a bath and then went to the study after washing up to avoid disturbing her.

His cell phone rang. Mister Wesley called, telling him that he had found out who sent the photo to Meredith.

Today, everyone focused solely on finding Meredith’s whereabouts and had no intention to investigate this matter. It was not until Meredith was found that Josiah asked Mister Wesley to investigate.

Mister Wesley quickly found out the owner of the phone number. “Ysabelle sent it, but Ysabelle committed suicide by jumping off the building after posting the photo. She probably committed suicide because she was afraid you would take revenge on her.” Josiah had guessed that Ysabelle had sent the photo, but he did not expect that she would jump off a building to her death.

His eyes looked dark, and he said with disgust, "Ysabelle is a ruthless person. She is determined to make her sister's life horrible."

"These two photos were her final desperate gamble."

Mister Wesley said bitterly and then became concerned about Josiah. "Mister Josiah, how is your wife doing now? Is her mood still stable?"

This was of the utmost importance.

If Meredith did not trust him as she did before, her plan would not succeed.

Josiah recalled Meredith's situation. Her mood was stable, but he felt it was slightly different from before.

Maybe she had suffered a blow after hearing about Nia.

'Her memory was not to be restored under any circumstances.' Josiah thought to himself. There was no way Meredith could sleep in peace once she regained her memory. Once she closed her eyes, she would start seeing her mother's haggard, tortured figure in prison. The vision of Nia waiting for her roses to grow would also start playing in her head. Hearing the familiar footsteps approaching, she silently closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep.

She did not want to see that vicious man ever again.

Josiah walked to the sofa and looked at her for a while. After confirming that she was asleep, he leaned over and picked her up from the couch.

Meredith felt her body being placed on a big soft bed.

Josiah's body was very close to hers.

Smelling the strong masculine scent on him, she froze instinctively, but she did not open her eyes or break away from his embrace.

She turned her back to him and continued to pretend to be asleep.

Josiah did not disturb her as he knew that she was exhausted today. He gradually fell asleep hugging her.

Hearing his steady breathing, Meredith, holding back her disgust, finally moved her body and got out of his arms.

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Chapter 502

Chapter 502

Meredith could not sleep the entire night. When Josiah entered the bathroom to shower, she quietly sat up from her bed and walked toward the garden. She looked sadly at the battered roses. She remembered everything. She remembered how Nia cheered herself with the growth of the roses every day and the look of hope in Nia's eyes when she asked expectantly when the roses would bloom.

The roses, which were Nia's beacon of hope, looked like they were about to die.

Meredith picked up the watering can and watered it frantically.

As if her frantic watering would help the dying plant back to life.

As soon as Josiah came out, seeing her watering the roses desperately, he hurriedly snatched the watering can from her hand and said, "Edith, it will die if you water it so much."

Hearing his voice, Meredith froze slightly. She could not tell if it was due to fear or resentment toward him, but she felt uncomfortable. Josiah did not suspect anything as Meredith came to see this rose first thing in the morning every day. He comforted her as usual, "Don't worry, Edith, when spring comes, the rose will revitalize."

Meredith turned her back to him, and after adjusting her emotions, she turned around and smiled at him. "Really? If I take care of it, will it grow back alive and well?"

"Well, you can't pour so much water on it in one go." Josiah looked at the bags under her eyes. "Why are your eyes so swollen? Didn't you sleep well last night?"

Meredith knew she looked terrible, so she nodded and said truthfully, "I couldn't sleep." "I initially wanted to take you for a walk, but that doesn't seem realistic now."

Josiah sighed, took her hand, and said, "Let's go and have breakfast. You can go back to sleep after breakfast."

"Okay." Meredith wanted to send him away, so she agreed to everything he said.

The two walked into the mansion together. Lily had already prepared breakfast. Meredith ate her food quietly, she felt like every mouthful of food she swallowed was cutting into her throat.

Sitting with this man for breakfast was a punishment for her. She was afraid that she would start to puke if she ate more of it. She put down the bowl and said, "Joe, I'm full. I'll go back to my room to sleep first." "Why are you eating so little?" Josiah glanced at the leftover porridge in her bowl. "Don't you want to eat porridge? Should I make you a bowl of noodles or something?" "No, maybe I'm too sleepy to eat." She shook her head.

Josiah put down the bowl and spoon and said, "I'll go up with you." Meredith turned around and said, "it's getting late, Joe, go to work. It's not good to be late." "It's okay, don't worry." Josiah accompanied her back to the bedroom, watching her lie down. He stared fixedly at her. "Edith, you have some quality sleep now. I will come back in the afternoon to pick you up for dinner in the revolving restaurant, and we can watch the nighttime scenery together." Meredith nodded. "Okay."

"Good, don't overthink." He leaned over and kissed her on her forehead. "Edith, no matter what happened in the past, I will love you in the future and do my best to make amends." "I know." Meredith nodded and smiled lightly at him. "You are the best."

"Good to know that." Seeing the smile on her face, Josiah finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Although her mood still seemed low, as long as she did not recover her memory, he believed he could slowly coax her back.

After Josiah left, Meredith sat up from the bed quietly.

Although she had not slept all night, she did not feel sleepy at all. How could she sleep soundly when Nia's whereabouts were still unknown?

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 503

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 503

Chapter 503 She walked out of the bedroom and stopped when she glanced at the guest room, looking at the closed door.

What came to mind was the scene of Josiah allowing Yena to live in the guest room for her to recover.

The man who kept saying that he would love her and make amends to her in the future had someone else in his heart, but he still wanted to keep her by his side, as if she were a fool.

She wondered what he would do when Yena woke up one day.

“Ma’am, why are you here?” Lily saw her standing in a daze at the room door and asked with concern.

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Meredith returned to her senses and said, “Lily, I can’t sleep.” “Is that so? Would you like to watch some TV?” “I don’t want to.” Meredith looked at her. “Lily, could you accompany me and chat with me?” If she had made this request on weekdays, Lily would have agreed to it immediately.

As for now, Lily did not have to guess what she wanted to talk about, so she could not help but feel a little nervous. “Ma’am, what do you want to talk about?”

Meredith saw her nervousness and reassured her, “Lily, don’t be nervous; I just want to know where Nia was taken to by Joe after her death.”

Lily was speechless.

Lily knew that she was going to ask about Nia. “Lily, Ysabelle said that Joe kicked Nia out. Is that true?” She asked.

“Of course not, how could he do that?”

“Where is Nia?” Meredith asked, “Lily, tell me quickly, I really want to know.”

Lily did not know the answer to her question.

After he took Nia away, no one saw Nia again, and no one dared to ask him where he had taken her.

And he never told anyone either.

To appease Meredith, Lily had to make up a story. “Nia is kin to the Shelby family, so she was buried in the Shelby cemetery after her death.” “Really?” Meredith did not believe her. If she were buried in the Shelby family’s cemetery, that would mean that Josiah still had a little conscience, and she did not have to worry that Nia died a meaningless death.

After all, Nia has always wanted to be with her daddy.

After Lily left, Meredith sat on the sofa and silently recalled the scene when Josiah rejected Nia. When the doctors abandoned Nia, Josiah came and saw Nia resting in her arms.

At that time, he was very indifferent, he did not even want to look at Nia. When she begged him to hug Nia, he coldly shook off her hand and walked away.

Would such a ruthless Josiah bury Nia in the Shelby family's cemetery? She did not quite believe it. To find out if what Lily said was true or false, Meredith went to the private cemetery of the Shelby family.

Although the Shelby family cemetery was huge, not many ancestors were buried there. Meredith searched around and could not find Nia's tombstone.

She did not even see Nia's name.

Her heart instantly went cold.

Nia was not buried in the Shelby family's cemetery at all. Why did Lily lie to her? She was guilty, that was why!

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Chapter 504

Chapter 504

Her legs felt weak, and she fell to the ground, tears streaming down her face.

She felt so sorry for Nia.

When she was alive, she tried so hard to stay alive. After death, she did not even have a proper burial.

At the same time, she was also regretful of her uselessness. Why did she have to pass out, go crazy, and lose her memory at the moment when Nia left? If she were stronger, Nia would not have been taken away by that bastard Josiah! "I'm sorry, Nia. Mommy is sorry for you..." She sat on the ground and whimpered. After crying for a while, she wiped the tears from her eyes with the back of her hand and gritted her teeth. "Nia, don't

worry, Mommy will avenge you! “Josiah, I will make you pay for your evil deeds!” She struggled to get up from the ground and staggered toward the cemetery entrance.

After leaving the cemetery, she went to the hospital again.

She wanted to find Doctor Sean to find out where Josiah had taken Nia. When she went to the hospital, she discovered that Doctor Sean had been transferred to another post by Josiah.

He was transferred to who knew where on the third day after Nia’s death.

Meredith asked one of the nurses who had participated in rescuing Nia. She told her that Nia was taken away by Josiah, and no one knew where she was taken.

The lady nurse suddenly looked around and said in a low voice, “I saw Mister Josiah’s expression at that time. I am sure he threw the child away. Otherwise, why would he force Doctor Sean away and warn us not to reveal any news about Nia?”

Meredith’s heart shrank, and it hurt as if she was being torn apart.

The nurse was a young mother. While Nia was still hospitalized, she could empathize with Meredith’s helplessness and despair.

That was why she was secretly telling her these things.

After speaking, she made a silencing gesture to Meredith and said, “Miss, don’t say it was me, I don’t want to be eliminated like Doctor Sean.”

Meredith nodded tearfully. “Don’t worry, I won’t.” She knew how bad Josiah was, she did not want the nurse to suffer on her behalf. The nurse sighed sympathetically and said, “Don’t be too sad. What’s gone is gone. We have to look forward instead of the past, don’t we?”

Meredith reluctantly nodded.

Easier said than done. How could she not be sad?

After Nia left, she lived happily like an idiot for so long, and it was very irresponsible of her

that she did not remember to find Nia’s whereabouts until this time.

How could she forget about it so quickly? After leaving the hospital, Meredith returned to the villa. She finally fell asleep in bed.

She slept until it was past six o'clock in the night, and when she opened her eyes, she saw Josiah sitting on the sofa holding a tablet.

He was so absorbed in his work he did not even notice when she woke up.

was

Meredith did not call out to him either. She just stared at him, wondering what he could be thinking when he took Nia out of the hospital and threw her away and what he was possibly thinking when he brought her back and deceived her. In the past, she felt that she could not see through this man, now even more so. After a long time, Josiah finally noticed that she had woken up. Putting the tablet in his hand on the table, he got up and walked toward her, his tone as gentle as ever. "Are you awake? Are you hungry?" "I'm hungry." Meredith smiled at him, putting her slender arms around his neck. "Joe, when did you come back? Did you come back to take me out for dinner?"

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Chapter 505

Chapter 505

"Well, didn't you agree to watch the nighttime scenery together with me?" Josiah bowed his head and smiled at her. He kissed her lips. "Are you fully awake? If you are, let's go out."

"I have." Meredith nodded.

The next moment, she was carried out of the bed by Josiah.

"Which dress do you want to wear? I'll go get it for you." He asked softly.

Meredith thought for a while and said, "I want to wear a white skirt."

"Okay, I'll get it for you."

Josiah got up and walked toward the wardrobe, and after a while he took out a long-sleeved white coat. "It's cold now, so you will have to wear a coat."

He personally helped her put on the coat, and then led her downstairs.

Josiah took her to the highest and most luxurious hotel in Jehovah city. The top floor of the 100-storey high building was the revolving restaurant, which was booked by Josiah tonight. Standing in front of the large floor-to-ceiling glass windows, she saw the bright city below them and the beautiful starry sky above. This of scenery was exquisite. The hotel was only built in the past few years, and it was the first time Meredith had come here.

If she did not discover Josiah's true identity because of her memory recovery, she would be as happy as a little princess, and like a fool, she would feel that she was the happiest woman in the world.

Now, no matter how beautiful the scenery was, she could not enjoy it. No matter how delicious the food was, she could not swallow it. She had to pretend to be in a good mood for him though. "Do you like it here?" Josiah hugged her from behind, resting his chin lightly on her shoulder.

Meredith resisted her disgust, nodded, and smiled. "I like it here, Joe. Have we been here before?"

"Never, this revolving restaurant only opened last year." Josiah said, "But if you like it, I can bring you here more often in the future."

"Really? Can you accompany me more often in the future?" Meredith smiled again with her silly, sweet smile and looked at him with happiness.

"Of course," Josiah kissed her on the lips.

Meredith suddenly raised her mouth and asked worriedly, "But what if Yena wakes up? Will you come with me here again?"

Josiah did not expect that she would suddenly mention Yena.

He was stunned for a moment, then asked with a smile, "Why did you suddenly mention Yena?"

"Because Ysabelle said that the person Joe likes is Yena, not me."

Meredith did not ask this to hear his answer. After all, she was tired of hearing lies.

She just wanted to see how he was going to lie to her. Sure enough, Josiah quickly recovered his regular expression and said softly in her ear, "Edith, didn't I say before that the person I love is you, not Yena, don't listen to Ysabelle's nonsense." "Really?"

Meredith had a silly and sweet expression but was sneering in her heart.

Did he love her?

Four years ago, he did not love her, did not believe her, listened to other people's lies, and tortured her ruthlessly.

Four years later, from the first time he saw her, he humiliated her and took revenge on her, even brutally killing her mother and daughter. And yet he dared to say he loved her?

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 506

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 506

Chapter 506 "I'm serious." He whispered solemnly in her ear. She thought for a while, and then asked, "What if Yena wakes up? Are you going to kick her out of the house? Won't she be sad?"

Josiah could not answer the question. He could only try to change the subject. "Edith, can we not talk about her with such a beautiful view and rich food upon us?" He led her to a long table. "Come on, the beef steak has already been served, try it out and see how it tastes."

Meredith knew he was evading her question on purpose, so she did not say anything. She tried the steak on the plate and nodded. "It's delicious." "I knew you would like it." Josiah returned to his seat with a smile. Bright roses and candles are placed in the center of the long tabletop, and with the elegant violin music surrounding them, the atmosphere was extremely romantic. Even the waiters not far away were envious when they saw this scene.

They were probably talking about how an ugly woman like Meredith could be spoiled by such a handsome and wealthy man. Had she saved the galaxy in her last life to earn these privileges? Meredith curled the corners of her lips.

This illusion of happiness was obtained by sacrificing her daughter. After the meal, the waiter gave Meredith a bouquet of champagne roses. Meredith hugged the roses in her arms, lowered her head, sniffed the flowers happily, and chirped to Josiah, "Joe, why did you think of sending me flowers? I like champagne roses so much!"

"How could I not get roses for such a romantic occasion?" Josiah said softly, "You like them, don't you?"

"I like it."

This man wanted to make her forget Nia's death by giving her a romantic dinner.

She was no longer the foolish Meredith she was before.

After coming out of the revolving restaurant, the two went home.

Lily and the others went back to their rooms to rest.

Entering the bedroom, Meredith suddenly pulled Josiah's sleeve, looked at him, and said, "Joe, I'm a little tired. Can you bathe me?"

Josiah was slightly surprised and turned to look at her.

Although he had made out a lot with her and had bathed together many times, it was the first time she took the initiative like this.

Feeling his surprise, Meredith lowered her head shyly and said, "Joe, don't look at me like this, I'm just too moved and grateful for everything you did for me tonight, so...would you?"

Her shy look amused Josiah. "Well, I like it when you take the initiative." After speaking, he picked her up from the ground and walked towards the bathroom with big strides. He turned on the hot water first, then began to help her undress. The white dress on her body was pulled away, and her scarred body was revealed little by little. Meredith looked at her dilapidated self in the mirror and asked worriedly, "Joe, how did my body get hurt? I heard the waiter say I'm not worthy of you because of my ugly face." Josiah paused while helping her remove her skirt and comforted her softly, "Don't listen to what they say. I don't dislike you." "But what if you dislike me one day?"

"I won't." "Joe, how did my face get hurt? Was it just an accident?" She turned around, put her arms around his neck, and acted like a spoiled child. "Tell me, I want to know." Josiah stared at the scar on her face and nodded. "Well, it was an accident, and I don't know exactly how it got hurt because I wasn't there at the time." "What about the injury on my back?" She looked at her back in the mirror again. "Joe, was the injury on my back also an accident? Were you there at the time?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 507

Chapter 507

Chapter 507 Josiah did not know what to say.

Was he there at the time? Not only was he there, but he smashed the glass on the ground himself and threw her on the glass shards with his hands.

He could not tell her the truth, especially under her impatient gaze. "It was an accident," he said. He had called his masterpiece an accident.

Sure enough, he told lies without even blinking his eyes.

"Oh, then I must be careful in the future and never have this kind of accident happen again." After Meredith finished speaking, she smiled again. "Fortunately, Joe didn't dislike me, otherwise, I would be very sad."

"No, why would I despise you?" Josiah lowered his head and kissed her on the forehead.

Then he kissed the scar on her face again, all the way to her lips. Meredith froze slightly, instinctively thinking of resisting, but she quickly controlled herself.

She had held back her nausea and fooled him for a day and a night, waiting for this moment. She could not let the cat out of the bag.

Meredith responded to his kiss while reminding herself to relax at the bottom of her heart,

and even when his hands touched her body, she did not forget to respond to him accordingly.

Josiah knew her sensitive spots and knew that he could easily arouse her.

She has always reacted in the same way to him every time in the past. After kissing for a while, Meredith deliberately whispered in his ear. "Joe, we haven't had a bath yet, should we..."

"No, I can't wait." Josiah interrupted her.

With both hands, he placed her on the sink. Just when he was about to take off her clothes, Meredith turned to protest. "Joe, I don't want to be here, it feels uncomfortable here." "Huh?" Josiah looked at her through his fuzzy vision. "Then where do you want to be? On the bed?"

"Yeah." She nodded. "The bed is softer."

Josiah did as she wanted.

He carried her to the bed.

Meredith had no clothes on her body. Looking at her curves, he instantly had an erection and could not wait to do her.

He turned over and hugged Meredith close to him.

Meredith turned off the bedside lamp with her hand, and the room went dark.

Josiah smiled dotingly. "Stop being so shy."

"No, I'm not." Meredith leaned over slowly and kissed him warmly.

Her body moved on him in the way he liked best.

est.

The woman in his arms well and indeed aroused Josiah. He could not wait to make love to her. However, at this moment, he suddenly felt a pain in his chest. A

He froze for a moment.

Feeling the pain in his chest becoming more evident and more acute, he finally realized what had happened.

He raised his hand and touched his chest, and his hand was drenched with a sticky liquid. It was blood!

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 508

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 508

Chapter 508 In the dark, the woman who should have been enjoying herself seemed to have changed. Her eyes were icy cold, her lips and teeth slightly opened, and her tone hard and cold. "Josiah, I don't think you can live this time."

She sat on top of him, holding the handle of the knife in both hands. The silver-white blade had entered his heart. Josiah endured the pain and looked at the knife, then looked at her again, and after a long while he spat out the word, "Edith..."

She actually wanted to kill him?

This was the third time.

She did not want to kill him the first time and the second time, so she did not go for the heart.

This time, judging from where she stabbed him, she was clearly in a hurry to kill him. "You don't have the right to call me by my name." Meredith still stared at him coldly and curled her lips. "Josiah, let me tell you the truth, I endured my disgust and went home with you, slept with you, dined with you, and took a bath together with you...just for this moment." "Edith..." Josiah's painful eyes showed a touch of shock. "You..." "Yes, I remembered everything." Meredith nodded. "I remembered how you forced me to take abortion pills four years ago, put me in a mental hospital, burned my face with a torch, forced me to undergo abortion, and threw my daughter in the fire." "I also remembered how you brought a bunch of drunken men to the clubhouse four years later, humiliated me, and threw me on a pile of broken glass. I remember you imprisoning me, killing my mother, and killing my daughter." Tears rolled down her cheeks, Meredith laughing hysterically as she cried, "Josiah, I have lost everything, but when I think of the things you did to me, I didn't choose to die as I did before because I can't let you, a wicked man, be at ease. I want you to die together with my daughter and me!"

She laughed as if she was in a frenzy.

Josiah looked at the grim-faced woman in front of him. His face was filled with shock.

She remembered everything, she hated him so much that she wanted his life!

Sure enough, she should not have had the chance to restore her memory. As long as her memory returned, he could no longer keep her. "Josiah, I don't believe that you won't die this time! I don't believe..." Strangely, he was not angry at this moment, but he felt disappointed, lost, and had a slight heartache...

He did not know if it was due to pity for Nia or pity for the woman in front of him that he had ruined.

Meredith's laughing and crying finally attracted Alfred and Lily downstairs. "Sir, Ma'am, are you all right?" Alfred's voice came from the door.

"It's nothing..." Josiah answered with difficulty in the direction of the door, and at the same time, he did not forget to pull the sheet and wrap it around Meredith.

"Edith...put on your clothes first. I'll explain it to you."

"Explain?" Meredith laughed crazily, "There's no need for that, Josiah, you're about to die. Do I still need to listen to your explanations? "Save your explanations for Nia when

you're in hell, and see if she believes in you or not!" There was loud banging on the door. Alfred and Lily became even more anxious when they heard these words.

"Ma'am, what's wrong with you? Are you sick again?" Meredith suddenly paused, then laughed again, "Yes, Lily, I'm sick again! I killed Josiah!" Seeing the blood pouring out of his body, Meredith's eyes turned blood red. "I have finally killed this villain! I have finally avenged Nia! I'm so happy!"

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 509

Chapter 509

Chapter 509 Meredith thought she would be delighted after killing Josiah.

This form of happiness only lasted for less than a night and then disappeared. She hugged her knees and shrank in the corner. The voices and smiles of her mother and Nia echoed in her mind repeatedly

She killed Josiah, but she was not happy at all.

Her mother would not come back to life because of her, nor would Nia.

They were all far away from her, no matter how many times she killed Josiah, it was meaningless.

A policewoman came in with food.

When she opened the door, Meredith realized it was already daytime.

From last night to now, her posture had not changed much.

"Mrs. Shelby, eat something, and then you must cooperate with us to make notes and allow us to investigate." The policewoman comforted her with a gentle attitude.

Meredith raised her eyelids faintly and looked at the rice in her hand. Her eyes shifted to her face and asked, "Tell me, is Josiah dead?"

Although revenge had no effect or meaning on her mother and Nia, she still did not want Josiah to survive.

She wanted him to die and wanted him to be buried with Nia!

The policewoman shook her head gently and said, "He's still in the rescue process. It is said that the knife had punctured the heart, and the situation is very critical. But Mrs. Shelby, don't worry, the hospital has gathered all the famous doctors all over the country to provide care to Mister Josiah."

"Does that mean he's not dead yet?" Meredith spit out a sentence.

The next second, she suddenly screamed, "Why is he not dead yet? The knife was so long, and I stabbed him in the heart! Why is he still not dead?!"

The policewoman was stunned by her movements.

It seemed that Mrs. Shelby did not feel any guilt.

She thought that if she was shut in for one night, she should be a little scared and regretful.

"Mrs. Shelby..."

"Don't call me Mrs. Shelby!" Meredith interrupted her angrily. "I'm not Mrs. Shelby! I have nothing to do with that evil man!"

"Miss Leighton, please calm down, and eat breakfast."

"No..." Meredith shook her head and said numbly, "I can't eat this. Why is he still not dead?"

How can I eat anything if he doesn't die? How?"

"Miss Leighton, does this mean you hurt Mister Josiah?"

"Of course." Meredith admitted, "I told you a long time ago that I was the one who took advantage of him when he wasn't paying attention. A knife into his heart did the job."

"Miss Leighton, Mister Josiah is your husband. Don't you feel any regret?" "I regret it, I regret not pulling the knife out and piercing it again." She nodded with tears in her eyes. "I feel bad too, I feel bad for my daughter. She will be so disappointed I didn't take revenge for her."

She suddenly grabbed the policewoman's arm with her handcuffed hands anxiously. She begged urgently, "I have an idea! You can let me out first, and then I will kill him. I promise I will turn myself in after killing him, and then you can execute me directly." The policewoman looked at her rambling nonsense. Startled, she shook his head speechlessly. This woman was crazy!

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 510

Chapter 510 “Miss Leighton, you still need time to calm down. Let’s talk when you calm down.” “No! I’m calm now!” Meredith tightened her grip on her arm. “If you are willing to let me go out to take revenge, I can give you my life.”

The policewoman had no choice but to leave her here to reflect on her actions.

When Meredith saw her turn and leave, she immediately chased after her. “No! Don’t go, please let me out, I will avenge my daughter!” with a bang, the big iron door slammed in her face.

Mister Wesley and the others were fidgeting at the emergency room door. The whole night had passed. Josiah was still in a critical state.

The top doctors in the country had come together, but they all came to the same conclusion, if the heart was injured, Mister Josiah might die at any time.

Mister Wesley turned around and asked Alfred, “Alfred, do we want to notify his parents?”

Alfred thought for a while, then shook his head. “Forget it, they are too old to bear this.”

“They are Josiah’s relatives, after all.”

“So what? Mister Josiah will be fine.”

Mister Wesley hurriedly said, “I didn’t mean he would die.”

Mister Yoseph came over and said, “I think Alfred is right. His parents are getting old, and telling them that would not help the situation.” “Yeah, that’s what I think.” Alfred agreed. “And the matter of Mister Josiah’s serious injury can’t be leaked. Otherwise, it will be bad for his wife and the company, so the fewer people know about it, the better.” “Mister Josiah’s serious injury must be kept secret, but why are you still thinking of Mister Josiah’s wife?” Mister Wesley was confused. “Mister Josiah trusted her so much, and yet...”

“Mister Josiah and his wife have a deep misunderstanding, so I can’t blame her.” “Who else can I blame? Mister Josiah himself?”

Mister Yoseph sighed lightly and said, “Believe it or not, when Mister Josiah wakes up, not only will he not blame his wife, but he will rescue her as soon as possible.”

Mister Wesley stopped talking because he felt the same way.

“I was thinking, should we get his wife out first?” Mister Yoseph said. Mister Wesley immediately said, “Don’t be hasty. Even if Mister Josiah doesn’t blame her, you can’t forgive her so easily. You must keep her locked up for a few days to let her know her place.”

“You’re not Mister Josiah. Why help Mister Josiah decide?”

“Even if I’m not Mister Josiah, I will give orders in his place this time.” Mister Wesley said, “. Understanding his wife’s temperament if we don’t let her know her place, what if she stabs Mister Josiah again?” Mister Wesley growled, “Don’t forget, this is the third time she has stabbed Mister Josiah.” Although Mister Yoseph sympathized with Meredith, he had to admit that Mister Wesley made a lot of sense.

Forget it, he would let her stay in jail for now.

Could she change her mind in prison, let go of her hatred, and live a good life with Mister Josiah in the future?

Hearing that the doctor had come out of the emergency room, the few of them immediately stood up.

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Chapter 511

Chapter 511

Without them needing to speak, the *doctor* took the initiative and said, "There is still no improvement."

"How could this happen?!" Mister Yoseph asked *worriedly*.

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"Mister Josiah is really hurt too badly this time. Even *Professor Liam* and the others *were* helpless, and Mister Josiah's will to survive is not *strong* enough." The doctor signed helplessly, and added, "If only *Mrs. Shelby* is here."

"*Mrs. Shelby?*" Mister Yoseph said hurriedly, "If *Mrs. Shelby* is here, will Mister Josiah come back to life? If so, we can bring her now."

"Well.."

The doctor said not quite sure. "It's not 100 percent. Of course, if *Mrs. Shelby* can come over and encourage Mister Josiah in person, it will definitely be helpful."

"Then I'll go and call *Mrs. Shelby* now," Mister Yoseph said happily.

"Wait." Mister Wesley dragged him back. "*Mister Yoseph*, have you forgotten who was the one who caused Mister Josiah to be like this? *Do you* think *Mrs. Shelby* will come here?"

"L..." Mister Yoseph was stunned,

Yes, *Mister Josiah* was stabbed by *Mrs. Shelby*.

"What if *Mrs. Shelby* is willing to come?" he asked tentatively,

"I just called the people inside, and the other party said that *Mrs. Shelby* is very emotional She cried out that she regretted not stabbing Mister Josiah to death on the spot, and begged them to let her out for revenge"

Mister Yoseph gasped in fright at his words,

"That that bad?"

“Yeah, so even if she is willing to come now, it is definitely not to help Mister Josiah wake up. *On the contrary*, she may take the opportunity to agitate Mister Josiah, or find an opportunity to attack Mister Josiah again.”

“Mister Wesley is right, don’t let Mrs. Shelby come right now.” Alfred nodded and said.

Mister Yoseph really stopped talking

After staying up in the intensive care unit for a day and a night, although Josiah did not die, his condition could not be stabilized,

Everyone was so anxious that they did not know what to do. // Mister Josiah did not wake up, the company would not be able to hide it. If the Shelby family failed to hide it, it would definitely cause a sensation in Jehovah City. Especially since Mister Josiah was still stabbed by his wife in bed, **which was even more** surprising fortunately, by the third day, Josiah’s condition finally stabilized a little.

Alfred and Lily, who had been guarding the door of the ward for three days, finally breathed a sigh of relief. Mister Wesley and Mister Yoseph spent less time in the hospital because they were busy with

company affairs. Hearing that Mister Josiah’s condition was a little more stable, they were finally relieved. Otherwise, they did not know how the company would be able to survive.

Meredith was also concerned about Josiah’s condition. The first thing she did when she woke up every day was to ask the police officer about the progress of Josiah’s treatment.

When Josiah’s condition finally stabilized, she broke the wooden spoon in her hand, and her face sank instantly. When the police officer saw her reaction, she could not help but remind her, “Miss Meredith, you should be glad that Mister Josiah survived. Otherwise, you will be sentenced to death for manslaughter.”

“I don’t care!” She cried, “I only want Josiah to die! As long as he dies, I am willing to die a hundred times for it! “I just want him to die! He must die!” She was so angry and annoyed that tears came out of her eyes. “Why is he still not dead after being hurt so badly? Why? Even God is helping him? Why? Why!?”

The police officer silently shook her head and ignored her.

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Without them needing to speak, the doctor took the initiative and said, “There is still no improvement.”

"How could this happen?!" Mister Yoseph asked *worriedly*.

"Mister Josiah is really hurt too badly this time. Even *Professor Liam* and the others *were* helpless, and Mister Josiah's will to survive is not *strong* enough." The doctor signed helplessly, and added, "If only *Mrs. Shelby* is here."

"*Mrs. Shelby?*" Mister Yoseph said hurriedly, "If *Mrs. Shelby* is here, will Mister Josiah come back to life? If so, *we* can bring her now."

"Well.."

The doctor said not quite sure. "It's not 100 *percent*. Of course, if *Mrs. Shelby* can come over and encourage Mister Josiah in person, it will definitely be helpful."

"Then I'll go and call *Mrs. Shelby* now," *Mister Yoseph* said happily.

"Wait." Mister Wesley dragged him back. "*Mister Yoseph*, have you forgotten who was the one who caused Mister Josiah to be like this? *Do you* think *Mrs. Shelby* will come here?"

"L..." *Mister Yoseph* was stunned,

Yes, *Mister Josiah* was stabbed by *Mrs. Shelby*.

"What if *Mrs. Shelby* is willing to come?" he asked tentatively,

"I just called the people inside, and the other party said that *Mrs. Shelby* is very emotional She cried out that she regretted not stabbing Mister Josiah to death on the spot, and begged them to let her out for revenge"

Mister Yoseph gasped in fright at his words,

"That that bad?"

"Yeah, so even if she is willing to come now, it is definitely not to help Mister Josiah wake up. *On the contrary*, she may take the opportunity to agitate Mister Josiah, or find an opportunity to attack Mister Josiah again."

"Mister *Wesley* is right, don't let *Mrs. Shelby* come right now." Alfred nodded and said.

Mister Yoseph really stopped talking

After staying up in the intensive care unit for a day and a night, although Josiah did not die, his condition could not be stabilized,

Everyone was so anxious that they did not know what to do. // *Mister Josiah* did not wake up, the company would not be able to hide

it. If the Shelby family failed to hide it, it would definitely cause a sensation in Jehovah City. Especially since Mister Josiah was still stabbed by his wife in bed, **which was even more** surprising t'ortunately, by the third day, Josiah's condition finally stabilized a little.

Alfred and Lily, who had been guarding the door of the ward for three days, finally breathed a sigh of relief. Mister Wesley and Mister Yoseph spent less time in the hospital because they were busy with

company affairs. Hearing that Mister Josiah's condition was a little more stable, they were finally relieved. Otherwise, they did not know how the company would be able to survive.

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The police officer silently shook her head and ignored her.

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Meredith grabbed the police officer's hand and said, "Don't go, please let me out. I can't let him live. Otherwise, how can I explain to my dead mother and daughter?!" "Miss Meredith, you really think too much." The police officer pulled her hand away helplessly. "If Mister Josiah was as bad as you said, he would have been arrested long ago."

"..." That was right, why does God not punish a person as vicious as Josiah Shelby? Why do the police not arrest him?

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How could this be?

Even she missed the chance to kill him time and time again.

So, did she fail again? Not only did she not help her mother and Nia take revenge, but she jeopardized her own life? It was not that she cherished this lousy life. She just thought that it was such a shame to die!

Although Mister Wesley and the others kept the news of Josiah's serious injury a secret, how could they hide the news of Josiah's serious injury from Quinley? She had been secretly watching Josiah and Meredith. When she first received that Meredith stabbed Josiah, she was also anxious and worried. After all, the purpose of her doing so much was not to kill Meredith, but to become Josiah's wife.

If Josiah was dead, then what was the point of her doing all this?

Fortunately, Josiah survived and was out of danger.

After knowing that Josiah was out of danger, the first thing she did was to spread the news of Josiah being seriously injured by *Meredith*.

She wanted everyone to know that the eldest son of the Shelby family was stabbed by a woman, and that woman was the ex-wife he had been taking by his side, the one he had been so affectionate with lately.

Under Quinley's control, the news that Josiah was stabbed by Meredith immediately spread.

Countless reporters, relatives, friends, and company executives flocked to the hospital to visit Josiah.

Mister Wesley and Mister Yoseph worked very hard to drive these people out of the hospital on the grounds that Mister Josiah needed a rest.

However, some reporters rushed up from the crowd and asked, "Mister Wesley, was Mister Josiah really stabbed by *Mrs. Shelby*? What about *Mrs. Shelby*? Why don't we see *Mrs. Shelby* taking care of Mister Josiah in the hospital?"

Mister Wesley had no choice but to explain again and again. "No, what is said on the internet is not true. If you have any questions, you can ask Mister Josiah in person after he wakes up. Thank you for your cooperation." "Then, where is *Mrs. Shelby* now?"

"I heard that *Mrs. Shelby* was arrested, is it true?"

Countless questions came to him, and Mister Wesley finally got out and hid in the elevator. “Who was the one who leaked the news of Mister Josiah’s injury?” Mister Wesley said angrily, twisting his wrist that was scratched by the reporters.

“Maybe it’s because everyone noticed that Mister Josiah has been missing from the company for so many days, and there was no news, so they went to find out.” After Mister Yoseph finished speaking, he could not even convince himself.

“Besides the two of us, only the people in the mansion know about Mister Josiah’s injury. Could it be someone from the mansion who revealed it?”

When Alfred heard it from Lily, he hurriedly waved his hand and said that he had never disclosed it to the public.

“Lily, besides you and Alfred, who else is in the house?”

“Yuna, Jenny, and Walter and the others, too,” Lily said.

That night, Walter drove Josiah to the hospital in an emergency. Although Yuna and Jenny were not there at first, they came from the backyard when they heard the commotion.

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“Mister Yoseph, I’ll go back and ask the three of them later.”

“Forget it, it’s already been exposed. It’s pointless to pursue this now.” Mister Yoseph said.

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Meredith was locked in the room, so she did not know what was going on outside, nor did she

know that she had become a celebrity again.

She was even immersed in the regret of not being able to stab Josiah to death.

If it was not for a slap in the face, she would not even know there was another person in the room.

Meredith was beaten and fell to the ground. She covered her face with one hand, and raised her gaze faintly, facing an angry young woman. The young woman's expression was hostile and aggressive, and she dressed in a vulgar manner.

"You are the ex-wife who stabbed my idol, Josiah?" The young woman looked down at her with her arms around her chest. She said, "As I've seen on the internet, you are ugly and ignorant. You don't even know right from wrong!"

Anger flashed in the young woman's eyes. "I'm telling you, if there is something wrong with my idol, Josiah, I will kill you."

Saying that, she raised her foot and kicked Meredith's shoulder.

Meredith was slapped and kicked, but she did not get angry. Instead, she laughed out loud.

She laughed and said with tears in her eyes. "Your idol? You actually take that kind of wicked person as an idol? No wonder you were imprisoned here."

The young woman immediately became angry, and kicked her on the shoulder again. "What did you say? Say it to me again!"

Meredith, who had not had time to get up, fell back to the ground and laughed even harder. "I said...do you actually think that he's a man? He's a villain! Damn, you're hilarious. Little girl, have you not met a man, or do you think that all the men in the world are dead? How could you ever see such a man as your idol?"

"Don't be mean here!" The little sister said angrily, "Mister Josiah is rich, handsome, and loyal to his first love. If it wasn't for you, the scumbag, who married him shamelessly back then, he and his first love would have already lived together. He would never have been stabbed!"

His first love.

Yes, he always protected his first love well, even more so than protecting his own daughter.

.

"How dare you laugh? I'll tear your mouth apart if you laugh again!"

The young woman pulled up her sleeves and tried to beat her again, but was stopped by the guards behind her.

"Hey! You came here to fight again right after you just finished fighting outside, huh? You better behave yourself!" It was the police officer who scolded her. The young

woman was quite stubborn. She pointed at Meredith on the ground and said, "Officer, this woman stabbed the most famous Mister Josiah. Why didn't you just shoot her? Why keep her locked up here?" The police officer grabbed her clothes by the collar, then threw her to another guard and said, "Mind your own business. I'm putting you into solitary confinement now!"

While the young woman was being escorted out, she did not forget to turn her head and threatened Meredith, "You wait for me, ugly bastard. If my idol doesn't wake up, I will never let you go!" Meredith pursed her lips coldly. "Don't worry, as long as I step out of this place, his life will be a living hell!"

Several of the guards wanted to beat her for this. Especially the female police officer, who sternly reprimanded, "You arrogant criminals! You're in prison, and you still dare shout about murder in here. Do you know that this is very detrimental to your trial?!"

"I don't care." Meredith smiled bitterly. "I wish you would convict me of murder, that means Josiah is dead." As she said that, she laughed and continued, "Oh, it would be great if Josiah died. I can finally rest well."

She did not want to live anymore.

She did not want to live for another day. However, Josiah refused to go to hell with her. She did not want to go alone

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A week later, Josiah finally woke up.

Seeing the concerned faces of Mister Wesley and Mister Yoseph, the first thing he said was, "Where's Edith? Why isn't she here?"

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Mister Wesley and Mister Yoseph looked at each other and did not know what to say.

They thought, 'Does Mister Josiah know how dangerous his injuries are, how long he has been in a coma, and who stabbed him? The first sentence after waking up was to ask where the culprit was?'

“Mister Josiah, do you still remember what happened to you?” Mister Wesley asked cautiously. Josiah closed his eyes and said calmly, “Yes, I remember.”

“Then...um...why did you ask where Mrs. Shelby is?” “What do you mean? Did something happen to her?” Josiah’s face changed slightly, ready to get up. Mister Wesley was so frightened that he hurriedly pressed him back and said, “Mister Josiah, don’t move around. The doctor said you can’t get up yet.”

“Yes, Mister Josiah, don’t worry about Mrs. Shelby, she is doing fine now.” Josiah lay back quietly and smiled bitterly. “How could she be doing fine? She must be in pain now. She must be feeling very upset, and she must be itching to stab me again.” After Josiah finished speaking, he asked again, “Don’t tell me she has been arrested?” Mister Yoseph and Mister Wesley looked at each other again and nodded. They knew that Mister Josiah would not blame Mrs. Shelby. Not only would he not blame her, but he was very concerned about where she was now. Mister Wesley reassured him, “Mister Josiah, with Mrs. Shelby’s current state, it is the safest to put her in jail.” “Yes, at least Mrs. she won’t run around, and she can’t do stupid things,” Mister Yoseph said.

Josiah felt that what they said was reasonable, and after a while, he said, “Get someone to take good care of her, and don’t let her get hurt in jail.”

“Don’t worry, Mister Josiah, I will.” Mister Yoseph nodded.

Josiah looked around again and asked, “Who else knows about this?”

“I’m sorry, Mister Josiah.” Mister Wesley lowered his head apologetically. “We kept it a secret at first, and then I don’t know who exposed the news of your injury, so now...”

“Does the whole city know about it?”

“Yes...”

Josiah was silent.

After a while, he asked again, “What about Grandpa and Grandma? Do they know?”

“Yes, but you can rest assured, Mister Josiah. After I repeatedly assured that you are fine and will wake up soon, Old Mister Shelby has calmed down and is no longer clamoring to come and see you.”

Josiah nodded. “Well done.”

After a few words, Josiah was tired.

Mister Wesley said hurriedly, “Mister Josiah, take a good rest, we won’t disturb you.”

Josiah did not want to be disturbed either, so he closed his eyes quietly.

When the two came out of Josiah's ward, they happened to see Quinley coming from the elevator.

Mister Wesley coughed dryly and said softly, "Mister Yoseph, let's go."

Mister Yoseph did not refuse, and walked directly to Quinley. "Miss Allison, are you here to see Mister Josiah? I'm sorry, Mister Josiah just woke up and is not ready to see guests."

Quinley did not expect to be able to see Josiah, but she still tried. "Really? I heard that Mister Josiah is awake, so I came over to see him. Is it really not a good time?"

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"Yes, really. Look, he has kicked both me and Mister Wesley out of the ward." Mister Yoseph said unceremoniously, "Miss Allison, please come back again next time."

"Mister Yoseph, I'm already here. Can't you let me see him just for a short while?" Quinley said, using a sad tone.

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It was said that men were the easiest to win over when they were the saddest and weakest.

Josiah loved Meredith so much, but he was almost stabbed to death by her. At this time, he must be very sad, and it was the time when he needed someone to comfort him.

However, Mister Yoseph did not give her a chance, and said rudely, "Miss Allison, to tell you the truth, there are no less than 100 people who came to see Mister Josiah today, and everyone said that they wanted to go in and see him for a short while. If I agree to all of them, Mister Josiah will not get to rest. So, I'm really sorry." Having said that, what else could Quinley say?

"Well then, I'll come to see Mister Josiah another day."

When Quinley was about to leave, Mister Yoseph suddenly asked, "Miss Allison, please forgive me for asking, but aren't you a good friend of Mrs. Shelby? Why didn't you ask about her at all?"

Quinley was stunned and turned around. "Although Meredith is my good friend, she hurt Mister Josiah like this. I definitely won't stand such behavior."

"Really, I didn't expect Miss Allison's moral compass to be so firm." Mister Yoseph praised, and then asked, "But we have said to everyone that Mister Josiah was not stabbed by Mrs. Shelby. Why did you say Mister Josiah was stabbed by Mrs. Shelby?"

"I...read what was said on the internet."

"It turns out that you are a person who believes everything that is said on the internet. I thought that you were the one who leaked the news of Mister Josiah's serious injury, Miss Allison."

Quinley felt guilty after hearing this.

Unexpectedly, this plain-looking secretary actually had a brain. He even had the guts to question her about things like this.

"How is that possible?"

"I only found out that Mister Josiah was injured after reading what was said on the internet."

Quinley was afraid of being seen through by Mister Yoseph, so she did not dare to stay any longer. Turning around, she left with big strides. "Mister Josiah, eat something." Lily brought the stew she cooked to the hospital and led it to Josiah's mouth.

However, Josiah did not even have the slightest appetite, and instead asked, "Lily, do you

think Edith will ever forgive me?"

Lily paused and did not know how to answer him for a while. He said to himself, "She always insisted I was the one who killed Nia, and she loves Nia so much that she will definitely not forgive me." Lily had no choice but to comfort him.

"Sir, don't worry. Mrs. Shelby is a kind person, and she will forgive you one day.

"Sir, hurry up and eat something to keep your body healthy, so that you can have the strength to rescue Mrs. Shelby." Thinking of Meredith who was still suffering in jail, Josiah really took the bowl and ate the stew. However, after taking a bite, he started to be afraid again.

'What if she doesn't forgive me when she comes out? Can I still coax her with a bunch of roses and make her believe in me like before?' It was impossible, she herself said that she was no longer the Meredith that she was before her amnesia.

Thinking about it this way, he actually did not want her to come out from jail, just like he did not want her to regain her memory before. After Lily left, Josiah called Mister Yoseph in. Mister Yoseph knew very well that Mister Josiah called him in to ask about Mrs. Shelby's situation. So, without waiting for him to speak, he took the initiative to say, "Mister Josiah, Mrs. Shelby is still the same. Her emotions have not calmed down at all. I have tried to find a psychiatrist for her, but it seems to be of no use at all."

At this time, what could a psychiatrist do?

Probably the only thing that would help her was Mister Josiah's death.

Josiah

curled the corner of his lips bitterly. "Then tell her that I am dead." "Mister Josiah..." Mister Yoseph said softly.

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Chapter 516

Chapter 516 "Didn't she want me to die? Let her think I'm dead."

"But you are obviously still alive. What will happen when Mrs. Shelby finds out?" Mister Yoseph said helplessly, "You can't just die just to make Mrs. Shelby feel better."

Josiah stopped talking. This was obviously impossible.

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If he died, what would she do? What about Nia?

Mister Yoseph pondered for a moment, then asked, "Mister Josiah, why don't you just tell Mrs. Shelby that Nia is still alive? Maybe this is more useful to her than the news of your death.

Speaking of Nia, Josiah's eyes gradually deepened.

Nia...

That was right, Nia was the last straw that broke Meredith.

Nia was her life, a heart she could not give up. It was the source of motivation to kill him, even if she destroyed herself.

If Nia was alive and kicking, of course, he would tell her. He would even bring Nia to her, so that Nia could help her rekindle hope in life.

However, the problem was... Nia was not so lucky.

Josiah took a light breath and said in a calm voice, "She finally accepted the news of Nia's death. I don't want her to be hit again."

Although Nia narrowly survived and received his bone marrow transplant, she never woke up due to the delay.

Almost half a year has passed, and there was no sign of her waking up at all. Even Doctor Joshua, the most famous expert in this field, could not guarantee whether Nia will survive or not. If he told Meredith about Nia now, Meredith would definitely chase after Nia like crazy, waiting for her to get better. If Nia did not survive in the end, can Meredith survive a second blow?

Absolutely not!

Mister Yoseph recalled Meredith's reaction recently and thought that what Josiah said was reasonable.

Then, he did not pursue this subject.

Instead, he changed his mind and said, "Mister Josiah, let me see Mrs. Shelby."

Mister Yoseph was one of Josiah's men, and Meredith did not want to see him.

However, the prison guard still brought her to Mister Yoseph.

"Mrs. Shelby," Mister Yoseph called politely. Meredith said expressionlessly, "Please don't call me Mrs. Shelby. Josiah and I divorced four years ago."

Mister Yoseph nodded and said, "Miss Meredith, Mister Josiah is very worried about you."

Meredith suddenly laughed. "Josiah is very worried about me?"

She laughed until tears came out. "He must be thinking about how to kill me now? Just like when he killed my mother and Maeve."

"No." Mister Yoseph shook his head. "I know that you will definitely not listen to any explanation now, but I still want to explain it to you. Mrs. Leighton's death was not caused by Mister Josiah, but by Ysabelle. It's only a shame that Mister Josiah did not help you save Mrs. Leighton from prison in time, which gave Ysabelle a chance to kill her." "As for Maeve, Mister Josiah just wanted to lock her up. He never wanted anything

to do with her, let alone killed her.” “Enough!” Meredith interrupted him. “Since you know that I won’t listen, don’t waste your breath, I really can’t believe anything you say.” “Miss Meredith...”

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“Mister Yoseph, I have recovered my memory.” Meredith interrupted him and sneered, “How Josiah treated me in the past, I have personally experienced all of it. It’s not some fake memory that someone had made up.”

“I know that it was Mister Josiah’s fault for listening to the lies of that woman, Ysabelle. Mister Josiah already knows that he was wrong, so he has been trying to make up for you all this time.”

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“Go back and tell Josiah that unless he dies, nothing can make up for the crimes he committed to me and Nia.”

“Miss Meredith, Nia...”

“Also, go back and tell him that he is not qualified to mention Nia! Not ever!” Meredith interrupted him again. “Finally, tell him that as long as I still breathe, I will never forgive him. I won’t let him go!”

Throwing down this sentence, she turned around and walked inside.

Mister Yoseph guessed that she would not forgive so easily, but he did not expect her to have such a strong temper.

It seems that Mister Josiah was right. Nia was the last straw. Once Nia was involved, she will never let it go

So when he came out of the detention center, Mister Yoseph did not go back to Josiah.

There was no way to recover at all.

Even when Josiah took the initiative to ask him the next day, he had no choice but to give him a perfunctory answer. “Mrs. Shelby doesn’t seem to be in a good mood.” He did not dare to say anything more. Josiah wanted to ask more when Old Madam

Shelby's voice suddenly came from the door. "So, so you finally feel regret? What on Earth were you doing?" Josiah was leaning on the head of the bed holding the cup in his hand. When he heard his Grandma's voice, his hands trembled unconsciously, and then he turned his head.

"Grandma," Josiah called out with a guilty conscience. Old Madam Shelby was pushed in by Penny, her face contorted into a frown. After so many days of worry and fear, and finally seeing him stabilized, Old Madam Shelby finally felt relieved. Naturally, her temper gradually returned. "Grandma, your legs aren't healed yet, why did you come to Jehovah City?" Josiah said with concern.

The old lady naturally could not walk since she broke her leg. Also, she caught a cold a few days ago, so her trip to Jehovah City was delayed until now.

"You stinky boy, you almost lost your life. As a grandma, should I just sit idly by and do nothing?" Mrs. Shelby looked at him and said, "Looking at you now, you're still alive and well. I can finally rest assured." "Yes, Grandma, don't worry," Josiah said. Mrs. Shelby sighed and said, "My poor Edith. I wonder how she is now." Josiah looked at her in surprise. Although he was at fault, he was her grandson after all. Her grandson was almost stabbed to death, but the old lady actually felt sorry for the culprit? That was simply out of line! "Grandma, don't you feel sorry for me?" "What do you have to worry about? You brought this to yourself, you deserve it!" Old Madam Shelby obviously forgot that when she saw that Josiah was almost stabbed to death on the internet a few days ago, she was in a panic. "If you had listened to me back then and quickly found Nia a good doctor, even if she dies in the end, Meredith wouldn't hate you so much!" Speaking of her poor little granddaughter, Mrs. Shelby's tears came down again. "Josiah, if you weren't hurt now, I would really put you in a wheelchair!" She said with tears. Josiah glanced at her, feeling extremely guilty. "I'm sorry, Grandma. I...I was really obsessed at that time." "Forget it, what's the point of talking about this now? So... what are you going to do next?" Old Madam Shelby looked at him. "I'm talking about Meredith. What are you going to do?"

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Chapter 518

Chapter 518 "L..." Josiah hesitated and did not know how to answer.

He himself had not figured out what to do.

Old Madam Shelby said, "Forget it, you don't have to think about what to do. When you leave the hospital, you can quickly get her out of jail. I will take her back to Delmas Town with me, and by the way, I will find a good family for her to marry." "... " Josiah was speechless. "Grandma, are you serious?"

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“What’s so funny about this?” Old Madam Shelby asked back.

“But...Meredith is my wife, who would marry her?”

“Strange, where did you get your confidence?” Old Madam Shelby pointed at him. “Do you look down on Meredith herself, or do you look down on me, an old lady?”

“Okay, Meredith has lost her family background and her reputation is ruined. However, as long as I am her backer, those boys would be fighting to marry her, don’t you think?”

What Old Madam Shelby said made sense.

It was because she was right that Josiah felt anxious and uncomfortable in his heart. He joked, “Grandma, are you trying to marry away my wife?”

“Don’t be sour here, Meredith is no longer your wife”

“The whole world knows that she used to be my wife.”

Some people knew it four years ago. Now, four years later, everyone knew it.

These days, the news of Meredith’s murder of her husband has caused an uproar.

However, Old Madam Shelby did not care, nor was she worried that no one would want Meredith.

However, she still sighed and said seriously, “Josiah, I’m not joking with you. Let me take Meredith away this time.”

“Meredith has nothing left, let alone any motivation or hope to live. If she is released like this, she will either continue to find opportunities to kill you, or she will find opportunities to kill herself.

“You don’t want her to be like this, do you? So, the best way is for me to take her away. I’ll just consider it as me doing a favor for you, little bastard.”

“Grandma, are you trying to be a saint?”

“You can say so.”

“I’m not going to agree to this,” Josiah said. Old Madam Shelby raised her eyebrows at him immediately. “You don’t agree? Josiah, don’t

think that I'm asking for your opinion, I'm just here to let you know, whether you agree or not, I'll take her away!"

"Grandma, Meredith is my wife and Nia's mom. I won't let her leave me."

"Only now, you're saying that she is your wife and Nia's mom? Don't you think it's too late?"

"No." Josiah's expression was equally serious. "Grandma, I don't want to wait for Nia to wake up one day, but there is no mother by her side."

"What did you say?" Mrs. Shelby was stunned for a moment. "Isn't Nia already dead?"

"Not yet." Josiah did not intend to let Old Madam Shelby know, but in order to keep Meredith, he had to tell the secret.

Looking at Old Madam Shelby's astonished expression, he added, "Nia's situation is not very good now, so Grandma, don't hold out your hopes too much."

"What do *you* mean when you say her situation is not very good? Also, where is Nia? Doesn't Meredith know she is still alive?" A series of questions came from Old Madam Shelby's mouth.

She was so surprised, and at the same time, so happy.

However, what Josiah said later made her worry. Worried that she might have a shock, Josiah explained patiently, "After Nia was given treatment by the hospital, I urgently transferred her to a foreign country for treatment. I *found Doctor Joshua*, a well-known expert in this field, but..."

He shook his head and *continued*, "The situation is not very good, Nia hasn't woken up, even after so long" Old Madam Shelby's *face darkened*, and she asked, "Is there still a chance for Nia to wake up?"

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"Even Doctor Joshua can't guarantee this, so I didn't tell Meredith."

"Are you afraid that Meredith won't be able to accept it?" "Yes, I don't want her to be mentally hit a second time."

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Old Madam Shelby's eyes turned red again, and she nodded sadly. "Don't talk about her, even

"Ma'am, please don't be sad." Penny hurriedly squatted down to comfort her. "Nia has been a good child and will definitely get better."

Old Madam Shelby cried for a while, then raised her head and stared at Josiah again. "Then have you continued to find a good doctor for Nia? Also, is there anyone there to take care of Nia? Do you need me to send a few people over there?"

Josiah shook his head. "Grandma, Doctor Joshua is already an expert in this area. If even he can't save Nia, then..."

"Bah! Don't jinx it!" Old Madam Shelby interrupted him.

Josiah shut up, and after a while, he continued, "As for the manpower, don't worry, Grandma, I have already arranged it."

"Are you sure it's arranged? It can't be like how it was before," Old Madam Shelby said angrily.

"Grandma, it was my fault before, and I promise I will never do it again."

"What's the use of your promise to me? You have to promise Meredith and Nia."

"I know." Josiah also wanted to assure them, but now Meredith did not even want to see his face, let alone listen to him.

As for Nia, she has been in a coma. There is no guarantee that she will wake up.

"So please, Grandma, give me another chance. Don't take Meredith away," he pleaded.

If Nia had not been alive, old Madam Shelby would never have listened to him. But for Nia's sake, she had to compromise. "I can give you a chance, but I don't think Meredith will give you a chance. You have to beg for forgiveness yourself."

"I know." Josiah nodded lightly. Old Madam Shelby pondered for a moment, then suddenly asked, "Which country is Nia in now? Can I go see her?"

"Feldenberg." Josiah said, "Nia has been living in the intensive care unit, so it's hard to see her. Besides, Grandma, you are old and can't stand the turbulence of the plane for so long, so don't go there."

"Then how lonely Nia is over there alone."

"I'll see her when I'm discharged from the hospital," Josiah promised.

When he was there, he could only look at Nia's sleeping face, and he could not even say a word. However, he still went there once or twice a month.

The old lady thought hard, and finally gave up.

Josiah said softly, "Grandma, why don't you go and see Meredith, she always listens to you."

Old Madam Shelby glanced at him angrily. "What's the use of her listening to me? What can I make her do? Do you want me to persuade her to forgive you, you little bastard? I can't say

such things."

Actually, the first thing that Old Madam Shelby did when she first arrived in Jehovah City was not to visit him at the hospital, but to visit Meredith in jail.

However, Meredith did not want to see her, and she went all the way there for nothing.

When she went to see Meredith, she was not there to persuade her to forgive Josiah. She just wanted to see her.

'You have caused this mess, and you should clean it up yourself.'

Old Madam Shelby was a woman of her word.

She did not go to the detention center to see Meredith again, nor did she plan to say anything to defend her grandson. Instead, Josiah went to the prison the day after he was discharged from the hospital.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 520

Chapter 520

Chapter 520

He originally thought that Meredith would not see him, but he did not expect her to appear so

quickly

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After being imprisoned for nearly a month, she who was originally thin, became thinner and more haggard. With the loose and ugly prison uniform, she looked unattractive.

Seeing her for the first time in a while, Josiah could not help shouting at the guards next to him, "Didn't you tell her to take good care of her? How did she become like this?"

The guards bowed their heads.

Meredith was stimulated by the words 'take good care of her. She stared at him with more hatred.

Her mother died under his 'good care!

Maeve also died under his 'care'.

This vicious man was now going to take 'good care of her?

Seeing him appear in front of her intact, she looked at herself. She looked extremely miserable, like a stray dog. She hated it so much that she wanted to rush up and stab him again.

"Edith..." Josiah called her softly.

Meredith stared at him with ice-cold eyes and smiled at him. "Mister Josiah, have you come here to laugh at me? How is it? Are you satisfied? If you are not satisfied, you can send a few people to come in and take care of me."

Josiah was stabbed by the coldness in her tone.

He waited for nearly a month, and finally waited until her mood calmed down, but her attitude toward him did not warm up at all.

Even in her heart, he was still a devil who would find someone to 'take care of her. "No." He looked at her and said, "I'm here to take you home."

Meredith was slowly sorting out the prison uniform on her body. After hearing his words, she paused slightly and looked up at him. "Go home?"

She smiled, and her smile was extremely cold. "Which home are you referring to? Do I still have a home?"

"Of course, as long as I'm here, you'll have a home."

"Oh, you're referring to your mansion. It's more like a cage to me." Meredith nodded knowingly. "It seems that Mister Josiah here intends to take me back to continue acting as a loving couple."

"Edith, it's really wrong of me to lie to you. I apologize, but I took you back not to act like a loving couple, but to be a real loving couple."

He said it so seriously, but Meredith felt like she was about to vomit

She really could not understand how this man could say such hypocritical words in such an affectionate tone

In order to play his good husband role, and for his reputation, he is really willing to go out!

"Mister Josiah, you want to be a loving couple with me? Like before?"

"Yes." Josiah nodded. "I will treat you better and respect you more than before."

"OK"

Josiah's eyes moved slightly and said, "Edith, you agree?" "Of course." Meredith curled her lips and sneered. "If I don't agree, how can I have the opportunity to stab you again? No, if I have another chance, I won't be as stupid as last time and only stabbed once. I will continue stabbing until Mister Josiah dies on the spot."

Seeing his handsome face sinking little by little, Meredith smiled again. "How is it? Mister Josiah, are you afraid?" "Do you hate me that much?" he asked sadly. "Do you still need to ask?" Meredith asked in return, "But Mister Josiah, if you're asking this, does it mean that you haven't hurt me thoroughly enough in the past? Or does it mean that your mutilation of Nia was not cruel enough?" "Edith, it's true that I was wrong before, but this time I really want to take you home."

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Chapter 521

Chapter 521 Naturally, Meredith could not bother to listen to him.

She threatened coldly, "If you are not afraid of death, take me back."

Although she said so, Meredith did not want to go back with him at all.

After all, she did not have to guess what bad intentions this man had. It was nothing more than tricking her back into captivity, imprisoning her as before, torturing her, and making her life miserable.

As long as she enters his territory, she will never have freedom again.

"I'm not afraid." Josiah looked at her deeply. "Edith, if you really hate me so much, then find a chance to stab me again."

After he finished speaking, he stretched out his hand to her. "Come here, let's go home together."

However, Meredith shrank back and shook her head. "Dream on. I won't go back with you."

The more talkative he was, the more danger she felt.

Rather than being taken back by him to take revenge for the abuse, she would rather sit in prison here

"Didn't you agree to go back with me?" Josiah smiled flatteringly. "I already said that I'm not afraid that you will kill me again."

"Josiah, put away your pretense." Meredith glared at him angrily. "Don't think that I don't know what kind of trick you are playing. You want to trick me into going back to your house, take revenge on me, and stage a deep relationship between husband and wife. Is that right? I tell you, this time I won't let you get what you want even if I die!"

Sure enough, she no longer had the slightest trust in him.

Josiah could only promise her patiently, "Edith, I won't."

“Josiah, I don’t want to see you again in my life!” Meredith gritted her teeth, turned, and walked inside

Just after walking a few steps, she was stopped by someone. It was the police officer, who smiled at her and said, “Miss Meredith, Mister Josiah has already made the transcript and clarified that it was an accidental injury that night. And Mister Josiah

does not intend to hold you accountable. So, from today onward, you have your freedom.”

“Freedom?” Meredith sneered, “Didn’t you hear it just now? He just wanted to imprison me in a different place, so that he could continue making me his puppet and act as a loving couple with him.”

“Uh...” The police officer looked at Josiah dumbly.

Just now, what she heard and heard was that Mister Josiah wanted to take her home, how

could he be imprisoned in another place and be a puppet?

“He allowed me to stab him on purpose. I don’t need his forgiveness, and I don’t need you to release me. You can sentence me to death, or just lock me up indefinitely, as long as I can stay here.”

Meredith spoke slowly, and her words actually stumped several staff members. The police officer said, “Miss Meredith, we are a prison institution, not a hotel. We cannot take in people without criminal records.”

“I won’t go back with him.” Meredith stared at Josiah and said in a loud voice, “Please ask this man to scram!”

“Miss Meredith!”

“Go away! Scram!” Meredith became more and more agitated. “Josiah, give up! I won’t let your tricks succeed! Even if I die!”

Seeing that she was gradually getting agitated, Josiah had to give up. “Edith, calm down first.” Josiah reassured, “It’s okay, if you don’t want to go back with me, don’t go back with me.” He winked at the staff and asked them to take her back.

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Chapter 522

Chapter 522

The staff had to bring Meredith in.

Josiah came out, and Mister Wesley immediately went forward. "Mister Josiah, I said earlier in the morning that Mrs. Shelby is not as easy to coax as before, and she won't listen to you now

Josiah took a step and looked at him sideways. "You seem to have a lot of opinions about her?"

That cold look made Mister Wesley almost kneel.

"I'm sorry Mister Josiah, I didn't mean that." He explained anxiously, "I have no problem with Mrs. Shelby, I'm just worried that she will hurt you again."

Since Meredith stabbed Josiah, Mister Wesley's attitude toward her has indeed changed a lot.

However, apart from worrying about Mister Josiah's safety, there really is no other meaning

Josiah naturally understood his loyalty, otherwise, he would not have allowed him to stay with him for so long

Seeing that his face softened a little, Mister Wesley said boldly, "Although you don't like to hear this, Mister Josiah, I will still say it. The last time Mrs. Shelby stabbed you with a knife, she was aiming for your heart. If she hadn't missed, and if you hadn't been sent to the doctor in time, you would have died a long time ago.

"I know that you feel some shame with Mrs. Shelby, and you really want to make amends. However, no matter how much you want to make amends, you can't throw your life away." Mister Wesley paused and said cautiously, "Mister Josiah, what do you think? What if something goes wrong with the company? What will Nia do?"

This sentence successfully persuaded Josiah.

He pondered for a moment and said, "Don't worry, I won't let things go out of control and lose my life

"Make arrangements. I'll come back tomorrow to pick up Edith out of prison," he said.

Mister Wesley did not know what to say.

Alas, he said so much just now, but Mister Josiah did not listen at all.

When Meredith saw the police officer, her face sank, and she said, "I said, if you want me out of prison, send me to a specific location."

The policewoman sighed helplessly and comforted her, "Miss Meredith, I think you really misunderstood Mister Josiah. He is not as terrible as you said, so why are you so pessimistic?" Meredith asked them to send her to the riverside, and then set her free.

That would be equivalent of sending her to die, right? "Miss Meredith, you only have one life, you should learn to let things go."

Meredith said expressionlessly, "I would rather die than be caught by Josiah to take revenge."

Having lost everything, she had no hope and motivation to live. If she went back now, she would provoke the devil Josiah again. What was the point of her life? For her to be tortured and abused by him like before?

In the past, because of her mother and Nia, she endured it. However, now, how could she endure it?

"Okay, I promise you." The policewoman handed her a glass of milk. "Eat your breakfast and I'll take you out."

"Thank you." Meredith took the milk and drank it.

There was no joy or emotion in the whole process,

After all, she chose a dead end.

After drinking the milk, Meredith put on the clothes that the policewoman had prepared for her, and waited for the police officer to take her out.

Josiah naturally would not let Meredith die. When Meredith drank the milk, others were already waiting at the gate of the detention center.

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Chapter 523

Chapter 523

Chapter 523 Hearing Mister Wesley said that Meredith had taken the drug, he stepped out of the car.

After Meredith drank the milk, she felt that something was wrong. Her hands and feet were so weak that she could barely stand up, and she had no strength to speak. Even when she saw Josiah, she could not curse at him. She could only stare at him with a pair of viscous eyes, as if asking why you came here?! “Edith, don’t worry, this drug just makes you unable to push me away. You’ll be fine after a nap.” Josiah picked her up from the ground and looked down at her. “Let’s go home.” A serious injury did not diminish the aura and extravagance of this man. He even had the strength to carry her. Meredith looked at his gentle smile. If it was not for seeing his true face, she would have fallen into his tenderness like before.

It was a pity that such a smile was useless to her!

It was not until he walked out of the prison that Meredith realized that this man almost died from her stabbing, yet he could still smile so tenderly at her.

It turned out to be another premeditated show!

Looking at the reporters coming from the peak, Meredith wanted to break free from his arms and expose his ugly face in front of everyone.

However, no matter how hard she tried, her limbs seemed to be boneless, and she could not help herself. The reporters scrambled and asked, “Mister Josiah, why did you pick up Miss Meredith? Don’t you hate her?” “Yes, I heard that Miss Meredith almost pierced your heart with a fruit knife, so you almost lost your life.” “Miss Meredith, is this an attempted murder? Don’t you have to accept legal sanctions?”

“Mister Josiah, will you divorce a woman as cruel as Miss Meredith?” “Miss Meredith, Mister Josiah loves you so much, why did you try to take his life? Can you tell?” “Miss Meredith, are you feeling unwell?” If it was not for a group of bodyguards who protected Josiah and Meredith in the middle, the notorious Meredith would have been pulled away by the reporters. “Since it has been seen that my wife is not feeling well, why don’t you let us go?” Josiah finally spoke.

“Mister Josiah, can you answer the questions just now?” The reporters were still surrounding them.

After Josiah put Meredith in the car, he turned around and said to everyone, “Yes, but I will only answer once, so listen carefully. I will never forgive anyone who dares to go back and make things up.” He straightened out the suit on his body and matched it with his unhurried handsome face, and the air of nobility instantly emerged spontaneously. “First, there was no quarrel or intent of murder that night. It was just that my wife and I

were playing, and we took it too far on the bed. I didn't control my posture and strength so I accidentally hurt myself. It's nothing but little love and hobbies between husband and wife. Well, don't come up with so many conspiracies. "My wife was detained in prison for so long, mainly because I had been in the hospital and could not cooperate with the police investigation. Now that the investigation is clear, naturally, I am taking her home.

"Also, this is just a misunderstanding. My relationship with my wife will not be affected, nor will we get divorced. Thank you for your concern."

In the car, Meredith almost laughed out loud after hearing Josiah's touching speech.

This man was in such a hurry, huh?

He did not forget to seize the opportunity of her release from prison to put on a show of the relationship between husband and wife. He also established his image as a good man. She hated that she could not get up now and could not expose him in public. She closed her eyes and was so disgusted that she did not want to hear another word.

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Chapter 524

Chapter 524 Under the effect of the drug, Meredith fell asleep unconsciously.

When she woke up, she was already in the mansion. It was a familiar bedroom, with a familiar smell. Nothing changed.

It seemed that nothing had happened between her and Josiah. She did not stab him, nor was she arrested and locked up for nearly a month. Even the roses on the bedside are blooming as usual.

She sat up from the bed, picked up a new mobile phone on the desk, turned it on, and entered the news network. Sure enough, the first news that caught her eye was that Mister Josiah picked up his beloved wife out of prison. There were pictures of him holding her and walking out of the prison. His expression looking down at her tenderly and indulgently was simply the embodiment of a good man.

He fully touted how Mister Josiah and Mrs. Shelby loved each other, which made Meredith sneer.

“Ma’am, you’re awake.” Lily came in with the food. Seeing her sitting on the bed looking at her phone, and said, “This is the new phone the Sir bought for you.”

Meredith sneered and flipped through the phone, afraid that it was full of trackers.

She just jumped from one prison to another.

“Ma’am, eat something.” Lily put the food on the table.

Meredith asked coldly, “Where is Josiah?”

“Sir was blocked by reporters just now, and he hasn’t returned home yet, so let me serve you something to eat first.”

“Reporters?” Meredith sneered again. “On the Internet, he and I have already been hailed as a lovely couple, and he has been hailed as the best man in the world. Is he still not satisfied? Must he continue to brag in front of reporters?”

“Ma’am, you misunderstood Mister Josiah.” Lily quickly explained, “You know that Sir always liked to keep a low profile, but suddenly he’s doing this in front of the reporters, it’s all for you.” “For me?” Meredith stared at her with tears in her eyes. “Lily, when did you learn to talk nonsense with your eyes wide open?” Lily sighed helplessly, “Ma’am, Mister Josiah did go a little too far and hurt you, but this time he did it for you.”

“Someone has exposed the matter of you stabbing Mister Josiah. If Mister Josiah wants to keep you as his wife, he must create a false impression that you both are deeply in love as husband and wife, and that he was only accidentally injured. Therefore, Mister Josiah is doing it for you. Mrs. Shelby, do you understand?” Meredith did not understand. She did not understand why Lily, who had always loved her and had always been kind-hearted, would be wooed by Josiah one day.

It was just a little too much... Lily actually glorified Josiah’s behavior.

In their hearts, were the lives of her mother and Nia so worthless?

Forget her mother, Nia was the flesh and blood of the Shelby family. How could they be so indifferent?

Seeing that she was just wiping her tears silently, Lily did not know what to say for a while, so she had to change the topic.” Ma’am, let’s eat first. You were already thin, but after being locked up for 20 days, you lost even more weight.” Meredith looked at the bowl he handed over and suddenly threw it to the ground. Clang!

The porcelain bowl shattered into countless pieces. Lily was also taken aback and stammered in horror, “Ma’am, you.”

“Get out of here!” Meredith roared.

These people are indifferent and selfish, and they did not take Nia’s death seriously. Even if she starved to death, she would not eat their food! “Don’t be angry, Ma’am, I...”

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 525

Chapter 525 “Get out! Get out! Go and join forces with Mister Josiah, continue to treat Nia’s memory like a wild animal, and continue to live your good life!” Lily was staggered for a while by her push and almost fell to the ground. Fortunately, Josiah helped her. “Sir, you’re back.” Lily was relieved as if seeing a savior, and made another excuse to get away. “Ma’am, I’ll go prepare another bowl for you.” After Lily left, Josiah looked at Meredith and said, “Edith, calm down first, let’s have a good talk.” Meredith was mad just seeing his shadow. She looked around, picked up a sharp bowl fragment from the ground, and pointed the pointed end at Josiah. “Josiah, return Nia to me, otherwise I’ll kill you again even if I’ll be thrown to jail!” She moved the bowl fragment closer to him, “Tell me! Where are you keeping Nia?!” Josiah glanced at the sharp porcelain piece in her hand, then glanced at her blood-red eyes, and said softly, “Edith, put the bowl down first.” of course, Meredith would not put it away. She even clenched the bowl even tighter.

The bowl fragment was sharp at both ends. When she exerted such force, blood immediately oozed from her delicate little hands.

Josiah was even more worried. “Edith, be careful! You’ll hurt yourself.”

“I asked you to tell me where Nia is!” Meredith waved her the fragment and became even more agitated. “Did you throw Nia away? Where are you hiding her? Tell me!”

“Josiah! You didn’t give Nia a good life when she was alive, and now, you’re still not going to give her dignity after she died? How can you be so vicious! How can you be so cruel...” She cried out loudly, “You can’t treat her like this! Josiah, I gave up everything for her. Even if she is dead, I will take back her bones! “Give her back to me! Do you want to hide her from me?” Meredith rushed toward him, waving the sharp bowl at him. Josiah could not avoid it, and she cut his forehead. Seeing blood oozing from his forehead, Meredith did not stop at all, and still she waved the bowl at him. Looking at her posture, she really wanted his life! Josiah grabbed her wrist, which was waving indiscriminately, and twisted it hard. The bowl fragment finally fell from her palm. Her

palm was already red with blood. "Edith, your hand is injured." Josiah ignored the injury on his forehead and pulled her into the bedroom. "Let me see your hand."

Meredith gritted her teeth and struggled. "Josiah, if you have the guts to let me go, I will definitely kill you!"

She was almost crazy. She was so strong that Josiah could not control her.

Simply, he pressed her down on the bed and used his body to control her restlessness. "Let go of me!" After Meredith struggled for a while but could not break free, she stopped and stared angrily at the man in front of her. "Josiah, if you're so great, you can lock me up like this for a lifetime. Even if you lock me up for a lifetime, I won't be as stupid as before, and I will never be at your mercy!" Josiah was out of breath after being tossed around by her. He stared at her and said, "Edith, I didn't throw Nia out, and I don't intend to lock you up for the rest of your life. Please believe me." "Then tell me where Nia is."

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 526

Chapter 526 "She's...abroad." "You're lying!" Meredith broke his control and slapped him while he was not paying attention. "Josiah, you threw Nia away, so now you can't return Nia to me. Isn't that just a story you made up?" "No!" After being slapped, he held back his anger. "Then take me to see Nia!"

"Edith..." Josiah looked at the despair and anger on her face. If he took her to see Nia now, and if she saw Nia's dying vital signs, would she be more depressed and even more desperate? Will she try desperately in vain to save Nia?

Could she really bear the blow of losing Nia again?

Forget it. He will let her hate him, it was better than sadness and despair.

His Adam's apple bobbed, and his voice was filled with sadness. "Edith, I sent Nia abroad. I hope she can leave this sad place, this Jehovah City. That's why I sent her so far away. "Edith, Nia is my daughter, I won't throw her away, and I won't hurt her again, please believe me, okay?" "Josiah, you are wrong, Nia is not your daughter. She is my daughter, she is Yoel's and mine!" When she asked Josiah to recognize Nia as his

daughter in the past, he did not want to. Now that Nia was dead, he came to grab Nia from her. This man deserved to die!

“Meredith, no matter how much you hate me and blame me, you can scold me, but please don’t insult our little Nia. Please don’t call her an illegitimate daughter.” Listening to his shameless words, Meredith suddenly laughed, “Josiah, have you forgotten how you scolded her as a savage? It’s obvious that you have been insulting her all the time!” Josiah was dumbfounded by her. He nodded and admitted, “Yes, it was my fault before. I was instigated by an adulterer to hurt Nia. So, even if you almost stabbed me to death, I won’t blame you. “Edith, if you don’t feel relieved by that stab, then you can stab me again,” Josiah said.

Meredith stopped the movements in her hands instantly, stared at him and gritted her teeth, and said, “Give me the knife.”

She did not even think about it! Josiah looked down at her bitterly. “Edith, are you so eager to end my life?” “Yes, killing you to avenge my mother and Nia is the only motivation for me to live, and the only thing I want to do in the future.”

She had already made her choice so obvious, what else could he expect?

Josiah finally realized how much she hated him.

This kind of hatred was deeper than when he abused her and hurt her before.

He finally realized how important Nia was to her. “Josiah, give me the knife!” She urged coldly. Josiah shook his head and said sadly, “Edith, I can’t die yet. Who will protect you and Nia when I die?” Meredith could not help but laugh again, “You want to protect me and Nia? Josiah, when you said this, you really didn’t feel guilty at all, do you? Don’t you feel that it’s disgusting?” “Edith, whether you believe it or not, I really want to treat you and Nia well in the future.”

“Let me stab you one more time and I’ll believe it.” Meredith gritted her teeth.

If she had another chance, she will definitely stab him in the heart again, and she will never allow herself to make mistakes again.

Looking at her resentful eyes, Josiah could not help but think of what she looked like when she first married him four years ago.

At that time, she was lying under him like this, but she exuded love and appreciation for him from the bottom of her eyes.

That time, she even looked at him eagerly and asked, “Josiah, am I not beautiful enough? Why don’t you love me?” Comparing the Meredith back then, and the one now... It was simply two extremes.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 527

Chapter 527 It turns out that a person could really change. He wanted her to look at him affectionately as before, instead of hating him, with eyes that wanted to kill him.

“Meredith, I don’t believe that there’s no way back”

He lowered his head and kissed her lips. Meredith struggled instinctively, resisting his rude aggression with her lips and tongue while struggling. However, Josiah had been intimate with her for so long recently, and he had learned how to navigate through her habits and reactions. He could always avoid her attacks and kiss her in the mouth lightly..

Meredith could not resist him at all.

After tossing for a while, she finally gave up the struggle and gave in to the deep kiss between her lips and teeth.

In the past, with just a casual flirt, she would throw down her weapons and surrender. This time, no matter how hard he tried, she would not feel happy, and she did not respond to him. Feeling her indifference, Josiah’s big palm slipped in along the hem of her clothes, intending to conquer her with deeper enthusiasm. Meredith was finally unable to bear his gradually excessive behavior, and she pushed him hard on his chest. Josiah’s heart injury was not completely healed. She was pushed so hard that he fell to one side in pain.

Meredith took the opportunity to roll over and get out of bed, completely ignoring the pain of the man on the bed. She turned around and rushed toward the bedroom door.

Josiah grimaced on the bed for a while before finally recovering. Looking down at the scar on his heart, his handsome brows twitched slightly. Meredith rushed to the first floor when Lily stopped her. “Ma’am, where are you going?” Lily was startled by her bloody palm. “Ma’am, what’s wrong with your hand?” “I want to leave this place,” Meredith said loudly, knowing that Josiah would not let her go so easily. Lily was in a difficult position. “But what Mister Josiah said is right. Where can you go now that you’re helpless? It’s impossible to go to the streets, right?” “I’m helpless...” Meredith smiled coldly. “So I’m going to rely on this man who made me lose everything and become helpless? “Let me tell you, no matter how shameless I am, I will not rely on him!” After

speaking, she pushed Lily away and walked toward the door. As she expected, she was blocked by two bodyguards before she could leave the house. They just followed orders, they would not comfort her as Lily did.

“Get out of the way!” Meredith tried hard to push them away, but found that the two were as motionless as wooden stakes.

“Ma’am, we just follow orders. If you want to go out, you must ask Mister Josiah first.”

Ask Josiah? Then there was no hope. Meredith was furious, but she could not do anything about it.

Meredith was locked in the mansion and could not go anywhere, could not do anything, and even her cell phone was confiscated by Josiah.

Sure enough, it was like going to jail in a different place. Although the environment of the mansion was good, and the food and clothing were thousands of times better than that of the prison, she would rather be locked in the prison.

After all, living with her enemy was a kind of mental torture for her.

She could not kill Josiah or escape from the mansion, so she could only express her protest by going on a hunger strike. During the two days she was locked in the mansion, she did not eat a grain of rice or drink a sip of water, and she did not even want to be treated for the wound on her palm.

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Chapter 528

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 528

Chapter 528 Yuna and Jenny were afraid of her, and Lily did not dare to say anything more than persuade her to eat: Everyone was afraid of making the situation worse, so they did not dare to provoke her and approach her. Yuna and Jenny were pushing away the responsibility of taking care of her, and no one dared to deliver meals to Meredith. Lily had to go by herself. Jenny could not help but say, “Lily, Mrs. Shelby doesn’t eat the food, so why don’t you just stop sending food? What if she gets crazy and hurts you?” Lily glanced at her. “Whether she eats or not, she has to be fed. This is our job, our duty.” Jenny said, “Lily, I’m just worried that you won’t be able to escape because you’re

too old, and Mrs. Shelby will hurt you.” After all, Mrs. Shelby had smashed the bowls and plates when they sent her food on various occasions. Fortunately, since Mrs. Shelby cut her palm, Mister Josiah ordered the bowls and cutleries to be replaced with plastic ones, which would not break. “Don’t worry, I’ll be careful.” Lily walked toward the second floor with the newly prepared food. Just like before, as soon as Lily pushed the door in, she heard Meredith’s indifferent words. “Take it away.” Lily paused for a while, then walked over and said, “Ma’am, you haven’t eaten or drank for two days. Please eat some food.” Meredith replied flatly, “I said, either Josiah will die or I will die.” They would not let her kill herself in the traditional way, so she starved herself to death. Lily sighed helplessly and said bravely, “Ma’am, your mother and Nia definitely don’t want you to torture yourself like this, and they don’t want you to fight against Mister Josiah every day for revenge.” Meredith’s chest immediately began to rise and fall when Lily mentioned her mother and Nia. Lily did not notice her mood changing drastically, and she continued, “They are the people closest to you, Ma’am. I believe that in Heaven, they definitely hope that you can let go of your hatred and live a good life with Mister Josiah.” “Just like how it was before?” Meredith said in a cold tone.

This coldness made Lily tremble involuntarily.

She coughed dryly, and as soon as Meredith heard the word ‘yes’, she smashed the tissue box that she had picked up.

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Chapter 529

Chapter 529 “It’s good that you know.” Josiah stared at her stunned little face. “Don’t you claim to want to avenge her? You don’t even eat, how can you get revenge for her?” “I—”Meredith rushed toward him angrily, punching and kicking him again. “Josiah, I want to kill you to avenge Nia! I want to kill you!”

Josiah avoided to the side for a while, and Meredith jumped and fell to the ground.

She just felt dizzy, and her world was spinning. “What’s the matter? Don’t you want to avenge Nia? I’m afraid that even if I hand you a knife, you won’t have the strength to stab me in my chest now.” Josiah leaned over and grabbed her wrist. Meredith shook her head and whispered, “Yes, I’m so useless, I’m really useless, I don’t deserve to be Nia’s mother. I don’t deserve to live. Let me die, Josiah, let me die. Come on, please stop torturing me!”

Josiah pulled her up from the ground, looked at her, and said softly, "But I promised Nia that I would take good care of her mommy, and I wouldn't let her become a child without a mommy."

"So you can't die, even for Nia, understand?"

What he said was serious, but Meredith was extremely sad.

How could he promise Nia anything? He did not even bother to look at Nia. In order to keep her by his side to torture and use her, he could even say such a lie!

Josiah picked up the milk on the table that she had not had time to smash and handed it to her mouth. "Be good, Edith, drink the milk, or you will really die." Meredith wiped the tears from her face, gritted her teeth, and said coldly, "I won't drink it." "Want me to feed you?"

"Josiah, I'd rather die than continue to be used by you." Her eyes were still full of hatred, and she wanted to kill him.

"But I won't let you die, no matter what." Josiah picked up the milk and took a sip, then lowered his head and kissed her lips.

Meredith had not realized what he was going to do when the scent of milk spread between her lips and teeth.

Immediately after, a large mouthful of milk was fed into her mouth. She instinctively wanted to spit out the milk, but the man seemed to have half expected her to do so and sealed her little mouth with his lips and tongue. As more milk was fed, she swallowed uncontrollably.

Feeling her swallowing, Josiah released her lips. Meredith was out of breath and stared at him angrily. "Josiah, what are you doing!?"

"I'm saving your life." Josiah took another sip of milk into his mouth. Realizing that he was going to force her to drink milk again, Meredith instinctively turned her face away to avoid his lips.

However, because she had been starving for two days, she was already weak, and she could not resist Josiah at all. In the next second, he grabbed the back of her head with one hand and pinched her chin with the other.

Josiah fed the milk into her mouth in the same way, forcing her to swallow it.

Then the third mouthful, and the fourth...

It was not until the milk in the cup was finished that Josiah let go of her, licked the milk stain on the corner of his lips with the tip of his tongue, and said, "If you don't eat in the future, I will feed you this way."

Meredith was trembling with anger, but she could not do anything about it.

In the end, she rushed to the bathroom, induced herself to vomit, and spit out all the milk she had just drank. Josiah's face turned green.

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Seeing her gasping for breath, he gritted his teeth angrily. "Meredith, do you have to fight me like this?" "Josiah, I'm warning you." Meredith stared at him with blood-red eyes. "If you force me to eat in this way in the future, I will spit it out in this way."

"You...stubborn girl!" Josiah angrily turned and left.

Meredith vomited, and her legs fell limply to the ground.

She did not know whether it was because she was too weak or too sleepy, but she ultimately collapsed.

Immediately after that, the nightmares started.

In the dream, Nia's figure was swallowed up by the darkness. She was crying and waving at her while shouting and begging.

As soon as the dream turned around, it was a scene of Nia shouting for her revenge.

The cute Nia cried and said to her, "Daddy is a devil, she doesn't want daddy anymore, never again" "Nia, don't worry, mommy will definitely take revenge for you. After mommy takes revenge for you, mommy will accompany you."

As Nia fell into the abyss, Meredith woke up in the bathroom.

"Nia!" She called out in horror.

It was this nightmare again! It must have been Nia who was unhappy when she saw that she never avenged her, so she entrusted her with such a dream.

'Nia, mommy has nothing, and nowhere to go. There is no way for me to take revenge for you!

Thinking of the humiliation that Josiah had done to her these days, Meredith gritted her teeth and raised her hand to wipe the tears from her face.

With her hands on the wall, she got up from the ground with some difficulty, and then walked out of the bathroom step by step.

It was the first time she stepped out of her bedroom after being taken back to the mansion for so many days.

Josiah gave her the freedom to move around in the mansion. However, she did not want to leave the bedroom.

This time, for Nia's sake, she walked out of the bedroom lightly and walked downstairs.

She took a fruit knife from the kitchen. In the darkness, the silver knife glowed with a cold light, reflecting on her equally cold eyes.

She curled her lips and sneered, "Josiah, give me another chance, I will not miss again." Turning her footsteps, she walked upstairs. Josiah slept in the suite next to her these two days.

When Meredith cautiously opened the door and stepped in, he was already lying on the bed, asleep.

As her footsteps slowly approached him, Meredith squeezed the knife in her hand little by little, her eyes fixed on the position of his heart.

The last time she missed the shot because it was too dark. This time she took careful aim for his heart.

Meredith approached the big bed, and the man on the bed was still fast asleep. His handsome face was like a sculpture under the moonlight. His face, which had fascinated Meredith countless times before, now looked as terrifying as a devil in her eyes. She wanted to kill this devil, no matter how many times it took, she would not give up! After seeing the position, she raised the knife in her hand and muttered softly, "Josiah, go to hell!" However, the moment the knife was stabbed downward, someone grabbed her wrist.

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The knife that should have pierced into the man's heart was blocked in midair.

Josiah...woke up.

At this moment, he was looking at her with anger and disappointment. Meredith met his gaze, twisted her hands, and struggled, trying to free her wrist from his palm. Josiah clenched her wrist tightly, gritted his teeth, and said, "Meredith, you really won't give up on killing me!" "Of course, I said that I only have one thing left to do for the rest of my life, and that is to avenge my mother and Nia." Meredith twisted her wrist again. "Josiah, if you have the guts, let me go. This time I will definitely kill you." Her knife did not hurt his heart, but it hurt by her words. It could be seen that she really intended to take his life. She really wanted to kill him! Back then, even when Josiah hated her so much, he never thought of killing her.

However...she was so determined to kill him now.

"Meredith, you are very brave, but have you forgotten? Since you and Yoel got together, I have suffered from insomnia. I haven't slept well for so many years. It was not until I met you again and tied you to me that I began to get rid of the pain of insomnia. "But you haven't been by my side these few days, and my insomnia has relapsed. From the moment you just walked out of the bedroom and went downstairs, I guessed what you were going to do. "It's just that I'm still having fantasies, wondering if you'll stab me with a knife like the first and second times, but you'll avoid my vital parts. I wondered if it's because you know that murder will be punished severely in the afterlife." "In the end, you disappointed me." He smiled bitterly. In the dark night, the smile was cold and disappointed. His words were from the heart, but Meredith did not care at all. When a heart was completely cold, it is difficult to warm up again, and it was even possible that it will not be warm again in this life.

At this time, Meredith probably belonged to the latter. She laughed, and with an extremely cold smile, she said, "Josiah, I made a mistake this time, but wait, I will be smarter next time."

"Next time? When will you ever stop trying to kill me?!" With a 'clang', he threw the knife to the ground. Immediately afterward, he pinned her down on the bed, and her breath was entangled with his. "Meredith, although I have been pampering you, it doesn't mean

that I have no temper. If you irritate me, I will lock you up in the basement, you will never see the sun again.”

Meredith stared into his cold eyes and sneered, “Lock me up in the basement and pull me out when you need to show off? I believe that Mister Josiah can definitely do it.”

“Aren’t you afraid?” He frowned.

“Rather than being humiliated by you, I’d rather be locked in the basement.” “Meredith, have you forgotten how you pleased me back then, waiting for me to treat you well and love you?” He reached into her skirt and stroked her. “Why do you see my love for you now as humiliation?”. Meredith gritted her teeth, resisted his aggression, and said between clenched teeth, “I was blind back then, and I chose the wrong person. Today, I have seen it clearly. Josiah, I feel ashamed to even touch you now.”

“Really?” He increased his strength, and Meredith moaned involuntarily.

“Is this what you mean by feeling ashamed? It’s obviously a pleasant reaction.”

Realizing that she had been fooled, Meredith was angry and anxious, and her face flushed with shame.

This was the real humiliation! “Josiah, let me go!” She threatened angrily.

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Chapter 532 “Why should I let go?” He twisted her chin with his evil hands, forcing her to face him. “Meredith, what are you afraid of? Are you afraid that I will discover your secret?”

“I don’t have any secrets.” “No? You say that you feel disgusted I touch you, but your body reacts so strongly to my touch. Which one is your real self? Do you need me to explain it to you?”

Meredith gritted her teeth in anger.

She was angry with him, and she was angry with herself. She was angry that she was caught in such a position.

“Josiah, you really make me sick!” She could only argue over and over again. “Really disgusting...” Josiah looked at her stubborn expression and decided to use practical actions to make her admit it. Regardless of her resistance, he deeply occupied her. He was strong, and the weak Meredith could not break free, and could not push him away. She stared at him with her tearful eyes in anger and hatred, as he had his way with her... After an unknown amount of time, he finally let go of her, satisfied. He whispered in her ear with his thin lips. “How is it? Do you admit it now?” Meredith’s heart was cold as she stared blankly at the ceiling. Just now, she was obviously resisting him with all her body and mind, but her body still cooperated with him habitually. No wonder he would laugh at her with such a victorious tone.

Meredith only wanted to die. Perhaps only when she died would her body be honest.

Josiah understood her thoughts, lowered his head, and kissed the tears from the corners of her eyes little by little. He said softly, “Sorry Edith, I didn’t mean to violate you, I just hope you can recognize your own heart. I hope you can let go of your hatred and live with me as you did before.”

Her heart?

Meredith smiled sadly.

In her heart, she clearly hated him to the core, but he did not take it seriously. He even confidently felt that she still loved him in her heart.

What could she do?

Besides expressing herself with death, what else could she do?

“Josiah, I want to take a bath,” She pleaded with tears.

“Okay, I’ll wash with you.”

Josiah got up and walked toward the bathroom with her in his arms.

“I want to bath by myself,” she said.

“You are too weak, I’m afraid you will fall in the bathroom.” Josiah turned on the hot water and immediately pulled her under the water.

The warm water poured down from the top of the two of them. Meredith closed her eyes, and her whole body tensed up.

For the first time, it felt that it was a torment to bathe with this man, whom she once loved deeply. She wished she could finish bathing quickly and stay away from him. Finally, he turned off the hot water, wiped the water droplets off her body with a large

towel, and helped her put on her nightgown. "Lie down first." After Josiah instructed, he turned around and took out the medicine box from the cabinet, and then took out anti-inflammatory ointment to help her treat the wound on her palm. The wound on Josiah's forehead had begun to scar, and in her palm, the wound cut by the bowl piece was inflamed.

He looked at the wound, then raised his eyes to look at her little face, only to find that she was gritting her teeth and holding back.

"You can shout if it hurts, it will make you feel better," he said.

Meredith did not shout.

This time, She did not refuse, and she let him help him deal with her wounds.

After treating the wound, Josiah put her palm into the quilt, then lifted the quilt and lay in.

He took her into his arms from behind, he kissed the back of her neck affectionately and said, "Edith, be nice, I will take good care of you."

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Chapter 533

Chapter 533 Meredith closed her eyes and did not even bother to respond to him.

She was calm on the surface, but her heart was like a roller coaster.

With her presence, Josiah quickly fell asleep. Listening to the sound of his breathing gradually becoming even, Meredith silently pushed the big palm around her waist away, got out of bed silently, and went back to the bathroom.

The knife just now was taken away by Josiah, and the bedroom door was also locked. She could not go out to find tools, so she bit the blood vessels on her wrist with her teeth. Blood immediately overflowed from her wrist. Seeing the drop of blood falling on the floor, Meredith suddenly smiled at herself in the mirror, crying while laughing. She could not kill that man, and she could not kill herself. She could not take revenge for Nia, but she could go down to accompany her, right?

"Nia, Mommy is useless, I can only help you get revenge in the next life." She choked at herself in the mirror and said, "Nia, are you alright there? Mommy can come over to

accompany you right away. Now, Mommy promises you that she will never make you sick again and will never leave you again. "Grandma is there too, and we can live together again. Are you happy, Nia?" Meredith closed her eyes and seemed to see Nia smiling at her while saying, "I'm happy! Nia really wants to be with Mommy."

Nia finally smiled.

Finally, she was no longer trapped in the darkness, crying and begging for a savior. This is the first sweet dream that Meredith has had in such a long time.

She felt that she was finally complete.

She did not even want to wake up again. However, it did not go as planned. Before she could enjoy the happiness with Nia and her mother, she woke up with a cry. The whiteness of the room made her eyes hurt. She heard Lily's surprised cry, "Ma'am finally woke up, it's great." What happened? Was she not already dead? Did she not reunite with Nia? Why was she in the hospital, why were these people she did not want to see standing beside her? "Ma'am, you finally woke up. You scared us to death," Jenny stood behind Lily and said angrily. "Yes, Ma'am, why are you so stupid? If Mister Josiah hadn't found out earlier, you would have died in the bathroom," Lily almost cried.

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Only then did Meredith realize that her wrist was hurting badly. It turned out that she was not dreaming, she was really rescued. "Why do you treat me like this..." She stared at Lily, with tears in her eyes. "Why? Are you so happy to see me being tortured by Josiah? Do you have any sympathy at all?" Lily sniffed and said, "Ma'am, it was Mister Josiah who found you fainted in the bathroom in the middle of the night and rushed you to the hospital. Sir was so anxious and afraid that you wouldn't wake up again." "Of course he's anxious!" Meredith sneered. "If I'm dead, how can he play his good husband character, how can he protect his company?" "Ma'am, Mister Josiah he really cares about you." Meredith did not want to discuss whether Josiah cares about her. She just kept shouting, "I've already made concessions like this, why don't you let me go? Don't I even have the right to die? Why!?" "That's because you can't die yet!" A cold voice sounded at the door of the ward, followed by Josiah's figure stepping in.

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Chapter 534 Seeing him, Lily and the others withdrew immediately. Meredith glared at him angrily. "Josiah, you don't want to die, and you won't let me die, what do you

want?!" "I think we can live together, What else can we do?" Josiah glanced coldly at her bandaged wrist. "Meredith, are you so cruel that you can even attack yourself, huh?" "I said, either you die or I die. Otherwise, I won't be able to explain myself to Nia." Meredith was originally very weak, but she became very agitated when she saw him. She raised her hand to pull the bandage on her wrist, and said angrily, "I have already told Nia that I want to go down with her, why did you pull me back?!" "Josiah, why don't you let me die?! Why..." -:- With a 'pop', Meredith was stunned. When she reacted, she realized that she had been slapped by Josiah. He grabbed her wrists with one hand and pinched her chin with the other angrily. "Meredith, have you not caused enough trouble? You tried to kill me, and even tried to kill yourself? Is your life so worthless?"

"Josiah, you..." She stared at him blankly and asked, "you actually asked me such a question? What is my life worth? How many times have you forced me to the gates of Hell! Do you think my life is worth anything at all?" "If it wasn't for Nia, I wouldn't care about your life or death!" He angrily shook off her hand. His handsome face was full of indisputable disappointment.

"Nia is already dead, does it make sense for you to take care of my life?" Meredith sat up from the hospital bed in a hurry." Josiah! I asked you to help me back then, what were you doing? You were thinking about how to kill Nia and me! Why are you saying this now? Why?!" She was really puzzled.

She did not understand his mind, she did not understand it at all.

She pounced on him, grabbing the clothes on his chest with both hands, pushing and pulling hard. "Josiah, tell me! What the hell are you doing? You..."

Meredith swayed and fell into his arms.

She was weak because she had not eaten for a few days, and she lost too much blood.

She fell into his arms.

Ruthlessly, Josiah did not help her, and he just let her lean on him weakly. He just listened to her bitter words.

"Josiah, why don't you slap me again, maybe I'll be free?"

She was so weak that she did not even have the strength to back away from him. She felt that if Josiah slapped her again, she should be freed.

However, Josiah did not beat her. He just pushed her back to the hospital bed and leaned over to threaten her, "Meredith, I'll say it again, I won't let you die. Go on a hunger strike, you are the one who will suffer.

“Do you want to think of me as a good husband? Or someone who takes advantage of you? You can think whatever you want. If I see you hurting yourself, I will rescue you, and then pin you down onto the bed again. I will squeeze you until you are powerless to inflict any self-harm.”

Meredith felt a chill in her heart when she heard his vicious words.

She was not afraid of being beaten or scolded by him, but only afraid that he would punish her and humiliate her in bed.

That was the most painful and difficult moment for her.

“Josiah, don’t you dare!” “Would you like to try it? Do you think that I don’t dare?” Josiah grabbed her injured little hand and raised it in front of her.” Let’s try another round, shall we?” “...” Meredith’s face turned green with anger. “Are you afraid? If you’re afraid, just lay here obediently and take care of your body.” Josiah turned around and called to the

door of the ward. Yuna and Jenny stepped in immediately and said respectfully, “Mister Josiah, what are your orders?”

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“Watch Mrs. Shelby well. If she dares to hurt herself or resist treatment, call me as soon as possible.”. After speaking, he glanced sideways at Meredith with an ugly face. “Also, get her something to eat. If she doesn’t want to eat, call me and let me know, and I’ll feed her myself.” In the second half of the sentence, he squeezed out word by word from the gap between his teeth. The meaning was obvious, he was not joking with her this time. Meredith stared at the background of his departure, her heart became colder and colder... This hateful man always had a way to kill her. No, he always had a way to force her not to die!

Knowing Josiah’s temperament, Meredith naturally did not dare to fight against him, nor did she dare to hurt himself.

When Josiah left, he did not appear again for several days. Without seeing him, Meredith could not ask for anything, but Jenny could not help but remind her, “Ma’am, after you made Mister Josiah angry that day, he stopped coming to see you.” Meredith was eating. She had no appetite, and every bite was as uncomfortable as chewing wax.

After listening to Jenny's words, she paused slightly. Did Josiah get angry with her? If so, she was overjoyed.

She was afraid that he did not have time to come because he was busy with work, and he would come to torture and humiliate her when he was free.

She curled the corners of her lips and silently put a mouthful of rice into her mouth.

Jenny went on to say, "Ma'am, Mister Josiah has done his best for you. Don't go too far. Go apologize to him and ask for forgiveness. He will probably still come to see you if you do that." Meredith swallowed the rice and asked with a sneer, "Do I look like I'm acting?"

"What?" Jenny did not understand. "I hate him to my bones every single day. Does it look like it's a performance?"

"You want me to apologize to him? Not unless he dies in front of me."

Originally, Jenny used the opportunity to persuade her to apologize just because she could not stand her hypocrisy. However, when she heard her saying that she wanted Mister Josiah to die, she could not help but roll her eyes.

She bit her lip and said boldly, "Ma'am, a rich and handsome man like Mister Josiah is the dream man of many women. You should cherish him well."

"Don't you think that I wasn't good back then? Didn't I cherish him well?" Meredith taunted her, "That's right, you were not part of the Shelby family when I was good back then, so you definitely didn't know. "Those who don't know are innocent. I have forgiven you, but please keep your mouth shut and stop using Mister Josiah to disgust me."

"You—" Jenny bit her lip, pretending to be aggrieved. "Ma'am, I am saying this out of goodwill. Why are you so mean to me?" Originally, Jenny used grievances and pretended to be innocent. However, after being with her for so many months, Meredith clearly knew Jenny's character.

When she lost her memory, Jenny had used her many times, but she was stupid and did not realize it.

Meredith was too lazy to expose her and ignored her. Jenny curled her lips secretly and turned around to leave. Josiah knew that he had fooled Meredith, and she was very good these days. So he could rest assured to visit Nia in Feldenberg.

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Chapter 536 Through the glass, he looked at Nia, who was covered with tubes all over her body. He looked at her pale face, and then at her report. The report showed no signs of improvement, and he felt a little pain in his heart. When Meredith cut her wrist to kill herself, he almost told her that Nia was still alive, so that she would stop harming herself.

”

He almost said that he would take her to see Nia in Feldenberg.

Fortunately, he held back

Even he felt distressed seeing Nia like this, let alone Meredith.

Although Doctor Joshua reported to him the progress of Nia’s condition every day, and the contents of the reports were almost the same, he could not help but ask, “Is there no improvement?”

It was as if the more he asked, the more likely a miracle would happen. Doctor Joshua shook his head gently. “Mister Josiah, it is fortunate that the child’s condition has not deteriorated. It takes time.”

It was fortunate that there was no deterioration, which meant that it may also start to deteriorate.

Josiah did not dare to ask any further.

Doctor Joshua wanted to say something, but Josiah stopped him.

“Let me be alone,” Josiah said quietly. Doctor Joshua sighed, patted his shoulder, and turned away. Josiah stood alone in front of Nia’s ward for two hours, until his legs became numb. Then, he turned around and left the intensive care unit.

As soon as he walked out of the hospital, his cell phone rang. Jenny’s voice came from the receiver. “Sir, Mrs. Shelby is clamoring to kill you again. For safety’s sake, you’d better not come to the hospital today.” Josiah gave her a ‘yeah’ in response. He could not go to the hospital today. Jenny hesitated and said, “Sir, don’t you worry about Mrs. Shelby? What if she hurts you again?” “It’s okay, I don’t mind.” He looked up at the inpatient building in front of him and asked coldly, “Do you have any questions?”

Jenny originally just wanted to talk a bit more, but when she heard his frosty words, she immediately shook her head and said, “No, it’s alright, I’m mainly worried about your safety, Sir. Don’t worry, I will take good care of Mrs. Shelby.”

“If anything happens, I will hold you responsible.” After saying this, Josiah hung up the phone.

Josiah flew back to Jehovah City that day, and came to the door of Meredith’s ward in the hospital immediately.

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Through the closed door, he saw Meredith leaning on the head of the bed with dull eyes.

She did not cry and did not make trouble. However, it was distressing for people to see her this way.

It was rare for her to be so calm, and Josiah decided not to go in and disturb her. This was to save her from getting so agitated that she would scream again when she saw him. It was to stop her from hurting herself.

Josiah, who had been running around for a day, did not go to the company or go home. Instead, he called Liam. Liam was drinking with friends in a bar, and when he got a call from him, he went straight to the point. “No need to say more. The usual spot, come over quickly.”

Josiah did not say much and drove to the old local bar.

When he arrived, Liam had already cleared the bar.

“Looks like you know me quite well.” Josiah sat on the sofa, grabbed his glass, and drank. Liam smiled and shook his head. “Mister Josiah, didn’t you just come back from Feldenberg? I see that you’re probably in a bad mood. How was it? Has it gotten better?”

“If things were better, why would I still need to call you?” “Yeah.” Liam nodded. “The child is in the hospital, the wife is in the hospital, and the lover is in the hospital too. If it were me, I would also be drunk.”

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“Didn’t you hear me? Go to a place where Meredith is!” Josiah raised his voice. Walter nodded hastily. “Okay, okay. I’ll take you to Mrs. Shelby now.”

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After Meredith ate another tasteless dinner, she fell into a daze again. She looked at the neon red lights outside the window, thinking about the scene when she brought Nia to the hospital. Nia always liked to sit on the edge of the windowsill and watch the night scenery outside. Nia lived in this hospital, and she was looking at the exact same night scenery. It was just that the night scene was still the same, but Nia was long gone.

There was a knock at the door.

Meredith’s dark eyes moved, but her body did not move, and she did not look back

Who will come here besides Josiah and Lily? The door opened, and Jenny’s voice came. “Ma’am, a gentleman who claims to be your friend has come to see you.” Hearing that it was her friend, Meredith finally turned around quietly. She saw Zade Brooks standing at the door with a basket of flowers and fruits. Meredith felt as if she was about to pass out.

Since she went crazy, her world has been closed by Josiah. The brother and sister Zade and Zya were also sealed in the depths of her memory. When they saw each other now, it was like a lifetime apart. “Edith, I heard from a friend that you were hospitalized here, so I came to see you.” Zade felt a little guilty when she saw her. After all, he tricked her into taking the abortion pill without her consent, killing the fetus in her womb. Meredith really hated him, but thinking about it carefully, even if he had not killed her child, it would not have changed the outcome for Nia. Instead of giving birth to the son of that vicious man, Josiah, it was better like this. It was better to kill the child before it was born.

After Meredith was stunned, she gave him a smile, but it somehow appeared uglier than if she was crying.

“Zade, long time no see. I thought we would never meet again in this life.”

If she did not recover her memory, she would never see him again in this life, right? “Is Zya well? I haven’t seen her for a long time.” “She’s fine, but she went to Delmas Town for further studies last month, so she can’t come to see you.” Zade walked toward her.

He put the fruit and flower basket on the table and looked at her apologetically. "Edith, I thought you would never see me again. Back then...I'm really sorry, I was too selfish."

"It's all in the past," Meredith said.

Zade found that she was obviously less talkative now, and he found it difficult to believe that she had forgiven him. He had to change the subject. "Edith, I heard that you cut your wrist and were hospitalized? Does Josiah still hurt you as before?"

Meredith smiled bitterly. "A devil is a devil after all, can you expect him to change?"

"That bastard!" Zade said angrily, "He bullies a woman like this because of his power and authority. Is he still a man?"

"I'm used to it." "Edith, if you're not happy, you have to find a way to leave him."

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 538

Chapter 538 Walter did not understand why Mister Josiah was so drunk after running around for a day. 'Why is he not going home to rest, but going to see Mrs. Shelby again? Isn't he afraid that Mrs. Shelby will give him another stab while he's drunk?'

"Didn't you hear me? Go to a place where Meredith is!" Josiah raised his voice. Walter nodded hastily. "Okay, okay. I'll take you to Mrs. Shelby now."

**

After Meredith ate another tasteless dinner, she fell into a daze again. She looked at the neon red lights outside the window, thinking about the scene when she brought Nia to the hospital. Nia always liked to sit on the edge of the windowsill and watch the night scenery outside. Nia lived in this hospital, and she was looking at the exact same night scenery. It was just that the night scene was still the same, but Nia was long gone.

There was a knock at the door.

Meredith's dark eyes moved, but her body did not move, and she did not look back

Who will come here besides Josiah and Lily? The door opened, and Jenny's voice came. "Ma'am, a gentleman who claims to be your friend has come to see you." Hearing that it was her friend, Meredith finally turned around quietly. She saw Zade Brooks standing at the door with a basket of flowers and fruits. Meredith felt as if she was about to pass out.

Since she went crazy, her world has been closed by Josiah. The brother and sister Zade and Zya were also sealed in the depths of her memory. When they saw each other now, it was like a lifetime apart. "Edith, I heard from a friend that you were hospitalized here, so I came to see you." Zade felt a little guilty when she saw her. After all, he tricked her into taking the abortion pill without her consent, killing the fetus in her womb. Meredith really hated him, but thinking about it carefully, even if he had not killed her child, it would not have changed the outcome for Nia. Instead of giving birth to the son of that vicious man, Josiah, it was better like this. It was better to kill the child before it was born.

After Meredith was stunned, she gave him a smile, but it somehow appeared uglier than if she was crying.

"Zade, long time no see. I thought we would never meet again in this life."

If she did not recover her memory, she would never see him again in this life, right? "Is Zya well? I haven't seen her for a long time." "She's fine, but she went to Delmas Town for further studies last month, so she can't come to see you." Zade walked toward her. He put the fruit and flower basket on the table and looked at her apologetically. "Edith, I thought you would never see me again. Back then...I'm really sorry, I was too selfish."

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Chapter 539

Chapter 539 “I don’t even have the freedom to die, so what can I do?” Meredith shook her head. “Forget it, Zade, go back and don’t come to see me in the future.”

Although she did not hate Zade anymore, she could not get along with him as a good friend. After all, the life of her unborn child lay between her and him.

Jenny walked in suddenly and said helplessly to Zade, “Mister Zade, are you Mrs. Shelby’s friend? The doctor asked Mrs. Shelby to do more activities, but she just didn’t want to get out of bed and refused to leave the ward. There’s no way to get her outside.”

After speaking, she said to Meredith, “Ma’am, while your friend is here, you can take a walk in the corridor. If you lie down, your body will deteriorate.”

Meredith looked at Jenny with a concerned look on her face.

When this little girl said something like this, most of the time she wanted to gossip again. She did not refuse, but curled her lips and nodded. “Okay, I just don’t know if Mister Zade has the time.” Zade nodded hastily. “Of course there is time.” Zade has always had a good impression of Meredith, and he already felt guilty enough about causing her to have a miscarriage. He really wanted to find a chance to make up for it. Naturally, he was very happy to accompany her.

“Come on, I’ll hold you.” Zade took Meredith’s arm.

Meredith’s body was still a little weak, so she did not mind the support.

The two walked out of the ward together and came to the spacious corridor.

Seeing her look of weakness, Zade could not help but scold her, “When will that bastard Josiah be satisfied? He has hurt you so much already!”

As soon as his voice fell, a familiar figure stepped out from around the corner. What followed was Josiah’s cold voice. “Mister Zade, I haven’t seen you for a few months, and you now have the guts to come to me again? Do you want to die?” Meredith and Zade stopped at the same time and looked at Josiah who appeared in front of them.

In front of him, Josiah’s face was slightly flushed, as if he was drunk. His dazzling eyes were full of murderous intent.

Even if he was drunk, his aura was a hundred times more oppressive than others.

Meredith looked at him and finally understood why Jenny had tricked her out to take a walk. It turned out that she was playing with this crazy idea.

Of course, by now, she had stopped caring about her lousy life, and she was no longer afraid of him. The only thing she was worried about was whether Zade could defeat him this time. She raised her head and smiled at Zade. She said, "Zade, you don't need to pay attention to him, I have nothing to do with him."

Zade lowered his head and glanced at Meredith. He saw her disgust for Josiah in her eyes, and he suddenly felt more confident.

No matter how Josiah abused her before, she never showed such eyes to Josiah, but now she did.

It seemed that Nia was really her last straw, and she really wanted nothing to do with Josiah. "Mister Josiah, did you hear that? Meredith said that she has nothing to do with you anymore. If you're a man, be smart and stay away from her."

Zade still had a sense of revenge.

After all, Josiah had humiliated him in Durham City. He did not forget.

The drunk Josiah really became angry when provoked, and became impulsive when he got angry.

He raised his fist and moved toward Zade.

Zade had been prepared for this, and quickly dodged to the side before punching him with a backhand.

No matter how powerful Josiah was, he was just a drunk man. Naturally, he could not defeat Zade in this state. Before Josiah could stand up, Zade had already thrown his second punch. Josiah was beaten and fell to the ground, still extremely drunk.

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Chapter 540

Chapter 540 Sitting on the ground, Josiah looked at Zade, who was extremely aggressive. Then, he glanced at Meredith, who had been watching coldly from the beginning to the end, and his anger instantly rose. Was this woman siding another man?

With a cold expression on his face, he got up from the ground and hit Zade. Zade did not show weakness and went up to fight him.

Seeing that the two of them were fighting, Meredith gritted her teeth and rushed up to open her arms to protect Zade. Josiah's fist almost hit her face. Fortunately, he stopped fast enough. Otherwise, Meredith's face would have hit his fist. "Josiah, don't you dare to touch him again! If you do, I will never forgive you!" Meredith glared at him and roared. "...". Josiah stared at her, his eyes seemed to be spitting fire. "Meredith, are you on the wrong side? Shouldn't you be saying this to the man behind you?"

"I'm not standing for the wrong side, and I didn't say anything wrong." Meredith looked at his handsome face swollen by Zade's beating, and the blood trickling down from the corner of his mouth. However, she remained indifferent. She even gritted her teeth and said with a serious face, "Mister Josiah and I are neither husband and wife, nor have any relationship. I am free to be whoever I want, and you have no right to control me." "Meredith, do you dare to say that again?"

"Why do I need to say it again? Wouldn't it be easier if I told you with actions?" Meredith sneered, then turned around and put her arms around Zade's neck. Then, she stood on tiptoe and kissed him on the cheek

In front of countless onlookers, she kissed another man's face. It was extremely embarrassing for Josiah.

Josiah was furious. He was angry not only with his own loss of face, but also with her attitude. She would rather choose this lousy man than go back to him?

No wonder she was attracted to a low-level man like Yoel!

"It seems that Mister Josiah didn't see it clearly just now. Edith and I don't mind letting you see it more clearly." Zade said to Josiah, then lowered his head and kissed Meredith.

Meredith was stunned for a moment.

Obviously, she did not expect Zade to kiss her suddenly.

However, since he had already kissed her, if she pushed away now, all the hard work earlier would be in vain.

In order not to let Josiah see the flaw, she held back

Josiah, who was about to go mad, saw the two of them kissing each other shamelessly. Zade was knocked down to the ground, and Meredith was also brought to the ground.

Although it was very painful, Zade was excited. Finally, it was his turn to raise his eyebrows in front of Josiah.

Josiah had f*cked Meredith in front of him in Durham City. Now, he was finally getting back at him by kissing Meredith in front of Josiah.

The grudge that he had been holding on to for so long finally came out, and even the wound on his face stopped hurting.

Meanwhile, Josiah was held back by a group of medical staff. He looked as if he was about to go crazy.

He pointed at the two of them, and roared, "Meredith, I'll count to three. If you don't stand up again, I'll kill this man!" Meredith looked at his domineering look and smiled coldly. "Really? You split the two of us up like this back then, do you want to do it all over again today? If so, I'll die together with him." "... " Josiah was so angry that he did not know how to respond. "Zade, don't worry about me. You should leave first." Meredith turned to Zade and urged in a low voice, "Josiah is not that easy to deal with, so hurry up and go."

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Chapter 541 However, Zade did not care. He said loudly on purpose, "Edith, I won't leave you alone. If you want to leave, let's leave together."

"Zade, we're almost there," Meredith reminded him in his ear.

She knew that Zade was taking revenge on Josiah, and she was using him to do just that. She also knew that Zade was using her at the same time.

Zade was no longer the simple, ordinary man he used to be.

However, she did not want him to die from Josiah's hands.

She was even more worried that if he did not leave, Josiah would really kill him. Josiah was already drunk, and was so angry that he swayed his steps and instructed several medical staff, "Get this man out of this place, and get Mrs. Shelby back in the ward." Soon, Meredith was taken away from Zade and sent back to the ward. Meanwhile, Zade was escorted into the elevator.

Meredith sat in the ward for a while, then took out her mobile phone and called Zade. Zade quickly connected the phone and asked with concern, "Edith, are you okay? Did he treat you well?" "No." Meredith glanced in the direction of the door. It was strange that Josiah had disappeared. Could it be that he was taken home by his subordinates?

"Zade, I'm sorry for taking advantage of you just now." "It's okay, I used you too." Zade smiled softly. "Edith, although we used each other, my kiss was sincere." "Zade, I don't want to or plan to fall in love." Now she did not even want to live, let alone fall in love.

"I know, but I won't give up on you. My heart for you never wavered." Zade said affectionately, "Edith, let's leave Jehovah City together, just like we planned, okay?" "Why?" Meredith smiled bitterly. "Is it for revenge on Josiah?"

She did not believe that after going through so many things, Zade still had the same pure love for her back then.

Moreover, she could see from Zade's eyes that the way he looked at her had changed. It was not as pure and innocent as before.

For example, today's Zade was more possessive and revengeful. "Edith, I don't deny that I want to take revenge on Josiah, but it doesn't mean I don't love you and don't want to take you away. Edith, I...you...what do you want?!" Zade suddenly changed his tone. Meredith could hear that he was panicking. "Who are you? Josiah? It's actually you...what do you want?" "What do I want?" Josiah's voice vaguely came from the other end of the phone. "I will take care of you first, and then go back and take care of Meredith, how about it? Do you need to call for help?"

Meredith was stunned.

Josiah went to intercept Zade so shamelessly?

"You brat, are you still thinking about how to hook up with my woman? After I cripple your legs, let's see how you can hook up with her." Josiah's cold voice was getting closer.

Meredith said anxiously, "Zade, turn on the speakerphone, and I'll talk to him!" "Edith, don't listen to his threats, even if my legs are broken, I won't give up on you." Although Zade said so, he still turned on the speakerphone.

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Chapter 542 After all, he was a human being. Facing the sturdy bodyguards behind Josiah, he would still be afraid, even if he wanted to take revenge. Meredith yelled at Josiah angrily, "Josiah! If you dare to break his legs, I will kill myself instantly!" Hearing the familiar voice in the microphone, Josiah's eyes sank. This woman actually threatened him with death? "Meredith, you angered me again." "If you want to kill anyone, kill me! Don't touch him!" "Really? Are you going to be punished for him?" "Edith, no, I don't need you to help me, and you don't need to plead with this devil again!" Zade hung up the phone after shouting. He then said coldly to Josiah, "Josiah, you think you can get Edith if you kill me, don't you? She's not a fool now, and she won't be tricked by you again." "You're quite chatty today." "If you dare to touch me, Edith won't let you go!" Josiah gritted his teeth and ordered without looking back, "Break his legs for me, and then send him to the Shelby Group Hospital for treatment."

Before he left, he turned back and said to Zade, "And I, I have to go back first and clean up your beloved Meredith."

After speaking, he turned around and got into the car. Zade's screams were left far behind him. Meredith paced back and forth in the ward while dialing Zade's number

repeatedly. However, not once did Zade answer her call. 'Why doesn't he answer the phone? Is it because he can't answer the phone? What did Josiah do to him?' The more she thought about it, the more uneasy she became. In the end, she dialed the police. When she heard the operator's voice, she immediately said in a hurry, "Hello, is this the police? Josiah from the Shelby Group is about to kill someone! You need to go and stop him!" The person on the other end of the phone was stunned for a few seconds before he said, "Speak slowly, Ma'am, who did you just was about to kill someone? Where is this person?" "Josiah of Shelby Group, but I don't know where they are now. Please get the police to find him and arrest him. It's best to sentence him to death..."

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Chapter 543

Chapter 543 "I remember I told you back then that the more you cared about that Zade, the less I could tolerate him."

"So what happened to him?"

"I killed..."

"You..." Meredith's eyes widened, then she grabbed the phone back and trembled to dial. "I want to call the police, but I don't believe it anymore, there is no one to take care of a wicked person like you!"

"But I didn't kill him." Josiah grabbed her phone again, threw it on the sofa, and said in a hurry, "Meredith, if you really care about him, then show your sincerity, just as you did at the village entrance in the western suburbs."

"..." Meredith was disgusted by him.

That time at the village entrance in the western suburbs was not only Zade's nightmare but also her nightmare and humiliation. It was a humiliation that she never wanted to recall in her whole life.

This bastard wanted her to do it all over again? "What? Don't you want to?" Josiah pinched her jaw, and a cold breath brushed on her face. "Let me remind you that your little lover will die if you drag it on."

Meredith was forced to look at him with resentment in her eyes.

Did he want to use the previous trick to force her to take off her clothes to please him? Would she willingly accept his humiliation?

No way! She gritted her teeth and said fiercely, "Josiah, you'd better kill him. I'll call the police when you kill him, so that you can pay with your life.

"As long as I can send the devil away from the world, so what if Zade is sacrificed?" She laughed, "There are so many men in the world, why should I worry about one?"

"Hurry up and kill him. If you don't kill him today, you won't be a man!"

Josiah's eyes turned cold again. He pushed her to the hospital bed, and his strong body pressed onto her. "Do you want to die so much? I'm not going to give you what you want." He tore off the clothes on her body and invaded her body. "Also...Meredith, feel it for yourself. Come on, am I a man or not?" There was no prelude, no preparation, and his movements were extremely rough Meredith screamed in pain.

She had experienced this feeling several times when she met Josiah again, and she was forced by him like this, and it was so painful.

Later, she lost her memory and acted out a deep love with him like a fool. Every time it was harmonious and beautiful.

Under his fake favor and care, her body became much weaker.

She could not stand the sudden brutality now.

However, the devil in front of her had no intention to pity her or let her go. The louder she screamed, the more vigorous he became.

It was not that Meredith did not know that she and other men...had always been taboos for Josiah.

The kiss on Zade's face made him angrier than a stab in his heart.

The only thing that could calm him down right now was her willingness to surrender and please.

However, she could not do it, no matter what!

Even if she suffered to death, she will never admit defeat to him again.

When Josiah pressed against her body and questioned her in her ear about whether she loved him or Zade, she gritted her teeth. She trembled and replied, "Josiah, you are not worthy!"

“I’m not worthy, so is he worthy?” Josiah was not convinced.

He admitted that he had hurt her and that he was not worthy. However, he was not about to hand her over to that Zade, who was a scheming fox. Zade was not better than him and more worthy of her than him.

Meredith turned around and stared at him with difficulty. “Josiah, do you want to hear the truth?”

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Chapter 544 “...” Josiah could guess her answer. The indifference in her eyes said everything!

He did not want to hear it, but Meredith still said, “Josiah, you can’t even compare with even one of his fingers. You don’t deserve to be compared with him.”

At most, Zade was selfish and paranoid, but the devil in front of her was completely wicked from the inside out.

She knew that saying that would attract his dissatisfaction and strong punishment, but she still said it.

After that, she did not even remember just how much suffering she had to endure.

She vaguely remembered that while punishing her, he said domineeringly in her ear, “Even if I can’t even match his finger, don’t you leave me, don’t you be with him.

“Meredith, close your eyes and feel it yourself, feel who is your man. “Meredith, you can’t kill me, and you can’t leave me.

“You will always be mine.”

What else was said, Meredith could not remember anymore, because she had already passed out from the pain.

When she woke up, it was already early morning. She was awakened by pain.

Feeling a little icy cold somewhere in her body, she struggled uncomfortably, and Josiah’s domineering command came from beside her. “Don’t move!”

Hearing this voice, she was instantly awakened.

“Josiah, let me go...” This was the first sentence she said after waking up. The man smiled coldly. “Now, you know to beg for mercy? Why did you do it earlier?”

The man was already dressed, but he did not lose the dangerous aura on him at all, as if he could repeat the invasion at any time.

Meredith closed her eyes, raised her hand in anger, and slapped herself. She remembered that she had been crying and begging him for mercy before she fainted, begging the whole time!

She had said all the good things over and over, trying to please him. Otherwise, he might not have let her go.

“Why did you slap yourself?” Josiah looked at her remorseful little face and wickedly hooked the corner of his lips,

He won, and he was satisfied.

Meredith wanted to die, she just wanted to die immediately.

She struggled to get up but was pushed back to the bed by Josiah. “Don’t move around, or you

might lose the ointment.” It was only then that Meredith realized that he had given her some ointment, no wonder it was cold and not as uncomfortable as before.

The shameful feeling came from the bottom of her heart again.

Seeing her embarrassed appearance, he must be very proud!

It was no wonder that even the tone of his speech was not as angry as before.

“Josiah, get out of here!” She said angrily.

“Wait for me to finish applying the ointment.” “I don’t need your ointment, get out of here!” “Meredith, I haven’t figured out the account of your kiss with Zade today. Don’t try to provoke me, or I might go crazy again.” If she was not so weak earlier and was about to break from his punishment, he would not have let her go so easily. Meredith was so frightened by him that she did not dare to speak

If he just choked her to death, she could accept it. However, she could not accept how he tortured her just now.

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Chapter 545 After that, she had no choice but to obediently let him apply the ointment for her.

It was not until the ointment was applied and she put on her clothes that Josiah leaned over and kissed her on the lips. "Take care of your body, and we will continue."

Meredith was so angry that she raised her hand and slapped him in the face. Josiah quickly went to the side and clasped her raised little hand. "Meredith, even if you don't care about the wound on my face, can you care about the wound on your wrist opening? Could it be that you want to stay in the hospital your whole life?"

"Josiah, just kill me." She stared at him, her eyes dull.

"Didn't you also promise Nia to take revenge for her?" Josiah pulled the quilt over her, lowered his head, and sneered at her, "How can you take revenge if you die like this? How can you face Nia?"

Meredith's heart tightened, and more tears poured out.

She promised Nia, but she could not fulfill it now.

Not only was she unable to seek revenge from her, but she also became the target of his trampling and humiliation. Every day she lived was another day of humiliation.

Under such circumstances, did she still need to persevere?

Josiah stretched out his palm to caress the tears from the corners of her eyes, and his tone was still cool. "Meredith, you can choose not to suffer from this kind of crime, why bother?"

"Josiah, you have your fun." Meredith closed her eyes. "Please get away from my sight, I feel sick."

"That's not what you said when you begged me for mercy just now." He curled his thin lips. "You said that you would leave Zade, that you would stay by my side obediently, that you would stay with me for the rest of your life, that you would..."

“Josiah, shut your mouth!” Meredith could not listen anymore. Her voice cracked as she roared, “Shut up! These are not true, you forced me to say it!”

She suddenly grabbed the clothes on his chest and shouted, “I won’t take these words seriously, and you don’t have to take them seriously either!”

Josiah let her hold his clothes, watched her, and said, “I will make them all come true.”

“...” Meredith loosened her hands and retracted them in frustration.

She closed her eyes again.

Josiah stared at her red and swollen lips. What he could not get out of his mind was the scene where she pulled Zade into her arms and kissed him.

‘Meredith, you brought this on yourself...’

When she woke up again, it was the next morning.

Seeing Mister Yoseph in front of the hospital bed, Meredith breathed a sigh of relief.

She was terrified of Josiah now because of his ruthlessness last night. After all, the burning pain in one part of the body still lingered even after taking the ointment.

Mister Yoseph looked at Meredith who was slowly waking up, and asked with concern, “Ma’am, are you okay?”

Meredith did not answer his question. Instead, she asked, “How is Zade?”

Last night, Josiah said he was going to kill him. With his temperament, it was not impossible.

“I heard that his legs were broken. It will be treated at the orthopedic department.”

Mister Yoseph did not hide it because Josiah said that he did not need to hide it from Meredith. He even asked him to find a chance to tell her to improve her memory.

When Meredith heard the news, her whole body was shaking with anger. Josiah clearly tortured others on purpose.

For a normal person, having two legs disabled was worse than dying! “Josiah” She gritted her teeth angrily. “Sure enough, he is a vicious and shameless bastard who easily harms others because of his wealth and power.”

Mister Yoseph said, “Ma’am, if Zade hadn’t deliberately provoked Mister Josiah, how could Mister Josiah have done anything to him? If you are really worried about him, don’t use him

to provoke Mister Josiah.”

“Ma’am, you should know that the one thing Mister Josiah cares about the most is the relationship between you and other men. This is also his downside, and the absolute boundary that he has for you.”

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Josiah!

Did he think that he was the only one with boundaries and bottom lines?

She had them too!

Nia was her boundary, her bottom line, but he never cared.

“Ma’am, you should have some breakfast first.” Mister Yoseph said.

Meredith was not in the mood to eat breakfast. She sat up quietly from the hospital bed and said, “Is Zade in the orthopedics department? I’ll go see him.”

“Yes.” Mister Yoseph did not stop her.

The orthopedics department was downstairs. Meredith heard Zade’s painful howl as soon as she stepped out of the elevator. Meredith’s heart ached.

As she approached, she could still hear Zya’s cry. “Brother, how many times have I told you that Meredith is not someone you can mess around with, so why don’t you listen?”

“That Josiah, I’m not finished with him!” Zade roared angrily.

“You’re already like this, how dare you challenge him!?” Zya cried and said, “Can’t you let go of Meredith and live your own life? Our parents are old and still waiting for you. Just concentrate on making money to feed them.”

Zade stopped talking, but he screamed in pain.

Meredith was standing at the door of the ward, and she did not dare to enter.

Last night, she thought that since Zade wanted to use her to stimulate Josiah. She used him the same way, but she did not expect to hurt him so badly.

She did not feel so sorry for Zade. After all, he also used her.

However, when Zya talked about their parents, she really felt guilty.

Their parents were old and not in good health, so they had to rely on Zade and Zya to earn money to support the family and treat their illnesses.

Now that Zade was crippled, what would they do?

Even Zya, who had always been good and helpful to Meredith, had resentment in her heart. Meredith felt extremely uncomfortable, and she really did not have the courage to go in again.

She turned around and decided to leave

However, Zya turned around at this moment, and her complexion changed when she saw Meredith. Zya immediately walked over to the door.

Meredith unconsciously quickened her pace.

“Meredith, stop!” Zya chased after her and dragged her back. “Zya, L...” Meredith felt so guilty that she did not know what to say. Zya was still so kind. She did not hit her or scold her. She just grabbed her shoulders and

asked, “Meredith, can you help my brother? His legs are broken, he will become disabled. You must help him...”

“My brother has a lot of responsibility on his shoulders, you can’t let him die.” Zya grabbed her shoulders and said, “Meredith, my brother and I helped you so much back then, so please, help him now. Just once, okay? Please.”

Meredith clenched her hands and asked, “Zya, why do you think I can help Zade?”

Zya sobbed and said, “Josiah said, in order to prevent my brother from bothering you, he will keep him in this state.”

“Josiah also said that my brother’s injury can’t be cured anywhere except Crest Care Hospital, so...” Zya pleaded with tears in her eyes. “Meredith, go to Josiah and talk to him for my brother. Please ask him, okay?”

Meredith bit her lip angrily, thinking that it was no wonder that Mister Yoseph did not stop her from coming to see Zade.

It turned out that he wanted her to hear these words from Zya's mouth, and wanted her to see Zade's tragic state with her own eyes...

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Crest Care Hospital was the hospital with the highest medical rating in Jehovah City. Zade's legs were injured by Josiah. Naturally, only Crest Care Hospital could cure him.

"Meredith, why don't you talk? Don't you want to help my brother?" Zya cried even more. "Edith, I know it was too much for my brother to cause your miscarriage, but he did it out of love for you. It's because he loves you too much. Can you forgive him once?"

"Zya," Meredith said bitterly, "I have long since let go of that matter, and I don't blame Zade anymore. Apart from using each other, Zade and I don't have the kind of feelings we used to have."

"How could it be? My brother still loves you very much. Otherwise, why would he go to the hospital to see you and offend Josiah?"

"Since the incident in the western suburbs, Zade no longer loves me. Apart from some feelings of unwillingness, Zade only uses me to get revenge on Josiah."

Meredith took a bitter breath and said, "Seriously, I wouldn't love this kind of spineless woman too, so I don't feel bad for Zade."

Zya did not expect that the two of them would become what they were now.

She did not know what to do, so she could only cry helplessly.

Meredith pulled her into her arms and patted her a few times. "Don't worry, I will do my best to help Zade, no matter what method I have to use."

"Really?" Zya asked with tears in her eyes, "Are you really going to help my brother?"

“Yeah.” She nodded. “I will help him, for you and your parents.”

“Thank you, Meredith, thank you very much.” Zya was moved. Then, she said guiltily, “You have to be careful yourself.”

Zya knew very well what kind of person Josiah was. Asking Meredith to intercede for Zade cause put her in a lot of trouble.

However, she could not help it. She could not bear to see her brother crippled like this.

“Don’t worry, Josiah doesn’t dare to do anything to me now.” Meredith said mockingly, “After all, he still needs me to accompany him to act as a loving couple.”

Although Josiah was still as ruthless and domineering as before, he still liked to punish her by forcing her. However, at least, it would not be life-threatening anymore.

Meredith never thought that she would actually live as she did before, to put down her dignity for that devil, Josiah.

At first, she did it for her mother, for Nia. However, this time, she was doing it for Zya and her poor parents.

Josiah sat behind the desk, still in the attitude of a superior.

Elegance, nobility, and grace.

Even when he looked at her, there was a faint mockery in her eyes. “What? Aren’t you going to run away? Aren’t you going to cause more trouble?” Meredith looked at him. “Josiah, tell me, what do I have to do for you to let Zade go?” “Why should I let him go?” Josiah raised his eyebrows. “So that he can run up to me again to provoke and seduce my wife?”

“Besides...” He glanced at her and smiled. “I’m jealous and angry when I see you want to help him so much. What do you say?”

Meredith looked at his wicked handsome face and closed her eyes. “Josiah, if you still want to humiliate me like you did before, go ahead. If you want to take off my clothes to please you, then you can give it a try.” “What happens after I try?” Josiah was a little curious.

“Then, be prepared to collect my corpse.” “Are you going to commit suicide again?” “That’s right.”

Josiah laughed suddenly, leaned back against the chair, and stared at her. “So Mrs. Shelby didn’t come to beg me, but to threaten me?”

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Chapter 548 “Yes,” Meredith said firmly.

After much deliberation, this method was the most suitable.

She suddenly pulled out a knife from behind and pointed at him. “Josiah, listen to me, if you don’t let Zade go, I’ll kill myself right away!”

The tip of the knife turned and touched her neck.

The silver-white knife light shined into Josiah’s eyes, and he could not help closing his eyes for a second

The expression on his face became even colder. “Meredith, it seems that you don’t feel that I care about you. Otherwise, you wouldn’t threaten me with death.”

“Of course, I feel it. It’s because you want to use me to stage a good husband character and stabilize your company.”

“Do you think my company is so fragile that I need you to maintain it?”

“...” Meredith did not want to talk nonsense with him, so she put the knife closer to her neck.” Stop talking nonsense, do you agree or not!”

Seeing a trace of blood seeping out from her tender skin, Josiah’s eyes moved slightly. He got up and walked toward her.

Meredith’s face changed suddenly, and she shouted loudly, “Don’t come here, Josiah, I will

really die in front of you!”

While speaking, she raised the knife high and pressed down on her neck ruthlessly.

If Josiah had not clasped her wrist quickly, the knife would have stabbed into her neck.

Her attitude of begging for death made Josiah even angrier. He almost could not help but slap her like a hospital.

The knife fell to the ground with a 'clang', and Josiah kicked it away.

Looking down at her with angry eyes, he said, "Meredith, do you think you are doing any good by threatening me? If you die, it will not be as simple as breaking two of Zade's legs. I will bury his whole family with you.

"Also, even if you threaten me now, and Zade recovers, wouldn't it be a matter of minutes for me to break his legs again?"

So what was the point of her threatening him?

Meredith also thought about this question for a long time, but what else could she do other than this?

She could not be like before, stripping naked and for him to humiliate her, right?

"Josiah, you are not human!" Meredith met his cold eyes and gritted her teeth with hatred. "You are a devil, who kills innocent people everywhere! You will die!"

Josiah's eyes turned red little by little.

He suddenly lowered his head and kissed her neck heavily. Just kissing her bleeding wound, Meredith gasped in pain and pushed him instinctively. Soon, Josiah let go of her and sneered at her, "Yes, I'm a devil who kills innocents everywhere, a devil who can suck blood. So, do you want to continue fighting with me?"

Her blood stained his lips, which made him, who was already extremely dangerous, look even more frightening and bloodthirsty.

Mister Yoseph was right, she and other men had always been his bottom line.

Every time she came close to other men, Josiah will become unreasonable. He would become extremely ruthless, doing anything in his power to stop the situation...

Meredith swallowed unconsciously.

In the end, she let go of her self-esteem and said good things to him. "Josiah, you were the one who wanted to divorce me, and it was you who threw me out of the Shelby family. Later, it was Zade and his sister who had been helping me, so that Nia could have a future. If it wasn't for your sudden appearance, Zade and I might have been married. It's always you, not him, who is selfish and domineering, and destroys other people's feelings."

She wiped the tears from her eyes. "I said this not to accuse you, nor do I dare to accuse you, but to ask you to be a human being. Don't go too far. After all, Zade still

has sick parents to support, he can't be crippled for the rest of his life." "But he poisoned my child," Josiah reminded her.

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"That child was conceived to save Nia, and is not favored by anyone. Even if he is not poisoned to death, you and Ysabelle will not let him be born, right?"

"That's nonsense. Of course, I will let him be born." Josiah looked at her tearful eyes. "If you are worried about Zade's parents, I can give 10 million to his old man. If you want to be grateful to Zade's sister, I can give her the nightclub. It's only Zade that I cannot help. He is not qualified to live well."

"..." Meredith was slightly startled. She did not expect that he would actually have such a coquettish operation. This man was really rich and willful.

"Money can't buy health, and no one wants to exchange their legs for money."

"To put it bluntly, all you care about is him, not his parents or his sister."

"No!"

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"Then how would you know if he doesn't want to exchange his legs for such a rich fortune?' Josiah sneered.

She took a deep breath and said in a very sincere tone, "I admit defeat.

"Josiah, please treat his legs. I promise to never see him again. If I see him again, you can break his leg again." More tears welled up in her eyes. It was not that she felt sorry for Zade, but she felt so powerless and helpless in front of Josiah.

It was obvious that she could not even die now, so why did she have to be so humble in front of him?

"Meredith, you said this yourself."

“I said it.”

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“Okay, then I’ll give him a chance.” While Meredith breathed a sigh of relief, her heart became sadder and sadder. “Are you happy?” Josiah looked at her. “If you are happy, go back to the hospital for an injection.”

Happy? Meredith sneered and said, “Josiah, do you think I should be happy?” “I’ve promised to help your little lover get back recover to his original state. Are you still not happy? Do you want me to send you back to him for you to be happy?”

Meredith did not want to argue with him, so she turned and walked toward the door of the study.

“I’ll take you to the hospital for an injection.” Before Josiah finished speaking, she slammed the door on him. He did not expect that this little woman would dare to do this, she was more capable than

before.

Meredith’s wrist was actually fine, but she still went back to the hospital obediently.

For her, it was better to live in a hospital than to be locked in a mansion. At least, here, she could see some strangers who come and go.

After Lily told her to take a good rest, she went home to cook for her.

Jenny still had the same discordant look and reproached her in a tone of comforting words.” Ma’am, don’t blame me for talking too much, but if it were me, I would definitely be angry. It’s not as simple as breaking the man’s leg.” Meredith leaned on the head of the bed in a daze, completely ignoring her comments.

Jenny secretly observed her expression and said, “I heard that Yoel was killed by Mister Josiah. So, Ma’am, you must pay attention to your words and deeds in the future, and you can’t do this again. It hurts the relationship with Mister Josiah.” Astern voice suddenly sounded at the door. “As a servant, how can you say such rude words?”

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Jenny was stunned for a moment, then turned to look at the person who came. "Miss Quinley? Why are you here?"

Quinley glanced at the quiet Meredith before looking at Jenny displeasably and said, "How could Josiah allow such a rude servant to stay with Meredith? No, I'll call Josiah now."

Jenny panicked when she heard that she was going to call Josiah. If a cold-hearted person like Josiah found out, he would not even give her a chance to explain, and will fire her immediately.

She was anxiously thinking about how to stop Quinley from calling, but Meredith on the hospital bed spoke first. "Quinley, stop calling." Quinley did not expect Meredith to stop her, so she put down the phone and asked, "What's wrong with you, Meredith? You're not afraid of even a servant, are you?" "No." Meredith said, "I just think Jenny is right, I'm the one who was wrong."

She did not want to tolerate Jenny, nor was she worried that Jenny would lose her job. She just needed someone like Jenny, who loved to gossip and go against her.

If Jenny had not let her go on purpose, how could she have come into contact with Maeve, how could she have met Ysabelle? How could she have discovered Josiah's conspiracy?

So, she wanted to keep Jenny around. When Jenny heard what she said, she breathed a sigh of relief, then gave Quinley a smug look before backing out. After receiving her gaze, Quinley felt a little angry.

She put the thermos on the table, and she took Meredith's little hand. "Meredith, you said that you have recovered your memory, why are you still so weak? It's fine if you can't handle Josiah, but can't you handle even a little servant?"

Meredith pulled her little hand back, looking at the concern in Quinley's eyes. This woman was the same as Jenny, so why would she say such a thing? Meredith suddenly felt a little sad, surrounded by people who were like this. Jenny was like this, and Quinley was even more so. "Quinley, do you know why I didn't alienate you?" She asked. "Why...why?" Quinley was a little uneasy.

What did she mean by that? Was she trying to say that she was the same as Jenny?

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“That’s because I need you to help me, help me restore my memory, and help me stay away from Josiah. Similarly, Jenny can help me, so I can’t let Josiah take her away.” Quinley coughed uncomfortably and said, “Meredith, I..”

“Quinley, I understand.”

“No, Meredith, you must have misunderstood.” Quinley explained cheekily, “I definitely didn’t help you to steal Josiah away from you. I did it because I didn’t want you to live in an illusion. You are my best friend, so I will never hurt you.”

“I know.” Meredith patted her little hand. “Actually, for me, the starting point and the process are not important, but the result. I am really grateful to you for restoring my memory. Please continue to help me in the future.”

“...” Quinley was a little nervous when she said it.

She found that she could not see through her good friend, not even a little bit. She could not tell whether she was being sarcastic or not, and there was no distinction between right and wrong

She could only bite the bullet and say, “Meredith, how do you want me to help you?”

“I don’t know either.” Meredith took the initiative to hold her little hand. “Quinley, you have always been smarter than me and have more strategies than me. You can help me think of a way.”

“L...”

“It’s okay, don’t worry, you can tell me when you get any ideas,” Meredith said.

Quinley became more and more uneasy. She had the feeling that Meredith was a little weird today

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She cleared her throat awkwardly and changed the topic, "Oh Meredith, I've made chicken soup for you. Finish it while it's hot."

She brought the thermal flask over, opened the cover and passed it to Meredith. "Here, you can drink it from here."

"Thank you but I'm not hungry yet, You can just leave it aside." Meredith had no appetite at all.

"It's only soup, you can just drink it like it's water," Quinley handed the flask to Meredith again and said, "Give my cooking a try, hmm? It's been a long time since you tried my cooking

Indeed, it has been quite some time.

That year when Quinley wanted to get on her good side, she had made different kinds of food and desserts for Meredith and had them delivered to her house.

Four years had passed. Quinley's cooking was still the same but her heart had changed.

She even dared to poison the chicken soup.

Meredith was after all a medical student and her mother was a perfume specialist. Of course Meredith was able to notice that the soup somehow smelled different.

But she did not say anything and simply remained with a sweet smile on her face. "Yeah, it's been so long. But Quinley's chicken soup still tastes the same, rich and milky."

"You haven't even tried it, how do you do if it's rich and milky?" Quinley stared straight at the chicken soup in her hands as she felt her heartbeat sped up

Meredith wanted to die, did she not? Quinley decided to give her a hand.

Meredith would not wake up the next day after she finished the soup.

Right then, one of the nurses knocked on the door and walked in. “Miss Meredith, did you call for me?”

“I didn’t,” Meredith put down the chicken soup on the table, glanced at the bell behind her, and said to the nurse, “sorry, I might have accidentally pressed it.”

“Oh, it’s alright. I’ll get going now.”

“Okay.”

The nurse stopped in her tracks, turned around and looked at Quinley who was sitting on the bed next to Meredith. “But, Miss Meredith, Sir had given orders that you’re not allowed to accept any visitors during your stay here.” “That was before, not anymore,” Meredith added calmly, “plus, Quinley is my best friend and a lady, not a man.”

“But...” The nurse sounded conflicted.

Quinley, on the other hand, stood up and said, “I think it’s better for me to leave now. Meredith, remember to finish the soup, aight? I’ll come see you some other day.”

“Okay,” Meredith nodded and said, “you should go back first.” Before she left, Quinley added, “Remember to drink the soup and let me know how it tastes, okay? If it’s good, I’ll make you more.” “Sure.”

After Quinley left, Meredith took the chicken soup from the table, smelled it, and pulled into a smirk. She then got off the bed and walked over to the trash bin. Even if she wanted to die, she could not as the Brooks family still needed her. She was worried that Josiah would take out his anger on the Brooks family if she died.

Right when she got off the bed, she heard a familiar voice yelling by the door, “I want to see Meredith Leighton! Let go of me!”

It was Zya.

Meredith was stunned. She put down the flask and walked toward the door.

In the hallway was Zya whose eyes were bloodshot and was trying to struggle away from two nurses,

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Chapter 552 “Let her go!” Meredith shouted furiously at the nurses.

One of the nurses who attended to Meredith earlier looked conflicted. “Miss Meredith, didn’t I just tell you that Sir does not allow anyone to visit you during your time here in the hospital?”

Meredith strode over and took Zya from them. She then glared furiously at the nurse and seethed, “Go tell Josiah Shelby that it was me who insisted on meeting Zya.”

She then walked Zya back into her room.

Just when Meredith was about to ask why Zya was here, she was slapped across the face.

Meredith froze.

After all, the Zya that Meredith knew was gentle and soft. Even when she was harassed by customers, she would only cry and Meredith had never seen her hit anyone.

“Zya...”

“Meredith Leighton, just tell me if you never wanted to help me, why did you have to lie?” With tears in her eyes, Zya accused, “Meredith, you really have changed, haven’t you? My brother was right when he said that you’ve become pretentious and vile. You’re also full of lies, now aren’t you?”

Meredith was confused. Covering her cheek with her hands, she asked, “Zya, what really happened? Why are you suddenly saying all these?”

“Josiah forced my brother’s surgeon to resign and Zade’s surgery had failed. He would never be able to stand on his feet anymore. Are you happy now?”

“What did you say?” Meredith was slightly stunned. Anxious, she asked, “But Josiah clearly promised me that he would help Zade. Why did it turn out this way?” “Josiah said that it was you who made him do this.”

“No...” Meredith shook her head and denied, “I did not. Why would I do that?”

“You expect me to believe that Josiah would lie about this?”

Meredith clenched her hands slightly and said, “Zya, Josiah clearly promised me that he would help out. I don’t know why he would suddenly change his mind.”

“Enough! You don’t have to lie to me anymore!” Tears rolled down Zya’s eyes as she nodded. “How silly am I to expect anything from you when you can’t even save yourself, let alone Zade. I shouldn’t even have asked you for help in the first place.”

“Zya, don’t say it like that.”

“How should I say it then?” Zya asked, still crying, “Should I have cursed the hell out of you? Meredith Leighton, you are my best friend! And you ended up on Josiah’s bad side because of me. How could I bring myself to be mad at you?”

“It’s not important anymore,” Zya wiped away the tears on her face and said, “it doesn’t matter what I say, Zade has lost his legs anyway. I hope you’re happy now.”

Zya then turned around and was about to walk out of the room. Meredith ran up to her and grabbed Zya’s hands but Zya swung her hands away. “Meredith Leighton, I’ll just take it as you were never my friend. Let’s not run into each other again.” Zya opened the door and walked away.

Meredith remained standing in the same place and her mind was blank.

What on earth had happened?

How could Josiah lie to her?

She then noticed the thermal flask on the table. A sinister thought sprouted in her mind, ‘Josiah Shelby, you are the one who started this first. Don’t blame me for what you started!’

She closed the cover of the flask and walked toward the door.

Jenny, who was just walking back from the nurses’ room, saw Meredith walking out of her room. “Ma’am, where are you going?” Meredith showed her the flask in her hands and said, “Quinley made me some soup and I thought that it tasted really good. I wanted Josiah to try some.”

Jenny was slightly surprised.

She was surprised because Meredith clearly still hated and resented Josiah. So why would she suddenly think of sending him soup?

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It was as if Meredith read Jenny’s mind so she added, “I also wanted to ask him about Zade’s surgery. Could you please give a call and let him know?”

“Oh, okay. Let me make the call then.” Jenny reached for her phone.

It was Yoseph who answered the phone. At the mention that Meredith wanted to send food for Josiah, Yoseph did not think much into it and agreed.

When Meredith arrived at Shelby Group, Josiah was in the middle of a meeting.

Yoseph let her into Josiah’s office and smiled. “I’m sure Sir would be happy when he knows that you’re here to send him soup.”

Meredith simply tugged at the corners of her lips and said nothing more.

Yoseph asked, “My apologies, Ma’am. Sir is in an important meeting and he’d only be done in twenty-minutes’ time.”

“That’s alright, I can wait.”

She had waited for him longer than that, twenty minutes was nothing to her.

She was only worried that Josiah would not even give her the chance to wait.

“What would you like to drink, Ma’am? I’ll prepare them for you.”

“It’s okay, just a glass of water will do.”

“Sure, I’ll go get it for you.” Yoseph walked out of the room and shortly after, returned to the room with a glass of water in his hands.

Holding the flask in her hand, Meredith was sitting on the couch and she started to feel a bit sleepy. She leaned into the couch and soon fell asleep.

She was slowly woken up when she felt someone nudging her.

The first thing she saw when she opened her eyes was Josiah’s perfectly sculptured face with the ice-cold expression, as always.

She flinched a little before shooting him a glare. “Josiah Shelby, you...”

Josiah pointed at the chicken soup in her hands and chuckled, “Seems like the chicken soup is really precious to you, just look at you hugging it.” Meredith looked at the flask in her arms and slowly remembered why she was here. Her expression softened and said, “The chicken soup tastes good today so I thought of bringing some for you to try.” She then realized that the excuse was a bit lousy, so she quickly added, “And you’re right

that the only choice I have is to stay by your side.” “And when did you come to this realization?” Josiah was staring at her with a smile on his face,

Meredith replied, “Last night.”

“Are you sure that you’re not saying this only because of Zade Brooks?” Josiah asked.

Josiah could not help but get jealous at the thought of Meredith’s sudden change in her attitude could be because of Zade.

Inwardly, Meredith seethed, ‘He actually had the nerves of bringing up the mention of Zade?’

Meredith was clenching her jaw tightly as she was reminded of what Zya accused her of earlier,

But she did not let her emotions show. With still a smile on her face, she said, “Josiah Shelby, didn’t we agree that I will not meet Zade again?”

“I didn’t think that you’d still remember.”

“Even though I’m an impatient person, I still keep my promises,” Meredith replied as she opened the cover of the flask and poured the soup for Josiah.

Unlike Meredith, Josiah did not have any medical background and naturally, he would not notice anything strange about the soup. Josiah drank the soup without any suspicions.

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Chapter 554

Chapter 554 At the sight of him finishing the soup, Meredith secretly pulled into a smirk as she knew that Josiah would not be able to escape this time.

She was finally able to get rid of the devil.

“What’s that strange look on your face?” Josiah noticed the weird expression on her face.

“Josiah Shelby, why did Zade’s doctor suddenly take leave?” Meredith asked. Josiah’s face darkened slightly as he seethed, “Meredith Leighton, what are you up to again? You just have to bring up that man’s name in front of me, don’t you?”

“Answer my question first.” Meredith sounded cold.

Suddenly, Josiah leaned in closer to her and grabbed the back of Meredith’s head. “I dare you to mention his name again, Meredith Leighton.”

“Zade Brooks...”

Josiah lowered his head and pressed his lips against hers.

Stunned, Meredith immediately started resisting him.

Josiah had just finished the soup and Meredith could taste the soup in his mouth. Meredith did not want to die with him.

“Josiah Shelby, I have no plans of dying yet.” Meredith pushed him away and started wiping her lips violently with tissues. She then scoffed, “Don’t drag me to hell with you.”

“What are you talking about?” Josiah was puzzled by her unusual behavior.

Meredith tried to soften her expression and said, “It’s nothing. I simply think that it’s not that hard to get rid of you.”

“What did you say?” Josiah looked at the bowl in his hand then looked at her. He suddenly had a bad feeling.

“I said, you’re not that hard to deal with. I didn’t think that it would be so easy to convince you to drink the poisoned chicken soup.”

“You poisoned the soup?” Josiah was staring at her with rage.

Not feeling bad at all, Meredith simply nodded and even pulled into a smug smile. “If not, what did you think? Did you really think that I’d come all the way here just to give you the chicken soup?” “I really thought so.” Josiah sounded utterly disappointed.

“Perfect. The greater the expectations, the greater the disappointment. You should get a taste of your own medicine – of how it feels like to be betrayed and lied to.”

“So, what did you put in there?”

“Something strong enough to take your life.”

To be honest, Meredith did not know what poison was added to the soup. But judging from Quinley's 'ambition', Meredith guessed that it must be something strong.

And it did not make sense for Quinley to give her mild poison.

That was why Meredith decided to give the soup to Josiah. "I want you dead," The look in her eyes was getting vicious as she seethed, "it's only when you die that Zade won't have to suffer anymore." Josiah hissed, "Meredith Leighton, you're still bringing up the man's name!" "And I will keep bringing up his name. Only then before you take your last breath, you'll still hear of his name, and only then your soul will never be able to rest in peace."

Looking at his good-looking face that was distorted in anger, Meredith inched closer to him and taunted, "So? Don't you have a strong urge to slap me? Come on, do it, just like how you did the other day."

"I will not hit you," Staring at her, Josiah shook his head and said, "I only hit you the other day because you were hurting yourself and I needed you to calm down. "Meredith Leighton, did I hit you when you tried to stab me to death? No. That is why I will not hit you today. But I don't know if I'd be able to get you out of jail this time." "There's no need for that," Meredith replied flatly, "I will go and keep Nia company once I get my revenge."

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Chapter 555 "Josiah Shelby, you can forget about moving me with your words. You've pulled out my heart and stomped and trampled it over and over again. I will never be moved or touched by your words anymore.

"Zade's incident was the last straw, but once again, you disappointed me again. And that was then I realized that you'd never change, that you'll forever be a devil. There will never come a day where you'd keep your words."

"What do you mean?" Josiah frowned as he started to break into a cold sweat. "That man..." "There's no point in saying all these now. Just be ready to go to hell!" Meredith interrupted him, looked outward, and shouted, "Is anyone out there? Mister Josiah is going to die soon!" Wesley and Yoseph immediately came rushing into the office. At the sight of Josiah's pale face and the amount of sweat dripping down his forehead, Wesley and Yoespeh got anxious. "What happened? Ma'am, what happened to Sir?" "He drank the soup that I've poisoned. He might not have long to live anymore," Meredith smirked.

Wesley and Yoseph looked aghast. Almost at the same time, they turned to look at the empty bowl on the desk.

“Sir, hurry up and get the chicken soup out of you.” Wesley was dragging Josiah to the washroom.

Yoseph, on the other hand, hurriedly made arrangements for transport to send Josiah to the hospital.

Looking at the chaotic situation, Meredith felt as if she was finally able to avenge Nia.

Soon, Meredith was alone in the office.

She did not stay long though. Meredith turned around and walked out of the office. Passing by the employees' working area, she heard them cursing at her, “I really don't know what's wrong with that woman. Sir has always only been nice to her, but all she does is hurt him over and over again!”

“Exactly. Sir should never have gotten her out of jail in the first place.”

“I've never seen anyone as vile and as despicable as her!”

“She should just die!” Meredith simply tugged at the corners of her lips and ignored the curses thrown at her. Stepping out of the building, Meredith squinted her eyes as the sunlight was shining directly at her eyes. She then started to walk toward the hospital. She wanted to know if Josiah would die more than anyone else. Hence, she was definitely going to the hospital.

At the sight of Meredith, Wesley, who rarely loses his temper, shouted furiously at Meredith, ”

Meredith Leighton, you actually have the nerves to show up here?”

Meredith looked at him and replied, “I want to see if Josiah is dead. If he isn't, I'll have to start coming up with another plan.”

“You-” Wesley was wordless with rage.

“You're a wicked woman! Despicable and monstrous!”

Meredith could not care less about what people said about her. Unfazed by Wesley's outburst, she asked flatly, “When Josiah hurt me and my daughter, did you ever think that Josiah was wicked, despicable, or even monstrous?”

Wesley did not know what to say. But he quickly added, "It's all in the past and Sir had already admitted to his wrongdoings, and he had been making up for it. Are those not enough?"

"He's been correcting himself and paying for his mistakes?" Meredith scoffed. "I've lost everyone in my family, tell me now, how is he supposed to make up for it? Let me tell you this, even if he dies ten times and gives me the entire Shelby Group, it will never be enough to make up for what he did!"

"And, by making up for his past mistakes, does it also include going back on his words? Hurting Zade while keeping me in the dark?" "Sir, he..."

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Chapter 556 "Wesley, stop," Yoseph interrupted Wesley who looked like he was about to lose it, and said, "let me talk to Miss Meredith instead."

Yoseph walked toward Meredith, looked her in the eyes, and said, "Miss Meredith, the doctor needs to know right now the type of poison that you've given Sir. Please tell us." "Do you really think that I will tell you?" Meredith glanced at her and said, "Yoseph, you should know better by now on how much I want him to die, do you not?"

"Sir's life is at stake. Please don't be emotional, Miss Meredith."

"I'm emotional?" Meredith laughed, "So all these while, you think that I'm just being emotional? Indeed, you'd never know how bad it hurts until it happens to you."

Meredith thought that it was as if everyone was bullying her and they were all taking Josiah's side.

It was as if only Josiah's life was precious. Not hers, not her mother's, and not even Nia's.

She felt a rush of emotions crashing into her...disappointment, rage, resentment... Feeling her legs go weak, Meredith dropped to the floor and it was Yoseph who caught her in time. Yoseph walked her to the bench and sat her down.

Meredith swung away Yoseph's hands coldly. "I will not tell you the name of the drug. I just want to sit here and wait for the good news. Please leave me alone."

She then turned to look at Yoseph and added, "Or you can call the cops on me. I don't care."

It seemed like Meredith was determined to see Josiah die.

Yoseph hesitated before saying to her, "What if I told you that Nia is still alive?"

The look on Meredith's face froze. Almost immediately, she shot up from her seat. "What did you say? Say it again!"

Josiah had given orders that no one should know of this, especially not Meredith

But for the sake of saving Josiah, Yoseph could only bite the bullet and risk the consequences

Yoseph said firmly, "You heard me correctly, Miss Meredith. Nia is still alive and she is being treated overseas. But only Sir knows where she is. So, if anything happens to Sir, Nia would stop receiving her treatment and if that happens, you'd not be able to see her anymore."

Meredith felt her legs go weak again as she dropped back onto the bench.

She felt her mind go blank

It was as if she was in a dream like she was having delusions.

How was it possible?

How was it possible that Nia was still alive?

She clearly remembered that the doctor had given up on Nia and that she was the one who took Nia off the surgery table.

She remembered that she could not even feel Nia's heartbeat...

Meredith slapped herself on the face. She felt pain spreading over her cheeks.

She was not in a dream.

Slowly, she looked up and stared at Yoseph. "Is it true that Nia is still alive? How is she now? Where is she receiving her treatment? Can you bring me to go see her?"

"It was Sir who had Nia transferred overseas. He even got the world's top surgeon to treat Nia. As for where Nia is right now, I told you earlier that only Sir knows where Nia is."

Meredith felt something go off in her brain. She froze.

Yoseph then added anxiously, "So, if you want to know where Nia is, you have to let the doctor know the poison that you've given Sir so that the doctor can clean them out. It is only then that Sir could live."

"L..." Meredith started panicking.

Shaking her head, she said, "I don't know...I don't know the name of the poison."

"You're the one who added the poison, aren't you? How is it that you don't know the name?"

"L..." Meredith was shaking her head frantically.

She suddenly thought of Quinley. It was Quinley who added the poison. Only Quinley would know the name of the poison,

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She stood up from the bench and stumbled her way to the lift.

Yoseph chased up to her, grabbed her arms, and asked, "Where are you going, Miss Meredith? You still haven't told us the name of the poison!" Meredith turned around, looked at her, and replied, "I need to go ask." Yoseph said, "I'll drive you there." Yoseph drove as fast as he could. Meredith was calling Quinley while tears were rolling off her cheeks.

She had always wanted Josiah to die and this was the first time she was worried about Josiah, that she hoped for him to be safe.

But Quinley was not picking up her phone, as if she felt guilty about poisoning the soup that she gave Meredith.

"Where are we going, Miss Meredith?" Yoseph asked.

Meredith pondered and guessed that Quinley might not be at home nor would she be in the mood to play.

In the end, she had Yoseph drive her to the psychological counseling center that she had visited before.

Pulling over, Yoseph stared at the building and asked, "Here?"

Meredith nodded and said, "Wait for me here. I'll be quick."

Before Yoseph could even say anything, Meredith had already gotten out of the car.

As she had guessed, Quinley felt bothered by what she did and came to get a therapy session. At the sight of Meredith, a look of surprise flashed across her face. But she quickly regained her composure and asked, "Meredith, what are you doing here? Shouldn't you be at the hospital?"

"Quinley Allison, tell me the name of the poison you added to the soup," Meredith asked bluntly.

"What are you talking about? I don't understand what you're saying." Quinley pretended as if she was clueless.

As Meredith had guessed, Quinley would not admit it easily and she would not tell her the name of the poison, just like how she was unwilling to let Yoseph know,

They were desperate to get rid of the person they hated the most, so why would they want to give them a chance to live?

"Drop the act, Quinley," Meredith added, "you don't have to lie to me anymore."

"Then you..." Quinley scanned her all over, puzzled, she asked, "you drank the soup? But you look fine to me."

"Of course not," Meredith scoffed coldly, "I noticed right away that you poisoned the soup.

Why would I even drink it?"

Before Quinley could say anything, she then added, "But I gave Josiah the soup." Quinley's eyes shot wide open. Stunned, she asked, "What did you say? You give the soup to Josiah? Why?"

"Because I wanted him dead."

“But I regretted it after that. I thought that it’s not worth it to give up my life for someone like him,” Meredith then added, “don’t you think so too?” Quinley slowly understood what Meredith was implying.

Even though she was shocked and frightened, seeing how Meredith was still prideful even when she was clearly asking something from her, Quinley suddenly did not want to tell Meredith anything. Especially when she was reminded of how she was humiliated when Josiah kicked her out of his car.

If she was not able to have Josiah, she would not allow Meredith to have him as well. Even if it meant that Josiah had to die. Quinley suddenly curled up her lips and smirked, “Meredith Leighton, it was you who poisoned the soup, why are you framing it onto me?”

Meredith had also expected that Quinley would respond this way. Because no one could prove that the soup was poisoned by Quinley, hence it was easy for Quinley to frame it onto Meredith.

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Meredith started to get frustrated.

She was worried that the longer they stalled, the more dangerous it was for Josiah. She would be devastated if she could no longer see Nia. Trying to hold herself back from losing her temper, Meredith said, “Miss Quinley, do you think that the Shelbys would just sit back and do nothing? Mister Yoseph is just waiting downstairs and they would find out right away that it was you who got me the chicken soup. And most importantly, you know that Josiah is biased toward me. If he manages to get over this hurdle, who do you think he will choose to believe? Me or you?”

Though Meredith knew deep down that Josiah was only biased toward her because he needed to use her.

For the sake of taunting Quinley, she had to put on a show that she was loved and adored by Josiah.

“Miss Quinley, think about what happened to Maeve and her family. I believe that you’d know what’s the right thing to do,” Meredith added.

At the mention of Maeve, Quinley wavered a little.

Blood was drained from her face but she still tried to remain in her composure. "But even if I do tell you the name of the poison and Josiah is saved, there is no way that he'd let me go."

"Right now, there is only one person who knows that you've poisoned the soup, and that is me. As long as you're willing to tell me the name, I'll take the blame for you."

"You? Is it even possible?"

"Why not? It's not like I'm scared of Josiah," Meredith scoffed and added, "The last time when I attempted to kill him, I aimed the knife right at his heart. He would have died that day if he wasn't that lucky."

Meredith was simply trying to convince Quinley that she could take the blame for her but her words ended up sounding like she was bragging to Quinley instead

But for the sake of her family, Quinley clenched her teeth tightly and could only hold herself back

Suddenly, the look on Quinley's face changed and she was crying while walking toward Meredith

"Meredith," She sobbed, "it is because I can't bring myself to see you in such torment anymore and that is why I came up with such a solution to help free you. I am so sorry. I should have discussed it beforehand. I'd talked to you beforehand, you wouldn't have ended up giving the soup to Josiah

"Meredith, Josiah would definitely believe your words because he loves you a lot. You must help me."

Quinley's excuse was perfect. If Meredith did not know who Quinley really was, Meredith would have been moved by her words.

But right now, Meredith was in a rush and she desperately wanted to slap Quinley across the

face and have her stop talking

But she grabbed Quinley's hands in hers and said, "Okay, I will help you. But hurry up and tell me the name of the poison. If anything happens to Josiah, I might not even be able to save you,

Quinley sniffled, "Meredith, are you really going to help me?" "Yes, I am a person of my word. And who knows, I might need your help in the future."

Seeing how Quinley was still hesitant, Meredith could not hold back anymore and shouted, "Miss Quinley, it's either you tell me the name of the poison now, if not, you can crawl home and tell your parents to plan your route of escape!" Quinley was startled by her sudden shout and stammered, "...I'll send the details to your phone."

Quivering in fear, Quinley reached for her phone and started typing. Soon, Meredith's phone rang. She checked the message and immediately sent the message to Yoseph. After the message was sent, she closed her eyes and secretly hoped that Josiah would live. He had to live!

At the resting area in the hospital.

Yoseph passed a cup of water to Meredith. Seeing how Meredith's hands were clasped tightly together out of anxiousness, he comforted her, "Don't worry, Sir will be okay." Meredith simply nodded softly.

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"After Sir met you, he had been in this kind of situation numerous times. But he always got through them in the end, didn't he?" It was hard to ignore that Yoseph was actually blaming Meredith.

Josiah had been sent to the ER more than a few times.

However, Meredith did not care how badly he was hurt or what he had been through, all she cared about was whether he would regain his consciousness and tell her where Nia was.

She couldn't care less about his life.

With tears welling up in her eyes, she looked at Yoseph and asked, "Is Nia really being treated overseas? You're not lying to me?"

Yoseph nodded. "Nia's body was nowhere to be found, remember? If it's not because Sir sent Nia overseas, you would have found her body, right?"

"They said Josiah got rid of Nia's body, didn't they?"

"They were lying to you. No matter how ruthless or cold blooded Sir is, he would never have ruined a child's dead body."

"But why didn't he tell me once that Nia is still alive?"

"Because Nia still hasn't recovered and Sir doesn't wish to see you heartbroken again over the loss of Nia."

"Does this mean that...there is no improvement in Nia's condition?" Tears were welling up in her eyes again.

Yoseph hesitated before nodding. "Nia had undergone a bone marrow transplant surgery, but she is still unconscious."

"Still unconscious..." Meredith felt a wrenching pain in her chest.

"It is already a miracle that she is alive," Yoseph passed her a tissue and said, "don't worry Ma'am, Sir is just as worried about Nia as you. I'm sure he'll do everything that he can to help Nia recover."

"But what if Nia is beyond saving? What's the point in him giving his all then?" Meredith added, "If Josiah had chosen to believe me and agreed to do the transplant, Nia would have been better by now."

Yoseph wanted to say something but Meredith simply shook her head to stop him from saying anything further.

"There's no need for you to put in good words for him. Unless Nia gets better, if not, I will never forgive him for what he had done in the past."

"Nia will get better." Yoseph really did not know what else more he could say.

He hesitated before changing to another topic. "Ma'am, I contacted Zade Brooks' surgeon earlier and as Sir had promised you, Zade's surgery was a success."

Zade Brooks' surgery a success?

Meredith refused to believe him.

If the surgery went smoothly, Zya would not have shown up just to accuse her and even cut ties with her.

"Zade's surgeon had taken leave, did he not? How is it possible that his surgery was a success? "Meredith scoffed coldly, "Mister Yoseph, let me make myself clear one last time. You don't have to put in good words for that devil. I will not believe it." "It doesn't matter if you choose to believe me or not, but I'll say what is needed," Yoseph went on,

“you’re right about Zade’s surgeon taking leave, but it is only because he flew overseas to get someone more professional and skilled to operate on Zade. Hence, Zade’s surgery was a success.” “Zya wouldn’t have lied to me.”

“We’d have to see if Zade Brooks’ recovered in a few months.” Yoseph added, “If you don’t believe me, we can go and talk to the surgeon in charge.”

Meredith tried to digest Yoseph’s words while recalling Zya’s outburst at her. Lowering her head, she covered her ears with her hands and shouted, “Enough! I said enough! I can’t be bothered about Zade’s condition and I don’t want to know if Zya was lying or telling the truth! “All I want is for Josiah to regain his consciousness and tell me where Nia is!”

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She started to get more worked up. “Why didn’t you guys tell me earlier? Why did you only choose to tell me that Nia is still alive when Josiah is almost dying? Why?!”

“Please calm down, Ma’am.” Seeing how Meredith was getting more worked up, Yoseph started to get nervous.

After all, Meredith had been mentally unstable for some time and her condition only turned stable gradually under Josiah’s care.

“Ma’am, I’m sure Sir will get better and bring you to see Nia. Please don’t get too worked up.”

“Nia is all alone out there, how do you expect me to be fine! How?!” Meredith shot up from the bench and yelled, “I have to see Josiah! I must go see him now!”

She then charged toward the door.

Yoseph stopped her and ordered Jenny, who was guarding the door, to call for the doctor

Jenny had always hated Meredith and seeing how Meredith had tried to poison Josiah, Jenny resented Meredith even more.

She shot a furious glare at Meredith before heading toward the doctor's office.

Shortly after, Meredith was escorted into a ward with the help of several nurses.

Jenny then said, "The doctors back then used to give Ma'am a shot of tranquilizer whenever this happens. Hurry up and give her a shot."

The doctor made a quick judgment at the situation and concluded that Meredith indeed needed a shot of tranquilizer.

Meredith was put to sleep for a night. She was woken up the next morning by the nurses in her room. She grabbed one of the nurses by her hand and asked, "How is Josiah?"

The news about Josiah being poisoned was kept secret and most of the nurses did not know about the incident.

Confused, the nurse asked, "What are you talking about, Ma'am? What's wrong with Sir?"

Seeing how the nurse could not answer her question, Meredith immediately got down from her bed and walked out of her ward.

"Ma'am, where are you going?"

Meredith ignored her and walked urgently toward the ICU area.

Yoseph was just coming out of the doctor's office and he ran into Meredith in the hallway. "How is Josiah? Has he woken up?"

Yoseph replied, "It is fortunate that we got to know the name of the poison. Sir is out of danger now."

Meredith felt relieved. She then grabbed Yoseph's hand and said, "I want to see him. Can you please bring me to see him?"

"Ma'am, Sir still has yet to regain his consciousness."

"When will he wake up then? Can't we wake him up?"

Yoseph was rendered speechless. Patiently, he explained, "Ma'am, I know that you're worried but we can only wait for Sir to regain his consciousness." "I..." Meredith was frustrated to the point that she broke down. "Why should I care about him? All I want is to get my daughter back. I want Nia back in my arms." "Ma'am, the doctor would have to give you another shot of tranquilizer if you get worked up again," Yoseph taunted her. Meredith was worried that she would not be able to see Josiah once she was put to

sleep again. Meredith did not wish for that to happen. Hence, gnawing on her lips while tears rolled down her cheeks, Meredith tried to calm down. That was then the doctor in charge walked out of Josiah's ward. "Doctor, how is Sir?" The group walked up to the doctor, surrounding him.

The doctor scanned the group then fixated his eyes on Meredith. "Mister Josiah woke up five minutes ago and he wishes to see Miss Meredith." Meredith wiped away the tears on her face and said, "I'm here."

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The doctor was looking at her and sighed softly, "I hope that you won't say anything that would trigger Sir later. It will affect his recovery."

"I understand. I only have a few questions to ask him."

She understood that if Josiah's recovery was affected, she would not be able to see Nia then, and she would not want that to happen.

Josiah had just regained consciousness and was still weak and frail. He looked utterly pale.

His perfectly sculptured face looked lifeless.

But at the sight of Meredith, he asked, "You want to see Nia?"

"Yes." Meredith ran toward his bed and demanded, "Where is Nia, Josiah Shelby? Tell me right now!"

"Even if I did tell you, would you have the means to help her get better? Do you have the money to pay for her treatment? Will you be able to get her the world's best doctor?" Josiah asked as he stared right into her eyes.

Meredith was rendered speechless.

He was right. There was nothing that she could do nor neither did she have the money.

But she still wanted to have Nia in her arms, she still wanted to see her.

"Meredith Leighton, this time it is you who almost got Nia killed," Josiah scoffed. "Josiah Shelby, if you had told me earlier that Nia is still alive, I wouldn't have poisoned you."

"So? Does this mean that I'll be safe for now?"

"Josiah Shelby, I'm not here to bullsh*t with you." With tears rolling down her cheeks, Meredith shook her head and cried, "I just want to know how Nia is, where she is receiving her treatment, and whether she'll get better."

“Josiah Shelby, just give her back to me, would you? If you’re willing to give her back to me, the feud between us ends right there and then. I will never try to hurt or harm you ever again.”

“Meredith Leighton, I have never intended to wipe your slate clean. It doesn’t matter how many times you try to get rid of me, I will never let you go. Because I don’t want Nia to wake up to find out that she had lost her mother.”

“If you still have some conscience left in you, then give Nia back to me!”

“Didn’t you always say that I am ruthless and cruel? Why do you expect me to have any conscience?”

“As long as you’re well-behaved, I will bring you to see Nia.” Josiah then closed his eyes. “But I am feeling a bit tired now, I need to rest.”

“No, Josiah, you can’t. You still haven’t told me where Nia is or if she will get better,” Meredith grabbed Josiah’s wrist and demanded.

“Tell me! Tell me now!” Meredith would not have a day of peace if she did not hear anything about Nia.

“Hurry up and tell me! I’ve waited for so long for you to wake up.”

“You only waited because you wanted to know about Nia’s whereabouts?” Josiah asked, knowing well of the answer.

“I’m really sorry for what I did. I shouldn’t have poisoned you. I promise that I will not do it again, I promise! So please tell me!” Staring at Meredith’s face which was covered in tears, Josiah finally said, “Nia is my daughter. I believe that she has the will in her to fight through this, just like me. I believe in her, and so should you.”

Josiah was not answering her question. Meredith started to guess that perhaps no one could be sure if Nia would recover. “You want to see Nia, right?” Josiah added, “Be good and I’ll consider bringing you along the next time.” Staring at him, Meredith was gritting her teeth tightly. Walking out of Josiah’s ward, Meredith fell back onto the bench.

Yoseph guessed right away what had happened the moment he saw the look on Meredith’s face. Feeling helpless, he sighed, “Ma’am, do you understand now why Sir is keeping the fact that Nia is still alive a secret? Because you’d only get your hopes up and get worried at the same time, just like Sir does. And what’s the point in all of this?”

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Chapter 562

Chapter 562 Meredith lifted her head to look at Yoseph. Then, shaking her head, she said, "No. As long as Nia is still alive, I am willing to wait even if the chances are slim." At least Nia still existed. At least her daughter was not dead.

At least...she could start hoping for a miracle to happen again. Josiah's doctor was giving orders to the nurses about the room transferal procedure. The doctor also emphasized appointing a professional caretaker to look after Josiah. There was a flicker in Meredith's eyes. She looked toward the doctor and said, "I'll take care of him."

"Ma'am?" Surprised, the doctor looked at her and asked, "You're going to take care of Sir?"

"Yes."

Josiah mentioned that as long as she was well-behaved, he would let her visit Nia.

"But.." The doctor looked conflicted as he read the room.

There was a moment of silence and no one dared to say a word. Jenny, on the other hand, bit the bullet and said, "We can't possibly allow that, can we? Sir only ended up in this situation because of Ma'am. So how can we allow her to take care of Sir?" The doctor was also worried.

Yoseph, on the other hand, said, "Doctor, let's just have Ma'am to take care of Sir. I trust that Ma'am wouldn't do anything to hurt Sir again."

Only Wesley and Yoseph knew that Meredith was desperate for Josiah to get better. So that she could see Nia as soon as possible. "Alright then. We'll have Ma'am to take care of Sir," The doctor replied. After Josiah was transferred to the normal patient ward area, he was recovering fast. On the next day, he could already eat by himself. And Meredith was well-behaved. Aside from staying in the ward to take care of Josiah, she only went home to prepare meals for him.

Josiah could finally taste her cooking again.

The last time he got to eat what she had prepared was before she regained her memories looking at Meredith who was taking care of him, Josiah felt a bit blither deep down. After all, he knew that Meredith was not doing it because she wanted to.

"Sir, you may eat now," Meredith said politely after setting the table before him.

looking at the table of dishes, Josiah frowned slightly. "You didn't make all these, did you?"
"The weather is too mild outside today, I didn't get to go home to prepare meals,"
Meredith

said. "Our Director Franklin online dishes specially prepared by the chef in the
hospital kitchen. I'm sure that none"

"Just because it's cold outside you didn't go home to prepare meals?" Josiah did not
care so much about the taste. What bothered him was her attitude and sincerity. He
reached for his phone and checked the temperature. It was merely ten degrees Celsius
and Josiah thought that she even had a driver to drive her around.

Feeling rather guilty, Meredith nodded. "Yes." To be honest, she simply did not want to
cook for him. Over the past few days when she was in the kitchen preparing meals for
him, she would think about how Nia was suffering all alone overseas. And whenever
she was reminded of all the disgusting things that he had done to her, she would have
the urge to poison his food again. But for the sake of Nia, she could not kill him.

Hence, she decided to stop making meals for him. "Meredith Leighton, aren't you
worried that I'll be displeased by your insincerity?" He asked flatly. Meredith felt her
stomach drop. "I'm not trying to give any excuse but even the doctor agreed that the
chefs' cooking tastes much better and would suit you more." "Are you saying that the
doctor has tried your cooking before?" Meredith was wordless.

"No."

"Then how would he know if the chefs' cooking tastes better than yours?" "By looking at
it."

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Chapter 563

Chapter 563 "He's not me, is he? So how would he know whose cooking I'd prefer?"
Josiah glanced indifferently at her and said, "What if I insist on having what you
prepare?"

Meredith was wordless with rage.

Indeed, Josiah threw away his good – husband persona the moment he got hold of her
weakness.

But what could she do? She was at his mercy. "If you want me to cook, I will do it the next time," Meredith replied, holding back her frustration

"I want to eat it now."

Meredith continued to hold back her anger. "Okay, I'll go make it now."

She started to clear the table.

Staring at her side profile, Josiah asked, "Meredith Leighton, did you not hesitate at all when you decided to poison me?"

Meredith clearly looked gentle and soft, but she surprised him every time with her ruthlessness when she tried to take his life.

After all that had happened, Josiah did not dare question how cruel or how ruthless she could

be.

Meredith, who was in the middle of clearing the table, froze and asked instead, "Why would you ask when you already know the answer?"

"If it's not because of Nia, I wouldn't have stayed here to take care of you, and neither would I have allowed you to order me around."

"Aren't you worried that your honesty might upset me?"

Meredith simply sneered, "I mean, it's not like you'd believe me if I say that I willingly chose to stay here to take care of you, right? You would only think of me as pretentious and full of lies."

Josiah was actually wordless.

He was only trying to get her to say something nice but it seemed like it was impossible.

He would rather hear her lying than her saying that she was only doing all this as a deal.

"Give me a moment, Sir. I'll go prepare your meal," Meredith said in a flat tone, holding the tray of dishes in her hands, and making her way out the door.

Gritting his teeth tightly, Josiah grabbed the fruit tray on the table and aimed at Meredith. The fruit tray landed right next to her feet.

Meredith was startled and she came to a halt.

Behind her was Josiah fuming, "Meredith Leighton! I don't want to see that ice-cold face of yours! If you don't want to be here, you can just get lost!"

Meredith turned around, stared right at him, and said, "If that's the case, you're not going to bring me to see Nia, are you?" "Stop bringing Nia into everything. There isn't any Nia! Even if there is, I will not give her to

you!"

With a loud clang, the tray of dishes dropped onto the ground. "What are you talking about, Josiah Shelby?!" Meredith rushed toward Josiah, grabbed him by his collar, and yelled, "What do you mean that there's no Nia? Didn't you say that Nia is still alive? And that she's being treated overseas? Or was this all just a lie?" Could it be that everything was a lie? Could it be that Yoseph came up with this lie just to get her to spill out the name of the poison that she used?

Could it be that Josiah came up with this lie just to make her stay by his side?

The more that Meredith thought about it, the more terrified she got. Did she have to extinguish the flame of hope that was just rekindled? She would never be able to accept it if they were really lying to her. Josiah did not expect to see Meredith reacting this way. He suddenly could not bring himself to taunt her anymore. But at the thought of how she was cruel and cold to him, he replied, "No one is lying to you. But if you choose to stay by my side with this attitude, you could just assume that we're lying to you."

"What...what do you mean?" "It means, if Nia wakes up to find that her dad and mom aren't on good terms, I'd rather her not reconcile with you."

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Chapter 564

Chapter 564 Right when Meredith felt relieved, she could not help but feel anxious again.

She was relieved to know that Nia was indeed being treated overseas but she was anxious because Josiah might not let Nia meet her

She would not allow that to happen.

“Josiah Shelby. you heartless bastard! How could you do this to me!?” She started crying While hitting him, she cried, “I risked my life giving birth to Nia and only God knows how much I’ve been through just to raise her! Who are you to take her away from me? What right do you have to stop us from seeing each other?”

She started to get even more worked up. “Give her back to me, Josiah Shelby! Give Nia back to

me!

Grabbing her hands in his, Josiah looked at her coldly. “You want Nia back? Fine, I’ll give her back to you. But do you have the money to treat her? Are you able to get the best doctor to treat her? Or are you planning to see her sit around and wait for her days to end once you bring her back here? And then that’s when you can finally have her all to yourself?”

“I...” Meredith was stunned,

She never could answer those questions of his.

Because it was true that she did not have the money nor connections to take care of Nia who was sick.

“Let me tell you this, Meredith, Nia’s medical bills are over a hundred thousand dollars every day. It’s the amount that you’ll never be able to earn even if you sell your body a hundred times a day. So tell me, do you still want me to give Nia back to you?” “No!” With tears in her eyes, she shook her head and replied, “Don’t, you don’t have to give her back to me. Please, just please make sure that she gets her treatment.” Clenching the sleeves of Josiah’s shirt, she added, “Josiah, I’ll go cook for you right now. I’ll cook for you every day and I promise to be good. As long as you promise to let me see her. All i ask is to see her.”

Meredith had finally surrendered and gave in.

Back then, Nia’s condition would not have worsened if she had the money and connections Meredith blamed herself for being too useless,

Seeing how Meredith had finally given in, Josiah, however, did not feel satisfied. Instead, he felt even more annoyed. What he wanted was for Meredith to cook for him because she wanted to do so, not because of Nia.

Josiah pushed her until her back was pressing against the wall. His warm breath was brushing on her face. Meredith Leighton, are you willing to do anything for the sake of Nia?”

As Josiah inched closer to her, a sexual tension grew in the air.

Meredith instantly understand what he was implying.

With tears welling up in her eyes, she nodded. "Yes. Back then, I was willing to do anything for Nia, and to this day, it is the same. As long as my Nia is alive." "Very well. Let's see how sincere you are." Josiah leaned in closer to her and pressed his lips on her forehead before finding his way to her lips.

The moment she felt his lips against hers, Meredith froze instinctively. Only God knew how much she rejected his body and how she hated the thought of him being this close to her.

But for the sake of seeing Nia, for the sake of confirming that Nia was still alive, Meredith held back the urge to push him away. As his kisses deepened, Josiah's hand was already making its way under her blouse. In the end, Meredith turned her head sideways to avoid his kisses. She then pleaded softly, "Josiah, it's inconvenient for me to do it today. Can we do it...some other day?" "Why? Are you on your period?" Panting, he asked. Meredith nodded gently. But Josiah did not believe her. He moved his hand down and said, "Let me check if you're lying. If you are, you can forget about seeing Nia ever again."

"I am not lying." The blood on Meredith's face drained as she quickly pushed his hand away. Inwardly, Meredith seethed, "What a pervert! How could he even think of checking this kind of

stuff?

Looking at her flustered expression, Josiah nodded. "Fine, I'll believe you for now. I'll check again later tonight at home." Meredith was wordless with rage.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 565

Chapter 565 Josiah let go of her and said, "Since you're on your period, you don't have to cook for me, just go home and rest."

Upon hearing his words, Meredith felt as if she had escaped hell and quickly pulled away from her.

She was worried that Josiah would force it on her even if she was on her period, but luckily he was rather considerate.

Meredith stood at a distance from him, tidied her outfit and asked, "You're allowing me to go back on my own? Aren't you worried that I'll run away?"

"No. But I'd be glad if that happens," He replied flatly.

It was not because he was not worried. He was simply confident that she would never run away from him.

Because Meredith was desperate to meet Nia.

Josiah sat down on the couch. He then looked at Meredith who was packing her bags and was about to leave, and said, "I am planning to leave the hospital this evening."

Meredith wiped away the tears on her face and nodded.

Josiah did not say anything and simply watched as Meredith scrambled out of the room.

In the evening, Josiah was still sitting on the couch. Wesley checked the time and asked carefully, "Sir, it's about time now. Why aren't you leaving yet?"

Josiah glanced at the door and replied flatly, "Let's wait for another twenty minutes." He clearly told her that he would get discharged from the hospital today but Meredith did not take his words seriously. Back then when he was discharged, she would at least show up to see him off and even got him flowers after he reminded her.

Could it be that her heart had gone cold as she claimed?

After twenty minutes, Josiah left the hospital all by himself. Upon returning to the mansion, he asked, "What is Meredith doing?"

Jenny sulked inwardly before replying, "Ma'am has been lost in her own thoughts and been taking naps. She didn't even step out of her room. We asked if she wanted to go to the hospital to see you off, but she did not even care to respond." Josiah's face darkened. "I see." "Sir, how are you feeling? Are you feeling better?" Alfred asked, looking concerned. "The poison is not that strong in the first place. I'm all better now," Josiah responded, Josiah almost died on the surgery table but here he was, claiming that the poison was not strong

Alfred sighed inwardly but he did not dare to say anything more. "Grandma and the rest don't know about this, right?" Before going up the stairs, Josiah asked.

Alfred replied, "We didn't receive any calls from them. I'm guessing that your grandparents don't know of this." "That is good then," Josiah nodded and added, "make sure to keep this a secret from the both of them."

"Yes, Sir." The employees heeded his orders.

Josiah then walked up the stairs. He went straight to the master bedroom. In the room was Meredith who was sitting in front of the window, flipping through Nia's photo album. At the sounds of his footsteps, she immediately got up from the chair.

At the sight of Josiah's darkened expression, Meredith felt chills run down her spine but she did not know what to say. She was worried that she would trigger Josiah and she would never get to see Nia. "Why weren't you there when I got discharged?" Looking at her, Josiah asked, "Back then, you even got me rose bushes."

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Chapter 566

Chapter 566 "I'm sorry. I forgot about it." Meredith sounded polite.

She did not forget about it. She simply did not think of going to the hospital.

Josiah knew better but still, he said, "Meredith Leighton, I was admitted to the ER twice in two months because of you. I had to spend almost two months' time in the hospital but you dare to tell me that you forgot that I'm getting discharged today? On Nia's behalf, there's no need for you to be this cold toward me, isn't it?" "I'm sorry," Meredith apologized.

Josiah could not find any excuse to fight with her because she was way too polite.

It was as if the feeling of bitterness was crashing into him.

"I'll go make something for you to eat." Meredith walked past him and was about to go downstairs.

Josiah, on the other hand, stopped her from walking away by grabbing her wrist. "At this time?"

“Do you really hate it that much to be in the same space as me?” Meredith gnawed on her lips and tried her best to tamp down on the boiling anger in her. Inwardly, she seethed, ‘Isn’t it obvious?’ “You must be hungry. Let me go make something light for you,” Meredith responded, She was clearly trying to please him but for some reason, she sounded cold and distant.

In the end, Josiah released his grip around her wrist and said flatly, “Get me a bouquet of rose bushes on your way back.”

Meredith came to a halt, turned around, and looked at him. “Can I get you something else? What about red roses that you and Yena liked?”

Meredith had always adored rose bushes and it meant something special to Nia and her. More importantly, Meredith did not think that Josiah deserved to be given rose bushes. “Meredith Leighton,” Fuming, Josiah seethed, “I have never said that I liked white roses. And don’t you dare to bring Yena into any of this.” “Why not? Isn’t Yena your first love?” Meredith added, “Don’t worry, Sir. I know my place now and I will never compete with Yena to fight for your love.” Meredith said those words as if they were nothing but Josiah’s anger was spreading through him.

He shot her a glare and seethed, “Don’t test my patience, Meredith Leighton.”

Meredith was confused. “Sir, you are the one who wants me to be well-behaved, is it not believe that I have been well-behaved, why would you think that I am trying to provoke you

“Because I am feeling upset now.” Josiah walked toward her, grabbed her chin between his

fingers, and added, “And you should know better why I am feeling upset.”

“I wonder if you’d dare to tease me like this once Yena regains her consciousness.” Meredith pushed his fingers away and said, “I’ll go make something light for you to eat.” Inwardly, Meredith thought, ‘He was clearly the one who is testing my patience!

The next morning

Meredith woke up early to make breakfast. She had prepared an entire table full of dishes that Josiah liked

Looking at the mouth-watering dishes on the dining table, Josiah looked at her and asked, “Look at you giving your all Don’t tell me that you have a favor to ask?”

He narrowed his eyes and said, "Let me guess, it must be about Nia, right?" Meredith did not expect him to guess it right, hence she could only admit it "Can I go see Nia, please?" She was pleading with him, yet she sounded desperate. "Just one look, please?"

"Do you have a passport and a visa?"

Meredith shook her head.

"Then how are you going to go see her?"

"So you will let me see Nia once I get my passport and visa, yes?"

"And when I'm fully recovered,"

Looking at the smirk on his face, Meredith knew that he was doing it on purpose "What's wrong? Upset?" Jostab laughed, "Meredith Leighton, I fell off a building and was almost poisoned to death, even if I was a robot, I would have already been malfunctioning, no "And both times, I almost died because of you. It's fine if you don't feel sorry for me, but you expect me to fly overseas with you to see Nia?"

Meredith clenched her hands into a fist. He was right she did not feel sorry for him, nor did she feel bad for what she had done to him

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Chapter 567

Chapter 567 Neither could she pretend that she felt sorry for him.

But she needed him to bring her to see Nia.

Meredith was getting anxious day by day. She could not even get a wink of sleep because she was too worried.

"Josiah, all I want to know is if Nia is still alive. Am I asking too much?"

"If Nia is not alive, are you planning to poison me to death again?" Meredith thought to herself, 'Isn't it obvious?'

But she shook her head and replied, "No, I won't. I already promised that I won't hurt you ever again. Never again."

Meredith did not even trust herself, let alone Josiah.

But Josiah was slightly relieved that Meredith was willing to say something nice.

“Sit down and have breakfast with me,” Josiah ordered.

Meredith sat down next to him. Looking at her, Josiah pulled into a smirk and said, “Feed me.” Knowing that Meredith was at his mercy, Josiah wanted to use this chance to put Meredith in her place. Indeed, Meredith listened well to him. She made sure that the food was not hot before reeding

him.

Josiah had never been one to eat a lot. Shortly after, he felt full.

Meredith thought that she could finally get rid of Josiah but he suddenly said, “Kiss me.”

Meredith, who was about to get up from the seat, froze mid-air. She looked perplexed. “What’s wrong? Have you forgotten how to kiss?” Josiah provoked her on purpose. Meredith knew Josiah like the back of her hand. She knew that there was no way for her to escape him once he set his mind on something. Just like how when he wanted to be intimate with her, he would not let her go no matter how hard she pleaded. For the sake of getting rid of Josiah as soon as possible, Meredith leaned in and pressed her lips against his. At the taste of her lips, Josiah got addicted to her right away. He added, “Not passionate enough.” Inwardly, Meredith seethed and she desperately wanted to leave a tear on his lips. But she held back

She pressed her lips against his again and started moving across her lips gently.

She was too reserved and it did not satisfy Josiah. Before she knew it, Josiah had lifted her onto his lap and his lips were moving hungrily across her lips.

Meredith felt as if she was running out of breath. Most of the time, Josiah’s kisses would leave her gasping for air.

It was the same this time around.

After a while, Josiah’s phone rang. Back then, he would not answer any of the calls in the middle of them being intimate.

But the phone was ringing with a custom ringtone that he had set for Doctor Joshua. He let go of her, licked his lips, and said, “Don’t you want to know how Nia is doing? Stay seated here.”

Meredith was puzzled but she stayed still.

Josiah was letting her know how Nia was?

“Nia? Is it a call from overseas?” Surprised, she looked at the screen of the phone to see a string of overseas caller IDs.

“This is your reward for your perfect performance,” Josiah said to her. He then said into the phone, “Doctor Joshua, how is Nia?”

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Chapter 568

Chapter 568 It was really Nia!

It was her one and only Nia! Meredith felt as if her heart was about to leap out of her throat. Even though the doctor did not say anything much, Meredith was finally able to confirm that Nia was alive.

Even after Josiah had ended the call, Meredith still felt as if she was in a dream. “Did you understand what the doctor said?” Josiah was staring at Meredith’s face which was all lit up

Meredith nodded.

Meredith learned French when she was young. Of course, she understood what the doctor had said.

“Are you happy now?” She was still nodding but tears were welling up in her eyes, little by little.

Meredith was too happy that she ended up crying

But she was feeling worried at the same time.

“The doctor mentioned that Nia’s condition is not getting any better, right? Could it be that Nia would...never get better?” Meredith sounded worried.

“As long as I’m here, Nia will get better,” Josiah replied confidently.

Josiah was reassuring her, yet at the same time, reassuring himself.

Meredith nodded. With tears still in her eyes, she pleaded, "You have to save Nia this time. I don't want to lose her again."

"I will," He replied.

Meredith had believed Josiah when he said that he would bring her to see Nia once he was fully recovered.

And when Josiah started going back to work, Meredith had put in the extra effort to take care of his meals.

She thought of taking care of him by feeding him well so that he could recover faster. Meredith had even visited the hospital to consult a nutritionist to prepare a well-balanced meal for Josiah.

Walking out of the nutritionist's office, Meredith was waiting for the lift. She then noticed the orthopedics department and suddenly had the thought of visiting Zade.

She had been too caught up with pleasing Josiah and she had totally forgotten about Zade.

Yoseph mentioned the other day that Zade's doctor had taken leave to get a more professional

surgeon to operate on Zade and that was why Zade's surgery was a success And she had yet to confirm the truth

Meredith went to meet Zade's doctor in his office

She was rendered speechless when Zade's doctor confirmed that the surgery was a success

So why did Zya show up suddenly, accuse her, and even threaten to cut ties with her.

If it was not for Zya, she would never have given the chicken soup that was poisoned to Josiah.

Even though she wanted to get rid of Josiah, she did not feel uncomfortable with the fact that she was used and even betrayed by her best friend.

Meredith showed up at Zade's room.

Zade was lying on the bed and both of his legs were in a cast. He looked like he was in a lot of pain.

He looked like he had fallen asleep.

Meredith did not wish to wake him up. After scanning the room to see that Zya was not around, she decided to leave.

Right when she turned around, she noticed Zya who was walking in her direction with a thermal flask in her hand. Zya too had noticed her. She froze slightly as a look of guilt flashed across her face.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 569

Chapter 569 The look of guilt on Zya's face only confirmed Meredith's assumption that Zya had lied to her.

"What are you doing here?" Zya hurriedly regained her composure then stared coldly at Meredith. "I thought I made it clear that I don't want to be friends with you anymore? Why are you showing up here?"

Meredith walked up to her and then stared right back at her. "Why Zya? Can you tell me why?"

"What do you mean why?" Zya acted as if she was clueless. "Why would you lie and say that Zade's surgery failed?" Meredith was confused. Coming up with her own assumptions, she asked, "Did someone force you to do it? Was it Zade? Or was it someone else?"

"The state that Zade is in right now is as if his surgery had failed, no?" Zya went on, "Meredith, you're enjoying what you see, aren't you? Leave if you're done."

Out of guilt, Zya walked past Meredith, heading back into the room. Meredith grabbed Zya by her arms to stop her from leaving. With a confused and disappointed look on her face, Meredith stared at Zya and said, "Zya, I've always known you to be a timid but kind person, so what made you decide to lie to me and use me to hurt Josiah?"

Zya remained silent. "Is that what you wanted? For Josiah to be dead?"

"No!" Zya finally started to explain herself, "Meredith, stop making stuff up. How would I know if you would actually go poison Josiah? I didn't mean for you to put yourself in such danger, L..."

Hesitant, Zya stopped talking further. "Then what was your intention?" Staring at her, Meredith asked.

"I wanted for you to resent Josiah more. I did it because I want to drive a wedge between you and Josiah." Zya finally broke down. Grabbing Meredith's hands in hers, she cried, "Meredith, I'll be honest with you. It was Zade who wanted me to do this. He was badly injured but he insisted on not getting treated and I had no other choice but to do as he said."

Meredith was right that someone was behind this.

And it was Zade Brooks. Zade had his legs broken by Josiah and it was obvious that he would want to ruin Josiah's relationship with her. Or perhaps, he wanted Josiah dead too.

Meredith could understand the resentment Zade had harbored toward Josiah. But what she could not understand was how Zade had used her.

Did he not know that she might have been sentenced to death if Josiah was killed as he wished?

At the thought of this, Meredith thought that it was rather unfortunate that things had come to this between Zade and her.

No ounce of friendship was left between the both of them.

"Edith, I am so sorry. I really didn't mean what I said and did," Zya apologized, "I know Zade is at fault too, but I couldn't help it every time I see the state Zade is in..." "But have you ever thought about what would happen to me if Josiah dies?" "L..." Zya shook her head and went on, "I'm really sorry. I didn't think that you would try to poison Josiah." "You knew that I almost killed Josiah last month and because of that, I was thrown in jail for over twenty days. You should know better how much I hated him, shouldn't you? So why wouldn't you know what I would do next to Josiah?" She then smiled bitterly. "Zade only asked you to find me because he was confident that I would kill Josiah again." "I'm sorry..." Zya hung her head low. She did not know what else to say. "Forget it." Meredith inhaled softly and said, "As you said, this is where our friendship ends. From today onwards, you, Zade, and I, are not friends anymore."

"Edith..."

"Tell this to Zade." Meredith then walked toward the lift.

Zya wanted to stop her from leaving so that she could explain herself again. But looking at how Meredith had already made up her mind, Zya could not bring herself to do so anymore.

After a while, she then headed back into Zade's room.

Zade had already woken up. He was looking at Zya who was walking into the room. "You're awake, Zade." Zya then glanced at the door and asked, "You heard what Meredith said, didn't you?"

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Chapter 570

Chapter 570 "So? Do you want to blame me too?"

Of course, Zade heard her. But compared to his resentment toward Josiah, Meredith's hatred for Josiah was nothing.

Zade would not stop until Josiah was dead.

If he still had the chance, he would do it all over again. Until Josiah was completely destroyed.

But, he did not have the chance anymore. Meredith would not fall for his trick anymore.

Looking at the sinister look on Zade's face, Zya could not help but feel frightened.

"Zade, how did you end up like this?" Zya was looking at him as if she did not know him anymore. "Edith was right that you don't have any feelings for her anymore. All you have now is resentment toward her and Josiah. And resentment and hatred blind you from seeing things as they should. So why aren't you willing to let it go?"

"That is because you don't know how I was humiliated by Josiah and how Meredith joined hands with him," Zade replied flatly.

"I know. But Edith only did it to save you." "No, she didn't. There were a lot of different ways to save me. But she chose to use the one method that I couldn't accept," Zade went on, "you don't have to try to persuade me anymore, Zya. People like Meredith, who grew up in the upper class would still be prideful and arrogant even when they are in the rut. Simply put, she is looking down on us, she would never treat us as her friends."

"Even if she didn't see us as her real friends, there is no need for you to treat her as an enemy or even try to provoke Josiah," Zya went on, feeling helpless. "If you hadn't tried to provoke Meredith. Josiah wouldn't have even done what he had done to you."

“You’re lucky that Josiah got you a skilled surgeon, if not you would have lost both of your legs and you’ll never be able to stand up on your feet ever again.” “So you’re saying that I should thank him?” “Zade, why don’t you understand what I’m trying to say?”

“Yeah, I don’t. So you don’t have to say anything else nor care about me anymore.” Zade closed his eyes and said, “I’m tired. Please leave.”

“Zade, eat something before you sleep,” Sighing, Zya said.

Even if Zade was stubborn and Zya knew that she could not change his mind, Zade was her brother after all. It was impossible for her to not care about him.

By the time Josiah returned home after working late, it was already ten at night. Meredith was getting ready to sleep when she heard the car engine sound and gave up on going to bed

Not long after, Josiah showed up in the bedroom on the second floor, At the sight of the gloomy expression on his face, Meredith tried to guess what was bothering him while she asked, “You’re home. I made some chicken soup for you.” Just when she was about to head downstairs, Josiah stopped her from leaving and flung her onto the couch. “Where were you today?” Meredith finally figured out why Josiah looked gloomy.

She should have guessed that Josiah would have known everything when the hospital was owned by him.

Hence she admitted outrightly, “I went to the hospital.”

“For?” Josiah questioned. Jealousy was written all over his face.

“To check if Zade’s surgery was a success.”

“And? What’s your conclusion?”

“The doctor said that the surgery went well,” Meredith responded. “And? Don’t you feel any guilt toward me?” Meredith paused, looked at him, and said, “Sir, why are you always asking me questions that you already have answers to? And when I answer your questions honestly, you would think that I am provoking you.” “Be more straightforward.” Meredith wondered if Josiah enjoyed inflicting pain on himself Since he asked for her to be straightforward, Meredith had no choice but to be blunt.

“Before I knew that Nia was still alive, killing you was the only motivation for me to stay alive. Regardless of Zade, I would have tried to kill you again. And this is a fact.”

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Chapter 571

Chapter 571 It was a known fact. A fact that Josiah knew all too well.

But Josiah refused to accept the truth. He then said, "At the end of the day, you just want to help Zade, no?"

Meredith did not know what to say anymore.

Every time Josiah got jealous, his rationality would be thrown out the window.

"I am only speaking the truth. I am not taking his side," Meredith tried her best to soften her tone and went on, "Sir, you're being unreasonable. Let me go down and get you a bowl of soup

"Meredith Leighton." He called out to her. "Do you still want to see Nia?"

With just one sentence from him, Meredith stopped in her tracks. He managed to tear down the wall that she had built around him.

"Of course!" She ran back to him and said, "Sir, I swear that aside from dropping by to meet Zade's surgeon and talking to Zya, I didn't do anything else. As for Zade, I didn't even see him today. Please believe me."

It was only when he brought up the mention of Nia that she would soften her tone when talking with him.

Josiah sneered, "So? Do you mean that you've completely moved on from him and decided to stay by my side?"

"Yes. I will stay by your side. And together with you, we'll wait for Nia to wake up," Meredith said urgently. "You said the same last night and you went to see Zade today. So how could you possibly ask me to believe you?" "L..." Meredith was rendered speechless. Even she found herself unconvincing, so how could she expect Josiah to believe her?

In desperation, she came up with a solution.

One that Josiah would like.

She stood on her toes and wrapped her arms around his shoulders. She started kissing his chin then her lips found their way to his lips.

Meredith knew that Josiah liked how she would have no choice but to make the first move even when she resented him.

So she decided to satisfy him.

As long as he promised to let her see Nia, Meredith did not mind being humiliated.

Josiah, on the other hand, did not think that she would make the first move.

Meredith, the one that had no will to live was actually making the first move just to please him?

Josiah thought that Meredith must really love Nia

But of course, there was no reason for Josiah to reject Meredith. He lifted her off the ground and carried her in his arms. He then walked toward the bathroom

with her face flushed red, Meredith said, "I've already taken a shower"

"I haven't," Josiah looked at her and said, "I thought you wanted to please me? So let's start showering together"

Her hands that were put behind his back were clenched tightly into a fist

She would never have made the first move if it was not because she was left with no other choice

In the shower room, Josiah put her down then he leaned against the basin. Crossing his arms in front of his chest, he looked at her and said, "You may start." Back then when she lost her memories, it was him who would usually help shower her. This was the first time that their roles have reversed.

Meredith put water in the bathtub and walked toward him. Placing her hands over his chest, she was still slightly hesitant. But still, she started unbuttoning his shirt,

Slowly, his well-toned chest was revealed before Meredith

But on his chest was a scar,

It was from when she stabbed him last month. And next to the scar were two older scars. And those scars were left by her too.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 572

Chapter 572 Looking at the scars, Meredith suddenly found the situation that she was in rather ridiculous. She had clearly resented him to the point that she tried to kill him numerous times, but here she was, acting as if nothing had happened, and they were about to take a shower together Meredith wondered if the day for Josiah and her to be completely out of each other's life would ever come

"What's wrong? Are you captivated by it?" Grabbing her hand, Josiah moved her hand across his chest then traced her fingers across the scars

"Meredith Leighton, I got all of these from you," Staring at her pale face, he scoffed, "don't you feel slightly terrified?"

Meredith had to admit that she was indeed a bit terrified.

When she aimed at his chest and pushed the knife into him, Meredith did not even blink. But she was suddenly frightened at the sight of those scars.

She instinctively pulled back her hand as she wanted to move away from the scars but Josiah held her even tighter.

The more afraid she was, the more Josiah would not let her escape He wanted her to take a good look at how she had hurt him.

"Let go of me, Josiah Shelby!" Meredith frowned as Josiah was not letting her go.

"You're really frightened, huh?" He pulled her into his arms so that her face was leaning onto his chest. "Why are you frightened when these are your masterpieces?" He thought that she would be more terrified and would try to resist him even more

But for some reason, Meredith had calmed down. After a pause, Meredith straightened her back and looked right into his eyes. "Josiah Shelby, take a good look at the scar on my face. Have you forgotten that this is your masterpiece too? Are you terrified? Looking at them?" She turned her face sideways to let him take a better look

“And here.” She unbuttoned her sleepwear, turned around, and showed her back to him.” Take a good look and tell me if there’s a part of my skin that has no scars at all.” Looking at her back which was covered with scars, Josiah’s eyes darkened.

Meredith turned around to look at him again. “Now, are you terrified? Ask me that question when you do feel scared of what you’ve done to me.

“Wait, no.” Meredith shook her head and corrected herself, “You were the one who accused me of cheating on you and pushing Yena down the stairs. But it is a fact that you locked me up in the psychiatric hospital, and hurt my mom and Nia. So, you should be the one who should be feeling terrified, not me!”

“Are you done?” Josiah seethed as his face was overcast.

“If you’re done then shut that mouth of yours and come serve the man that you hate the most.

“He pulled her in closer and pressed his lips against hers. Her sleepwear was already removed and without anything between their skins, they could feel each other’s warmth. At that moment, neither of the wounds or scars on their bodies mattered anymore

There was also no point in arguing anymore.

Meredith tried to pull away from him but gave up in the end.

Because she could feel his frustration and desperation through his kisses and she realized that she had once again provoked and angered him.

Meredith hated herself for not being able to control her emotions and would always end up provoking him.

If she kept this up, Meredith did not know when she could finally see Nia.

She wrapped her arms around his shoulders and tried to respond to his kisses.

She wanted to please him so that he could feel better

Luckily for Meredith, Josiah was a man who could be pleased easily. As long as she obeyed him and was well-behaved, he would be pleased

Shortly, Meredith could feel herself drowning in his heated passion. By the time they got back to bed, both of them were already exhausted. Meredith slowly fell asleep in his arms. Putting aside her ego and pride, she fell asleep within a few seconds. In the middle of the night, she remembered that Josiah woke her up and they made out for another session. She could not remember when it started and when it ended.

If it was not because she did not have the strength to get out of bed the next day, she would have thought that it was just a dream.

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Chapter 573

Chapter 573 She turned to look at the man that was sleeping next to her. She was dumbfounded at the fact that he still had so much strength left in him when he had clearly been admitted to the hospital three times in a row. Meredith thought that Josiah was more frightening than a robot.

Since he was clearly fine, why did he have to pretend as if he was still weak and used this as an excuse to reject her request to visit Nia?

Meredith concluded that perhaps Josiah never thought of letting her see Nia at all.

Josiah woke up to find Meredith sitting up, looking dazed. He pulled her into his arms and whispered into her ears, "Come sleep with me a little longer." Meredith tensed up in his arms. "Sir, it's already ten."

"It's a weekend today."

"You've never been the type to sleep in," Meredith responded.

Meredith could not care less about what time he was going to wake up. She simply wanted to

get away from him.

Even though they had several intimate sessions last night, Meredith still felt disgusted when she was physically intimate with him. "Aren't you tired from all that last night?" Josiah was nibbling her ear lobe. Meredith remained silent. Did they have a long night last night?

So what happened last night was not a dream?

"Sir, let me go make you breakfast," Meredith tried excusing herself again.

In any case, she did not want to stay in his arms and neither did she want to stay in bed longer with him.

But the more that she tried to escape, the more that Josiah did not want to let her go. Caressing her waist, Josiah said, "Seems like you're not that tired from last night huh? You still have the energy to make breakfast." "Say...why not do it again? So that you would stop trying to run away from me," Josiah taunted while keeping a smile on his face.

It was then Meredith stopped resisting him.

She decided to sleep in with Josiah since she did not have the energy to make breakfast anyway.

She then slowly closed her eyes.

Josiah's voice rang in next to her ears again. "Meredith Leighton, if I catch you running to the hospital to see Zade or even be in contact with him, I will make sure that you won't be able to get off the bed, do you hear me?"

"Don't worry. I already promised that I won't be in touch with him."

She already made it clear that she would be cutting ties with the Brooks siblings. So why would

she still be in contact with them? All she wanted was to stay by Josiah's side until Josiah agreed to let her see Nia. From today onwards, Nia was the only person that she cared about.

After staying in bed for a while, Josiah finally got out of bed feeling satisfied. Meredith wanted to get out of bed too but was stopped by Josiah.

"Get more rest if you're still tired. You don't have to wake up." "You don't need me to serve you?" Meredith recalled how Josiah would have her feed him breakfast

"You've done your part well last night. You can skip breakfast for today." He insisted on Meredith serving him during breakfast because he wanted her to get used to him as soon as possible.

But Meredith could not seem to understand his intentions and refused to believe that his feelings for her were sincere.

"Be good while I'm gone."

Josiah washed up, changed into a set of clothes, and walked toward her. He leaned over, wanting to kiss her on the forehead but Meredith avoided him. Josiah's face was immediately overcast.

It was then Meredith moved her head closer to his lips. Josiah kissed her on the forehead and finally left the bedroom

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Chapter 574

Chapter 574 In the evening, as usual, Meredith had made soup for Josiah.

Josiah was working in his study when Meredith entered the room with a bowl of soup in her hand. She put down the tray and sat down in a chair.

Josiah took a glance at her. "Seems like you have a lot of time on your hands."

"Yeah. I've got no job, no kids. There's only so much that I can do," Meredith replied flatly. "since there's nothing for me to do, let me keep you company then."

Josiah studied the expression on her face and pulled into a smirk "Meredith, Doctor Joshua will not call at this time. So you can save your time from waiting around here." Josiah refused to believe that Meredith would want to keep him company while he was working. He immediately thought that Meredith was waiting for Doctor Joshua to call. Meredith was exposed immediately. Not denying anything, she simply asked, "When would he usually call then?"

"Not sure. Depends on his mood."

"Can you make a call to him?" Meredith walked over to him as she stared at him with that look of desperation in her eyes.

Looking back at her, Josiah replied, "What's the use even if I call him first? The answer will be the same. If there's any progress on Nia's condition, Doctor Joshua would be in contact with me right away."

Meredith was speechless.

Meredith had already expected the answer but still, she wanted to see if Doctor Joshua would call.

Josiah put his work aside and started drinking the soup that Meredith had brought for him.

He took a sip of the soup and then frowned. "What soup is this? It tastes weird." Meredith glanced at him and said, "Don't worry, it's not poisoned." Josiah of course knew that the soup was not poisoned but the soup tasted weird and it was hard to swallow.

Looking at his scrunched-up face, Meredith added, "You're still recovering aren't you? It's a herbal soup that would help with your recovery."

Josiah sniffed at the soup, lifted his head, and looked at her. "You want me to recover fast? Aren't you worried that you won't be able to get out of bed again tomorrow?"

Even though the herbal soup did have the function, that was never Meredith's intention.

"I've picked the herbs personally and it's really good for your recovery. Here, let me feed you." Meredith reached out her hand but was stopped by Josiah.

"You're going all out simply because you want to see Nia, yes?" Josiah was skeptical that Meredith would risk herself being 'tormented' again and prepared the herbal soup for him. Meredith avoided his gaze. "I'm glad that you're aware." Perhaps Josiah was tired of Meredith who was always at his throat, he was pleased to see Meredith tame and well-behaved.

Tugging the corners of his lips, Josiah sat up straight. "Feed me then. With your lips."

Her hands around the bowl shook a little. Meredith cursed at Josiah under her breath. Did he really enjoy teasing her that much? "What's wrong? You don't want to?" Josiah arched one of his brows and added, "I remembered you did a great job last time."

Meredith thought to herself, 'It's not like you'd let me go if I said I don't want to do it.'

Meredith knew better that he would never.

She would never be able to get away whenever Josiah had made up his mind. For the sake of wanting to get away from him as soon as possible, Meredith took a sip of the soup and pressed her lips against his lips. Meredith decided to sit on his lap because it was difficult to feed him while standing up. Josiah's body tensed up as he reflexively wrapped his arms around her waist.

In a slightly husky voice, he said, "Meredith Leighton, you're testing my patience, aren't you?"

Holding his face in her hands, Meredith responded, "You forced me to do it, didn't you?"

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 575

Chapter 575 Meredith was slightly out of breath because it was hard to breathe while feeding Josiah.

“I didn’t ask you to sit on my lap and you’re sitting too close,” Josiah responded. Meredith instantly understood what he was implying and inched further away from him. She then continued feeding him by mouth. Meredith had to admit that the soup tasted horrible.

After a few rounds, Meredith felt disgusted and almost wanted to throw up. Looking at how she was frowning, Josiah teased, “And I thought only I thought the soup tasted weird.”

Meredith glared at him. Josiah did it on purpose.

He purposely made her share the horrible-tasting soup with him. “You bastard, Josiah Shelby!” Meredith cursed softly

Josiah found her ridiculous. “You’re the one who made the soup, shouldn’t you be the one who’s the bastard?”

He leaned in closer to her and kissed her on the lips but she avoided him. “Let me neutralize that horrible taste in your mouth.” He then forcefully pressed his lips against her as he slowly parted her lips and started making his way into her mouth.

Meredith was at loss for words.

Meredith wondered if she had dug her own grave.

Not only was she not able to hear from Doctor Joshua, but she fell into his trap.

Luckily for Meredith, Josiah did not ‘torment’ her for the entire night. He simply fell asleep with Meredith in his arms.

Josiah could only sleep soundly with Meredith in his arms. He did not care if Meredith would try to kill him again.

This one was also one of the reasons why Josiah forced Meredith to stay by his side. The next morning, Meredith woke up early as always to make breakfast for Josiah. She also stayed next to him until he finished his breakfast before sending him out the door.

Before Josiah left the house, he reminded her, "Don't go running around. And don't let me catch you meeting other guys."

Meredith thought that Josiah was simply a possessive freak

"Don't worry, I am not in the mood to be meeting men," Meredith scoffed coldly, "plus, unlike you, I don't attract a lot of people. It must be tiring huh? Getting rid of one after another."

Studying her cold expression, Josiah arched his brows. "Could it be that Mrs. Shelby is being

jealous?"

"If that makes you happy, sure, go ahead and think of it that way." Meredith turned around and walked up the stairs. Watching as Meredith walked away, Josiah pulled into a smile. But as Meredith had said, Josiah's ladies were showing up continuously. Quinley had shown up shortly after Josiah had left.

But Quinley was here to see Meredith. Without any hesitation, Meredith rejected seeing her. "Tell her that I'm not feeling well and I'm not taking any guests today."

"But Miss Quinley would not stop crying and she would not tell us what's going on. She is simply accusing you didn't keep your word. She even said that she wouldn't go until you agree to see her," Jenny replied. Meredith hesitated and finally asked Jenny to let Quinley into the house.

Rage gripped Quinley as soon as she saw Meredith. "Meredith Leighton, didn't you say that you would keep your word? Why did you lie to me?" "What did I lie to you about?"

"You promised that if I tell you about the name of the poison, you'd take the blame for me."

"And I did."

"You did?" Quinley laughed, "Seems like you're the type that would lie with your eyes open huh? How could you say to my face that you've taken the blame when you sit around and do nothing when Josiah is avenging himself?"

"Josiah is getting his revenge on you? Are you sure about this?" Sitting on the couch, Meredith was looking at her as she mocked, "After all, this is not the only bad thing that you've done. And I've only promised you that I'd take the blame for the poisoning."

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Chapter 576

Chapter 576 “Josiah already knew about it. And like you said before, only you know that I am the one who poisoned the soup, no one else knows about this.” “So you think that I was the one who told Josiah?” “Is it not?”

“Let me make this clear, I did not.” Meredith took a sip of her tea before looking at Quinley.” Quinley Allison, there’s no reason for me to lie to you because it’s been a long time since I saw you as my friend.

“You...” Quinley was wordless with rage.

Meredith, whose face was scarred and who was tormented by Josiah over and over again, was able to still present herself in an elegant and classy way.

Quinley was gritting her teeth tightly together but she could only hold back her resentment.

With her eyes reddened, Quinley walked over to Meredith, got onto her knees, and grabbed Meredith’s hands. “Edith, I must have been mistaken. But how would Josiah know about it? He had even threatened to destroy the Allison Group.

“Edith, I’m sorry for how I reacted earlier, but you’ve clearly promised that you’d take the blame for me. And you even said that you’re not scared of Josiah. So, could you please help me and my family?”

Meredith silently pulled her hands away from Quinley’s grasp. “Since I’ve already promised you that I’d take the blame for you, I will keep my word. Go and tell Josiah that it was I who poisoned the soup and that you have nothing to do with it.”

“But he doesn’t believe me.”

Of course, Quinley had already told Josiah everything. But Josiah would rather believe that it was her who poisoned the soup, not Meredith. Perhaps Josiah was simply trying to make himself feel better.

But it was still a fact that Josiah wanted to destroy the Allison Group.

That was why she had no choice but to come to Meredith for help.

“Edith, you have to help me, please.” Quinley broke into tears as she wailed, “I don’t want to end up as Maeve did, and I don’t wish to see my family go down in ruins because of me. So, please, I’m begging you, Edith. If you promise to help me this time, I swear that I’d be there for you whenever you need help.”

“How do you want me to help you?” Meredith wavered not because Quinley got onto her knees, but simply because she needed a favor from Quinley.

“Put in good words for me, Josiah. I’m sure that he will listen to you if it’s from you.”

“Do you trust me that much?”

“Yes, I do!” Quinley nodded her head frantically and added, “Edith, I hate to admit this but Josiah really cares about you and the person that he likes is you. So I’m sure that he will

definitely listen to what you say.” Josiah cared about her? And he liked her?

Meredith found it ridiculous that she wanted to burst into laughter. She knew that Josiah simply kept her by his side because of his image as a good husband and because he was able to sleep well with her around.

But for the sake of wanting a favor from Quinley, Meredith nodded her head.

“Sure, I will try to talk to Josiah for you. But you’d have to do something for me in return.”

“What...what is it?”

Seeing how Quinley got nervous, Meredith smiled. “Don’t worry, I’m not the type that would kill or hurt someone.”

Aside from Josiah, she had no intentions of hurting anyone.

“I want you to help me find someone.”

“Who is it?” Quinley felt slightly relieved. She thought that it was not that hard to find someone.

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Chapter 577

Chapter 577 “Yulia Francis. She’s almost the same age as me, from Yesenia City,” Meredith explained simply, “Her sister is Qira Francis. Qira was locked up in the Durham City psychiatric ward but passed away in a fire.” Meredith’s eyes reddened at the mention of this, and she felt like tearing up. Qira was her only friend back when she was in the psychiatric ward. She was also the only one who was nice to her but Qira ended up dying because she saved Meredith. Qira had a wish, and that was to leave the psychiatric ward to find her long-lost sister.

And Meredith had promised Qira that she would help her fulfill her wish Qira never made it out of the psychiatric ward hence Meredith swore to help Qira fulfill her second wish, even if Qira was not around to see her sister anymore.

Back then, Meredith was so occupied with earning money and taking care of Nia that she was not able to get someone to find Yulia. Then, she lost her memories and during that time, she had completely forgotten about Qira.

Now that she had regained her memories and with the time and resources that she had, Meredith was finally able to make it work

“Is that all?” Quinley sniffled and asked, “Is there nothing else you can tell me about her? For example where she is now or what she’s working at.”

“I heard from Qira that Yulia was abducted when she was younger, but she wasn’t sure where Yulia was taken to. These are all I know about Yulia.”

“Does she have any family left? If yes, we could try to find her using DNA.” “No,” Meredith replied bitterly, “Qira is already dead.” “Alright then,” Quinley nodded and said, “I will try my best to find her.”

Quinley was confident that with time, she would be able to find Yulia

Meredith nodded. “Let me know if you get anything at all. I want to let Qira know of the good news.” “I will.” Quinley then looked at Meredith and carefully, she said, “Um... Edith? When will you talk to Josiah for me?”

“When he’s back tonight.”

“That won’t do, it will be too late by then,” Quinley got anxious again and went on, “My dad was supposed to sign a contract with the Shelby Group today. But because of me, Josiah had suddenly bailed out and chose to work with the Young Group. They are going to sign the contract at noon.”

"It's only one collaboration, isn't it? Is the Allison Group so weak?" Meredith mocked.

"Putting aside how crucial it is for our company to collaborate with the Shelby Group, this is just the start, Josiah would slowly come for us and bring us down!" Meredith hesitated before saying, "I'll drop by the Shelby Group now."

"You will? Thank you so much, Edith," Quinley got back up onto her feet and said, "let's go right now. I'll drive you there."

For the sake of pleasing Meredith, Quinley added, "And don't worry about finding Yulia Francis. I will do whatever I can to find her."

Quinley drove Meredith to the Shelby Group's building. Before getting out of the car, Meredith said flatly to her, "Miss Quinley. I hope that you'll do a reality check after this incident. Josiah Shelby is not someone that you can simply chase after and I am not someone that would let you walk all over me. Learn from this and perhaps you might want to stop doing all this petty stuff that would only get you in trouble."

The look on Quinley's face changed a little. She chuckled dryly and nodded. "I understand. I won't do anything stupid anymore."

"I hope you meant what you said." Meredith then walked into the building,

When she passed by the lobby, Meredith could feel the heated and unfriendly stares at her

To be fair, she tried to kill Josiah twice. Who in their right minds would think well of her? Meredith could not be bothered by how she was judged as she strode toward Josiah's office.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 578

Chapter 578 Standing in front of the office's door, Meredith took a deep breath before knocking

Behind her was Yoseph calling out, "Ma'am, what brings you here?"

Meredith turned around, looked at her, and replied, "I'm here to see Josiah. May I know if he's in?"

“Sir is currently in the middle of a meeting to sign a contract.” Yoseph opened the door and invited her in. “You should wait inside, Ma’am. I’ll go make some tea for you.”

“It’s alright. I want to see Josiah right now,” She replied and asked, “would you mind bringing me to him?”

“Um...is it something urgent, ma’am?”

“Yes, quite.” Yoseph hesitated a while but finally took her to the meeting room. Josiah was in the middle of signing a contract with the Young Group. The people from Young Group were flattered that Josiah would want to collaborate with them. The representative nodded his head while Josiah was going through the details with them and they promised to give their best in this project. “Sir, can I have a minute?” Yoseph greeted him politely and went on, “Ma’am says that she had something important to talk to you about.”

Josiah froze slightly and looked toward the door.

Meredith was here to see him?

Ever since the incident with the chicken soup, she had never shown up at his office.

Josiah already knew that she must have something to ask of him, if not she would not have come all the way here.

Josiah pulled in a smile and said to the man seated opposite him, “Mister Young, do take your time to go through the contract. Please excuse me while I attend to some matters.”

Mister Young nodded and then greeted Meredith who was standing by the door. “Nice to meet you, Mrs. Shelby. You don’t have to worry about me, go on.”

Meredith politely returned a nod at Mister Young. She was then walked out of the room with Josiah’s hand on her wrist.

“Don’t smile at other men,” Josiah said in a flat voice.

Meredith was rendered speechless.

She was not even smiling at the man. Meredith was even sure that Josiah was a possessive freak

Holding her hand in his, Josiah walked her to his office.

Josiah's behavior attracted attention but most of them were shooting unfriendly glares at Meredith.

Even though Meredith did not care how people judged her, she did not like being in the center of attention

She pulled out her hand from Josiah's grasp

Feeling her pulling away. Josiah turned back and looked at her with his brows arched, "What's wrong? Feeling shy? They are my employees and also your employees."

He meant it for everyone to hear

His words worked effectively and the employees hung their heads low and got back to work

Meredith, on the other hand, entered Josiah's office And as soon as the door was closed behind her, Josiah pushed her against the door, looked at her, and scoffed, "What brings Mrs Shelby all the way here? So, what did you get me? Chicken soup or herbal soup?"

Meredith knew what he was implying but she pretended as if she did not understand his sarcasin

She traced her fingers gently against the buttons of his shirt then flashed a smile at him." What's the point of bringing soup to you? I've brought someone to you instead

"Someone?" Showing interest, Josiah arched his brow and asked, "And who might that be

"Me." Meredith smiled flirtatiously and said, "You've always had a thing for my body, did you

not?"

Looking at her, Josiah could not believe what he heard

Meredith came all the way here just to offer herself? Josiah wondered what was so important that would make her do this.

Josiah smirked and teased her, "You're already mine, aren't you? I could want you anytime that I want, am I wrong?"

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Chapter 579

Chapter 579 There was a flicker in her expression but she quickly regained her composure.

“But there was a difference between being forced and doing it willingly, right? If not, you wouldn’t be upset whenever I rejected and resisted you.”

Josiah thought about her words then nodded. “Make sense. So are you saying that you want to make the first move today?”

“Bingo. So do you want me to?”

“That is of course.”

With a smile on his face, he asked, “But why not tell me the condition first? What if I can’t fulfill your condition? Then it’d be a waste of effort, wouldn’t it?”

Her hand that was moving across his chest froze.

Josiah was right. What if he would not agree to her conditions?

After a moment of hesitation, she wrapped her arms around his shoulders and smiled even more seductively, “I really can’t hide anything from you, can I? You’re right that I do have a favor to ask of you.

“I heard that you’re holding Quinley Allison responsible for poisoning you and for that, you’ve canceled the collaboration with Allison Group and gave it to Young Group, am I right?”

Josiah nodded. “Yeah. And do you have an opinion on this?”

“I am a person of my word. I was the one who poisoned the soup and it was me who made you drink the soup. So why are you holding Quinley accountable?”

“So, you came all the way here just to plead for Quinley? And you’re willing to offer yourself to the man that you resent and despise the most just for Quinley Allison?”
Josiah could not read Meredith’s intentions.

Meredith nodded. “Quinley is my best friend and I don’t want to see her end up like Maeve just because of me.”

"I've checked the CCTV recordings and it was her who brought you the soup." Josiah went on flatly, "I might have let her off the hook if she was coming for me, but she was planning to poison you." What did he mean?

Was he trying to say that her life was more important than his?

Impossible!

Meredith hurriedly shook away the thought. There was no way that Josiah would value her life more than his. He simply needed her to stay by her side. "But I was the one who added poison into the soup," Meredith insisted. "You were under surveillance for twenty-four hours. How could you possibly get your hands on the poison?"

"I was the one who asked Quinley to get me the poison but she did not know why I needed them."

"Is that so?" Josiah was gritting his teeth as he seethed, "Meredith Leighton, why can't you just lie to me and tell me that it was Quinley who poisoned me and not you? "Do you know that hearing this from you would work better than you offering your body to me?"

Josiah would rather know that it was never her intention to poison him but Meredith was admitting to everything, not even caring to lie to him. Hanging her head low, she said softly, "I was the one who gave you the soup and had you drink it. If I lie and say that I have nothing to do with it, you'd say that I'm full of lies again."

"You..." Josiah was wordless with rage.

Meredith knew that she had angered Josiah again. She added urgently, "Sir, I already promised you that I won't ever hurt you again. So can you please forgive me this time? Forgive Quinley and the Allison Group too?"

"1..." She got on her toes and kissed him on the cheek. "You always wanted me to make the first move, didn't you? I can do it for you."

For the sake of using Quinley to find Yulia, Meredith was willing to do anything

She then moved her lips slowly to his lips. Meredith knew that Josiah always had a soft spot for her. He would always give in to her whenever she made the first move.

But Josiah was not swayed by her today. Instead, he pushed her away frustratedly and fumed, "Meredith Leighton, I like it when you make the first move because it makes me feel accomplished. But this doesn't mean that I would like it every time."

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Chapter 580

Chapter 580 Meredith was slightly in a daze as she dropped onto the floor. Josiah dragged her off the floor and pulled her into his arms. Staring into her eyes, he said, "Meredith Leighton, I can let Quinley off the hook if you tell me that she is the one who poisoned me. And that you have nothing to do with this at all."

"..." Meredith smiled and stared at him, at a loss for words.

Meredith wondered why was Josiah so egoistic? Did he really want to hear them even if there were lies?

"Is...is that it?" Meredith was a bit unsure.

"Okay then," Meredith gulped, then looked into his eyes, and said earnestly, "it was her who poisoned you and I have nothing to do with it at all. How could I poison you?" Josiah was finally pleased with her response but he still had a cold and gloomy expression on his face. Josiah let go of his grasp around her and Meredith quickly took a few steps back. Seeing how Josiah was about to leave, Meredith stopped him. "Sir, didn't you just say that you would let Quinley go? Why are you still signing the contract with the Young Group?"

Josiah's footsteps came to a halt. He turned around to look at her. "I can leave Allison Group untouched but I will no longer have any collaborations with them."

"But..."

"Meredith Leighton, don't push it," He cut her off and went on, "you expect me to do whatever you say just because you lied for her sake?"

Meredith did not know what else to say.

As soon as she walked out of the Shelby Group building, Quinley walked up to her hurriedly. "So? How did it go? Did Josiah agree to have mercy on my family?" "He agreed to leave you and the Allison Group alone." "What about the contract? Are they still going to proceed with the Young Group?"

“Don’t push it. These are the exact words from Josiah.” Looking at Quinley who still looked troubled, Meredith added, “Just think about what happened to me and Maeve. Leaving Allison Group untouched is his biggest generosity.” Quinley immediately nodded. “You’re right. This is already good enough. Thank you, Edith.”

“Don’t forget what you’ve promised me.”

“Don’t worry. I will do everything I can to find Miss Yulia.”

“I’ll be waiting for your good news.” Meredith then turned around and walked away. “Edith, let me give you a ride home,” Quinley offered.

“It’s fine. I’ve called for a cab.”

Meredith checked the app on her phone and realized that the cab had already arrived.

She then got into the car. At the sight of Meredith, the driver in the front seat was stunned. Meredith thought that her scarred face had shocked the driver hence she quickly adjusted her mask. “Sorry, you must be startled by my face. But don’t worry, I’m not a witch and I won’t hurt you.”

The driver slipped out a chuckle.

Meredith turned to look sideways. “You can start driving now.”

It was then the driver started the car engine. “Miss, may I know where you are heading to?”

“Durham City’s psychiatric hospital. You can find the place on the GPS.” “The psychiatric hospital? Why are you heading there?” The driver was curious. It was the first time Meredith encountered such a nosy driver. She was not in the mood to engage in a conversation with him hence she replied, “I stay there.”

“You stay at a psychiatric hospital?” The driver got even more curious.

“Yes, I do,” Meredith added purposely, “so, would you like to have my number?”¹ The driver slipped out another chuckle again. Right then, Meredith’s phone rang. She ignored the driver and answered the call.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 581

Chapter 581 On the other end of the line, a foreign voice rang out, "Hello. I'm already at the entrance of the Shelby Group Tower. May I ask where you are?"

Meredith was speechless. She looked at her phone. A bad feeling rose in her heart. "I'm already in the car."

"What? But I just arrived," The man said on the other end of the line. "I'm sorry. I got in the wrong car. I'll...cancel the ride order." Meredith hung up and instinctively looked at the driver in front.

At that moment only she realized that the driver was a young handsome man. The car logo was a Bendley. It was not the car on her order. No wonder he kept laughing!

Meredith was so awkward she wanted to find a place to hide. The young driver said with a smile, "It's fine. I'm bored anyway. I'll send you there."

"Uh, I'm so sorry. I got in the car without checking," Meredith said awkwardly, "young man, why don't you let me get off. I'll call for another taxi." "You're calling me young man?" The young driver furrowed his brows a little. "This feels too humiliating. I don't like it." Meredith was speechless. What was this young man thinking? Meredith rephrased, "Dude, please drop me off by the side. Thank you." "Didn't I say that already? I'll send you there." "No need."

"I'm not doing it for free. You have to pay for the ride," The young driver added. When Meredith heard that he was asking for a payment, she said nothing anymore.

Although he did not seem like he was short on cash, he also did not look like a bad person. Rather than argue with him, she should just let him send her there.

Not long after, they arrived at Durham City's psychiatric hospital. The young man stopped at the entrance. He curiously sized up the psychiatric hospital's gate and asked, "Do you really stay here?". Meredith did not pay attention to what he was saying. She merely fixed her gaze at the gate of the mental asylum through the car window. Ever since leaving that place four years ago, she has never returned. If it were not for Qira, she would most probably never return to such a sad place.

Through the fences of the hospital, she saw that the kitchen that was once burned down has been rebuilt. It was no longer what it used to look like.

Although it looked different, her memories were still the same. Scene after scene like a movie on rewind flashed past her mind. Her hands on her lap clenched tightly.

The young man turned around to see her looking miserable. He could not help but ask, "Miss

Chapter 581

On the other end of the line, a foreign voice rang out, "Hello. I'm already at the entrance of the Shelby Group Tower. May I ask where you are?"

Meredith was speechless. She looked at her phone. A bad feeling rose in her heart. "I'm already in the car."

"What? But I just arrived," The man said on the other end of the line.

"I'm sorry. I got in the wrong car. I'll...cancel the ride order." Meredith hung up and instinctively looked at the driver in front.

At that moment only she realized that the driver was a young handsome man. The car logo was a Bendley. It was not the car on her order. No wonder he kept laughing! Meredith was so awkward she wanted to find a place to hide. The young driver said with a smile, "It's fine. I'm bored anyway. I'll send you there."

"Uh, I'm so sorry. I got in the car without checking," Meredith said awkwardly, "young man, why don't you let me get off. I'll call for another taxi."

"You're calling me young man?" The young driver furrowed his brows a little. "This feels too humiliating. I don't like it." Meredith was speechless. What was this young man thinking? Meredith rephrased, "Dude, please drop me off by the side. Thank you." "Didn't I say that already? I'll send you there."

"No need."

"I'm not doing it for free. You have to pay for the ride," The young driver added.

When Meredith heard that he was asking for a payment, she said nothing anymore.

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Although he did not seem like he was short on cash, he also did not look like a bad person. Rather than argue with him, she should just let him send her there. Not long after, they arrived at Durham City's psychiatric hospital.

The young man stopped at the entrance. He curiously sized up the psychiatric hospital's gate and asked, "Do you really stay here?"

Meredith did not pay attention to what he was saying. She merely fixed her gaze at the gate of the mental asylum through the car window.

Ever since leaving that place four years ago, she has never returned. If it were not for Qira, she would most probably never return to such a sad place.

Through the fences of the hospital, she saw that the kitchen that was once burned down has been rebuilt. It was no longer what it used to look like.

Although it looked different, her memories were still the same. Scene after scene like a movie on rewind flashed past her mind. Her hands on her lap clenched tightly.

The young man turned around to see her looking miserable. He could not help but ask, "Miss

who-is-not-a-witch, are you alright?"

Meredith came to her senses. She relaxed her clenched fists. "I'm fine."

Then, she pushed the car door open and got out of the car. The young man immediately called out after her, "Hold up!" "I'm sorry. I forgot to pay you." She took her phone out and opened a money transfer app. "Let me do it." He took her phone over and scanned the code on his phone. Then, he returned her phone to her. "Okay. Please wire fifty-two dollars. Thank you." "Okay." Meredith transferred 52 dollars to him. The young man replied to her with a heart emoji before putting his phone in his pocket. "Don't delete my contact. Also, I'm Charlie Larson. If you need a ride in the future, you can call me."

Meredith distractedly replied to him before turning around and leaving.

Charlie saw her vanish within the building before turning around, opening the car door and getting in the car.

Meredith was there using Josiah's name, so she directly found the warden. Quinley reminded her a moment ago. She could search for Yulia through Qira's family's blood.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 582

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 582

Chapter 582 Meredith remembered that Qira had once told her that her parents died an early death. She

grew up with her uncle's family, but they treated her badly. This was why after Qira got sick, they abandoned her in the psychiatric hospital and no longer cared for her. They have never visited her once.

Upon a closer thought, Qira's life was quite like hers. They were equally tragic.

No. Qira was even worse off than her. After all, she was still alive, and Qira had died in the fire.

Mister Zyion, the warden, has long heard about Josiah and Meredith being a close couple recently. Naturally, he was more attentive to her. However, even he could not locate Qira's family.

"Mrs. Shelby, this is Qira's personal file. Other than her contact, there was nothing else."

"How could this be?" Meredith looked at the familiar face in the photo. Her eyes reddened involuntarily.

Although Qira was so emaciated that she was basically skin and bones, her smile was warm.

"Because when her family sent her here, they left a fake contact. No one has ever visited her after so many years."

No wonder Qira always said that she was abandoned by her family.

"For the past four years, no one even came to look for her?"

"No one."

Meredith was disappointed. It seemed like it was impossible to look for leads from Mister Zyion. She could only rely on Quinley's help.

As for whether Quinley would sincerely help her, that was hard to say. "Mrs. Shelby, might I ask, why do you so desperately want to contact Qira's family?" "Qira was the only person that helped me and took care of me when I was in here. Of course, I want to look for her family so that her ashes could return home, fulfilling her dream."

“Ahem...” Mister Zyion awkwardly cleared his throat and said, “Mrs. Shelby, back then, I’m really sorry. We were just following orders.” “I know. Josiah asked you all to torture me.” Meredith got up from the chair. “Don’t worry, I won’t look for trouble. I hope that you could tell me immediately if you ever get any news of Qira’s family.”

Although chances were slim, what if Qira’s uncle and aunt had a guilty conscience and started looking for her? Or her sister, whom she missed the most, would come looking for Qira once she found out that she was in a psychiatric hospital? “Mrs. Shelby, don’t worry. I surely will!” Mister Zyion nodded and bowed at Meredith, sending her out of the office. When they passed by the main hall, they even bumped into Miss Linda, the one who was tasked to keep an eye on Meredith.

Miss Linda was scared out of her wits. She turned around and ran.

Meredith merely smiled. Miss Linda and Mister Zyion were just obeying Josiah’s orders. Naturally, she could not be bothered with her either.

Her main enemy, other than the dead Margot and Ysabelle, was Josiah!

Naturally, Josiah heard about Meredith going to the psychiatric hospital to look for people. At night, Josiah pulled her out from her covers. He looked at her. “I heard that you went to the psychiatric hospital today?”

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He could see that she was pretending to be asleep. Meredith guessed that Mister Zyion must have told him about it. She did not hide it. “Yes, I went back to have a look”

“What is there to see?”

“See where I used to stay and think about the things that happened back then. I’m afraid that I might forget about it one day.”

Looking at her miserable face, he furrowed her brows. “Do you really want to remember those unhappy pasts?” “Of course, in case I forget it like before. Then, I shamelessly act all lovey-dovey with the enemy. How humiliating.”

“Meredith, must your words be so harsh?” Josiah looked at her coldly. “There is still no definitive answer as to what happened to you and Yoel and why there would be such a video. If there was no video, would I have thrown you into the psychiatric hospital?” Meredith shut her eyes. Tears fell.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 583

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 583

Chapter 583 Meredith no longer wanted to explain herself on this matter. It was pointless in doing so too. "If you insist on making me the enemy," Josiah grabbed her arm and coldly looked at her. "Then, I'll let you go. You can leave this mansion. I can promise that I'll never kidnap you back." If it was the past, Meredith would surely be happy when she heard him say that. ..

However, at that moment, she was not one bit happy. She knew that it was on the condition that she would never see Nia again, but she missed Nia!

"If this freedom comes at the price of giving up Nia, then no need," Meredith said calmly. "Meredith, this is your choice." "Yes. It's my choice," Meredith said with tears in her eyes, "back then, I could sell my body for you to help cure Nia, let you lock me up whenever you wanted to, and even tried my best to get pregnant with your child, what more now? I'm going back to bed."

Meredith broke free from his clutches, turned around, and returned to bed. Her aloofness

displeased Josiah a lot.

He pulled her up once more and said angrily, "Who let you sleep?"

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"Then, what else do you want to do?" Meredith patiently stared at him.

"I'm hungry." Josiah was creating trouble. "I've already made soup. It's in the pot that is kept warm."

"I want you to drink with me."

Meredith returned from the psychiatric hospital that day. Her mood was already terrible. She could not even be bothered to put up an act. She immediately said, "I'm not feeling well."

"Where are you not feeling well?" He asked.

"My head hurts."

Josiah raised his hand and touched her forehead. "You're not having a cold or a fever. It is most likely your old injuries. Let's go. I'll take you to the hospital."

Meredith lost.

She secretly gritted her teeth and said to him, "Aren't you hungry, Mister Josiah? I'll accompany you downstairs to have supper."

Looking at her heading out of the room first, Josiah secretly smiled.

Ever since knowing that she would not leave him, even if he infuriated her and made her mad, he found it a form of pleasure.

Meredith made him some chicken soup.

Smelling the aroma of the chicken soup, Josiah scooped a bowl of soup and placed it in front of her. "Eat some together."

Meredith was just about to say that she did not have the habit of eating late when Josiah said,

"If not, if I see you doing nothing, I can't help myself to ask you to feed me." That immediately made Meredith pick up her spoon and drank the soup. Josiah looked at her reaction. He could not help but say, "Do you detest me that much?" "No," Meredith said without any expression on her face, "please drink up while it's hot, Mister Josiah. The chicken soup doesn't taste that good when it's cold."

Josiah lowered his head and took a sip. Her cooking was great. The chicken soup tasted just right. "Your chicken soup tastes amazing." Josiah praised her. "This is from practice," Meredith replied to him calmly while drinking the soup. "What do you mean?"

"When Nia was in the hospital, I always make chicken soup for her. She has always said that my soup tastes good. It's only a pity..." Meredith shook her head. "I don't know if there are any more chances to make chicken soup for her." She could not hold back her tears and they fell into the bowl of soup.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 584

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 584

Chapter 584 The initially tasty soup instantly changed its taste. Josiah's heart constricted painfully. He said, "You will have the chance."

Meredith sniffled her nose and forced a smile. She said, "Yes. I'll surely have the chance. Nia is

so strong and such a good child. How could she abandon her mother?"

"Drink up, don't cry." Josiah reached out and caressed her head out of habit.

Meredith instinctively cowered back to avoid his hand.

Josiah's hand was hanging stiffly in mid-air.

This time, Meredith did not put her head forward so that he could pat it. She merely lowered her head and drank her soup.

Josiah was forced to retract his hand back. Seeing how she was in a bad mood, he decided to let it go.

The next morning, Meredith was woken up by a message. She tapped into her chats to have a look. She saw a foreign profile picture from her pathetic list of friends. (Miss Witch, top of the morning to you.) Meredith was speechless. Then only she remembered that he was the young man whose car she wrongfully got in.

He even sent her a message.

Meredith ignored the message and exited her chats.

She got up, washed up, and came out of the bathroom when she received his message again. [Miss Witch, it's Charlie Larson. Don't you remember me?]

Charlie Larson. Turns out, his name was Charlie Larson.

Meredith quickly replied, (Miss Witch is busy, please don't disturb.)

Then, she blocked his contact. She did not forget Josiah's warning to not have any contact with any other man.

Josiah, that sick man. He would even get jealous of Mister Young, let alone someone young like Charlie.

Before seeing Nia, Meredith did not want to cause further trouble.

On the other end of the line, Charlie realized he had been blocked. His eyes widened. He muttered in disbelief, "How dare she block me. Luckily, I was prepared."

He found Meredith's QR code from his albums and added her once again. He did not forget to attach a message, (Miss Witch, please don't block me. I'll be good.)

Naturally, Meredith would not reply to him.

"Charlie Larson! Come down!" A woman's voice came from downstairs.

Charlie lazily replied, "Mom, I don't want oatmeal or hard boiled eggs or bread."

"Even if you're not eating you have to come down!" Mrs. Larson said, "Also, your cousin is here. Come down and have breakfast with him," Mrs. Larson yelled and turned around to face Josiah, who was seated by the side of the table. She grumbled, "Look at what a spoiled brat he is. Such a picky eater."

Josiah smiled. "It's fine. I can eat anything too." "You can't give it to him," Mrs. Larson said, "if one day he returns to Delmas Town, how is he going to have breakfast with his grandmother?" "Mom, Grandma has never asked me to eat those things. You're the one who's being nosy."

Charlie entered the dining hall and sat down on the chair.

Mrs. Larson slapped him on the back of the head. "Don't you know how to greet your cousin?"

"Hi, Josiah," Charlie said reluctantly.

Josiah smiled at him and continued his breakfast.

Mrs. Larson looked at her exceptional nephew before looking at her useless son. She could not help but nag, "You should learn more about management from your cousin! Stop hanging about all day long." "Not interested."

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Chapter 585

Chapter 585

"Lost cause." Josiah and Mrs. Larson said in unison.

Mrs. Larson was speechless and glared at her son. Then, she looked at Josiah and said, "Joe, your cousin is quite smart. He picks things up quickly too. He just doesn't want to learn." "It is exactly because he doesn't want to learn, which is why he is a lost

cause.” Josiah placed his utensils down and got up from the chair. “Aunt Mary, my flight to Feldenberg is at eleven soon. I’ll make a move first.”

Mrs. Larson was just about to say that it was still early, and he did not need to rush but Charlie said first, “Goodbye, Josiah.”

When Josiah has decided to leave, no one can stop him. Mrs. Larson sent Josiah to the door. When she returned, she said to Charlie curtly, “How could you talk to your cousin that way? You’re so impolite.” Charlie pouted and said, “He’s so excellent and cultured, but I don’t see him being polite to me either.”

“You...” Mrs. Larson said, “He is older than you.”

“I don’t need someone so exceptional in my life.”

Charlie has never liked Josiah since young. Other than the fact that Josiah was the great kid of another family, Josiah had always treated him coldly, as if he was all high and mighty.

Josiah has never liked Charlie either. There was no other reason, he just looked down on him. He looked down on him for not having or gaining any skills since young.

Mrs. Larson was very helpless about that too. She had tried to improve their relationship but

always failed.

In the end, she angrily said, “No matter what, this time you’re back, you have to learn how to manage a company. If you let me see you mixing up with those useless friends of yours, I’ll break your leg.” “Mom, I don’t want to stay in the country.”

“You have no choice,” Mrs. Larson said, turned, and left.

Meredith was watering the rose plant in the garden. After watering it, she bent down and gazed at it for a long time.

Every time she looked at it was as if she saw Nia.

The rose has been surviving well. Nia was surviving well too. She hoped that Nia and the rose would get better together!

“Nia, happy birthday,” Meredith looked at the rose and said, “I’m sorry that I can’t celebrate your birthday with you today. Don’t worry, we will make it up for it next year.”

The rose was not a human, it could not reply to her. However, Meredith squatted there for a long time, watching it grow.

After a long while, she got up and headed inside.

While washing her hands, she vaguely heard Alfred's voice. "Sir has left for a business trip. We don't need to prepare his portion today."

"Oh, okay." Lily asked, "How long is he gone for?" "At least three days," Alfred said, "Every time he goes to Feldenberg, he goes for at least more than three days."

"You're right."

Meredith paused what she was doing. She looked at the kitchen, stunned. Was Josiah going to Feldenberg on a business trip? Was he going to see Nia? Why did he not take her along? He knew that she was eagerly looking forward to him going to Feldenberg every moment of the day so that she could follow him!

Meredith did not alarm Alfred or Lily, she quickly rushed upstairs. She did not even change her loungewear. She quickly found her identification documents and rushed downstairs...

Coincidentally, Alfred came out from the kitchen He saw her rushing out. He immediately went forward and asked, "Ma'am, are you alright? What happened?"

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Chapter 586

Chapter 586

"I..." Meredith did not dare to tell Alfred what she was doing. She hid her identification documents behind her and said, "There is something urgent I have to handle. You can just ignore me, Alfred."

Ever since she knew that Nia was alive and decided to stay with Josiah, he has stopped keeping an eye on her. Since she said that she has something urgent to handle, naturally, Alfred let her go without asking her too many questions. Josiah's mansion was quite a distance away from the main road. Meredith tried getting a taxi while running toward the main road, because the wealthy people mainly lived there, there were not many taxis she could order online. It was hard to get one.

Meredith ran while calling Josiah, but no one picked up. Could Josiah have already boarded? Right when she was feeling helpless, a black car screeched to a halt by the side of the road.

Meredith turned to look in the car. She saw a familiar handsome face.

Him? Charlie?

Charlie was beaming as usual. He said with a smile through the window, "Miss, didn't we make a deal? Whenever you need a ride, remember to call me." Meredith opened the car door and got in without any hesitation.

"To the airport, thank you."

Charlie looked at her in surprise. "What? You're not heading to the psychiatric hospital anymore this time?"

Meredith was not in the mood to joke with him. She urged once more, "Please drive faster." She pushed Charlie along while searching for the flight tickets on her phone.

There was only one direct flight to Feldenberg that day. It was leaving in an hour. If Josiah were to really head to Feldenberg, he would surely be on this flight.

Seeing how anxious she was, Charlie asked curiously, "Why are you so anxious? Is your boyfriend planning to abandon you and leave the country?" Meredith glanced at him and said, "Yes, so can you please drive faster?"

She was anxious to death, yet Charlie stopped the car by the side of the road and looked at her in astonishment. "You really have a boyfriend? Miss, if you do, I'm not going to send you."

"No!" Meredith shook her head. "I don't have a boyfriend!"

"Single?"

"Not single. My daughter is almost four years old."

"I don't believe you. You're putting me...in a difficult position." Charlie tapped his fingers on the steering wheel. He said helplessly, "Miss, you said that you were staying at the psychiatric hospital, then you said that your boyfriend has abandoned you to leave the country, then you said that you don't have a boyfriend, but your daughter is already four years old. Which sentence should I believe in? Why don't..."

“Enough!” Meredith lost her patience. “Please unlock the car doors. I’m getting out.” “I never said I’m not fetching you.” Charlie shrugged. “Okay, then. I’ll drive faster.”

Then, with a swoosh, the car left.

Meredith quickly held onto the car door, so that she would not fly out of the car. The car stopped outside the airport. Meredith got out of the car and said, “Thank you, I’ll transfer the money to you.” “The airport is so far away, how is it enough just to pay for the ride?” Charlie had already gotten out of the car. He pinned her to the car and smiled flirtatiously. “Miss, why don’t you hug me.” “You’re crazy!” Meredith stomped on his foot. “Move!” Charlie yelped in pain. He fell on her body. “Ouch, it hurts! You’re so strong!”

Meredith realized that she did indeed stomp too hard on his foot. However, seeing how much he deserved a beating, she pushed him to the side viciously. “Little kid. I’ll give you a piece of advice, seeing how you sent me to the airport. You will get beaten up sooner or later if you flirt with women in this way.” “Miss...what do you mean by that?” “I mean, that the next time it wouldn’t be your feet that get hurt,” Meredith said and hurriedly ran inside.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 587

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 587

Chapter 587 After Meredith rushed into the airport, she continued using her phone to try to get in touch with Josiah.

This time, the call was connected. Josiah said, “What’s up?” If nothing had happened, Meredith would not have called him. When Meredith heard his voice, she urgently asked, “Josiah, where are you?” Josiah replied perfunctorily, “On a business trip.”

“I want to go with you.”

“Why do you want to do that?” “I’m bored at home alone, so I want to go with you,” Meredith looked for him among the crowd while saying urgently.

The flight ticket to other countries costs a lot. She had been under Josiah’s control all this while. She did not have any money on her at all.

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"I'm going on a business trip. It's for work. You can't come along," Josiah said seriously, "if you're bored, you can get Yoseph to accompany you shopping."

"No, I don't want that! I want to follow you! Josiah, I beg you to take me along!" She could not locate him. She guessed he must have been by the gate waiting to board.

She could not get past security without a ticket, so she could only beg on the phone. "It's Nia's birthday today. I want to see her and spend time with her. Josiah, can you take me along? I beg

you!"

Josiah furrowed his brows. "What did you say?" Meredith sniffled her nose and said while crying, "It's Nia's birthday today. I used to spend all her birthdays with her. I promised her that I would spend every birthday with her."

"But I'm not going to Feldenberg today."

Meredith was speechless and stunned.

Josiah was not going to Feldenberg to see Nia? Did that mean that she did not have the chance to celebrate Nia's birthday together with her?

All of her hopes were instantly crushed.

Meredith's legs turned to jelly and she slumped on the granite floor. She did not even notice the call had been hung up.

It was until she saw a pair of polished leather shoes in front of her. She looked up further to see the smart suit that was Josiah's usual regality.

She looked up at him in a daze with teary eyes. She choked up and said, "I'm sorry. I... I thought you were going to Feldenberg to see Nia, so..."

"So you came chasing all the way to the airport?" Josiah raised his eyebrows.

Meredith bit her lips and said nothing.

Josiah swept a gaze at the identification documents in her hands. He asked, "You brought your documents?"

Meredith subconsciously hid her identification documents behind her.

Josiah pulled her up from the cool floor. He snatched her documents and took a look before saying to her, "Let's go. The flight is about to depart." Meredith looked at him in a daze. "Where are you going?" If he was not going to Feldenberg, she did not want to go

together with her. Josiah replied, "Didn't you want to go to Feldenberg to celebrate Nia's birthday?" Meredith was stunned speechless once more. What did he just say? Was he going to take her to celebrate Nia's birthday? Had she misheard? "D-didn't you say that you're not going to Feldenberg? You were going on another business trip, right?" "Nia is more important than work," Josiah said and pulled her along toward security.

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At that moment, Wesley brought the newly printed tickets over. He handed them to Josiah." Mister Josiah, we're just in time. Quickly take the tickets and go in."

Meredith saw the ticket with her name printed on it. The destination was Feldenberg. She finally believed that Josiah was planning to take her to Feldenberg to celebrate Nia's birthday.

Josiah was finally taking her to see Nia! She was instantly so excited that tears started to fall.

Josiah looked at her teary face and furrowed his brows a little. "You cry if I don't bring you, you cry if I bring you too. Meredith, what on earth do you want?"

Meredith was speechless. What did she want? Those were happy tears! "Quickly stop crying, in case the security people might think that I'm kidnapping you, they might arrest me in the interrogation room," Josiah intimidated her.

Meredith immediately stopped crying. After all, Josiah being interrogated was one thing, but missing her flight was the more serious matter!

Even when the flight was up in the air, Meredith still could not believe that it was all real. Was she going to finally get to see Nia? This was something she dared not imagine!

Josiah had been going through documents ever since he got on the plane. Meredith secretly snuck a glance. She wanted to ask him about Nia's condition, yet she was worried that she would disturb him. In the end, she held her tongue.

She pulled the latch of the window up and looked at the sea of clouds outside. Her excited heart slowly calmed down.

The flight was a long one. Soon, Meredith leaned back and fell asleep.

When she woke up, she realized that she was leaning on Josiah's shoulders. The window latch was shut.

Clearly, he closed it for her. She quickly sat up straight and pretended as if she did not know what she did a moment ago. However, she soon could no longer pretend. She asked eagerly, "Are we there yet?" "We're barely halfway there," Josiah replied calmly while still looking at his documents, "Are you up? If you find it hard to pass time, you can sleep again." Meredith, who was looking forward to seeing Nia, found it extremely torturous waiting for

time to pass.

In the next few hours, no matter how hard she tried to fall asleep, she could not.

After much difficulty, she got off the plane. The moment she exited the plane, she was welcomed by a cold breeze, and she shivered.

Only then did she realize that other than her phone and identification documents, she did not

bring some luggage with her!

Josiah glanced at her sideways. He placed the coat on his arms around her.

"No need..." Meredith refused him out of habit.

It was until she realized Josiah's darkened expressions that she put the coat back on.

"I don't want to care for a sick person in Feldenberg." Josiah swept her a glance. "Also, Miss Leighton, please at least take a bag with you when you leave the house next time!" . Josiah took the documents she held tightly in her hand and placed them in his own briefcase.

Meredith lowered her head sheepishly. She knew that she was indeed too impulsive. However, at the thought of Nia, she did not feel guilty anymore. If she was not that impulsive, where would she have the chance to celebrate Nia's birthday with her!

At the thought of Nia's birthday, Meredith immediately looked up and said, "Is there a place to buy cake? Let's go get a birthday cake for Nia. Also, is there a florist around? I want to buy Nia a bouquet."

At the mention of Nia's birthday, she was so excited her voice was trembling. Josiah looked at her. "Are you tired? Do you want to head back and rest first?" "No. I'm not tired at all!" Meredith shook her head. "What about your luggage? Are you not going to handle it?"

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"No need!" Meredith shook her head.

Meredith realized that she was too anxious, so she added, "I'm sorry. I'm only thinking that it's almost ten at night back home. Nia's birthday is almost over, so I want to save as much time as possible."

"Nia can't eat cake now. She can't get close to pollen too," Josiah reminded Meredith. As a doctor, how could Meredith not know about these?

However, when she heard what Josiah said, her eyes reddened disappointedly. She said painfully, "I know, but I still want to buy one for her. I could eat on her behalf. I could accept the bouquet on her behalf too."

She would wait until the following year when Nia could eat cake and take bouquets. Then, she would properly make it up to her.

Josiah looked at her reddened eyes and said, "Let's go. Get in the car." Meredith pulled him back "Are you not going to take me to get them?" "It's all prepared." "What? You already bought it?" Meredith said in surprise.

"Hmm," Josiah said, "I've already said before. From today onward, I will love Nia more than you."

Then, he got in the car first.

Meredith was stunned on the spot. She had mixed feelings. She clearly loathed him, but at that moment, she could not help but be happy for Nia. She believed that if Nia knew that not only her Daddy had acknowledged her as his daughter, but also treated her so well, she would be very happy.

It was only a pity that Josiah did not acknowledge her much earlier.

Josiah fulfilled Meredith's wishes and took her to the hospital to see Nia first. Meredith did not know if it was because she was afraid or nervous, Meredith felt as if the hospitals in Feldenberg were much gloomier and colder compared to the ones back home.

The closer she approached Nia's department, the faster her heart was beating.

At Doctor Joshua's office, Josiah chatted with him a little about Nia's condition. Meredith perked her ears up to listen. When she heard that Nia showed no improvement, her heart sank terribly.

She had known this all along, but she still could not help herself. Josiah walked over to her. "Let's go. I'll take you to see Nia."

Meredith looked at him. Her eyes reddened again.

"What is it? Didn't you want to come and see Nia?"

Josiah had given up a deal that cost him more than a billion to accompany her to Feldenberg

Of course, the main reason he changed his mind was that he heard her say that it was Nia's birthday that day.

Meredith looked at him. She choked up and said softly, "I-I'm a little scared."

"What are you scared of? Scared that you can't accept it?" Josiah smiled. "If you're scared, we can still head back now."

This was the reason why he refused to bring her there.

He could barely take it every time he saw Nia in that condition, let alone her. "No. I'm not going back." Meredith immediately held his arm and shook her head. "I'm not going back. I came here with such difficulty. I can't go back!" "Then, let's go," Josiah said. Meredith took a deep breath and followed his steps. Through the glass, Meredith finally saw Nia, who she had been missing constantly. Seeing the frail figure on the bed covered in tubes, Meredith could no longer hold back her

tears.

It was Nia!

It was truly Nia!

It was not a dream! It was not also heard from someone else! Her precious Nia was still alive! Meredith did not know if she was happy or heartbroken. Her tears kept flowing.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 590

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 590

Chapter 590 “Nia...” Meredith gently tapped on the glass and called out. Nia, inside, seemed to have sensed her mother’s presence. Her usual weak heartbeat had signs of rising

Even Doctor Joshua was a little stunned. He said, “Mrs. Shelby, Nia seemed to have sensed you. Look at her heartbeat rising.”

Meredith immediately wiped away the tears on her face. Her eyes widened. She said anxiously, “Are you for real? Can Nia sense it? Can she really sense it?”

Doctor Joshua nodded seriously. “It looks like it.”

Meredith grabbed Doctor Joshua by his shoulders. “Doctor, can you let me go in and see Nia? I want her to be able to sense me better. I want her to know that her daddy and mommy have never given her up. Please!”

To get Doctor Joshua to agree to her, she was about to kneel, but Josiah pulled her up. “Meredith, when will you change your habit of kneeling at others for whatever small reason?” Josiah furrowed his brows.

It was one thing kneeling in front of him. How could she kneel in front of others?

Meredith looked at him in a daze. She would kneel easily, was it not because of how he forced her to back then?

However, she was not in the mood to explain it to him, so she continued asking, “Can I?” “Of course, you can, but not for long.” Doctor Joshua shrugged. “Mister Josiah knows about it.

Josiah said to Doctor Joshua, “My wife is a doctor. She knows about it too.”

“Oh, then, that’s good.” Doctor Joshua got the nurse to take them to put on protective gear. Meredith and Josiah went to Nia’s bed. At a closer distance, Meredith could see

her better. Seeing Nia's pale face covered in tubes that almost distort her facial features, Meredith's tears almost fell once again.

However, because she was in protective gear, she could only forcefully hold herself back.

Meredith reached out her fingers and gently touched Nia's thin hand.

After half a year, this was the first time she saw Nia. This was also the first time she felt the warmth of her body.

Although it was through the protective gear, Meredith could still feel her body temperature. That warmth seemed to be telling that Nia was still alive in this world. "Nia, mommy is here to see you." Meredith sniffled and forced a smile. "I'm sorry for leaving you here alone to get treated. I couldn't come to see you. I apologize. I'm sorry. I hope that you will forgive me, please? "Nia, today is your birthday. Daddy and mommy brought you cake and roses. I remembered

when you were three years old your wish was that you could celebrate your fourth birthday with daddy and mommy. Today is your fourth birthday. Daddy and mommy are with you too. Your birthday wish has been fulfilled."

Meredith took Josiah's hand and placed them together on the back of Nia's hand. She smiled." Nia, do you feel it? It's daddy and mommy." Tears finally fell and she could no longer continue speaking. A moment later, she explained, "I'm just so happy and too touched than I'm crying. Nia, you're so strong. I will surely be strong too. I will wait for you to get better." Meredith bit her lips and cried silently.

Josiah hugged her around the shoulders with one arm and gently pulled her in closer while tenderly holding Nia's hand with the other hand. "Nia, i'll help you make a wish this year. I hope that you could blow the candles on your own next year, that you could happily have cake with daddy and mommy. "This is your birthday wish and our promise. You can't go back on your words," Josiah said with a smile.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 591

Chapter 591 Coming out from Nia's ward, Meredith silently followed Josiah back to Shelby Mansion. Josiah first arranged for the servants to prepare Meredith's clothes and daily necessities. He entered the bedroom and saw Meredith sitting on the floor eating the cake while crying at the same time.

1

The cake was brought back from the hospital. It was Nia's birthday cake. Next to the cake was a bouquet of exquisite roses. Meredith's cream-covered face juxtaposed with the pink flowers. She looked extremely heartbroken.

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Josiah sighed helplessly. He walked over and said, "Stop crying already. If you're going to be like that, I might not bring you here again the next time." Meredith wiped away her tears with the back of her hand. She said stubbornly, "Why? Is it wrong for me to eat the cake on Nia's behalf?"

"It's not wrong." Josiah looked at her, already eating almost half of the huge cake. "But if you're going to continue eating, I'm afraid you might stuff yourself to death. Then, Nia will no longer have her mommy."

A

Meredith stopped eating for a while. She looked up at him with teary eyes. Then, she scooped a huge slice of cake and passed it to him.

"You have some too. You have never had Nia's birthday cake." Josiah did not like eating cake, but he still accepted it and started eating. Meredith was right. As Nia's father, this was the first time he had eaten her birthday cake. He was feeling rather guilty thinking about it.

"How did you know that Nia likes strawberry cake?" Meredith looked at the strawberries on the cake and asked Josiah.

Josiah said, "I heard that most little children like strawberries a lot. I guessed that Nia would like it too. Later, I asked Nia's previous nurses and sure enough, she likes strawberries, so I ordered the cake."

Meredith smiled bitterly. "You sure are caring."

"Are you going to say that it's a pity it's too late?"

"Yes. When Nia needed her father most, you were not by her side. Now that she can't eat cake anymore. What use is there in you being caring?"

Her words stabbed his heart sharply.

Josiah took another mouthful of cake before saying, "Meredith, I have apologized more than enough. It's getting pointless already, but I still want to correct you. It's not too late, because Nia will come around."

Nia was going to come around. This was her wish! However, wishes remained as wishes. No one would be able to predict what was going to happen, not even Doctor Joshua!

Josiah placed the plate on the table and said to Meredith, "Don't overthink. Go take a shower." Meredith suddenly grabbed his wrist. She choked up and said, "Josiah, I want to stay in Feldenberg to care for Nia. Can I?":

"No." "Why not?" Meredith was a little anxious. "Why not? Could you bear to leave Nia here alone? Won't you feel for her?"

Then, Meredith chuckled, "It's true too. You have previously sent her abroad alone and you don't even let me, her mother, see her. How could you feel for her?"

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 592

Chapter 592 Josiah turned to the side and look at her without any expressions on his face. "Meredith, you have a huge responsibility for how Nia turns out, so you don't have to speak so harshly."

"Are you trying to push the responsibility now?" Meredith sneered, "I was wrong. I'll admit it, but if you didn't sleep with Yoel back then and got caught red handed with

photos, I wouldn't have doubted Nia's identity, so while blaming others, please have some introspection too."

"Yoel and I were framed!" Meredith initially did not want to explain this issue, but it had to do with Nia, so she had to explain it.

"Yena has not come around yet. What you say is naturally what it is," Josiah mocked, "Meredith, how stupid can you be to be framed until you are below another man's body without any clothes? I'm not bringing up the past because of Nia, but that doesn't mean I'm brainless." "Josiah, I thought that you have finally come to your senses! I never thought that you are still equally brainless!" Meredith laughed. "Yes, brainless! You always had been!" Josiah's expressions changed a little.

Although he was angry, he did not like quarreling with a woman. "If you think that by provoking me you could stay in Feldenberg and save the hassle of paperwork, please continue," Josiah said and left,

Meredith froze on the spot.

Josiah did not let her stay in Feldenberg to care for Nia because she did not have the papers?

O

He was right. She only thought of staying by Nia's side, yet she forgot her visa date was too short. She could not stay for long

However...

Meredith ran out and stood by the stairway of the upper floor and said to Josiah, "Josiah, aren't you amazing? Can't you help me get the papers done? Please!"

LE

Josiah stopped in his tracks. He turned around to look at her. "Do you think I'm God?"

Was he not? Has he not always got what he wanted, killing whoever he wanted?

"If I was God, I would have brought Nia directly back to get treated. Why do I need you to stay here to care for her?"

"But back then you brought Nia over to Feldenberg," Meredith said. Josiah surely could do it. He only did not want to help her.

If she were to apply on her own, it would take a long time. She might not get a successful application either.

Meredith did not want to leave Nia for a single moment!

Especially after she heard Doctor Joshua say that her appearance had made Nia turn for the better. She could not bear to leave Nia even more,

Josiah was silent for a while before ordering her, saying, "Meredith, go wipe the cream off your face."

Then, he left.

Meredith took a step back in defeat. She was furious yet helpless.

After a while, she turned around. She looked at her haggard face in the mirror. She wiped away the cream on her face with the towel. She said firmly, "Nia, I will find a way to stay by your side!"

If Josiah was not going to help her, she was going to apply on her own, no matter how challenging it was! After a long day of flight and heading to the hospital, Meredith still did not feel tired. She lay on a foreign bed, unable to sleep. Her mind was all about Nia. She picked up her phone and looked at the time. It was still long before dawn, but she eagerly wanted to see Nia once more.

Since she could not sleep, she sat up in her bed while quickly checking on her phone on how to apply for a long-term stay in Feldenberg while waiting for dawn. There was suddenly a knock on the door. Then, the door opened. Josiah entered.

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Chapter 593

Chapter 593 Josiah was still wearing the clothes that day. He clearly had just returned home. Seeing that Meredith was not asleep yet, he paused for a while before entering her room and asking her, "Are you less angry yet?"

Meredith ignored him.

Josiah did not agree to help her stay in Feldenberg. How could she be less angry about it?

Josiah looked at her phone and saw what she was searching about.

He turned sideways, grabbed her shoulders, and said, "Meredith, enough! This isn't back at home. It's not like our hospital either where you can come and go as you wish.

"Doctor Joshua won't allow you the second chance to go in and see Nia again." Josiah gritted his teeth. "Unless you want Nia to continue staying this way." Meredith panicked. She shook her head and said, "I won't go in. All I will do every day is watch her from behind the glass. That's enough for me." "Then what will I do after seeing her? Hide in a corner, cry, and be upset?"

"I..." Meredith bit her lips. "Even if that is the case, I would be willing to do so."

She was willing to do it, but Josiah was not willing for it to let it happen. If he were to let Meredith stay in Feldenberg alone. What if something unfortunate were to happen to Nia? Would Meredith still be alive? Surely not. Josiah helplessly sighed, "Meredith, my biggest mistake was to take you here to Feldenberg to see Nia."

Then, he turned around and entered the bathroom.

The next morning, Meredith looked at the breakfast on the table but had no appetite. She looked up and saw Josiah opposite her as if he had something to say.

Josiah calmly ordered her, "Eat your breakfast." "After breakfast, can you take me to see Nia?"

Meredith finally waited until dawn. She was hoping when she could head out.

Josiah looked at her. His eyes had a sense of helplessness. "If you're busy, I can go on my own," Meredith quickly added. Josiah was indeed busy, but it was not to the point that he did not even have the time to see Nia.

He was helpless because Meredith's entire mind was filled with Nia. If she continued that way, he was afraid that she would be obsessed with her.

It was alright if Nia could get better. What if Nia could not get better at all? Would Meredith go mad?

"I'll go with you," Josiah was a little reluctant, but he still said, "But you have to promise me

that we will leave after seeing Nia."

“Leave?” Meredith’s expressions changed as expected. She asked anxiously, “Where to?” “Miss Leighton, please don’t forget that I’m on a business trip but I changed my route to take you to see Nia. Am I to abandon my projects?”

In fact, when he gave up flying to see his client, the project had already been abandoned. He only said that so that he could take Meredith away from Feldenberg.

If he did not take her away, she would surely get too obsessed. Meredith’s eyes reddened anxiously, she said, “No. I’m not going. My visa still has a few good days. I want to stay and be with Nia!” She anxiously grabbed onto the back of Josiah’s hand. “Sir, why don’t you go to work first? I’ll be here, please? I’ll return to Jehovah City on my own after a few days.”

“No. You have to leave Feldenberg with me.”

“Why?”

“No reason.” Josiah said insistently, “Meredith, you have to listen to me. If not, next time, I won’t bring you here anymore!” Meredith bit her lips. She was so furious her eyes reddened.

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Chapter 594

Chapter 594 This jerk was still domineering as usual. He did not respect her one bit.

She thought that he would let her stay for a few days to be with Nia because he cared for her. She never thought that he would be so heartless!

She even started to doubt whether he truly loves Nia or not!

“Josiah, you jerk!” Meredith angrily threw her utensils on the table. She got up and left.

Josiah said, “Hold up!”

Meredith ignored him and continued walking out.

Josiah asked, "Do you still want to see Nia or not?" Meredith stopped in her tracks. She was instantly frozen. Of course, she wanted to see Nia! "Didn't you ask me when we can leave? Once you finish all the food on your plate, then we can leave."

Meredith gritted her teeth and held back. She turned around and returned to the table. She directly picked up the piece of bread in her hands and munched on it.

Josiah looked at her wolfing down her food, he added, "Put some jam on your bread and eat it."

Meredith liked putting jam on her bread.

She did not dare to disobey Josiah. She obediently put some jam on her bread, then ate while crying.

She did not know if it was because she was angry, or it was because of Nia. Her heart constricted tightly. It was extremely upsetting. However, Josiah still raised his eyebrows at her. "What? Are you feeling aggrieved?" "No. I'm angry." "Angry at me?" "No, at myself," Meredith choked up and said while eating, "I'm angry at myself for being so useless."

If she was capable enough. She did not need to obey Josiah's every single command. She would have long taken Nia back and been with her for her treatment.

Josiah passed her a tissue and said calmly, "As long as you be good, you can be happy even if you're useless."

Be good...

She understood what he meant. Just like how she was submissively in his hands, letting him make a fool out of her.

To see Nia, Meredith did not dare to say anything. She even obeyed his commands and obediently finished the food on her plate.

When she looked up again, her breakfast was finished. Her tears stopped flowing too.

Josiah was finally satisfied. He only said two words, "Let's go."

Meredith quickly followed in his footsteps.

This time, sure enough, Doctor Joshua did not allow her to enter Nia's ward to see her. He only let her stand outside through the glass.

Even so, Meredith was satisfied.

She could even stand there for two hours without moving and not feeling tired. As long as she could see Nia.

It was until Josiah pulled her away from the glass that she finally came to her senses. She struggled and resisted, “Josiah, what are you doing? I don’t want to go!” “You have been standing here for two hours already. It’s time to go.” “I’m not tired. I don’t want to go either.” Seeing Nia getting further and further away from her, Meredith panicked, “Josiah, let me go. Don’t pull me away... “Josiah, let me stay there for another half an hour, please? How about twenty minutes? Maybe ten?”

After turning into the corridor, she could no longer see Nia.

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Chapter 595

Chapter 595 Meredith was fuming mad. She grabbed Josiah’s hand and bit on it. “Let me go!” Josiah was in pain. He furrowed his brows and glared at her.

“Josiah, you...” Meredith was so angry she wanted to scold him, but he pinned her against the wall. At the same time, he held both her hands and pinned them against the wall above her head too.

Then, her lips lost their freedom too.

“Hmm...” In the next second, not only did her hands lose their freedom. She could not hit him. Her mouth was not free either.

She was so angry she wanted to drive her knee in his private parts.

However, it was as if Josiah could predict her actions. He hooked her ankles with his leg, and she failed to do what she wanted to do.

She fell wretchedly into his arms.

With a crowd around, Meredith was embarrassed and furious, but she could not do anything to him.

Josiah kissed her for a long time before letting her lips go.

Looking at the faint anger in her eyes, he said, "Are you still going to make a scene? If you still want to do it, I won't mind making love to you here in a hospital in a foreign country."

Meredith was so furious she was going mad. "Josiah, how shameless of you!" She gritted her teeth and spat. Looking at her plump red lips, Josiah swallowed his saliva. He sneered and said, "I could be even more shameless. Do you want to try it?"

Meredith was speechless.

"But I have to warn you. We are at a hospital. If you don't want to get kicked out and blacklisted, you better be quiet." Hugging her in his arms, Meredith's head hit his firm chest, then she was pulled into the lift.

All throughout the way, he ignored her pleas and her struggles.

It was until the plane was in the air that Meredith realized that she had truly left Feldenberg and Nia.

She did not know when she would still have the chance to see Nia again.

After all, Nia's condition was terrible at that moment. Josiah saw her eyes closed and leaning back on the chair silently, he asked the air stewardess for a blanket to put on her. Meredith shrugged off the blanket by reflex. Her heart was filled with loathing for Josiah.

Even the air stewardess was stunned by her actions. Josiah pretended that it was not a big deal. He folded the blanket and held onto it. He said to the air stewardess, "It's fine. Thank you."

This was the first time that the air stewardess saw such a well-tempered man. She suddenly did not want to leave him.

On the almost ten-hour-long flight, Meredith said nothing and ate nothing at all. She just lay back in the chair and was in a daze.

In the end, Josiah was worried that she would starve to death, so he forced her to drink some milk.

Returning to Jehovah City, Meredith entered the mansion alone. Lily was tidying the living area. When she saw Meredith entering, she immediately welcomed her and asked, "Ma'am, you're back! How was it? Did you see Nia?"

Knowing that Nia was still alive, Lily was happy for the past few days too.

However, she regretted it the moment she asked, Meredith's expression said all she needed to know was that Nia's condition was not that great. Lily looked at Josiah and asked cautiously, "Sir, is Nia...still not coming around?" "She will get better." Josiah saw Meredith leaving his sight. He instructed Lily, "She hasn't had any food for the entire day, please make her some porridge." "Okay." Lily immediately headed for the kitchen.

Meredith entered the bedroom while Josiah went to his study room to deal with some emergency work.

Jenny brought the porridge to the bedroom. She scanned the surroundings and saw Meredith sitting below the bed on the other side with her face buried in between her knees.

Jenny placed the bowl of porridge in front of Meredith and said to her curtly, as usual, "Ma'am, I don't want to nag at you, but Sir has already been very kind to you by bringing you to see Nia. Don't be unappreciative and throw a tantrum at him."

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Meredith ignored Jenny. She only calmly said, "Please leave."

Jenny was fuming. She cleared her throat and said, "Ma'am, I am doing this for your sake. Making Sir angry will not bring you and Nia any good. What if Nia unfortunately..." "F*ck off!" Meredith grabbed the glass of water and threw it at her, which coincidentally fell into the porridge in her hands. Jenny screamed and the porridge spilled over onto her feet. "It hurts!" Jenny shrugged off the porridge on her feet. "Ma'am, how could you throw porridge on my feet! It hurts!" She yelled. Luckily the porridge was not that hot, if not, she would be crippled. Meredith did not seem to notice the pain on her face. She merely glared at Jenny and repeated what she said, "F*ck off!"

Jenny was furious yet helpless. She turned around and headed out crying. Luckily, she bumped into Josiah who rushed over after hearing the commotion. She immediately said in an aggrieved tone, "Sir, I kindly brought porridge for Ma'am, but she poured them on my feet. It hurt!". Josiah looked at the porridge on her feet, then looked at Meredith, who was still sitting on the floor by the bed, before walking over to her. "Meredith, what do you mean by this?" Josiah looked at her. His tone was cold. Meredith said without any expression on her face, "It is just like what you heard. I

poured porridge on her feet.” Anyway, he would only trust what others said, so she let him be. She could not be bothered to explain herself anymore.

Josiah was furious with her attitude. He gritted her teeth. “If you’re going to be like that, I will surely lock you up in the basement.”

“Do it, as long as you’re happy.” Anyway, being there and being in the basement had no difference. She could not be with Nia either way

Josiah was naturally a little taken aback by her response. He said to Jenny by the door without turning around. “Come in and take her to the basement.”

Jenny immediately entered. She swept Meredith a delighted glance, reveling in her misfortune, before lowering her head and saying, “Ma’am, please follow me.” Meredith got up. When she passed by Josiah, she coldly said, “I hope that once I’m in the basement, no one will come and disturb me anymore. That includes you, Mister Josiah!”

Josiah was speechless. His expressions were so ugly his face was ashen.

How dare she despise him. She was getting more and more brazen.

The basement was much quieter than she expected. Lily was not there to care after her, Jenny was not there to look for trouble. Every day, other than waiting for Nia to come around, Meredith had nothing else to do. Sometimes, she was tempted to ask how Nia was doing, but after thinking deeper, if Nia had good news, Josiah would not hide it from her.

If there was no news, that meant that there was no progress. Meredith was in the basement for three days.

When Jenny sent food for her once more, she asked Meredith, “Ma’am, Sir asked if you want to go out. If you do, you have to apologize to me.”

Meredith calmly responded, “Tell him, I don’t want to.” Jenny was at a loss for words. She did not expect Meredith to be so stubborn.

It looked like secretly cutting down her food did not starve her at all.

Previously Josiah had forced Meredith to apologize to Yena and Ysabelle, she did it all for Nia. However, at that moment, he asked her to apologize to Jenny, yet she could not find the motivation to do it.

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“Then, just starve.” Jenny poured the food into the toilet bowl as usual and flushed it down.

Meredith did not stop her, letting her be. In the afternoon, Meredith finally saw Josiah. Josiah said, “Come out.” Meredith replied, “I find it quite good here.” “I think so too, at least you have finally calmed down.” Josiah scanned his surroundings and said, “But you can’t just keep avoiding it. You have to face it eventually.” Josiah locked her in the basement not because he wanted to punish her for pouring porridge on Jenny’s feet. It was also not because she defied him. It was because her emotions were unstable. She needed a place to calm down.

It looked like his method worked.

At least she was no longer obsessed with Nia, asking to stay in Feldenberg to be with Nia.

Meredith did not understand his meaning. She only thought that he was just like in the past, using extreme methods to punish and humiliate her once she was angry.

“There’s an event I need you to attend tonight. Come with me,” Josiah said. He walked out a few steps and realized that she did not follow him. He furrowed his brows.” What? Do you need me to carry you out?” “Mister Josiah, are you sure you want me to attend the event?” Meredith looked at him and pointed at her face. “Aren’t you afraid that I embarrass you?” “You have done more embarrassing things before. It doesn’t matter.” Josiah urged her along,” Come quick. It’s getting late.” “I don’t want to go.”

Without mentioning her terrible face, even if she had a perfect face, she still would not want to accompany him to some event, so that he had the chance to put on the good husband act. “Meredith, no one can change what I have already decided. Don’t you dare try to make me

“If not, what? Are you going to lock me up in the basement forever?” “No, I will lock you up in the poor countryside and you’ll never see daylight ever again. You won’t see Nia either!”

Meredith was speechless. She glared at him. “Josiah, you only know how to use Nia to threaten

me.”

'Who asked you to disobey me?' Josiah thought before turning around and heading out.

Meredith got up. Perhaps it was because she had been starving for a long time and her blood sugar level was too low. The moment she stood up she fell forward.

Josiah heard a thud. He was so frightened he turned around. Seeing her on the floor, he immediately rushed over to her. He said anxiously while picking

her up, "Edith, are you alright?" "I..." Meredith smiled at him. "I'm faking it."

Then, she passed out. Josiah quickly carried her out of the basement while asking the servants to call the doctor over. Jenny saw Meredith passing out. She immediately had a guilty conscience. "Sir, Ma'am has low blood sugar level. Maybe she passed out because of that," Jenny said. Although she hated Meredith, she did not hope that Meredith died in her hands. In case anyone were to find out about it, she was dead. Josiah lowered his gaze and looked at Meredith. He said to Lily, "Do we have glucose at home? Bring some over." "Yes, we do. I'll go get it now." Lily nodded while looking for glucose frantically.

Soon, she brought a bottle to them. "But...Ma'am has passed out. How is she going to drink?" Lily asked.

Josiah was not worried about this issue. He opened the cap of the bottle. He first took a sip, then fed Meredith with his mouth.

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This was the first time Josiah fed Meredith like this in public. Lily awkwardly cleared her throat and looked to the side. Jenny looked to the side too, but she was not feeling awkward. She bit her lips seething with hatred. She initially thought that Josiah finally could not stand this ugly and pretentious woman anymore which was why he threw her in the basement and did not care about her for three days straight. She never thought that he still cared a lot for her, so much so that he did not even care about his own image in front of the servants. The glucose worked quickly. When the doctor arrived, Meredith had slowly come around. The doctor did a simple check-up on her. He said while keeping his equipment, "Mister Josiah, don't worry. Ma'am has only passed out because of the low blood sugar level." Josiah asked, "Why would this happen?" "Has Ma'am had any food for the day?" The doctor asked. Josiah looked at Meredith. Although he threw her into the basement and did not let anyone disturb her, he still made sure that her meals were sent to her. When Jenny heard that, she was so

frightened her body stiffened. She initially thought that Meredith would tell on her. She never thought that Meredith merely said, "I didn't feel like eating."

"No wonder!" The doctor advised, "Ma'am, your blood sugar level is low. You have to eat on time in the future." "Okay, I understand. Thank you, doctor. "You don't have to thank me." The doctor turned to look at Josiah. "Mister Josiah, Ma'am is completely fine. Don't worry." "She's absolutely fine?"

"Hmm, yes."

"Can she attend an event?"

"Have some food before going. It's not a problem," The doctor said. Meredith secretly clenched her fists. She initially thought that if she were to pass out, she would not need to attend some event already. She never thought that she still could not escape from it.

Lily had already snuck into the kitchen to prepare some food.

Soon, a bowl of pasta was brought before her. "Ma'am, have some pasta to fill your stomach."

Meredith did not want to eat things, but seeing how Josiah was in front of her, she had no choice but to pick the bowl up and eat. After all, knowing him. If she did not eat her food, he would feed her himself.

After her meal, Meredith was brought upstairs by the stylists to get made up. After they left, Jenny stood behind Meredith. She was hesitating about whether she should apologize to Meredith

At the thought of how weak Meredith was, she decided there was no need to. Meredith noticed Jenny's changes in expression through the mirror. She did not say anything but merely smiled.

It seemed that letting Jenny think that she was weak was not that bad either.

When the car stopped by the entrance of the five-star hotel, Meredith looked up to see the banner. At that moment only she realized that she was attending an auction gala.

Back then, when she had not fallen from grace, she was still interested in auctions. She liked to attend them for fun. Occasionally, she could find a thing or two that she liked and could bid on.

Ever since she fell from grace, she had never come there again. She was still wearing a white dress and a furry shawl over her shoulders. Her face was covered with the previous butterfly mask.

Seeing her reflection through the huge door, she smiled self-deprecatingly.

If it were not for him putting on an act, Josiah would most likely never take her out. "What are you standing there for? Go in quickly." Josiah hugged her around his arms and headed inside.

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Chapter 599

Inside was already filled with guests. Josiah had his arm around her while exchanging pleasantries with other guests with a wine glass in his hand. Meredith was by his side, like a pre-programmed robot, smiling, raising her glass, and drinking... The only difference from her silly past was that she almost recognized all the famous people there. Her actions and words were no longer that crazy either. Everyone was still as fawning and flattering to her as usual. She knew that it was because of Josiah.

"Change to a fruit juice, don't get yourself drunk," Josiah muttered closely in her ear.

Meredith refused to heed his advice, she even deliberately said to the man opposite her, "Mister Leon, it has been a while. Thank you for looking out for me back then."

Then, she downed the red wine in her glass in front of Josiah.

Mister Leon immediately followed suit. He praised her and said, "Mrs. Shelby, you hold your alcohol very well! Not bad, not bad." Josiah was speechless. Meredith was openly defying him.

Meredith held her glass and immediately said to the other man, "Mister Zach, hello! I'm Meredith. Let me raise my glass to you." Mister Zach was a little surprised by the honor. He nodded and started drinking.

When Meredith found her next target, Josiah immediately pulled her back in her arms and said

in her ears, "I'll take you to the lounge to have a rest." "Okay, thank you, hubby." Meredith was already a little drunk. She smiled sweetly at him.

She could not ask for more! After all, being secretly observed by others with a weird gaze, and having to pretend to keep up a smile was a torturing thing. Josiah brought her to the lounge and placed her down on the sofa. He passed her a small booklet. "See what you like here. I'll bid for it and give it to you." Meredith swept a glance at the booklet of antique jewelry. She shook her head. "No. I don't want anything!" "Why? I remember that you used to like things like this in the past." In the past? How carefree and happy she was back then. However, at that moment... Meredith pushed away the booklet. "I only want Nia. I don't want anything else!" Josiah was not angry. He flipped through the booklet and pointed at an emerald hairpin. "This suits you. Do you like it?"

Meredith looked at the hairpin. She could not look away. It was indeed something that she liked. However, she could not take her eyes off it was not because she liked it. It was because she once had the same hairpin.

On her 18th birthday, her mother gave it to her.

Back then, when her mother placed the hairpin on her hair, the guests there praised her, saying she looked like a princess from the olden days.

Later, when things happened to her, Ysabelle snatched away her hairpin and spat on her." What right do you think you have to be a princess?"

She remembered what her mother said before about the hairpin being passed on from the Renaissance. It was one of a kind. Back then, her mother spent a huge fortune to bid on it for her as her birthday present. She did not expect that the hairpin would once again appear at the auction. Josiah saw her looking at the hairpin in a daze. He raised his eyebrows and asked, "Do you like

it?"

Meredith finally looked away. "No."

Even if she liked it and wanted it, she did not want him to give it to her. He was not worthy of

it!

Naturally, she could not hide her intentions from Josiah. "Once the bidding starts, I'll come to get you." Josiah got up from the sofa.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 600

Chapter 600

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Meredith shook her head. "No need. I don't want to go."

"You don't even want to have a look?"

"I'm...tired. I want to rest." She leaned back on the sofa and closed her eyes. Seeing her weary face, Josiah knew that she was a little drunk. He only said, "Then, rest well. I'll come over later." Meredith gently responded. After Josiah left, Meredith opened her eyes. Her vision was blurry. She picked up the booklet and looked at the familiar hairpin. Then, she outlined the hairpin with her finger.

The scenes of her past flashed across her mind. How beautiful her mother was back then, and how she died tragically later.

Thinking about her mother's death, she could not help but want to drink some wine again. The wine on the table had been taken away by Josiah, so she shouted at the door, "Is there some wine? Please give me a glass!"

There was no one. She shouted once more.

Finally, someone pushed the door and entered, passing the glass of wine to her. She downed the wine and returned the wine to the person. "Another glass, please!" The man chuckled and gave her another glass. "Miss, are you crying?"

The voice was a little familiar to her.

Meredith squinted her eyes and looked at him. "Who are you?"

Seeing him in a suit, she said, "Are you working here?"

Sure enough, driving a Bendley might not mean one was wealthy. They could be a driver too.

"Hmm, you can consider it."

Performing was considered working as well.

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Meredith nodded. "Oh."

“Miss, do you still want to drink? I’ll drink with you.” Meredith measured him up. She got emboldened after having some wine, so she asked, “What? Are you trying to get with me?” Charlie said with a smile, “Why don’t you get with me?” Meredith shook her head. “Hmm. Don’t see me all dressed up. I’m actually very poor. I can’t pursue you.” “No worries, all you need is yourself. I’ll spare you the cash. I’ll let you get with me.”

What bold words from a driver.

Meredith could not help but laugh. “Is that so? How much do you have to get with me?”

“I’ll give you however much that you want.” Charlie looked at her mesmerizing eyes behind her mask. It was extremely attractive. Also, her plump lips made one want to kiss her.

No wonder he was hooked at first glance.

“Then…” Meredith chuckled and pointed at the hairpin in the booklet. “I want this. Go get it for me.”

Charlie took the booklet and had a look. He nodded. “No worries. Wait for me.”

Meredith laughed again. She clutched his handsome face. “Little child, you treat me well. Much better than anyone.”

Perhaps because she was drunk. She pressed her body onto him. He could even draw her curvaceous figure through her dress. Charlie suddenly felt hot. He knew that she was drunk, so he could not take advantage of her.

However, he still could not help but bent down and quickly kissed her on the lips.

Her soft lips were just as beautiful as he thought.

Meredith was unhappy with the kiss. She let go of him and retreated. She grumbled, “You haven’t even given me a gift. How could you kiss me?”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 601

Chapter 601

Chapter 601

"I..." The boy was shy, and when she questioned him like this, he was like a child who did something wrong. "I'm sorry, I..."

"I'll go buy you a present." He got up and ran quickly. Meredith laughed while looking at his embarrassed appearance. She smiled, but tears started to flow. One boy was not enough to erase the memory of her motherly instincts. She was still very sad!

Feeling sad and awful, she leaned on the sofa and fell asleep.

Inside the auction room. Josiah looked at the items in the booklet. Almost all the items that were supposed to be on stage appeared, but the emerald hairpin, which was supposed to be the finale, was long gone. He leaned over and asked the manager of the organizer next to him impatiently, "Why haven't the emerald hairpins been released?"

The manager of the organizer hurriedly said, "Mister Josiah, are you waiting for that emerald hairpin? I'll go check to see when it will be released."

The manager came back not long after he left, and said with an unpleasant expression, "I'm really sorry, Mister Josiah, the hairpin you wanted has been bought privately."

"What did you say?" Josiah's face sank slightly. He stared at the manager and asked, "Who bought it?"

"Well..." The manager shook his head. "This is confidential, and I don't know." Josiah got up from the sofa and said angrily, "I don't care how you do it, get me the hairpin immediately!"

This was the VIP room in the attic, and the manager shivered. He bowed to Josiah embarrassedly and said, "Mister Josiah, I really can't do this, it is said that the other party bought it at several times the expected price. It seems that this person also places great importance on this hairpin..." Josiah said flatly, "No matter what the price, I want it." In the past, the manager would be overjoyed to be serving such a prolific person, but right now... It was really difficult!

"I...I'm going to ask the other party if he is willing to sell." The manager walked away helplessly, and shortly after, he returned.

He said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Mister Josiah... I couldn't get hold of him."

In fact, he could not even get in touch with the buyer, and he did not even have a chance to ask him if he would sell it.

"Why don't you look at other items, Mister Josiah?" The manager pointed at a bracelet on the pamphlet and said, "If Mister Josiah is giving it to Mrs. Shelby, this is also very beautiful and fits Mrs. Shelby's temperament very well, and..."

"Get out of here!" Josiah kicked the chair beside his feet angrily and said, "You made me wait here all night just to tell me that I have nothing left? Now you're asking me to buy something else?"

"I am sorry." "What's the use of being sorry? Can you get me the hairpin back?!" Josiah was furious not because he had to wait here all night, but that the hairpin was gone! What was there in this world that Josiah could not buy? It just did not make sense! In the lounge.

Charlie held his face with his hand as he stared at the woman. He had been staring at her for more than half an hour.

When he went in, Meredith had already fallen asleep on the sofa. He could not bear to wake her up, so he had no choice but to wait quietly. He watched quietly by the side, and when he saw the scars that she could not cover up even with a mask, he could not help but feel a little distressed.

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It was no wonder that every time he saw her, she seemed to have a story to tell. It turned out that that it was all true.

His cell phone rang.

In order to avoid waking Meredith, he quickly picked up the call. On the other end of the phone, his teammate had an urgent tone, telling him to hurry over and prepare to perform on stage soon.

Charlie glanced at the time, the auction was about to end soon. It was indeed time for him to perform on stage.

Still reluctant to wake her up, Charlie sighed softly.

He lowered his head and took the emerald hairpin out of the box, and pinned it carefully on Meredith's bun.

The pure-colored emerald hairpin was pinned to her jet-black bun. It was chic and beautiful, and it really suited her very well. No wonder she liked it.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 602

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 602

Chapter 602 Charlie leaned over and whispered in Meredith's ear. "This is my gift to you, so don't you forget about me."

Feeling someone blowing in her ear, Meredith moved slightly, turned her head to the side, and continued to sleep.

Seeing her cute appearance, Charlie could not help but twitched his lips. He smiled and pulled up the blanket for her. Then, he got up and quickly left the lounge.

Josiah returned to the lounge full of anger. To avoid Meredith seeing through his failure, he stood at the door to adjust his emotions before pushing the door and stepping in. Meredith woke up just a moment ago, and she was still a little confused. Hearing the door opening, she unconsciously looked in the direction of the door. Josiah just happened to look at her, and at a glance, a green object in her jet-black bun reflected the light and caught his eye. He did not remember her having this on her head when he went out. Taking a closer look, he felt that it looked familiar. It was the hairpin that he had just been so angry about. Josiah thought his eyes were playing tricks. He raised his hand and pulled the hairpin out of her hair.

It was really the emerald hairpin! With a heavy face, he stared at her and asked, "What is this?"

Meredith raised her hand to touch her hair and shook her head.

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Did he...pluck that out from her head? Although Meredith was still a little dazed from her nap, she recognized the hairpin at first glance.

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Why was the hairpin on her head?

Looking at Josiah's expression, it did not look like he was joking with her.

"Meredith, I'm asking you, why is this hairpin on your head?" Josiah asked while holding the hairpin. His handsome face was clearly annoyed.

In those days, it was not surprising for Miss Meredith to purchase expensive items just to show off, but today's Meredith had long since fallen into despair.

He did not believe that she still had the ability to arrange with the organizer to buy this hairpin in private.

Meredith raised her hand and took the hairpin. While sizing it up, she said lightly, "I didn't expect that the imitation products put out by the organizers would look so much like the real

ones."

"What did you say? Are the organizers selling imitation products in private?" Josiah raised his eyebrows.

Although he did not have much research on things like emerald hairpins, he could still see how intricate this hairpin was. "What else can it be? Do you think that I still have the ability to buy genuine products?" Meredith's face was calm, but her heart was pounding violently.

She never thought that Sunny Boy was so rich. Not only did he take her drunken words seriously, he even bought the hairpin for her.

If Josiah knew that she had received such an expensive gift from Sunny Boy, she would be dead, and she would never get to see Nia again in the future!

Meredith held the hairpin in her hand and changed the subject. "Mister Josiah, I'm a little sleepy, can I go home?" Josiah was still suspicious of the hairpin. However, because of her excellent acting skills, and because he could not figure out where she could get a genuine emerald hairpin, he put the hairpin back in her hair. "Let's go home then."

Meredith was led out of the lounge. Passing through the banquet hall, she vaguely heard someone speaking. "Who is that man? He plays the piano really well."

The tune that was playing was really nice. As a piano lover, Meredith unconsciously looked over to the stage.

When she saw the man playing the piano attentively in front of the piano, her expression changed slightly. It was that boy again.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 603

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 603

Chapter 603 Was it Sunny Boy who gave her the emerald hairpin? She should have returned the hairpin on the spot, but with Josiah there, it was inconvenient for her to do so. Seeing that Meredith was sneaking a glance at the stage, Josiah immediately squeezed her waist jealously. "He looks better than me?" "... Meredith hurriedly looked back. Sunny Boy may not look as good-looking as Josiah, but Meredith could always feel the sunshine from him. At least such a man will not be as selfish and ruthless as Josiah!

She did not dare to take a look at the stage, and left the banquet hall with him.

Back at the mansion, Meredith walked directly toward the basement. Josiah pointed at her back and said, "What are you doing?"

"I'm going back to my place to sleep." Meredith turned around and sneered at him. "Mister Josiah, have you forgotten? The basement where I live now."

Josiah was angry. Could she not say something nice to him, and ask him to put her back in the master bedroom on the second floor?

"Meredith, are you deliberately acting against me?" He stared at her with cold eyes.

"I don't understand what you are talking about, Mister Josiah." Meredith looked at him innocently. "If you asked me to sleep in the basement, I would go to the basement, and if you asked me to accompany you to the banquet hall to show affection, I would show affection. Am I not obedient enough?"

Josiah was speechless.

He gritted his teeth angrily, and had to compromise. "Then I will now order you to go to the master bedroom on the second floor to sleep."

He did not want to see her faint in the basement again.

Meredith was really obedient. She nodded and walked toward the second floor.

However, the next day, Meredith found the manager of the auction organizer under the identity of Mrs. Shelby.

Seeing Mrs. Shelby, the manager was quite respectful and treated her very well. Just after listening to her request, he said, "Mrs. Shelby, why are you doing this? How could our organizer be selling imitations? If it spreads out, it will ruin our reputation." :

"I know." Meredith said, "Don't worry, Ricky, you just need to tell my husband that this happened when he asks. My husband is not the type to gossip everywhere." Josiah had always been a man of few words. Ricky knew this very well.

He thought about it for a while and finally nodded. "Well, if Mister Josiah asks, I will say that the organizer has indeed launched some imitation products."

"Okay, thank you, Ricky." Meredith let out a sigh of relief. "No need to thank me. It's good that you're happy, Mrs. Shelby," Manager Ricky said with a smile.

She did not expect that Josiah's name would be so useful. Just his name alone would move mountains.

However, she did not feel happy, and instead felt a little sad in her heart. Who would be willing to depend on a man to live? She went back to the car, took out the emerald hairpin from her bag, and looked at it for a while.

Then, she went to the coffee shop for her appointment. When Meredith arrived, Charlie was already in the private room. Seeing her, a bright immediately appeared on his handsome face. "Miss Witch, have you finally started dating me?"

Miss Witch...

Meredith was a little speechless by this title.

"Miss Witch, this is what I ordered for you. Let's see which one you want to drink." Charlie pointed to the six or seven drinks on the table. "These are all drinks that girls seem to like."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 604

Chapter 604 "No, thank you." Meredith sat down opposite him and looked at him. He looked different from yesterday. Today, Sunny Boy was wearing a set of casual clothes. Meredith was from a wealthy family, so she can see at a glance that his clothes were not cheap. It seemed that she had misunderstood last night. This boy was rich. "It seems that you haven't seen my real appearance yet?" She said straight to the point. Charlie nodded. Meredith always wore a mask "I'll show you what I really look like first."

Meredith smiled at him, and before he could agree, she took off the mask from her face. The scalded half of her face looked a little scary under the dim light. Charlie was not frightened by her.

She hid her face every time, and he had long guessed that there was something wrong.

Besides, he also saw the scar on the outside of her mask last night. Seeing him staring at her, motionless, Meredith taunted her lips slightly. "What's wrong? Do you really want to take back the emerald hairpin?"

Charlie came back to his senses and smiled. "How could I? I've never had the habit of taking back things that I have given out."

Meredith was puzzled. "Aren't you afraid of me?" Charlie smiled brighter. "What am I afraid of, didn't you say that you're not a witch?"

Looking at his handsome smiling face, Meredith could not help but think of the peculiar Mister Quinn back then.

Could it be that Sunny Boy, like Mister Quinn, liked to pick women with flaws? Otherwise, with his conditions, he could get any girl he wanted. "If you had pursued me half a year ago, I would have been so happy." Meredith smiled bitterly, opened the box with the emerald hairpin on the table, and pushed it to him little by little. "But it's too late now, so please give such an expensive gift to another girl." If it was half a year ago, in order to save money for Nia's medical treatment, she would definitely have obeyed him without a word,

However, today...she did not need money anymore.

"Why would it be late?" Charlie was slightly surprised. "Are you married? Do you have a boyfriend? You don't have to lie to me, I can see that you don't have one." "Can you tell?" Meredith raised her eyebrows.

"Of course, women who have husbands or boyfriends wouldn't be full of sadness like you."

"Do you know that half of the couples in the world are thinking about getting a divorce? Some

are struggling to stay together for the sake of their children."

Charlie was quiet.

“Little brother, you are still young, and it’s normal that you don’t understand the world.” Meredith said solemnly, “Thank you for taking me to the airport before, don’t waste your time on me, and don’t send me messages.”

After speaking, she got up from the sofa. Charlie suddenly grabbed her wrist.

Meredith looked down at the big palm that was gripping her wrist, and he immediately withdrew his hand, feeling a little uncomfortable. “May I take the liberty to ask, how old are you this year?”

“24,” she said.

“You’re still so young. I thought that you were 35 years old.” Charlie walked toward her, an amused look on his face. “Many of the 24-year-olds have just left school and are running around in the job market. Is it a little too early for personal matters?”

Yes, she was only 24 years old, but she has already experienced all the happiness and suffering in the world. No wonder the boy could tell at a glance that she was unhappy. As if escaping this question, Meredith quickly left the private room. She thought that after the boy took the gift back, he would give up on her completely. Unexpectedly, when she just returned to the mansion, she opened her bag to get her mobile phone and found a long box sitting in her bag. Meredith was a little puzzled and took out the box.

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Chapter 605

When she saw the familiar small wooden box, she was frightened and instinctively stuffed the box back into her bag.

How could this thing be in her bag!? Jenny probed curiously, “Madam, what is that? Who gave it to you? It looks very beautiful.” “I bought it myself.” Meredith calmly ordered, “Get out.” Jenny pouted, turned, and walked away. Only then did Meredith open the box again, looking at the familiar hairpin, recalling the earlier episode with Charlie in the cafe. She could not even remember when he stuffed the hairpin into her bag. She took out her phone and left him a voice message. “Charlie, what are you trying to do?” The other party quickly replied to her with his own voice message, and his tone was as stubborn as ever. “So, you know that my name is Charlie?” Meredith was speechless.

Charlie quickly sent another message. "I thought about it carefully, but I still really want to pursue you, or to be pursued by you. So, I can't take back that gift. "If you don't like that gift, just throw it away."

Meredith was speechless.

Who wanted to pursue him?! Does this child have a problem with his brain? Looking at the hairpin in her hand, she loved it, but hated it at the same time. She did not know what to do for a while.

Should she meet up with him to give it back to him again?

She really did not want to see that guy again. After Jenny left Meredith's room, she turned her head, and saw Josiah coming back. She subtly mentioned that Meredith had received a very precious gift.

Josiah was a little curious about what the gift was.

When he entered the bedroom, he saw her staring at the hairpin in a daze.

Josiah walked toward her and looked down at her. "What? You like it very much?"

Meredith instinctively turned her back at him. "Mister Josiah, you're back."

She had been ignoring him these days. If not for Nia, she would not even say hello to him. It was clearly guilty conscience. "Isn't it an imitation?" Josiah asked suspiciously, looking at her back.

He knew she liked it, so he went to inquire again today. However, unfortunately, he still could not find out who bought the authentic hairpin.

Meredith nodded. "Yes, because this hairpin is a bit similar to the one I used before, so I like it a little bit."

"When I asked you at the banquet yesterday, you stubbornly said no."

"The genuine product is too expensive, I don't think it is necessary."

"For me, money is not a problem." Josiah said, "Throw this imitation away, and I'll buy the real one for you."

He found it hard to believe that he still could not find a damned hairpin!

When Meredith heard that he was going to buy her a genuine product, she immediately shook her head. "No, I really don't want it."

What if he went to search for the genuine hairpin, and find that it is the one on her head? She would be dead, right? Charlie would be dead too!

Although that guy looked like he could fend for himself, she did not want to implicate him. After all, he had never harmed her in any way.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 606

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 606

Chapter 606 In order to dispel Josiah's idea of searching for the genuine hairpin, Meredith hurriedly added, "Actually, that hairpin is a bit like the gift my mother gave me on my 18th birthday. Seeing it is like seeing my mother, so..." She shook her head bitterly. "I don't want it anymore. I don't want to be sad."

Thinking of her mother, her eyes turned red. Josiah naturally believed it. Of course, he believed her story about her mother. However, he still had doubts about the hairpin. After entering the study, he took out his mobile phone and dialed Ricky's number, and went straight to the point, "Do your organizers have the habit of making copies of auction items for

guests?"

Ricky did not expect that Josiah would question him so quickly, and was so frightened that he said, "Well. Yes, sometimes." Josiah heard something unusual in his nervous tone and raised his eyebrows. "Then who did you give the imitations to? Also, what imitations did you make?"

"Well..." Ricky became even more nervous. "This one was given to too many people, and I don't remember too much. As for which items were imitated, I remember several."

"I have asked the guests present, and no one has received imitations."

"Ricky, it's too late for you to change your mind." When Ricky heard this, he could not care about Mrs. Shelby anymore. He immediately confessed.

Josiah held the phone, his face sank little by little.

When he angrily turned back to the master bedroom, Meredith was taking a shower in the bathroom, and the hairpin was in the drawer of the dresser.

The color stains were pure and the craftsmanship was exquisite. No matter how you look at it, it does not look like an imitation.

He broke into the bathroom with the hairpin in his hand, giving Meredith a big surprise. She quickly grabbed the big towel in front of her, and said angrily, "Josiah, are you sick?! What are you..."

When she saw the hairpin in his hand, she suddenly stopped and looked at him with bated breath...

Why was he holding this hairpin? Why was he so angry?

Did he already know that the hairpin was genuine?

"Is it an imitation?" Josiah raised the hairpin. "Since it is an imitation, you won't feel bad if I

drop it, right?"

She was anxious. The most important reason was that this hairpin was a birthday present that her mother gave her back then, and it was the only thing her mother had left her with.

Although she planned to return it to Charlie today, she secretly swore in her heart that she would buy the hairpin once she became rich.

If it broke, it would really be gone! "Tell me, how did you get it?" Seeing her anxious look, Josiah stared at her and mocked, "You seem so nervous. Did some man give this to you? "I really didn't expect this from you, Meredith. You're like this, but you're still so skillful in seducing other men! You're just as skillful as you were back then!" Josiah remembered that Ricky said that someone bought the hairpin at a very high price. So, this man had a very high status and was very rich! "It's not a man, it's not..." Meredith did not know how to explain, so she shook her head.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 607

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 607

Chapter 607 “No? If not, why would you ask the manager, Ricky, to deceive me?” Josiah sneered again, “Don’t tell me that you bought it secretly. You are so poor that you can only rely on me to support it. Don’t tell me that a good friend gave it to you. Your friends all want you to die. It is absolutely impossible for them to suddenly give you such an expensive thing.”

Meredith felt a chill in her heart.

She did not expect that this man would see her through her so thoroughly. He was right. All of her friends did not like her, so who would give her such a precious hairpin?

Under Josiah’s cold gaze, she took a deep breath and said, “I don’t know who gave it to me.”

“You don’t know who gave it to you?” Josiah raised his eyebrows, obviously in disbelief. “That’s right.” Meredith tried hard not to let him see through her lies. “I was drunk last night, I fell asleep not long after you left, and you just came back when I woke up. If you didn’t take it off my head, I wouldn’t even know it existed.”

“I don’t know who put the hairpin on my head, and I’m worried that you would think too much, so I had to lie that the hairpin is an imitation. I had no choice but to ask Ricky to cooperate with me in this lie.”

Of all things, why would someone insert a hairpin into her hair while she was asleep?

Forget Josiah, even Meredith felt that Sunny Boy was mentally ill.

“Someone secretly inserted it on your head?” Josiah said, “It seems that Miss Meredith’s charm is still going strong. I want to see which man is so over-the-top and dares to molest my wife!”

Meredith bit her lip and tried to defend Charlie. “Perhaps the other party only saw this hairpin and knew what it meant to me, so he secretly bought it for me. After all, the Leighton family was not bad back then. My mother has a good reputation and popularity.”

“So this man knows what the hairpin means to you?” Josiah mocked angrily, “Do you mean that this mysterious man knows you better than me? Does he understand you better than I do?”

“Doesn’t he?” Meredith stared at him and asked, “Josiah, you only hurt and abuse me. Do you understand me? Do you know me? “I tell you, except for Ysabelle and her

mother, anyone in the world treats me better than you! Including this person who secretly gave me the hairpin!"

"Is that why you decided to lie to me? Now, you're even protecting an outsider, and secretly hiding his gift in the bedroom. Do you secretly think about him too?" Josiah raised the hairpin again and mocked, "Are you waiting for this man to come you take away? Huh?" .

"I'm not!" Meredith saw that he was holding the hairpin with only two fingers, and it was in danger of falling to the ground at any time.

She eagerly reached out to him. "Give it back to me!"

"What if I don't?"

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"Give it back to me!" She was anxious.

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"It's only 10 million, I can afford it." Josiah's handsome face flashed a trace of coldness, and his fingers loosened. With a loud 'clang', the hairpin fell to the ground and shattered into two halves. Meredith widened her eyes and stared blankly at the broken hairpin on the ground. Her chest began to rise and fall violently, and then she screamed, "No! How can you break it?!" She did not care that she had no clothes on her body. She squatted down to pick up the hairpin that was broken in half. She started to cry. "Why did you break my hairpin!? Why!?"

punching and kicking him. "Why did you break my hairpin? Why! You might as well kill me!" The more agitated she was, the more angry Josiah felt. He twisted her wrist and glared at her. "Meredith, you punched and kicked me for another man? You've become more capable, right?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 608

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 608

Chapter 608 "I'm going to kill you!" She was still struggling. Josiah simply picked her up and walked toward the bathroom door.

After throwing her on the big bed. He pinned her down and looked at her. "Are you making a fuss for that man? Try it! I'll let you never see Nia!"

He used Nia to threaten her again.

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However, every time he used this trick, she would not dare to struggle anymore.

However, there were pea-sized tears in her eyes, and she looked at him. "Josiah, do you know? This hairpin was given to me by my mother on my 18th birthday. Besides the perfume, it is the only thing that my mother left for me. When I had an accident, Ysabelle stole my hairpin, so it was circulated on the market again.

"I wonder why...why does a stranger know to secretly send it back to me, but you went and destroyed it?" She cried and said, "Are you so happy to see me sad? Are you so proud?" "... " Josiah's angry eyes were slightly surprised. He did not expect this hairpin to be her 18th birthday present.

Looking at the hairpin that she held tightly in her palm and was broken in half, his surprise was replaced by guilt little by little.

Of course, Josiah had a big ego, and he quickly hid the guilt again. He stared at her and asked in a cold voice, "Since this hairpin is so important to you, why didn't you let me buy it for you? Are you looking down on me? Or do you like gifts to be sent to you by other men?" Before the auction started yesterday, he asked her if she liked the hairpin or not, but she rejected him.

In the end, she accepted the wishes of another man.

"That's because I don't want to have anything to do with you anymore!" Meredith stared at him angrily. "Josiah! If it wasn't for Nia, I wouldn't want to see you in my life! Never again in this lifetime!"

She was so agitated that she almost clenched her teeth.

The palm of her hand tightly grasped the broken hairpin, and the edges sank into her flesh, causing fresh blood to seep out.

She was so angry and sad that she did not even feel pain.

Josiah listened to her desperate words and watched as the blood flow down her little hands. He had to break off his grip on her.

“Release your palm!” He ordered in a deep voice.

In such a state of despair and sadness, Meredith did not care to obey him. At this movement, she did not care about her own hands.

She bit her lip tightly, and gradually her lips turned red.

Bosuth’s eyes darkened again, and he said loudly, “Meredith, can’t you hear me? I’m asking Fou to let go I have to use force on you.”

Meredith just stared at him with tears in her eyes, as if she wanted to kill him with her eyes.

Josiah could not help her for a while

It was obviously not normal for her to be like this. If he did not stop her, she would probably lill herself like this.

In desperation, he coaxed and said to her, “Let go, I’ll take you to see Nia tomorrow.”

This sentence was really effective.

Meredith’s crazed eyes seem to gain a little sanity, her tense body relaxing gradually, After a while, she asked him in a hoarse voice, “Really?”

Josiah sighed helplessly and nodded, “Yes, really. Be good, and I will take you to see Nia tomorrow.”

Meredith nodded obediently. “I will be good.”

“Give it to me.” He reached for the hairpin in her palm,

Meredith clenched her palms tightly again and shook her head. “No, I want to keep it.”

Even if it was broken, she still wanted to keep it.

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Chapter 609

Chapter 609 “I’ll fix it for you,” he said.

Meredith still did not give it to him. After all, in her heart, this man was untrustworthy.

Josiah frowned. “Didn’t you agree to be obedient?” “I can’t give this to you,” she insisted with tears in her eyes. The hairpin has been broken, and she could not let it fall into Josiah’s hands anymore. Her distrust made Josiah a little disappointed and annoyed at the same time. However, he could not let her hurt herself like this, so he could only continue to coax her. “Give it to me, I promise not to break it again, and tell me who gave you the hairpin. I’ll pay him back the money he spent on the hairpin.” Josiah was rich, and he was not afraid to take advantage of his position. Especially when he thinks that the other party is likely to be a man who had feelings for Meredith. He would not hesitate to use his wealth as leverage!

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No matter how he coaxed, Meredith would not let go.

Seeing the blood oozing out of her palm from time to time, Josiah was struggling with himself about whether to use force on her. Suddenly, the phone in his pocket rang.

It was the special ringtone he set for Doctor Joshua. Every time he heard this special ringtone, he would stop whatever he was doing, and answer the phone as soon as possible. This time was no exception.

On the other end of the phone came Doctor Joshua’s rare cheerful laughter. “Mister Josiah, are you in the middle of something?” Josiah looked down at Meredith, sat up slowly, and said, “No, how is Nia?” Josiah went straight to the point. “Guess what?” It was the first time that Professor Jean spoke to him in such a joking tone. Josiah naturally felt his strangeness, and could not help but feel a touch of joy in his heart. He quickly said, “I guess Nia has woken up.” “No... Mister Josiah, I have good news, but not as good as that.” “...” Josiah said patiently, “Doctor Joshua, that’s not something you should be joking about!”

“Mister Josiah is as harsh as the rumors say.” Doctor Joshua sighed helplessly, “Well, I just want to tell you that Nia is showing signs of waking up.”

Josiah was stunned for a while.

With such great good news, even with his super-strong psychological qualities, he could not react for a while.

Meredith, who was on the brink of despair and pain, widened her eyes in shock. She had a look

of disbelief on her face.

Josiah hung up the phone, looked down, and saw her stunned look. He must have the same look on his face just now.

It was just that he recovered faster than her.

He lowered his head and kissed her bloody lips. "Does it hurt?"

Meredith made a 'hiss' from the pain.

The wound on the lips was already painful, and it was even more painful to be kissed by him like this.

"If it hurts, it proves that you are not dreaming." Josiah could not help but smile excitedly. "Doctor Joshua said that if nothing happens, Nia will wake up soon."

Meredith stared at him. "Really?" "You seem to like to ask me the words 'really?'. Am I really so unworthy of your trust?" "No." Meredith shook her head, "I know you won't lie to me. You said before that Nia would get better, but you didn't lie to me." "Well, I didn't lie to you, and I won't lie to you." He lowered his head and kissed her on her forehead. "So, do you want to continue crying?"

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 610

Chapter 610 Meredith shook her head. "I won't cry anymore." She said that she would not cry, but her tears could not stop flowing. Unlike before, she was shedding tears of joy and excitement. She was so happy! While she was happy, Josiah finally took out the two hairpin pieces from her palm. Then, he

got up and took out the medicine box from the cabinet to clean up her wounds. The wound was a little deep, but she did not seem to feel the pain, and she still cried and laughed for a while.

The wound was bandaged, and Josiah said, "Close your eyes and go to bed." She suddenly sat up from the bed and grabbed his arm. "I don't want to sleep, I'm going to see Nia. Joe, if Nia wakes up and doesn't see her daddy and mommy, she will definitely be very disappointed. Her condition might worsen because of excessive disappointment." She choked up and continued, "So we can't sleep, we have to hurry over to accompany her and wait for her to wake up!"

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Josiah looked at her anxious face.

It had been a long time since he heard her call him 'Joe'. It was a title she would use only if she liked him.

Knowing that she called him that because of Nia, he was still a little moved.

He pulled her into his arms and said, "Don't worry, Doctor Joshua said that Nia is only showing signs of waking up. It will take at least three or four days for her to wake up." "What if Nia woke up early? It's not impossible! It's always good for us to go there early, and..."

"Edith, look outside." Josiah pointed out the dark window with his chin. "It's already nighttime, and there are no flights to Feldenberg right now. The only one is the one we've already booked."

"Doesn't the Shelby family have their own private jet?"

"Yes, but you need to apply for the flight route in advance," Josiah said.

Meredith stopped talking. Josiah reassured her, "Don't worry, sleep first and we can fly over tomorrow."

At such an exciting moment, how could Meredith fall asleep?

Not only her, but even Josiah also could not sleep.

In the past, although Josiah suffered from insomnia, as long as he could hold her, as long he could smell her, he would soon fall asleep. However, today was different.

He seemed calm on the surface, but he was actually just as excited as Meredith, and he wanted to fly to Nia's side immediately and wait for her to wake up. The next day, Meredith woke up just after dawn.

It was too early for the plane to take off, so she came to the garden, and squatted in front of the rose flower. She looked at it silently, and said to it, "Thank you for always giving me hope."

Although the rose was not growing well, it held on to life tenaciously, just like Nia was at this time

Meredith watered it and asked with a smile, "Nia will be back to take care of you soon. Are you happy? Anyway, I'm very happy."

She was really happy.

It felt like a new hope had appeared again.

When Josiah and Meredith arrived at the hospital, Doctor Joshua was already waiting for them.

Doctor Joshua said with a smile, "Since the two of you have seen Nia last time, her condition has been getting better and better. It seems that the arrival of her parents is very motivating to her recovery."

Meredith said apologetically, "I'm sorry, I should have come to see her earlier."

"It's not your fault, don't blame yourself," Josiah said.

"Yes, Mrs. Shelby, if you're going to blame anyone, blame Mister Josiah." Doctor Joshua said with a smile, "When I asked Mister Josiah to bring you over, he said that he was worried that you would be sad and hurt. He was worried that you would suffer from shock, so he did not want to bring you along."

TITTATA

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 611

Chapter 611 Meredith looked at Josiah and complained, "If I hadn't chased you all the way to the airport last time, you would not have brought me to see Nia, right?"

She was right. If she had not chased after him to the airport and insisted on coming over on the grounds of Nia's birthday, he would not have let her see Nia so easily.

It was also because he did not believe that Doctor Joshua's suggestion can work on Nia. "Doctor Joshua, Nia has been transferred to the general ward, can we stay by her side 24/7?" Meredith asked impatiently.

J

Just now, she and Josiah went to see Nia for the first time and found that she did show signs of waking up. Nia seemed to respond to her and Josiah's arrival.

She could guess that Nia must be very happy.

Doctor Joshua thought for a moment and said, "sure." He originally disagreed, but he saw Mrs. Shelby's feelings for Nia, and he really could not bear to reject her.

"Thank you, Doctor Joshua, you are so kind and excellent." Meredith was grateful. Nia was getting better, so naturally, Doctor Joshua was also happy.

He raised her eyebrows at Josiah very proudly. "Mister Josiah, do you hear that? Mrs. Shelby is praising me."

Josiah glanced at him lightly, then turned his head to look at Meredith. He said, "Mrs. Shelby, I'll give you a chance to take back your praises." | Meredith rolled her eyes at him, and said, "Doctor Joshua is very good and skillful, and he is also the best doctor I have ever seen!" Doctor Joshua just rescued her daughter, she wished she could give him all the praises in the

Doctor Joshua was overjoyed.

Although Josiah had a big ego, he would not be angry on such a good day. He just leaned into Meredith's ear and threatened her, "I'll punish you when Nia wakes up."

It was so great! Nia was about to wake up.

As long as Nia could wake up, she will be happy even if he kills her!

“I don’t want to argue with you, I’ll go see Nia.” She turned around and left.

Josiah followed her. “I’ll go with you.”

Meredith paused for a while, then turned to stare at him. “Wait, we should buy a bunch of

flowers for Nia first.”

Saying that, she turned around and walked toward the elevator.

Josiah grabbed her wrist and pulled her back. “Do you know where the florist is? Do you know where you’re going?” “I don’t know, but I can find it.” “Do you think florists are set up all around the hospital?” “Then I’m going to find go search for one.”

It was the first time she was going to see a conscious Nia. How could she not bring flowers? It was like a ritual to her.

She pulled her wrist and tried to break free from his big palm, but he squeezed it even tighter. “You don’t have to...” “I want to!” Meredith got a little angry. “Josiah, if you don’t want to buy flowers for your daughter, then wait in the hospital! Why are you stopping me?” “Who said I don’t want to give her flowers?” Josiah gestured at a distance with his eyes. “Look at what that is.”

Meredith followed his gaze and saw a woman holding a bouquet of bright roses standing at the door of Nia’s ward.

TELE

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 612

Chapter 612 “You bought it?” Meredith asked suspiciously. “I’ve arranged for it long ago.” Josiah deliberately teased her. “Do you think that I’m so insincere like you? You only want to search for a flower shop at the last minute.” Meredith was at a loss for words from his teasing,

Taking the flowers from the woman, Meredith pretended to be dissatisfied and said, “Why are there so few? There are only six.” “I asked Doctor Joshua, and he said that

Nia has just been transferred from the sterile ward. It's not good for her to be exposed to too many things from outside, so I didn't dare to buy so many flowers." Josiah pinched the rose petals, and his eyes showed tenderness. "Since Nia likes roses, we're going to have only roses in the front and back of the house in the future."

Thinking of the garden at home, Meredith could not help but sneer. "It also depends on whether Nia forgives you, or if she wants the roses to be in the garden."

[J](#)

After speaking, she pushed open the door and walked into Nia's ward. Josiah stood at the door of the ward for a while before stepping in. Meredith had already placed the roses on the bedside table, and was holding Nia's hands. She gently rubbed her cheek, saying, "Nia, Mommy misses you so much..." Although Nia had not woken up and did not have any reaction, her face looked much better than last time.

At least, it was not as pale as before. Meredith did not want to disturb Nia's rest, so she did not say much. She kissed the back of her hand dotingly and said, "Nia, take your time, daddy and mommy will be here waiting for you to wake up." After she finished speaking, she put her little hand into the quilt. Josiah stood behind her and did not speak the whole time.

After staying with Nia's bed for a while, Josiah bent down and said in Meredith's ear, "You haven't eaten much today, so hurry up and eat something." Meredith shook her head. "I'm not hungry."

She was finally by Nia's side, so she was reluctant to leave, even for a moment.

However, Josiah pulled her up from the chair and said, "Meredith, what should I do if Nia wakes up, and you faint from hunger?"

"Hurry up and eat." His tone became serious.

"What about you? You stay here with Nia," Meredith said.

"I will."

"Don't leave for a second." She said worriedly, "If Nia wakes up and can't see us, she will definitely be scared."

"Yes, I know." Josiah replied solemnly, "Don't worry, I'll stay in front of my daughter's bed and won't leave for a second." Meredith finally felt relieved to go to dinner. In order to get back to Nia as soon as possible, she finished a large bowl of soup in a few seconds.

Seeing Meredith come back in less than ten minutes, Josiah's handsome brows wrinkled slightly.

If it was not for some soup stains on the corners of her mouth, he would even wonder if she had really eaten.

Raising his hand to remove the stains from her mouth, he deliberately threatened her, "Meredith, I'm going to use force on you again if you're like this." "Shut up!" Meredith's face was ashamed, and she said angrily, "Can you pay attention to your image in front of Nia?"

"I will forcibly take you back to Shelby Mansion to rest," Josiah added the other half of the sentence.

Oh, so he was referring to this. "Also, your hand, it's time for the nurse to change the bandage dressing for you." Josiah glanced at her bandaged palm. He recalled the scene last night when she lost control of her emotions because of a hairpin.

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Chapter 613

Chapter 613

If it was not for Doctor Joshua calling in time to tell them the good news of Nia, he would not even know how to take off the hairpin in her palm.

Meredith glanced at her palm and shook her head. "I don't feel any pain." "You're not hungry, and you're not in pain. Are you made of steel?" "Thanks to you, I have long been immune to pain." She curled the corners of her lips coldly.

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Being by Nia's side, she felt no pain at all.

Josiah looked at the coldness in her eyes and sighed helplessly, "Mrs. Shelby, on such a good day, don't say these hurtful words, okay?" Meredith rarely agreed with what he said. She suppressed the hatred that came up in her heart.

Nia was about to wake up. It was better to have a calm state of mind.

In the evening, Josiah asked Meredith to go back to Shelby Mansion to rest, but she still refused.

Her reason was that she could not sleep because of the time difference anyway, so she might as well stay with Nia in bed.

Josiah had no choice but to compromise. "Then I'll accompany you."

"No, don't you still have a job?" Meredith did not want him to stay and squeeze on the bed with her. Josiah told her that either he was staying, or the two of them would go back to the mansion to rest together.

Meredith had to compromise.

At night, Meredith felt that Nia's condition was not right, so she hurriedly got up from the bed and called the doctor.

Soon the doctor came, and after a brief examination of Nia, she was transferred to the emergency room.

Meredith was so frightened that her legs went weak.

She did not dare to disturb the doctor, so she could only stand in the emergency room and wait.

Josiah put his arms around her, looking at the light on the door panel while comforting Meredith, who was all soft in his arms. "Don't worry, Nia will be fine."

"How could this be..." Meredith raised her tearful face to look at him, and choked up, "Didn't Doctor Joshua say that Nia is all right? Can we just wait for her to wake up? Why is she being sent to the emergency room again? Why..."

Josiah did not know what was going on either.

After all, Nia had a sudden onset of the disease, and even Doctor Joshua was stunned.

However, he softly reassured her. "Don't worry, Doctor Joshua will be out in a while."

"What if Doctor Joshua comes out, and tells us..." "No, don't worry." "Yeah, what nonsense am I talking about!?" Meredith raised her hand and slapped herself in the face. "How can I think such nonsense? I'm not worthy of being Nia's mother!" At this time, she could only vent her anxiety onto herself. Josiah hurriedly held her in his arms, and reminded her in a low voice, "Edith, don't do this, this is a hospital."

"..." Meredith was stunned for a moment, then nodded her head and whispered, "Yes, I can't do this, I'll disturb Nia..."

"Edith, stay awake." Josiah held her little face with his hands, and looked at her restless eyes. He knew that she was about to faint.

This was why he did not dare to tell her that Nia was still alive. He knew that she would not be able to stand the blow of anything happening to Nia.

If Nia had an accident, she will definitely go crazy and die. Just like the previous time, if she had not lost her memory, she would have died long ago. In order to prevent her old illness from recurring, Josiah had to arrange her admission to the hospital and ask the doctor to give her some sedatives and inject her with some tranquilizers to stabilize her. Meredith finally calmed down and fell asleep.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 614

Chapter 614 Naturally, Meredith had that dream again. In the dream, Nia was trapped in the darkness and beckoned to her for help, but she could not do anything. She could only watch as Nia was sucked away by the darkness. "Nia! Nia, don't go! Don't leave Mommy! Don't!"

"Mommy!" A soft voice called from the darkness again.

"Nia, Nia, where are you?" Meredith waved her hands and grabbed around, and finally caught a small, thin hand.

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"Nia, Nia..." She cried with grief. "Nia, I beg you not to leave, mommy really can't stand it anymore!"

"Mommy, Nia is not leaving." Although Nia's voice was weak, it was firm. "Nia loves Mommy."

"Really?" Meredith opened her eyes faintly, looked at Nia in front of her, and asked repeatedly, "Are you really not leaving? Are you not leaving again?"

Nia nodded lightly, and a happy smile appeared on her pale face.

It was the first time that Meredith had a happy ending in her dream, and she was so happy that she did not want to wake up. Suddenly, she woke from the pain coming from her lips. Someone kissed her wounded lips. She let out a 'hiss' in pain. "Does it hurt?" Josiah asked with a smile. Meredith nodded stupidly. "It hurts." "If it hurts, it proves that you're not dreaming." "... Meredith's face froze, and then she sat up from the hospital

bed. "Am I dreaming?" She raised her fingers and stroked her painful lips, and whispered, "I'm not dreaming, really not..."

She looked at the girl in front of the hospital bed, the little girl she thought about day and night. The girl was sitting in a wheelchair, wearing a wide hospital gown. She was thin and small, with a sickly face. It was her Nia!

"My God, Nia, is it really you?" She rushed to hug Nia, but she was stopped by Josiah.

Josiah held her arm with one hand, pushed Nia back slightly with the other, and said with a smile, "I know you are very happy and excited now, but Nia has just woken up and is still very weak. Don't hug her so hard."

Meredith froze for a moment, then nodded immediately. "Yes, I forget that Nia just woke up, I'm so stupid."

"Nia, Mommy's Nia." She got out of bed, walked to Nia, and squatted down. She looked at her. "Nia, you finally woke up. Mommy thought you didn't want mommy anymore."

When the doctor transferred her to the emergency room just now, she thought that Nia would definitely not survive this time.

Unexpectedly, when she woke up, Nia also woke up.

This was really a big surprise! Although Nia was very weak, she said happily, "Mommy, Nia misses you too." "Really? Does Nia really miss mommy too?" Tears of joy rolled from her eyes, and Meredith was so excited that her whole body was shaking.

Josiah was worried that she would faint with joy, so he leaned over and took her trembling body into his arms. He said, "Nia didn't believe that mommy is also with her in the hospital, so I brought her over to see you."

"However, Nia can't sit in the chair for too long. Let's send Nia back to the ward to rest."

Meredith said hurriedly, "I'm fine, I have nothing to do right now. Hurry up and send Nia back to the ward to rest."

"Daddy said you're not feeling well." Nia was a sensible girl. She said, "If Mommy is not feeling well, Mommy should rest."

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Chapter 615

Chapter 615

“Mommy knows, Mommy is really fine.” Meredith cupped her little face with both hands. “Seeing my little baby wake up, Mommy will be fine, understand?” “Am I so magical?” Nia asked with a smile.

“Of course, Nia is Mommy’s magic wand.” Meredith could see that Nia was really weak. She hurriedly said, “Okay, okay, let’s not talk about it. We should take Nia back to the ward to rest.”

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“Nia, let’s go back to the ward to rest.” Josiah picked up Nia from the wheelchair. Nia immediately leaned on his shoulders and let him carry her away. Meredith looked at the picture of the two walking away, and she was a little crazy for a while.

It was the first time she had seen such a scene!

Josiah was carrying Nia. Was this the first time?

No, she remembered that when Nia took the initiative to find Josiah for the first time, Josiah also carried her, but he took her home and threw her out.

At that time, he did not admit that Nia was his daughter at all, and he hated Nia deeply.

Even when Nia was abandoned by the doctor, she knelt on the ground holding Nia and begged him to hug Nia and fulfill Nia’s last precious wish, but he was unwilling. At that time, he coldly shook her off and left.

Then, how could he suddenly send Nia to a foreign country for treatment because of his conscience? He never told her that.

The tears in Meredith’s eyes rolled down again. It was tears of joy for Nia! Only she, the mother, knows how much Nia misses her Daddy.

At the beginning, in order to make Daddy like her, the little girl ran to Daddy several times, but he cruelly threw her away in the end.

Although she hated Josiah, she was still happy for Nia.

Josiah put Nia back on the hospital bed, kissed her gently on the forehead again, and said softly, “The doctor said that you should rest well now. You can’t walk or talk so much, do you understand?”

Nia closed her mouth and nodded obediently at him.

“Then Nia will go to bed first, and Daddy will go to the doctor for a chat, okay?”

Nia continued to nod, but when he turned to leave, she suddenly grabbed the corner of his clothes.

“What’s wrong?” Josiah looked down at her little hand and asked with a smile.

Nia’s originally happy eyes filled with a touch of reluctance, and asked, “Daddy, will you still come to see Nia?”

“Of course.” Josiah gently put her little hand back into the quilt. “Daddy and Mommy will be by Nia’s side every day from now on. We will never be separated again, okay?”

“Really?” Nia asked uncertainly.

After all, Daddy would never talked to her like this before.

Josiah said amusedly, “Why does Nia like to ask the word ‘really’? You’re just like your Mommy.” Nia blinked her big beautiful eyes and asked, “Daddy, don’t you hate Nia?”

Seeing the unease in her eyes, Josiah felt a tinge of guilt in his heart.

In the past, he was such a scumbag, and he was too confused. It made it difficult for Nia to trust her Daddy.

“Why would Daddy hate Nia?” His handsome face remained gentle. “Daddy was wrong before, and Daddy didn’t accompany you well. Daddy was wrong...”

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Chapter 616

Chapter 616 “Why, Daddy?” Nia asked curiously.

“That’s because...” Josiah smiled. “Mommy taught Daddy a lesson.”

Nia giggled.

[J](#)

“It’s not like Mommy will beat you.”

Mister Josiah thought to himself, 'Your mom can not only beat me, but also kill me.' However, he did not say these words. He urged her again, "Okay, Nia, you really can't talk anymore, or you won't get better."

Nia said 'oh' and closed her eyes obediently.

Meredith stood outside the door looking at the father and daughter, but she never had the heart to go in and disturb them.

Although she also had a lot of things to tell Nia, but Nia was too weak. She had to hold back temporarily.

Seeing her standing outside the door, Josiah turned to look at Nia again, made a silent gesture to her, and said in a low voice, "Nia just woke up, and she is so excited. She hasn't had a good rest, so let her sleep first. You get some sleep too." Meredith nodded. "Nia is so excited, it must be because Daddy is by his side." She smiled bitterly. "After all, when she opened her eyes, the first thing she saw was her Daddy." Josiah heard the complaining in her tone and pulled her into his arms helplessly. "I'm sorry, it's all my fault."

Meredith withdrew from his arms almost subconsciously, and said, "You don't need to apologize, I will never forgive you in my life anyway. Just tell Nia."

"..." Josiah's arm froze in mid-air, and he could only withdraw it resentfully.

"I'm going to Doctor Joshua, you look after Nia," he said. Meredith hummed softly, pushed open the door, and walked carefully into the ward. Nia was already asleep.

Meredith sat in front of her hospital bed and looked at her with such determination. She cried and laughed for a while, and every emotion came from happiness.

She thought she had completely lost Nia, but she never thought that she would have a chance to see her again, hug her, and talk to her. She did not expect Nia to be able to lean on her Daddy's shoulders, smiling from the bottom of her heart!

"Nia, for you, Mommy will stay by his side." She muttered softly. Probably because her body is too weak, Nia slept for a long time.

Josiah took Meredith to dinner.

Looking at him across from him, Meredith asked impatiently, "What did Doctor Joshua say? Will Nia's health recover completely?"

Josiah nodded. "Doctor Joshua said that she is in very good condition now, and she will be sent back to our home for treatment in a week."

“Really?!” Meredith was delighted. “Can we take Nia back for treatment?”

“Yeah.” Josiah nodded. “I’m already arranging a private jet.” “That’s great!” Meredith was so happy that she almost jumped up. Seeing her excited look, Josiah could not help but curl the corners of his lips, feeling her happiness. Meredith asked again, “Nia has been in a coma for so long, won’t there be any after effects?” She just saw Nia’s look as lively and cute as before, so there should be no sequelae! Josiah paused this time before saying, “The doctor said that this is not 100% certain for the time being. It depends on Nia’s recovery in the future.” “What about her illness? Is she healed?”

“Yeah, she has healed.”

“Were you the one who transplanted the bone marrow to her?” “Yes.” Josiah nodded and looked at her apologetically. “I’m sorry, I was a little late.”

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Chapter 617

Chapter 617

If he was willing to believe that Nia was his biological daughter and would do one more paternity test, he would have done a transplant for Nia long ago, and Nia would not have suffered so much.

Not to mention the risk of possible sequelae.

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“I said, you don’t have to apologize to me. Just apologize to Nia, you don’t need to tell me.” Meredith lowered her head and went to eat.

Josiah put a sliced steak in her bowl and lowered his head to eat.

At night, Nia woke up. Nia was in a coma for too long and her stomach was still not used to it, so she could not eat yet. The little girl stared at Mommy hungrily, but she did not dare to say that she wanted to eat

The doctor said she could not eat.

She had to cooperate with the doctor so that she can get better quickly and go home earlier to live with Daddy and Mommy.

Meredith held her little hand, distressed. "Baby, the doctor said that you can eat a little liquid food slowly tomorrow. Mommy will cook your favorite soup for you, okay? "Yes. When Nia can eat, Mommy will make honey, juicy chicken wings, and fish for Nia."

Nia nodded and laughed.

She had not eaten food cooked by Mommy for a long time. "Look, the little girl finally smiled." Meredith laughed along. However, she felt even more distressed

Nia was sick, and she could only eat very little. Nia would not be able to enjoy her cooking.

Meredith hoped that Nia's illness will be completely cured, and she can feed Nia different food every day.

Meredith glanced at the time and coaxed softly, "It's getting late, Nia, close your eyes and go to bed."

Nia looked at her and said in a weak voice, "Mommy, I want to sleep after Daddy comes back."

"Daddy has to deal with work. It might be very late when he finishes." Meredith said, "Didn't Daddy tell Nia just now to rest early?"

"Then what if I fell asleep and Daddy disappeared like before?" Nia asked worriedly.

Meredith was speechless.

Unexpectedly, the little girl has been awake for so long, and she still had no trust in her unconscionable Daddy.

Obviously, her father has repeatedly promised not to abandon her again, and will be by her side for the rest of her life.

Meredith could only comfort her softly, "Daddy said that he would never leave Nia again."

*Daddy didn't like Nia before."

"That's because Daddy didn't know that Nia was Daddy's little baby before, but now that he knows, he likes it."

"Really?" Nia asked uncertainly.

Meredith looked at her and thought that Josiah was right, the little girl really liked to question other people. It must be because of her.

She stroked Nia's little head. "Of course, it's true, Mommy won't lie to you."

Nia slept a lot during the day and a little late at night. Not long after she fell asleep, Josiah came back. Meredith made a silent gesture toward him, and he immediately lightened his pace.

After sitting down beside her, he looked at Nia and asked, "When did Nia fall asleep?"

"She just fell asleep." Meredith said distressedly while tucked in the quilt for Nia. "She has been reluctant to sleep, saying that she is afraid that Daddy will disappear after she falls asleep."

She curled the corners of her lips. "It seems that the image of a scumbag you planted in Nia's heart will linger for a while..."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 618

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 618

Chapter 618 "... The guilt in Josiah's heart had not eased in the past two days. After hearing her words, he could not help but begin to apologize again, "I'm sorry, but don't worry, I will try my best to make her feel that her Daddy has changed." Nia had always liked her father. It did not matter when Josiah did not recognize her back then, or now. So, he had to make it up to Nia, so that she could trust him completely.

Meredith was silent for a moment, then said, "Nia has already slept, you should go back to rest first."

She wanted to stay alone in the hospital to accompany Nia.

[J](#)

However, Josiah also wanted to stay with Nia. After all, he wanted to gain Nia's trust.

"It's better for you to go back to get some rest." Josiah said, "Haven't you been waiting to get Nia something to eat? Tomorrow Nia will be able to get her food. You can bring her some soup when you wake up in the morning." Without waiting for her to object, he continued, "Besides, didn't you say it just now, Nia is worried that Daddy will disappear when she wakes up. She has to see her Daddy at first sight when she wakes up."

Meredith glanced at him and mocked, "I really didn't expect Mister Josiah to still have such consciousness."

“I’m serious about regaining the trust of my precious daughter.” He said helplessly, “So, I would be very grateful if Nia and her mother could cooperate.”

Meredith thought about it and finally agreed. However, she did not forget to hit him. “Josiah, I’m not trying to cooperate with you, but so that Nia won’t be disappointed when she wakes up.”

“I know, but still, thank you very much.” Josiah raised his hand and rubbed her head. “Go back quickly, you should have a good rest.”

Meredith said a little worriedly, “Nia likes to kick the quilt at night, so you must take good care of her. Also, she sometimes has nightmares, and all you need is Just hold her hand and coax her.

“If you wake up early in the morning, remember to give her some water. By the way, she’s afraid of injections, you have to cover her eyes with your hands, she...”

Josiah pulled her into his arms, clasped the back of her head with his big palm, lowered his head, and blocked her small mouth with his lips.

Meredith finally became quiet, staring at him with wide eyes.

‘Doesn’t this bastard know that there must be a time and place for doing such things!?’

Just when she was about to raise her leg to fight back, Josiah released her at the right time and moved her thin lips to her ear. “Although I have never taken care of children, I should be able to do such trivial things. So, please go back and rest.”

Meredith said, “I’m afraid you’ll sleep too hard at night.”

“Have you forgotten? I can’t sleep without you. I’ll watch over our little baby all night long, okay?”

Meredith pulled it out of his arms and said to him, “Suddenly I think it’s good for Mister Josiah to lose sleep.”

“Looking at the indifference in her eyes, Josiah could not help feeling a little disappointed. Unexpectedly, when Nia woke up, this woman’s hatred for him still did not diminish at all.

Mister Josiah could not sleep, but Meredith slept very well.

Early the next morning, she got up and went to the supermarket to buy fresh pumpkin and mushrooms, and cooked a bowl of soup for Nia.

When Meredith came to the hospital with the soup, Nia had already woken up and was reading

comics on Daddy's lap.

The little girl still looks very weak, and her face was still haggard. However, the smile on her face was as bright as the morning sun.

Josiah read the comic out to Nia, and he even caused her to giggle.

Every time Meredith saw the scene of father and daughter being intimate, she would stop unconsciously and silently stand aside to watch. She could not bear to disturb them. She was not willing to do so. Looking at such a scene...like Nia, Meredith was worried that it would suddenly disappear one day.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 619

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 619

Chapter 619

She wanted to let Nia feel her father's love while it was still there.

It was not until Nia saw her and called her 'Mommy' in a soft voice that she walked in with a smile.

"When did you come? Don't you dare to come in?" Josiah looked up at her, then lowered his head and continued to tell Nia the story.

Meredith did not answer his question. After placing the food on the bedside table, she poured out the soup inside.

One bowl should be enough. "Are you hungry, Nia? Do you want to eat the soup made by Mommy?"

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"Yes!" As soon as she heard that there was soup, Nia immediately stopped listening to the story.

Josiah closed the book and put it on the head of the bed, still letting her lean against his arms. "How is Nia today? Are you feeling better?" "No, I still feel unwell." Nia leaned into Daddy's arms and coughed a few times to show that she was not feeling well.

Josiah looked at Meredith amusedly. "Look at the daughter you taught, she looks like a drama actress at a young age."

How could Meredith not see that Nia lied about being uncomfortable because she was worried that Daddy would leave her?

She frowned and said, "Don't you see why Nia is acting right now?"

"I know." Josiah looked down at Nia and smiled. "Okay, Nia is not feeling well, Daddy knows.

Meredith brought the soup over, took a small sip, and handed it to her mouth. "Come on, Nia, try the chicken soup that Mommy cooked."

Nia looked at the spoon in her hand and said sincerely, "Mummy, Nia loves you very much, but can Daddy feed me?"

"..." Meredith almost burst out laughing.

Seeing her serious little expression, how could Meredith refuse? She reached out and pinched the tip of her nose. "Okay, now that little princess has Daddy, she's only close to Daddy."

Nia immediately waved her hand. "Nia and Mommy are the closest. Nia just hasn't eaten the soup fed by Daddy, so Nia wants Daddy to feed."

Seeing the anxious look of the little girl, Meredith smiled and said, "Mommy is joking with you. If Daddy is willing to feed you, Mommy is happier than anyone else."

"Mommy, are you really not angry?" "Of course, Mommy is very happy." Meredith handed the soup to Josiah. "Come on, Daddy can feed our little princess."

Nia smiled happily.

In the past, when people praised her for her beauty and said she looked like a little princess, the little girl did not think so.

Only this time, she felt like a little princess.

The little princess was so happy to be loved by Daddy and Mommy.

This was the first time Josiah was feeding a child. Although he was not so skilled, his movements were still very patient and gentle.

After feeding her some soup, he took out the tissue paper and carefully wiped Nia's mouth.

Nia wanted more. She pouted and said, "Nia still wants to eat." It was the soup cooked by Mommy and fed by Daddy. She wanted to eat as much as she could.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 620

Chapter 620

Chapter 620

Josiah smiled and said, "Did you forget what the doctor said? You can only eat a small amount at first, and then gradually increase the amount."

"I still want to eat."

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"Then, does Nia want to get better?"

"Well..." Nia thought about it seriously and said, "I don't really think so."

“Why?”

“Once I’m cured, Daddy and Mommy won’t be with me anymore.”

“Who said that?” Josiah smiled and rubbed her head. “After Nia is discharged from the hospital, Daddy and Mommy will also accompany Nia.”

“Will Daddy and Mommy live together?”

“Of course.”

“That’s great.” Nia finally smiled happily. “Then Nia needs to get better soon.” “Well, if Nia wants to get better soon, Nia should stop eating.” “Oh, then I won’t eat it,” Nia said obediently.

After putting Nia back on the hospital bed to rest, Josiah finally started looking for breakfast. He looked at the food container and saw that it was empty. Looking at the table outside, it was also empty. He asked Meredith, who was tucking Nia’s quilt, “Mrs. Shelby, you only make breakfast for Nia, but you didn’t make some for me?”

Meredith glanced at him and said in a low voice, “Your breakfast servant will be responsible for preparing it and delivering it.”

“...” Josiah sighed helplessly.

This woman actually did not want to make a little extra soup for him.

When she was still an amnesiac, she was more obedient and sensible, thinking of ways to get him something delicious every day.

Knowing that she did not make some soup for him, Josiah could not help but say, “Next time you make it for Nia, you can make some more. That way, you can save the servants some trouble.”

Meredith said, “I think the servants are quite free, so you should let them work.”

Obviously, she did not want to discuss this topic too much. She took the bowl and went to the bathroom to wash.

After washing the bown, Josiah was already eating breakfast, which was the western food brought by the servant.

Meredith had nothing to do, so she read a book by Nia’s bed.

She was watching the post-care of Nia’s condition.

Josiah, on the other hand, was sitting outside and using his laptop to work on his work. The ward was very quiet.

Josiah was tired from work, so he reached for the teacup on the table, but it was empty.

He put down his notebook and was about to get up to get some water when he saw that Meredith had put down the book and stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, turning her neck to rest.

Josiah paused and called towards her, "Edith, can you pour me a glass of water?"

Meredith heard it, but she ignored it as if she had not heard it. She was too lazy to answer.

Josiah called again, "Edith?"

Worried that he would wake Nia, Meredith had no choice but to walk over and pour him a glass of water.

She put the water glass in front of him and said, "Mister Josiah, you should go home and work. At least there are servants at home."

Josiah took a sip from the water glass and said, "I just need a glass of water, I don't need to bother the servants." "Then why are you bothering me?"

He sighed helplessly. "Edith, you are my wife, is it difficult to pour a glass of water for your husband?"

"Josiah, I'm not your wife." Meredith reminded him, "We got divorced five years ago."

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Meredith was worried that he would not take her to Feldenberg to see Nia, or that Nia would die, so she kept holding onto him and trying to please him.

However, now Nia was awake, and she could see that Josiah was sincere with Nia, so she did not have to worry about him hurting Nia anymore. At this time, he was a stranger in her eyes!

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 621

Chapter 621

Chapter 621

No, he was her enemy!

Josiah was naturally depressed when he heard that she had distanced herself from him.

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He glanced at Nia, who was sleeping soundly on the hospital bed, and said, "Edith, are we going to live like this for the rest of our days?"

"If it wasn't for Nia, I wouldn't even have put on a show with you, Mister Josiah. So, go ask a servant to pour you water in the future." Meredith took back the cup of water and poured it away.

Yes, she would rather pour the water away than give Josiah a drink. Josiah looked at her speechlessly

This woman has grown ambitious!

What should he do with her?!

Nia stayed in the hospital for a week, and Doctor Joshua allowed them to go home.

Fortunately, Nia did not feel any discomfort along the way. She was even happy to know that she could finally go home.

Back home, Nia was arranged to be admitted to Shelby Group Hospital for follow-up treatment.

Standing in this hospital again, Meredith felt a little emotional for a while.

Most of the ups and downs in the past were spent in this hospital.

Fortunately, everything has passed, and her Nia was finally home.

In addition to some specially-appointed experts, the attending doctor was Doctor Sean.

What was different from before was that this time, Doctor Sean was extremely cautious with Nia, for fear of making a little mistake.

He was also extremely respectful toward Meredith, to the point where Meredith felt a little uncomfortable.

“Doctor Sean, you don’t have to be so polite to me, just get along with me as you did before,” she could not help saying.

When Doctor Sean heard this, he thought she was blaming him for not being good enough to her in the past.

Immediately, he became nervous. “I’m sorry Mrs. Shelby, I...I didn’t take good care of Nia at the beginning. It’s all my fault. I promise to treat Nia well in the future.”

Meredith smiled and shook her head. “Doctor Sean, actually, I’ve always been grateful to you.”

“What?”

“I didn’t have the money to see a doctor for Nia, and you held back the medical bills. Every

time Nia got sick, you did your due diligence to help her. I remember all the things you did for

me.”

After hearing what she said, Doctor Sean finally felt relieved.

He smiled at her and said, “Thank you for not blaming me.” When Josiah listened to the conversation between the two, he naturally felt a burst of guilt in his heart

If he had recognized Nia earlier and asked Doctor Sean to treat Nia well, Nia would not have suffered so much?

It was no wonder that Meredith refused to forgive him and only put on a show of fake husband and wife with him.

After talking with Doctor Sean, Meredith turned around and walked out. Seeing Josiah standing at the door, she looked at him and asked, “Are you looking for me?” Josiah shook his head, stretched out his big palm, and grabbed her little hand. He wanted to say that he was sorry, but he felt it was meaningless. So, he changed his mind and said, “Nia has settled down, and the doctor’s assessment of her body is also ideal, so you can rest assured.”

“I see.” Meredith glanced down at his big palm. “Also, Mister Josiah, if you have something to say, just say it. You don’t have to touch me.”

Then, she shook off his hand and waked away.

Josiah was silent.

After standing there for a few seconds, he immediately followed her. Meredith went back to Nia's hospital bed and asked the little girl what she wanted for lunch. The little girl listed a bunch of things she wanted to eat, and finally asked expectantly, "Is it okay?"

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Chapter 622

Chapter 622

Meredith smiled and rubbed her little head. "Yes, Doctor Joshua said that as long as Nia takes good care of her body, she can eat a lot of food."

"That's great, I can finally eat the roasted chicken leg made by Mommy." The little girl cheered excitedly.

[J](#)

Meredith laughed when she saw her smiling so happily. She did not forget to remind her. "Nia, you can't eat hot and heavy food yet, so I can't roast chicken for you." "Ah? If it's not roasted chicken legs, it won't taste good." The smile that Nia raised just now dimmed again.

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Children like to eat roast chicken legs, and Nia naturally liked it too.

It was just that because of her health, Meredith only cooked her roast chicken legs once.

After eating that time, the little girl started to take notes. Unexpectedly, after being in a coma for so long, she still loved the roasted chicken legs glazed with honey.

Meredith did not want to disappoint Nia, so she said, "It doesn't matter, even if you can't eat rost chicken, Mommy can make braised chicken with honey, and it is guaranteed to be fragrant and delicious."

"Really?" "Of course, Mommy's cooking is the best, right?"

“Yes!”

“Good.” Meredith pinched the tip of her little nose. “Nia, be patient. Mommy will make fragrant honey and juicy chicken thighs now.” Nia said cheekily, “Guaranteed to be fragrant.” “Yes, I promise.”

After Meredith finished speaking, she instructed, “Then Nia, rest well, Daddy will come over in a while.”

Nia pointed at the door. “Mummy, Daddy is here.”

Meredith turned her head and saw that Josiah was standing at the door of the ward.

Every time Meredith saw the scene where Josiah and Nia were together, she could not bear to bother them.

would stop automatically, admiring the joy and happiness on their faces.

Every time he watched it, he wanted to slap himself. He had missed so many good memories with them.

“Daddy, Mommy wants to make honey chicken legs for me,” Nia said happily.

“Daddy just heard it.” Josiah stepped in and said to Meredith, “I also want to eat honey chicken legs, okay?”

Before Meredith said that the servant would make it for him, Nia asked in a puzzled way, “Why not? Nia will definitely give half of the food to Daddy.”

Meredith was silent.

Josiah smiled happily, and took Nia’s little hand and kissed it. “Nia loves me. If Nia wants to give me half, then Daddy will be happy to share it with Nia.”

Nia nodded solemnly. “Yes, Daddy, you’re welcome to share it with me.”

Meredith looked at Josiah, who had a little smugness between his brows, and was a little

speechless.

In this way, she had no choice but to cook for him, right? For the sake of her precious daughter, Meredith still bought enough for three people.

Back at the mansion, Old Madam Shelby immediately came up to meet her excitedly, shouting like a child, “You’re back, you’re back! They are finally back!”

Meredith was startled. She quickly went up to support her arm. "Grandma, why are you here? Come on, sit down quickly, and don't fall." Madam Shelby was the only person in the Shelby family who treated her well, and she would

always be grateful to her.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 623

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 623

Chapter 623 In the past, Meredith was almost killed by Ysabelle, and she had not had time to apologize.

The old lady grabbed her hands excitedly. "I heard that Joe said that Nia has been transferred back to here. Of course, I want to come and see. My little baby is finally getting better. I'm really happy!"

Meredith was infected by her smile, and laughed along with her. "Yes, Nia is here now. She's in Shelby Group Hospital." "Okay, I'll go see her in a while."

[J](#)

"Grandma, you are weak now, so don't go to the hospital where there are many viruses." Meredith said with a smile, "Let's wait until Nia is discharged from the hospital."

"How can I do that? I waited so long to get such good news, and I don't want to wait another day." The old lady said willfully, "No, I'm going to see Nia now." Meredith knew the old lady's temperament, so she quickly said, "Grandma, wait for me to finish cooking, and I'll accompany you to see Nia, okay?" "It's okay, I'll just ask Penny to accompany me."

Penny immediately nodded and said, "Don't worry, Ma'am, the driver and I will take good care of Madam Shelby."

"..." Seeing the urgent expression on the old lady's face, what else could Meredith say?

She had no choice but to let her go.

Before leaving, Old Madam Shelby took Meredith's hand, looked at her, and said, "Edith, you've worked so hard, so just let the chef do the cooking. You don't need to do it yourself."

"It's okay, Grandma, I want to cook for Nia myself."

"Okay, I understand. It is an expression of your love."

After speaking, Old Madam Shelby waved to her and said, "Then do it, I'll go see my little baby first."

"Okay, Grandma, be careful."

After Old Madam Shelby left, Lily could not help but also greeted her and said a few words of concern. Meredith told her about Nia's situation.

Lily immediately kept saying it was great, so great.

Lily's eyes were wet with joy.

Meredith knew that Lily's tears were real. Then, she saw Jenny behind Lily, who had a face of jealousy.

Meredith handed the ingredients to Lily and asked her to help prepare the ingredients. Then said to Jenny, "Jenny, your task has been completed. You will go to Alfred to collect your salary, and you can leave the mansion."

Jenny was stunned, and asked in a stunned manner, "What task? Why do I have to collect my

salary and leave? What are you talking about, Ma'am?"

Seeing Meredith's indifferent eyes, Jenny was actually a little scared.

This mad woman had allowed herself to be bullied before, and back then, she did not even dare to complain. However, now she suddenly asked her to leave the mansion?

What was the meaning of this?

Could it be that the madness has come back again?

"I don't understand what you're talking about. I'm going to work." She deliberately said, before turning around to leave.

"Stop!" Meredith stopped her. Meredith walked over to Jenny, stared at her, and sneered, "Jenny, do you really think that I'm crazy, that I've lost my memory, that I don't even have the slightest brain or ability to distinguish right from wrong?" "... Jenny said dumbly, "What...what?" "Do you need me to count the things you've done in the past one by one?" Meredith sneered, "You don't need to be so surprised. I'll tell you the truth, I didn't deal with you before because I needed you to be a demon in front of me. For

example, losing me again and again, helping me meet up with Maeve. It's all thanks to you.

"It's different now, now I don't need to use your frame up for me to achieve my goals, and my daughter is coming home soon. How could I still keep a woman like you in the Shelby Mansion?" Even if it was for Nia, Meredith could not keep such a woman around anymore!

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 624

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 624

Chapter 624 Jenny looked at her blankly and had to accept the fact that this crazy woman had changed. The job in the Shelby family was easy and paid well. She was still very reluctant to resign. Besides, she could see her handsome Mister Josiah every day when she stayed here. She changed her attitude and knelt down to the ground with a thud. "Ma'am, I know I'm wrong. Please don't chase me away. I promise I'll never do anything wrong again, please..." Meredith was busy cooking for Nia, so she did not have the time to pay attention to her. She said lightly, "No need to say anymore, I won't change my mind." "Ma'am, I really can't leave the Shelby Mansion, I beg you..." Meredith walked into the kitchen and ignored the voice behind her.

Lily had already prepared all the ingredients, and Meredith skillfully prepared the food. She tasted her cooking, and it was delicious.

When she went out with the insulation box, he saw Jenny standing by the door, but she stopped talking

[J](#)

Meredith ignored her and walked out quickly. Jenny had no choice but to pin her hopes on Lily and said, "Lily, Mrs. Shelby treats you well Can you help me beg her?" Lily sighed and said, "I reminded you before that no matter how Mrs. Shelby is, she is still the woman by Mister Josiah's side. Sooner or later, if you fight against her, you will suffer."

"How would I know if she..." Jenny bit her lip and did not continue.

Lily shook her head and said, "How would you know if she would suddenly recover, right? Let me tell you, she's Nia's mother. She can do anything for her daughter."

After speaking, Lily did not pay any attention to her anymore.

When Meredith came to the hospital with Nia's lunch, she saw that Nia was talking to Old Madam Shelby, and both of them giggled.

Meredith walked in with a smile. "Nia, did you call her 'Grandma'?"

"She did, and it was so sweet." The old lady was so happy that her eyes narrowed. Nia nodded and asked curiously, "Mommy, why didn't you tell Nia before that Nia has such a wonderful grandma?"

Hearing the little girl describe her like this, the old lady smiled even happier.

Holding her little hand, she said, "I tell you, little baby not only has a kind Grandma, but also a kind Grandpa."

"Really?"

"Of course, Grandpa is not in good health and can't come to see Nia."

"It doesn't matter, it's the same when Nia gets better and goes to see her wonderful grandfather."

"Yes, yes!" Old Madam Shelby nodded happily. "Nia is right, and it's the same when we go to see him when you get better."

After finishing speaking, she raised her head and smiled at Meredith. "Edith, you taught Nia very well. She is sensible and cute, and she can play the piano so well."

Grandma, thank you for your praises, mainly because Nia is as lively and talented as you, and she can learn anything."

Old Madam Shelby said, "No wonder Nia is so good at coaxing people at such a young age. It turned out that she learned from Mommy."

"_" Josiah, who was standing on the side, could not help but cough. He said, "If you continue to praise each other like this, the honey chicken legs will become cold." "Be quiet!" Old Madam Shelby glared at him. "Didn't I ask you to get out and don't disturb us?"

Josiah coughed dryly, turned around, and walked toward the door.

He did not have much status in front of the old lady, but after the Nia incident, he had even less say

It has even developed to the point where Old Madam Shelby scolded him whenever she saw him.

Josiah knew this, and before leaving, he reminded her, "Grandma, Nia should be hungry, let her eat first." Hearing that the baby was hungry, the old lady got up from the chair and said, "Then Nia, let's eat first."

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Chapter 625

Chapter 625

"Grandma, you should hurry back and eat." Meredith said with concern, "Ask Mister Josiah to take you back."

Meredith thought about sending that bastard away too. Unexpectedly, Old Madam Shelby disliked him more than she did. "I don't want him to send me. I feel annoyed when I see him."

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Meredith was speechless.

"It's okay, Penny and the driver will accompany me." Old Madam Shelby comforted her.

"Thank you, Penny." Meredith sent off the old lady and Penny. Josiah had just heard the old lady's dislike of him, and he did not say much. He said, "Grandma, walk slowly and take care."

"Go away! Don't talk to me!" Old Madam Shelby glanced at him and walked toward the elevator, accompanied by Meredith and Penny.

Meredith took the old lady to the car, and when she returned to the ward, Josiah and Nia were already happily eating chicken legs. Nia asked with a smile, "Daddy, isn't Mommy's food delicious?"

"It's delicious." Josiah nodded while eating.

"I tell you, the grilled chicken wings made by Mommy are even better than this."

"Really?"

Nia licked her fingers and said, "It's super delicious, but it's a pity that I've only eaten it once." "Why? Didn't Mommy cook more for you?" "No, it's Doctor Sean who said that Nia is ill and shouldn't eat such things."

Josiah paused for a while, and a hint of distress flashed on his handsome face.

Immediately, he reached out and rubbed the top of her hair. "It's alright, I'll tell Mommy to cook for you when you get better. Then you can eat as much as you want."

"Yeah!" Nia smiled at Meredith who walked in, "Mommy, the chicken legs are so delicious. Come and eat together."

Meredith smiled and shook her head. "You can eat it, Nia. Mommy ate at home."

"Nia likes it very much." Nia nodded heavily. "Daddy also likes it very much."

Meredith glanced at Josiah, took a tissue to wipe the corners of Nia's mouth, and said with a smile, "Look at you being greedy, like a kitten."

The little girl had not had meat for a long time, so she was devouring the chicken leg.

Josiah put another piece of chicken leg into her plate and said to Meredith, "You already had your lunch?"

Meredith calmly said to him, "Do you want me to repeat the sentence that Grandma said to

you?

Josiah naturally did not forget what the last sentence Old Madam Shelby said to him. He sighed a little sadly, and said quietly, "As expected, only Nia loves Daddy the most."

Nia did not understand what he meant and asked curiously, "Daddy, what are you talking about?"

"It's nothing, I just feel that nobody loves me." "How could it be? Mommy and I love Daddy very much," the little girl said solemnly. "Really?" Josiah pretended not to understand. "Does your Mommy love Daddy? It doesn't seem like she does."

"Mommy loves Daddy very much." Nia, still serious, turned to Meredith and said, "Mommy, don't you agree?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 626

Chapter 626

Chapter 626

Meredith was speechless for a while.

If she said she did not love Daddy, her child would be unhappy and bombard her with questions

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She would feel like vomiting if she said she loved him, though. After a quick thought, she smiled and nodded. "Of course I love him; if I don't, how could mommy marry him and give birth to Nia?" She was obviously implying otherwise. But Nia did not understand and immediately said to Daddy happily, "Daddy, did you hear that? Mommy said she loves you very much."

"I heard her." Josiah smiled at her.

He took a piece of chicken and handed it to Meredith. "It tastes delicious, you can try it."

He could see that she did not usually eat it at home.

Meredith glanced at the chicken drumsticks and said lightly, "You can put it down; I will eat it myself when I want to."

Josiah gave Nia a wink. Nia immediately understood and said to Mummy, "Mummy, you must eat the chicken legs that daddy gave you. Otherwise, daddy will be disappointed."

Meredith glared at Josiah, but she could only take the bowl and pretend to be eating it happily. Josiah told Nia, "Nia has eaten two big pieces of drumsticks. It's time for some spaghetti. Can daddy feed you?"

"Okay." After eating the two chicken legs, Nia successfully satisfied her cravings. After a week of practice, Josiah was already familiar with taking care of Nia, and he was familiar with feeding her.

NAS

Meredith did not need to worry.

After they finished, Josiah took the initiative to wash the dishes. Meredith accompanied Nia to watch some cartoons and then took her for a nap.

Josiah came out after washing the dishes, and the mother and daughter were already asleep.

He tiptoed to the bed, pulled the blankets over the mother and daughter, and looked at their peaceful sleeping faces. Before leaving, he took out a pen and paper from the

drawer and left a sentence. (Edith, I'm going to the office, I will come over to eat with Nia in the evening.)

The personnel in Shelby Group noticed that Mister Josiah's mood and attitude improved after his business trip.

He did not even blame the lady at the front desk for peeking at the phone under the table. In the past, he would have told Mister Yoseph to fire her on the spot.

Mister Wesley reported his backlog of work to Josiah, then returned to work.

Before leaving work, Mister Yoseph walked in with a small wooden box, put it in front of Josiah, and said, "Mister Josiah, I have asked several jade restoration masters for their help, but no one dares to take such an expensive order."

Josiah lowered his eyes, looking at the broken hairpin in the small wooden box. He broke the hairpin with just one hand, but now he was looking for someone to fix it to no avail. It felt ridiculous.

When he thought of the origins of the broken hairpin, his face darkened, and he asked, "Have you found the person who gave her the hairpin?" Mister Yoseph shook his head apologetically. "Sorry, Mister Josiah, the hairpin's original owner is still reluctant to reveal who the buyer is,"

Josiah stretched out his hand and pinched the hairpin at his fingertips, looking at it silently.

Who exactly was he dealing with?

He was starting to become curious and wanted to know more. Mister Yoseph asked worriedly, "Mister Josiah, will your wife be despondent if she finds out that the hairpin cannot be repaired?"

"Maybe, so we must find someone who can repair it as soon as possible." Fortunately, Doctor Joshua called that night, or he would have been in an awkward situation.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter

627

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 627

Chapter 627 These days, Meredith was busy taking care of Nia, and she did not have the time to care about the hairpin. Once she did, though, he would be in trouble.

While pondering, there was a sudden knock at the door, followed by a familiar voice, "Don't worry, mom, I've already arrived at my cousin's office, and I'll bring him your message, that's it, bye!"

Charlie walked in while hanging up the phone. Josiah put the hairpin back in the small wooden box, looked at him, and asked lightly, "Is anything wrong?"

J

Charlie saw him closing the hairpin box, and noticed that the hairpins felt a bit familiar, so he reached out and took them. "What is this? Let me take a look." Josiah quickly gripped his wrist and twisted it hard. Charlie wailed and hurriedly said, "It hurts...let me go, Josiah!" Josiah threw his wrist aside heavily and said coldly, "Don't be here in the future. I don't like you touching my stuff without permission." Charlie wrought his painful wrist and growled, "What's your problem? You're so violent, no wonder grandma doesn't want to mention you." Charlie looked at that delicate little wooden box and wondered what treasure was so precious that Josiah wanted no one to see. "Spit it out if you have something to tell me, and leave if you don't." "My mother's birthday is today, and she wanted me to come to the company to invite you to dinner, Mister Josiah. By the way, she said that you must bring your wife with you." Josiah had no reason not to go to his aunt's birthday. Meredith would not want to go, she definitely would not leave Nia in the hospital alone. "Tell your aunt I will go, but my wife is unavailable."

"Why? Is she busy?"

"Yeah."

"She still needs to work?"

"No, she's taking care of our kid."

"Alright, I'll tell my mother." Charlie glanced at the small wooden box on his desk, turned, and walked away.

Josiah picked up the small wooden box and reached out to Mister Yoseph.

Mister Yoseph hurried over and took the small wooden box.

Josiah came to the hospital on time in the afternoon.

The nurse took Nia for treatment, and Meredith packed her things in the ward alone.

INT

Josiah looked at her back in the ward. The sunset had refracted from the window panes and shone on her, making her glow. Josiah stepped toward her unconsciously and then hugged her from behind

Meredith was arranging her clothes in front of the closet. Her body froze slightly when he hugged her, and her small face, which the setting sun's light had bathed, sank instantiv

Josiah said a little disappointedly, feeling her stiffness, "Edith, we haven't made out for a long time."

Since Nia woke up, she had been with Nia all day, and he had no chance to make out with her

Meredith raised her heels and stomped toward his feet, causing him to release her instantly in pain.

"Josiah, please respect yourself!" "...". After Josiah took a deep breath, he said helplessly, "Edith, since when did you become so arrogant?"

"Arrogant, am I?" Meredith turned around and looked at him with a sneer, "I've become kinder. Before that, I could have stabbed you with a knife and poisoned you. But now I don't dare, and I don't even have the courage to do it."

Josiah had a gloomy expression. "It's not that you don't dare. You just don't want to, you don't want Nia to lose her father."

"Mister Josiah knows that." Meredith sneered, "If it weren't for Nia, I would not even act to be in love with you."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 628

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 628

Chapter 628 "Edith, don't you feel uncomfortable?" "Of course I feel uncomfortable, in grandma's words, as soon as I see you, I feel annoyed." "Grandma always means the opposite when she says this. Is that the same for you?" Josiah took a step closer to her and pressed her against the wardrobe. Looking down at her from a close distance, Josiah said, "Edith, I admit to my mistakes. I will love you and Nia fully in the future, so can I..."

"No! Never in my life!" Meredith interrupted him.

“Edith, you loved me so much back then. I don’t think you can just put everything down and let everything go. We...”

J

She slapped Josiah hard.

Meredith squeezed her aching palm, glared at him, and said, “I ended up like this today because I loved you too much, Josiah. The most regretful thing I did my whole life was loving you.

“Please don’t remind me of the stupid things I did again. I’ll feel bad, and I can’t help but want to kill you.” Josiah had just been stepped on by her and got slapped, and he was getting a little angry. He clasped her waist with one hand, pinched her chin with the other, and growled, “Meredith, that’s enough! I also have a temper. I would like to remind you that you are my woman. You always will be!

“If you want women, go find some!” Meredith struggled hard. “Josiah, let me go! If you don’t let go, I will bite you!”

Josiah had a temper. How could he let her get away with slapping him? The two of them were fighting in front of the wardrobe for a short moment. Until a frightened voice sounded at the door of the ward. “Daddy and Mommy, what are you doing?” The two in the ward were stunned for a moment and looked at the door of the ward at the same time.

Nia was back and was sitting in a wheelchair looking at her Daddy and Mommy, who were fighting each other.

“Daddy and Mommy, are you fighting?” Nia’s eyes were red, and she was about to cry.

The two in the ward realized that Nia was scared by them.

The two almost simultaneously kissed each other on the mouth and hugged tightly again. Then they shook their heads and smiled at Nia. “Of course not, we were kissing.” Nia did not believe them, her eyes still red. “But I just saw you arguing! Miss Yara, didn’t you

see?!

Nia turned her head and asked the nurse who was pushing her wheelchair. The nurse understood what Josiah and Meredith meant and hurriedly shook her head. “No, I just saw Daddy and Mommy playing games.”

“Yeah, we were playing a kissing game.” Josiah kissed Meredith’s lips again. When he tasted the breath between her lips and teeth, he had an idea and simply pretended to

act. He kissed Meredith harder just for show and put his arms around her simultaneously.

Meredith was not stupid, she knew he was taking advantage of her. But there was nothing she could do except to cooperate with his kiss. Nia did not understand, so she turned her head and asked the blushing nurse. "Miss Yara, why are Daddy and Mommy taking such a long time to kiss?"

Yara coughed a few times and explained awkwardly, "Maybe that's because...Daddy and Mommy have a good relationship."

"Is that so?"

"Well, Nia doesn't have to worry about Daddy and Mommy arguing." After the nurse finished speaking, she said to the two, still kissing each other, "Mister Josiah, Mrs. Shelby, Nia has already finished her treatment. I...I'll go back to work." After saying that, she ran away in a hurry.

Meredith struggled to get out of Josiah's arms, turned around, and squatted down in front of Nia, smiling and saying, "See? Daddy and mommy weren't fighting just now."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 629

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 629

Chapter 629 Josiah followed, and after squatting down on Meredith's side, he kissed her cheek. "I have such a good relationship with Mommy, why would we fight and quarrel?"

Nia finally believed them.

She did not forget to remind him, "Daddy and Mommy, don't quarrel and fight in the future, okay?" Nia did not want to see her Daddy and Mommy fighting. "Okay, Daddy promises you." Josiah nodded.

↓

Nia looked at Meredith again, obviously waiting for her to agree. Meredith had no choice but to nod. "Mommy also promises you." "Okay, then let's make an agreement." Nia stretched out her little pinky finger. Josiah and Meredith looked at each other and stretched out their pinky finger to make an agreement with Nia. Nia finally smiled

happily. Josiah picked her up from the wheelchair. "Then...can Nia rest on the bed now?"

"Yes!" Nia nodded.

Josiah carried her to the bed, put her down, and pulled the blanket over her. "You can lie down for a while, and we will eat later."

Nia nodded.

Josiah asked Meredith, "Did the hospital arrange dinner?"

"Yeah, you were not here this afternoon, so I had to accompany Nia to the hospital, and I didn't have time to go back to cook." Meredith said.

"The meals in the hospital are pretty good, so you don't have to cook

"The hospital had hired a professional chef to cook for Nia, and he had already made arrangements before he returned.

Meredith knew that, but she also wanted to cook for Nia.

Dinner was served soon, and Josiah fed Nia himself.

The two of them started to eat only after Nia was full.

Josiah put a piece of beef in Meredith's bowl. "Eat more and gain weight so you can take care of Nia."

Meredith picked up the piece of beef and was about to throw it back into his bowl. Josiah gave her a wink and asked her to pay attention to Nia.

Meredith turned her eyes and saw that Nia was looking at them.

She had to stretch her fork to Josiah's mouth and say with a smile, "You need more protein. You should eat it."

Josiah did not refuse and opened his mouth to take the beef.

He picked up another piece of beef and fed it to her. "Come on, honey, eat some too." Meredith rolled her eyes secretly and had to open her mouth to eat the beef from his fork.

Josiah picked up another piece of fish and handed it over. "Come on, eat some more fish."

Josiah did it on purpose, but Meredith had to keep opening her mouth. Seeing that Josiah was going to feed her the third dish, Meredith finally couldn't bear it anymore and kicked his leg with her foot, telling him to stop.

Josiah just wanted to test her patience, and naturally, he did not mind being kicked by her.

He then took a mouthful of spaghetti to feed her. "Come on, eat more food, it goes well with the fish."

Meredith curled her lips coldly and pretended to smile. "You might regret not eating that." Seeing the threat in her eyes, Josiah pretended to be afraid and took the spoon back. Nia, lying on the hospital bed with her little feet dangling, immediately opened her mouth to judge, "Mommy, you can't refuse when Daddy feeds you. That's rude."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 630

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 630

Chapter 630 Meredith had no choice but to open her mouth and let Josiah feed her.

Nia finally went to read her picture book happily. Josiah stopped teasing Meredith and said casually while eating, "By the way, I wanted to tell you something."

Meredith replied lightly, "You don't need to tell me about things that have nothing to do with Nia, I'm not interested in listening to you."

J

It meant that she did not want anything to do with him.

Josiah said, "Tonight is my aunt's birthday, let me take you to her house for dinner."

"It's your aunt, not mine. Just go." After Meredith finished speaking, she added, "Don't forget to tell her that you were divorced five years ago and are single now. "No wait, Mister Josiah is not single, Yena will wake up one day, just like Nia did." She finally took a piece of beef and put it in his bowl. "Congratulations to Mister Josiah, Nia coming back to life undoubtedly gave you hope."

Josiah sighed helplessly, "Edith, how many times do you want me to tell me? Yena and I are like brothers and sisters. Whether she wakes up or not, it won't affect our family of three."

Mister Josiah probably forgot how he murdered his wife and children because of her. Meredith ignored him and continued, "Forget it, it's all over. I shouldn't mention it."

He thought she was jealous.

"Meredith, you are the one who says not to mention it every time, and you are the one who keeps mentioning it."

Meredith said, "I am sorry."

She did not look like she was sorry at all.

Josiah sighed helplessly. He did not want to get into another quarrel with her.

"I know you won't go, so I have already told my aunt you won't be there," he said.

"Thank you." Meredith put down her cutlery, got up, and said, "Please clean up the tableware after you're done eating."

He would have cleaned it up even without her orders.

Since he became a dad, he was starting to get used to chores like these.

At night, Josiah went to his aunt's house alone.

From a distance, he heard her mother boasting about how cute and lovable her little great granddaughter was to Mrs. Larson.

Mrs. Larson laughed excitedly and said she must go to the hospital to see Nia another day. Josiah said, "I'll bring her to you after Nia is discharged from the hospital." "Why?" Mrs. Larson asked inexplicably.

"Nia needs to rest these days, so it's not convenient for guests to visit her," Josiah said.

After returning, he declined all relatives and friends who tried to visit Nia. On the one hand, Nia needed to rest. On the other hand, the three of their family had finally reunited and did not want to be disturbed.

"Yes, let's wait until Nia is discharged from the hospital." Old Madam Shelby naturally felt sorry for her little great-granddaughter.

Mrs. Larson nodded when she heard what Old Madam Shelby said, "Okay, then I will wait for Nia to be discharged from the hospital."

“Thank you, aunty. Happy birthday, aunty.” Josiah handed the flowers to Mrs. Larson. Mrs. Larson took it over with a happy face and said to Old Madam Shelby, “Mom, look, Joe is not as naive as you said he was, he even bought me flowers!”

Old Madam Shelby glanced at Josiah and said, “Your aunt’s birthday is the day I suffered. Shouldn’t you send me flowers instead?”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 631

Chapter 631

Chapter 631

Josiah was speechless.

Mrs Larson held the bouquet awkwardly and did not know what to do for a while.

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Charlie walked in with a bouquet and went directly to Old Madam Shelby. He handed it to her. Old Madam Shelby immediately smiled and said, "How nice of you!" "Good to see grandma happy." Charlie said with a smile.

Mrs Larson handed the flowers that Josiah gave her to Old Madam Shelby with a dry smile. "Mom is right, my birthday is your day of suffering, so I should give you flowers."

"I don't need your flowers, I have flowers from Charlie, and that's enough." Old Madam Shelby refused to accept her flowers.

Josiah coughed dryly and found a place to sit down.

Old Madam Shelby took Charlie's hand and said affectionately, "Since you have decided to return, do you need a girlfriend? Tell your grandma what you like, and grandma will help you find one."

"Thank you, grandma, but no need for that." "Why not? Don't you believe your grandmother's eyes?"

"I didn't mean that..."

Mrs. Larson interjected, "Mom, Charlie is only twenty years old this year, so he's not in a hurry to have a girlfriend."

"Twenty years old is not too young, I think I gave birth to your uncle when I was 20." Old Madam Shelby said, "I just met a girl recently, she is the same age as you, and she is gorgeous. Would you like me to introduce her to you?"

"Grandma, I like ugly, old women." Charlie said with a smile. "You..." Old Madam Shelby rolled her eyes angrily. "If you tell me you don't want to fall in love, grandma won't force you to marry."

“Grandma, what I said is true.” Charlie said. “I already have someone I like.”

“What do you mean?” Mrs. Larson became anxious when she heard it. “Charlie, please don’t tell me that you are in love with an ugly old woman. I’ll break your legs!”

“She is neither old nor ugly, she is just a few years older than me.”

“Do you have someone you like?” How have I never heard of her?” Mrs. Larson turned to Josiah in confusion. “Joe, what does he like about her?” Have you seen her before?”

Josiah glanced at Charlie. “Aunty, it’s not that you don’t know my relationship with Charlie, he doesn’t trust me enough to share secrets.”

Mrs. Larson had no choice but to turn to her son again. “Who is this girl? Let us analyze for you, or you can bring her back to meet us.”

“No, I am in a relationship, not you; why do you have to analyze her?” Charlie disagreed.

He did not know who she was, and she had never told him the truth.

As for bringing her back for everyone, that would have to wait until he managed to pursue her. Mrs. Larson continued to gossip, and Josiah had begun to get impatient. “Aunt, is it time for dinner? I’m a little hungry.” He said.

He had no interest in which girl Charlie liked.

Mrs. Larson nodded and said, “Is Joe hungry? I’ll go to the kitchen to see if dinner is ready.”

Mrs. Larson got up and went into the kitchen.

Before leaving, she did not forget to advise Charlie. “Have a good chat with your cousin and grandmother.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 632

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 632

Chapter 632 Charlie smiled and threw a sentence at Josiah. “Cousin, what do you want to talk about?”

“He doesn’t need to talk. Old Madam Shelby took Charlie’s hand. “Come on, tell grandma about the girl you like, grandma likes to talk about this the most.” Josiah got up and walked out of the house.

He was precisely the opposite, he did not like to gossip. When Josiah was not in the hospital, Meredith felt much more comfortable. Nia kept looking out the door, asking when daddy would be back.

J

Meredith was very patient. “Daddy will come back after dinner, Nia can read her picture book first, okay?”

“Okay.” Nia looked at her picture book obediently. Not long after, Josiah came back. Nia saw the small box in his hand and asked curiously, “Daddy, what are you holding in your hand? That looks very tasty!” Josiah put down the box with a smile and rubbed her hair with his hand. “Didn’t you eat dinner tonight? Do you know anything besides eating?” “Nia has eaten.” Nia nodded, still looking at the delicate little box. “That box is lovely, and I like it very much.” “Can you guess what it is?”. Josiah held the box in front of her and wanted her to guess.

“I guess it’s chocolate.”

“That’s wrong.” Josiah opened the box. “It’s a cake!”

“Yeah! It’s strawberry cake!” Nia immediately cheered, looked up, and said to Meredith, “Mummy, this is the first time Daddy has bought a cake for Nia!”

Seeing her so happy, Meredith also laughed, “Do you want to eat cake that much?”

“Yea.”

“The cake is too sweet to be eaten for supper, though.”

“I know Nia can share it with Daddy and Mommy.” Nia said sensibly. “Daddy can help Nia cut the cake!” Josiah put it on the small hospital bed table and started cutting the cake. Meredith looked at the cake in his hand and asked casually, “Why did you suddenly think of buying a cake for Nia?”.

“I saw the cake on the table when I was eating at my aunt’s house. I tried it and thought it tasted good, and it wasn’t too sweet, so I asked the housekeeper for the address of the cake shop.”

Josiah cut the cake, took a bite, and handed it to her. “Try it and see!”

Meredith opened her mouth and ate her cake. The cake was delicious, it was sweet but not too

greasy.

She did not expect this bastard to think of buying a cake for Nia, but he did it. Josiah fed her another bite. Nia said, "Come on, Nia wants to eat too." Nia took a bite and immediately nodded happily. "The cake is delicious, thank you, Daddy!" "It is delicious indeed. Next time, Daddy can repurchase it for Nia." Josiah gave her another mouthful and spoke.

Nia likes to eat cake, but she cannot overeat.

She ate a small piece and stopped. Josiah took the rest and handed it to Meredith.

Meredith raised her hand and took the cake. "I'll just do it myself." She was still not used to eating from his hand. Although Josiah was a little disappointed, he was used to it. Nia's health gradually improved, and many food bans were lifted.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 633

Chapter 633

Chapter 633

Meredith asked Nia what she wanted to eat at night. Nia thought about it and said she wanted to eat the fish and chips cooked by Mommy.

Meredith called the following day to ask Lily to prepare fresh and boneless fish. She accompanied Nia to finish her breakfast and went back home after watching cartoons with her for a while.

↓

Before leaving, Josiah reminded her, "Make more fish and chips, I want to eat some too." Meredith replied lightly, "Mister Yoseph called just now and asked you to go to the company for a meeting."

"I can come over to eat after the meeting."

Meredith ignored him. Knowing Josiah, Meredith had to prepare his share of fish and chips. At noon, she came to the hospital with her fish and chips. In the hospital, she saw Quinley standing at the elevator entrance, talking to the doctor from a distance.

Seeing her, Quinley immediately greeted her with a smile and said, "Edith, long time no see, why didn't you answer my call?"

"Sorry, maybe my phone is muted." Meredith touched the phone in her bag and asked, "Miss Quinley, what do you want?" Her tone was formal and severe. It seemed that Meredith still hated her.

To please her, Quinley pretended to be indifferent and said, "Edith, thank you for what happened last time. Although we didn't manage to reach an agreement with the Shelby family, the Allison family was saved."

She handed her a container in her hand. "I heard that Nia had woken up, so I made some chicken soup for her as a sign of gratitude to you."

Meredith looked down at the container in her hand and curled the corners of her lips. "Is it chicken soup or poison?"

Quinley's expression changed slightly. "Edith, are you still blaming me?"

"It's not your fault, but I don't trust you anymore, and I don't dare to drink your chicken soup." Meredith said.

"Edith, don't say that." Quinley said apologetically, "Last time, I already knew I was wrong, and I promised you that I would never do anything to hurt you again. Edith, I want to be good friends with you again."

"Forget about being friends. I'm not worthy." Meredith was as calm as ever. "I believe Miss Quinley is not short of friends, so let's not disturb each other in the future."

"I have to leave." Her fish and chips had to be served as soon as possible, or the taste would

get worse.

"Edith, if you don't let me visit Nia, bring the chicken soup and give her a drink, consider it my gift." Quinley said, "Don't worry, I won't do such a stupid thing again."

Meredith again looked at the container in her hand and reached out to take it. "Thank you."

Seeing Meredith taking her chicken soup, Quinley finally felt relieved and smiled. "Edith, I wish Nia a speedy recovery."

"Thank you." Meredith still did not allow her to visit Nia.

Since Nia returned, Josiah ordered not to let anyone visit Nia or inquire about her.

With his orders, Meredith and Nia had not been disturbed these days.

When Meredith came to the ward, Josiah had already returned from his meeting.

She did not know if it was to eat her fish and chips or to accompany Nia for lunch.

“Did you cook so much?” Josiah went up to help her take the few containers in her hand and said with a smile, “It seems that you made my share.”

“Well, not only did I make fish and chips for you, but I also cooked chicken soup for you.”

Meredith handed Quinley’s container to him. “Drink it”

Josiah opened the chicken soup, smelled it, and nodded. “It smells delicious.” “Does that smell familiar?” Meredith asked mockingly.

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Chapter 634

Chapter 634

Josiah thought she was asking about her craftsmanship, and nodded. “Yes, your cooking has always been delicious.”

Meredith was speechless. Josiah poured out a bowl of chicken soup, then picked up a spoon and fed it to Nia. “Come on, Nia, try the chicken soup that Mommy made.”

↓

“Wait a minute.” Meredith hurried over to block the chicken soup and smiled at him. “This is chicken soup for Mister Josiah, Nia can’t drink it.”

“Why?” Josiah was puzzled.

“Because...” Meredith picked up the container and tapped it with her knuckles. “Doesn’t Mister Josiah think this heat preservation container look familiar?”

Josiah looked at the container carefully, and it did look familiar indeed.

It was the same as the container she had once sent to his office.

His face darkened slightly, and he looked at her angrily. “Meredith, what do you mean?”

“Nothing, I just met Miss Quinley at the door, and she gave me chicken soup.” Meredith said innocently, “Chicken soup shouldn’t be wasted.” Josiah looked at the chicken soup in his hand, looked at her again, and asked, “Do you wish me to die that much?”

Meredith did not want to, not because she could not bear him dying, but because she did not want Nia to be sad.

She must admit, “If I wanted you to die, I wouldn’t have told you who sent the chicken soup.”

The color returned to Josiah’s face. Nia looked at Daddy and Mommy, and she could not understand what they were talking about. She could see that the expressions of the two of them were not very positive, so she asked curiously, “Daddy, Mommy, don’t you want to eat?”

“Nia, let’s eat fish.” Meredith put the food she brought on the small table.

Josiah grabbed one of Meredith’s wrists, turned her around, stared at her and said, “Since you want me to drink this bowl of chicken soup, I’ll just drink it.”

He raised his head and started drinking the chicken soup from the bowl.

Meredith watched him gulp the chicken soup and asked, “Is it delicious?”

This hateful woman.

She did not worry about him being poisoned to death at all.

Josiah was so angry that he did not know what to say, but he could not do anything about her.

“Nia, try Mommy’s cooking! Does it taste good?” Meredith gently fed Nia fish and ignored the angry man next to her.

Nia always cared about Daddy, so she nodded and said, “Mummy’s fish and chips are delicious. Daddy can eat it too.”

He was not ready to eat fish, so he said, “Nia can eat it, Daddy is full from all that chicken soup.”

Out of anger, he poured out the remaining bowl of chicken soup in the container and drank it.

Then he put the bowl on the table, picked up her chin, and kissed her lips. “Meredith, you don’t need me anymore, don’t you? Now you just need to wait and collect my corpse.” He whispered into Meredith’s ear. Meredith felt as if she had been scalded, but

she quickly recovered and replied, "Your suitor sent chicken soup, don't blame me if anything happens."

Josiah fumed and left.

Nia only saw that Daddy kissed Mummy and whispered a few words to Mummy, but she did not know what they said.

She thought they were being affectionate to each other. She smiled and said to Mommy, "Mommy, why does Daddy like to kiss you so much?" Meredith coughed dryly and said a little embarrassedly, "Probably because he is a dog." That bastard liked to kiss her when he was happy or angry. She felt helpless and disgusted. She could not do anything, though. It was not like she could beat him up or something. "Daddy isn't a dog." Nia said solemnly. "I don't know about that."

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Chapter 635

Chapter 635

"That's because Daddy likes Mommy, just like Nia." Nia told her her answer seriously. "Daddy also likes kissing Nia very much."

Meredith coughed dryly and changed the subject. "Don't talk when you eat fish, be careful of fish bones."

↓

"Didn't Mommy say there were no fishbones?" "There might be some." Nia finally shut up obediently. After eating, Meredith washed the dishes and started taking a nap with Nia. Josiah, presumed to have left in anger, did not leave but had gone outside to use his laptop to work.

Meredith woke up and found that he was lying on the sofa slanted, and his laptop was casually thrown on the coffee table.

He rarely slept so inelegantly on weekdays.

Thinking of those two bowls of chicken soup, Meredith's heart twitched slightly, hoping that he was not poisoned to death.

She got out of bed, walked toward him cautiously, and carefully put her fingers on his nostrils.

He was not breathing. She panicked and reached out to touch his neck, but there was no pulse sign. "Josiah!" She pushed his hand on his arm and called out, "Wake up! Wake up!" There was no response when she pushed his arm and patted his face with her hand again. "Josiah, are you dead?"

He still did not respond. She panicked.

Was chicken soup poisonous?

Was Nia going to lose her Daddy again?

Meredith was about to get a doctor when someone took her hand, and she was pulled onto the couch.

"You..."

Before she could say anything, Josiah turned over and pressed her under him, lowered his head, and kissed her lips fiercely.

Meredith did not know what to say.

He was not dead!

So what did he mean by that just now? Was he deliberately making fun of her?

Did she actually get fooled?

Meredith pushed him away angrily. "Josiah, what's your problem? Do you think this is fun?"

"So afraid of me dying, are you?" Josiah pressed his body to hers and smiled mockingly. "It seems that Mrs Shelby still has feelings for me and is reluctant to let me die."

Meredith's face was hot, and she defended herself, "Josiah, don't be sentimental. I don't want you to die because I'm worried that Nia would lose her father!"

"Are you sure?" He raised his eyebrows.

"Absolutely."

Tosiah's expression was heavy, and he was not very happy. "Let me try something."

Before Meredith could figure out what he would try, she felt warmth on her body and saw his big palm wandering through the hem of her clothes.

She instinctively took his wandering hands and glared at him. “Josiah, what do you want to do? Nia is still asleep inside.”

“Don’t worry, Nia won’t wake up until at least four o’clock in her afternoon naps daily. As long as you keep your voice down, she won’t wake up.” Josiah had made up his mind to give it a try.

He was trying to see if she had no feelings for him. Meredith was worried about waking Nia, but she struggled to escape him. “Josiah, get out of here, and if you don’t, I’m going to...uh...” Her threats were silenced by Josiah’s swift kiss on her lips.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 636

Chapter 636 When she did not know what to do, Nia, who was sleeping, saved her. Nia called out in a daze, “Daddy, Mommy, what are you doing? Are you kissing again?” Meredith made a move and tried her best to push him away. “Josiah, I told you that Nia will wake up!”

This time Josiah was finally pushed away by her. She quickly sat up from the sofa and saw Nia looking at the two of them with sleepy eyes.

She hurried over and helped her back to the hospital bed to lie down and said, “I’m sorry, Daddy and Mommy woke Nia, Nia, let’s go back to sleep.” Nia smiled and shook her head. “It’s okay, Nia has already woken up.”

J

Josiah sorted out the messy clothes on his body, came over, and said, “Nia, time to wake up. Daddy will accompany you downstairs to get some sunshine.”

“Sure.” Nia nodded and sat up from the bed. Josiah accompanied Nia to bask in the sun in the garden. Meredith had nothing to do and went to the nearby shopping mall to buy Nia some clothes. She picked out two sets of good-quality children’s clothes, but they were expensive.

She hesitated a little, took out her mobile phone, and sent the price tag to Josiah.

It was his daughter, after all, so he should pay for her daughter’s clothes, should he not? Josiah quickly called and went straight to the point. “Why did not you call me when

you went shopping?" Meredith said, "Do you think you're not annoying enough? Why would I invite you?"

"I could pay the bill if I were with you," he said.

"You could just transfer the money over to me."

"Did not I give you a credit card? Where did you put it?" Josiah asked.

"In your drawer."

"I'll ask the driver to take it to you."

"No, I only intend to buy Nia two or two sets of warm clothes."

"The weather is getting colder, so you should buy a few sets. Of course, it would be better if you could buy a few sets for me while you're at it." Josiah said expectantly.

Meredith said blankly, "I don't plan to buy clothes myself, and I don't plan on buying them for you. You just need to transfer one hundred dollars to me for me to buy clothes for your daughter." After speaking, she decisively hung up the phone. Soon, the voice of transferring money came from the mobile phone.

Of course, Mister Josiah would not only transfer her a hundred dollars but insisted on giving

her several thousand.

Meredith insisted, "I only need one hundred."

Josiah ignored her. After buying the clothes, Meredith walked out of the mall. When she passed the parking lot, she suddenly saw a familiar figure.

A man was holding the car door with one hand and was covering his nose with the other...was it Charlie?

Charlie saw her and greeted her cheerfully as usual. "Miss Witch, long time no see. Why did not you reply to my message?" Meredith did not want to pay attention to him at first, but seeing the blood dripping from his fingers covering his nose, she asked, "What's wrong with you? There is so much blood."

Charlie touched the blood on his nose and shook his head. "I'm fine, I accidentally bumped into something."

"You can still laugh when you have an injury like this?"

“I’m happy to see you.”

“Weirdo.” Meredith walked over, took out a handkerchief from his bag, and ordered him not to move while helping him stop the bleeding.

Charlie was obedient and did not move, letting her work on him.

“Is there water?” Meredith asked. “It’s in the car.” Charlie pointed to the car.

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Chapter 637

Chapter 637

Meredith opened the car door and found a bottle of mineral water inside. She wet the handkerchief, covered his nose, and pulled his head down. “Don’t lift your head when you have a nosebleed, it might be blocked by blood and suffocate to death.”

Charlie obeyed her orders obediently and covered her nose with cold water. After the nosebleed slowly stopped, he could not help but ask, “Meredith, are you a doctor? You are so skilled.”

↓

“I used to be, but not now.” Now she was just an unemployed vagabond who even had to ask scumbags for money to buy clothes for her daughter. “No wonder.” Charlie nodded and asked again, “What should I do now?”

Meredith looked at him. “The best thing you should do now is to go to the hospital and get your nose treated instead of trying to get some gossip out of a stranger like me.”

“You are not a stranger.” Charlie said solemnly, “You are someone I like.” Meredith sighed helplessly, “I have already told you my child is almost four years old.” “I have already told you that I don’t mind either.”

He did not care if she was married and had children, he only cared about her happiness.

It did not matter if he was accused of seducing her as long as it made her happy. Seeing that Meredith was leaving, he hurriedly said, “Meredith, where are you going? I’ll send you off.”

“The most important thing you should do now is to go to the hospital, otherwise, your nose will bleed non-stop.” Meredith opened the car door and pushed him in.

“Meredith, I...” Charlie wanted to come out but was stopped by Meredith. “Shut up and hurry to the hospital.”

“Meredith, I just wanted to ask when you were free. I’ll treat you to dinner.”

“I don’t need your meal.” Meredith paused, then bent over to stare at him. “I’ll return that hairpin to you the next time.”

Josiah had broken the hairpin, and so there was no way she was able to fulfill that promise.

She could not just pretend to forget to mention the hairpin, though.

Charlie looked indifferent. “I said the hairpin is yours. Just throw it in the trash can if you don’t want it. You don’t need to give it back to me.”

Meredith ignored him, turned, and walked away.

She walked for a while and secretly glanced back, but fortunately, he did not follow.

Meredith stood on the platform, waiting for the bus.

A car stopped slowly in front of her eyes, and as the window slowly descended, Josiah said to her, “Get in the car.”

“Why are you here?” Meredith stood there and looked at him.

“I’m here to pick you up, of course.” Josiah urged, “Get in the car quickly, I can’t park here.”

Meredith had no choice but to open the car door and sit in. “Where’s Nia? Didn’t you accompany her to the hospital?” Meredith pulled her seat belt and asked “Grandma went to the hospital to see her, and then...” He shrugged helplessly. “You should know.”

“Kicked you out.”

“Yea.”

That was exactly what Old Madam Shelby would do to him, and Meredith wanted to say he deserved it!

After the car drove for a while, Meredith realized that he was driving in the wrong direction.

“Where are you taking me?”

“To eat.”

“What about Nia?”

“Grandma said she would take care of her.” Josiah said, “Grandma said that it was too hard for you to take care of Nia, so she drove me out to accompany you to go shopping and eat.”

“But Nia...”

“Don’t worry, Nia also hopes that Daddy and Mommy can go out for more walks.” Josiah said, “Besides, she and grandma get along fine, what else do you have to worry about?”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 638

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 638

Chapter 638 “The thing is, I don’t want to have dinner with Mister Josiah.” Meredith’s tone softened.

Josiah glanced at her and still drove the car steadily.

“Take me home, thanks.”

↓

“What are you going to do at home so early in the day?” “Josiah, I just said I don’t want to go to dinner with you.” She said in a rougher tone, “I want to go home.”

“Okay, then let’s go home and eat.” Josiah slowly stopped the car in front of the traffic light, took out his mobile phone, and prepared to call Lily.

When he took out his phone, he realized it was out of power. He reached out and pulled the phone from her palm. “Lend me the phone to tell Lily to cook our meals.”

Meredith did not stop him.

When Josiah was about to return the phone to her, the phone rang, and a message jumped onto the screen. (Honey, I’m not feeling well.)

Josiah's expression changed slightly, and he glanced at Meredith. Seeing that his expression was off, Meredith guessed that Charlie had sent her a message. She left Charlie just now, and knowing Charlie, he would call and harass her.

She pretended to reach for her phone unintentionally.

However, Josiah raised the screen of his mobile phone in front of her and asked seriously, "Who is this person?"

Meredith glanced at it and replied calmly, "I don't know." Although she was very calm, Josiah could see immediately that she was lying.

How dare this woman to flirt with other men behind his back? How dare she!?

Meredith glanced at him out of her eye and reminded him, "The green light is on."

Josiah restarted the car but stopped the car on the side of the road and then handed the screen of his mobile phone to her again and asked, "Is that the man who gave you the hairpin?"

Meredith instinctively denied it. "No."

Although she did not like Charlie, she did not want him to end up like Zade. After all, she could not afford to offend a cruel man like Josiah. "Then tell me, who the hell is this man?" Josiah leaned over, pinched her chin with his fingers, and gritted his teeth. "Meredith, what the hell were you doing just now? Buying clothes for Nia was just a cover, am I right?"

Since she could not hide it, she could only face him head-on.

Meredith raised her hand, grabbed the phone back, and was not afraid to look at him. "Josiah, mind your attitude. I'm not your wife or girlfriend now, what right do you have to care about me and others?"

"Let me tell you, I will not just have a boyfriend, but I will also get married and have a new life of my own in the future." She gritted her teeth. "Unless you imprison me and abuse me as you did."

"Meredith, don't try me!" "You..." Meredith said, "I will die in front of you." "Okay, do it then." Josiah leaned over and pulled the seat belt off her body. Meredith realized what he would do and said anxiously, "Josiah, you're crazy, we're on the streets! What are you doing?" "What? Are you scared? Or shy?" Josiah glanced out the window while his hands kept moving, tearing at her clothes and pressing his body on hers. Meredith was so anxious that she struggled and tried to hit him. Although they had passed the bustling city, they were still on the side of the road. Was this bastard not afraid that

curious people would see them by accident? Josiah lowered his head and whispered in her ear, "I don't think you are willing to leave Nia."

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Chapter 639

Chapter 639

"Meredith, you can continue to hide the identity of that man from me as long as you feel good about it." He pressed her down and threatened her. "Will you tell me the name?"

"I..." Meredith was about to go crazy.

↓

She insisted on not telling him.

She did not say a word, not even when he raped her in the car. Josiah was annoyed by her attitude. This woman would rather be raped by him on the side of the road than tell him the man's name, which showed how much she cared about him!

"Meredith, are you going to tell me or not?" He grabbed her neck, his face turning green with anger. Meredith looked at him and said word by word, "This is my freedom, and you have no right to control me. If you think treating me like this can make me submit, then you are wrong." She smiled indifferently. "Josiah, you can't blackmail me anymore, and I will never be afraid of you again! If you don't want me to poison you again, you'd better be more polite to me. Don't make me detest you."

Josiah felt her trembling body and said, "Your body is much more honest than your mouth!"

"Really?" Meredith stretched out her slender arms and wrapped them around his neck with a smile. "How do you know I don't behave like this in front of other men?"

This smile hurt Josiah deeply.

He felt that the fire in his body was about to start burning again.

However, as she said, he could no longer blackmail her, and he could not do anything to her.

Even if she hid a man secretly, he could not help it.

Instead, she smiled at him and said, "Mister Josiah, look at you, what are you doing? Just let me go if you have nothing to do, I'm feeling hungry."

Josiah did not know what to say. "Meredith, I'll let you go for now." He stepped away from her, gently helped her with her clothes, and fastened her seat belt.

When he restarted the car, Meredith said indifferently, "There is a pharmacy in front of you, remember to buy me some contraceptive pills."

Josiah glanced at her. "Is that necessary?"

"Of course, apart from Nia, I don't want anything to do with you anymore," Meredith said with a cold expression.

"Don't worry, you have a poor physique and won't conceive easily. You were fine after all this time."

"Just in case." Meredith insisted.

When the car passed the door of the pharmacy, she patted the door as a reminder to him. "Stop! Josiah, stop!"

Josiah had no choice but to park his car on the side of the road.

"I'll go." Seeing Meredith pulling off her seat belt and getting out of the car, he stopped her.

"I can't trust you." Meredith opened the car door and stepped forward. She bought medicine and watered it down. When she returned to the car, the phone rang again, and Josiah's face sank again. Meredith picked up her phone and glanced at it. It was an advertisement. Josiah said with a gloomy expression. "Tell him to hide from me. If I get my hands on him, he will die."

Meredith was too lazy to pay attention to him, so she leaned back in the chair and looked outside the window.

It was not until the car was parked in the villa that she turned her face and said to him, "Josiah, I have nothing to do with him, don't hurt other people because of me."

"How do you prove that?"

"I was staying in the hospital all day long, isn't that proof enough for you?" Meredith stared at him.

Obviously, she was secretly protecting the man. Josiah decided that he must find the identity of the man she was so secretive about.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 640

Chapter 640

Chapter 640

When Josiah told Mister Yoseph about the investigation of his rival, Mister Yoseph was puzzled

“Mister Josiah, you can see that your wife is always with Nia now and has hardly ever gone out alone. How could she get a chance to hook up with another man? Could it just be your imagination?”

[J](#)

Josiah had thought of that possibility, but his face sank when he thought of the hairpin and the messages on her mobile phone.

Seeing that his expression had changed, Mister Yoseph hurriedly said, “I’m sorry, Mister Josiah, I was just worried that you and your wife would have...uh...a misunderstanding, just like last time.”

“We don’t know if what happened before was indeed a misunderstanding unless Yena wakes

up.”

“Okay, I’ll check it out.” Mister Yoseph added before leaving, “But Mister Josiah, if your wife finds out that you’re investigating her, she will be furious.”

“Why?” He wondered.

“Let’s put it this way, Mister Josiah.” Mister Yoseph said, “If your wife keeps checking your mobile phone and secretly investigates you after seeing ambiguous information, will you be outraged?”

“No.”

Mister Yoseph coughed dryly, not knowing how to continue Josiah said, “I’m angry that she didn’t investigate me or my phone.”

Mister Yoseph finally understood something.

Mister Josiah had been ignored for a long time and was not used to it!

“Also, I didn’t investigate her secretly, I did it openly.” Josiah corrected him.

Mister Yoseph was utterly speechless.

At night, Josiah deliberately put his mobile phone on the small table to test Meredith’s reaction

He sent himself a message.

Meredith was teaching Nia how to draw. The phone was next to her, and the screen was on, but she did not even look at it.

Which was exactly as Josiah expected.

Josiah did not give up and used his computer to send another message to his mobile phone.

Seeing that Meredith still did not respond, he deliberately said to Nia, “Nia, help Daddy get the

phone.”

Nia responded and was about to pick up the phone on the table but was stopped by Meredith.

“Josiah, are you ill? Do you need a patient to do your work for you?” Josiah said while operating the computer, “I wanted to ask you to help me get it, but I was afraid that you would think I was too annoying, so I had to ask my daughter to help.

“Besides, Nia will be discharged from the hospital tomorrow, she’s not exactly a patient.” Nia smiled and said, “Yes, Mommy, Nia has recovered from her illness and can help Daddy with his work.”

“My daughter loves me more,” Josiah said satisfyingly. Meredith stopped Nia, who was about to get out of bed, then picked up the mobile phone on the table and prepared to give it to him. Josiah suggested, “You could tell me who sent me a message.” Meredith was too lazy to help him read it, so she threw the phone on the couch beside him and let him read it himself.

Disappointment flashed in Josiah’s heart. Thinking of Mister Yoseph’s words, he could not help but ask, “Meredith, are you not curious who sent me the message?” “Why should I be curious?” Meredith continued to teach Nia to draw without raising her head.

“Because I’m the father of your child.”

“SO?”

Josiah said quietly, "Have you ever imagined the scenario where I get hooked up by another woman one day, we get married and have children? Your child will not have the status and good treatment they do now."

Meredith paused her drawing and finally turned her head to look at him. "Josiah, what's your problem? Why are you saying this in front of Nia?"

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Chapter 641

Chapter 641

She did not object to him marrying another woman, but could he not do it in front of the child?

She scolded Josiah, but he was not annoyed and said innocently, "I'm just reminding you to think about your children." "Isn't Nia your daughter as well?"

J

"Have you forgotten what your father did to you?"

Meredith rolled her eyes in anger.

They were bickering, utterly unaware that Nia had already burst into tears.

Josiah had noticed it for a long time, and he had also guessed that his words would hurt Nia, but to attract Meredith's attention, he could only sacrifice his daughter's emotions.

"Nia, why are you crying?" Meredith saw Nia's tears and immediately took her into her arms to comfort her.

Nia cried sadly, "Nia doesn't want Daddy to marry someone else and have a baby..." Meredith glanced at Josiah angrily. "Why don't you come over and comfort Nia?" Josiah came over and took Nia into his arms to comfort her. "Nia, don't feel sad, as long as Mommy keeps a close eye on Daddy, Daddy will not marry someone else and have a baby."

"What if Mommy doesn't?" Nia asked worriedly.

"Don't worry about it." Josiah pretended to think seriously. "That's Mommy's problem. You could talk about it with Mommy."

Nia stepped back from Daddy's arms and turned to Mommy. "Mommy, can you keep an eye on Daddy and not let him marry someone else and have a baby?"

Meredith secretly rolled her eyes several times, wishing she could shut Josiah up.

She gritted her teeth secretly. "You like to make Nia cry, don't you?"

Josiah looked innocent. “You made her cry. Don’t you see how sad your daughter is crying? Why don’t you hurry up and comfort her?”

Meredith looked at Nia’s sad little face, so she could only comfort her. “Nia, don’t worry, Mommy will keep an eye out for Daddy.”

“Really?”

“Yeah, if he does marry another woman, I’m going to poison – I mean, I’ll hit him if he does that.”

Hearing that she was going to poison him, Josiah’s face sank.

He did not want to die.

Nia looked at Josiah indignantly, “Hear that? If you do that, Mommy will hit you.”

“I feel so scared.”

“Good.” Nia took a breath and felt relieved.

In a blink, Nia had been in the hospital for a month and could finally be discharged.

Meredith did not buy flowers this time because she knew Josiah would buy them. Sure enough, Josiah appeared with a large bouquet. This time there were not only roses but also sunflowers in full bloom.

When Josiah handed the flowers to Nia, he stroked her little head and said, “Sunflowers represent prosperity and are as bright as the sun. I hope Nia can be as bright and positive as a sunflower in the future!”

Nia nodded happily. “Thank you, Daddy, I will!” “Okay, then let’s go home!”

Josiah stretched his hands to her, and Nia immediately threw herself into his arms. “Great, Nia can finally be discharged from the hospital!”

Seeing the father and daughter walking out happily, Meredith’s eyes teared up. She had been looking forward to such a scene for more than two years! It finally happened today!

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 642

Chapter 642

Chapter 642 She bowed to Doctor Sean and the other doctors in gratitude.

The doctors waved their hands in a hurry. "We don't do that here, madam. We are sorry we didn't take good care of Nia before."

"Anyway, thank you for your work."

J

"We are also delighted that Nia can recover and be discharged from the hospital. Congratulations to Nia, and congratulations to Mister Josiah and Mrs. Shelby." Doctor Sean said anxiously.

Meredith's eyes were still red when she got into the car. Josiah pinched her chin and looked at her red eyes. "Nia is happy to be discharged from the hospital. Are you crying tears of happiness?"

"Of course, why would you think otherwise?" she growled. "Don't you think you're being too emotional?" "Josiah, you don't care about your daughter at all!" She looked at him and said bitterly, "Because of her premature birth, Nia has been sick since birth and spent most of her time in the hospital. She doesn't even know what it's like to go home, and as soon as I hear her say she can go home, I suddenly felt like crying." After hearing her words, Josiah's initially happy feelings seemed blocked by something, and he felt a little uncomfortable.

He glanced at Nia, who was concentrating on admiring the flowers, then looked at Meredith and said, "Fortunately, she can finally know how it feels to go home now." Meredith asked, "Don't you feel guilty?" "Of course, I feel guilty and will make amends to her," Josiah promised solemnly. "So even if you marry someone else in the future, you can't mistreat her."

"I won't marry anyone else."

Meredith did not believe him.

He said this now because Yena had not woken up yet.

When the car returned to the villa, the servants had already lined up at the door.

Seeing so many people, Nia unconsciously shrank into her Daddy's arms.

Josiah hugged her little body and comforted her softly. "Don't be afraid, Nia, they are not bad people."

Alfred and Lily took the lead in greeting him and greeted Nia with a smile. "Nia has finally been discharged from the hospital! Welcome home."

Nia stuck her head out of Daddy's arms and smiled sweetly at everyone. Yuna came up and said to Nia with a smile, "Nia, can I take you to visit your new room?"

"Thank you!" Nia asked Meredith, "Mommy, can I go?"

Josiah replied to Meredith, "Of course, this will be Nia's home in the future. Nia can do whatever she wants."

Nia happily followed Yuna upstairs.

Lily went to prepare fruit and snacks.

Alfred also went with the other servants.

Meredith said to Josiah, "Did you notice that someone is missing?" "Anyone missing? I didn't notice." Josiah was puzzled. "Who is missing?"

"Jenny, I fired her."

"Oh, I didn't pay attention." Josiah took her by the shoulders. "It's cold outside, come in quickly." Meredith looked at him and could not help but laugh.

Jenny was infatuated with Mister Josiah, but he did not even notice when she was fired. Thinking about it, she felt unfortunate for Jenny.

Thinking about herself, was she any different? She loved him so hard back then, but she was so miserable in the end.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 643

Chapter 643

Chapter 643 Thinking of the past, she unconsciously pushed Josiah's arm off her shoulder.

The laughter from the second floor quickly warmed up the mood that had just dimmed.

Nia stood on the stairs on the second floor and called to her. "Mommy, Nia's room is so beautiful. Do you want to come up and visit me?"

J

Meredith was infected by her laughter and said with a smile, "Okay, Mommy will come and

visit too.”

She and Josiah had arranged her room together. She had seen it before, but to avoid offending Nia, she still walked to the second floor.

“Daddy, come here too.” Nia waved to Josiah again.

“Of course.” Josiah also went upstairs. Her room was huge, and the layout was carefully designed. The room was designed to look like a castle fit for a princess. It was painted in bright pink. Nia had never seen such a beautiful bedroom before.

Nia was so happy that she bounced around in it, running to and fro. “Look, Mommy, that is my favorite Herro Kitty!” Nia jumped onto the bed and hugged her big pillow.

“Mommy, I’m going to sleep with it at night.” “So, Nia doesn’t need Mommy anymore?” Meredith pretended to be sad. “You don’t want to sleep with Mommy anymore?” “But shouldn’t Mommy sleep with Daddy?”

“No, Mommy prefers to sleep with Nia,” Meredith said.

Daddy had already told her that when she got home, she would have her room, and she could not go to the main bedroom to disturb Daddy and Mommy.

“What about my big pillow?” Nia asked with a frown.

“You can sleep with it in your arms at night, and Mommy will sleep in Daddy’s arms.” Josiah held her bouncing little body. “Don’t jump, you’ll be tired later.”

Nia stopped, looked around, and said, “Daddy, is this the gift you are giving Nia?” “Yes, do you like it?”

“I like it. I like it very much!” Nia leaned over and kissed Daddy’s cheek. “Thank you, Daddy!”

“If you like it, then let’s go down and have something to eat, shall we?”

“Daddy, I’m not hungry, I want to stay in my room.”

“Have some fruit or dessert, we have your favorite mousse cake prepared.”

“I don’t want to eat now.”

“Just let her stay here.” Meredith said, “This is the first time Nia has had her own bedroom, and it’s such a beautiful princess-like room. She won’t be in the mood to eat with all her

excitement.”

Nia nodded in agreement. "That's right, Nia wants to stay here to become a princess and doesn't want to eat."

Josiah looked at her grave look and wanted to laugh while feeling a little distressed at the same time. Picking up Nia from the bed, he apologetically, "I'm sorry, Daddy should have given this gift to Nia earlier." Nia shook her head, his beautiful little face full of smiles. "It's not too late for Daddy to give it to Nia, Nia is still happy and grateful to Daddy." "Nia is such a nice person. She doesn't get angry with Daddy." "Why would Nia be angry with Daddy?" "Because..." Josiah thought for a while and was slightly embarrassed to mention the past.

Meredith said from the side. "Nia would never hate anyone, even if someone threw her out of the door and rejected her again and again." Josiah naturally knew that she was alluding to himself.

In the beginning, Nia always ran to him enthusiastically. She called him Daddy, but he drove her away again and again and warned her not to call her Daddy again and again. What ridiculous things he did in the past.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 644

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 644

Chapter 644 In the evening, Meredith personally cooked a table of dishes to celebrate Nia's discharge from the hospital Josiah poured two glasses of red wine, one of them in front of Meredith, poured another juice for Nia, and then raised his glass. "Daddy and Mommy congratulate Nia on her recovery and discharge and hope Nia can be healthy in the future." "Congratulations, Nia." Meredith also held out her cup. Nia was thrilled and said, "Thank you, Daddy and Mommy!" "Come on, Nia, eat a piece of a chicken wing." Meredith put a piece of the chicken wing in Nia's bowl. "In the future, Nia can eat whatever she wants."

Nia had tasted a lot of delicious food these few days.

She liked everything so much. It was as if she wanted to make up for all the delicious food she hadn't eaten in all these years.

↓

After she finished eating, she rubbed her stomach with satisfaction. "Mommy, will Nia become fat? Will I become like Clarence?"

Clarence was a patient whose bed was beside Nia and was somewhat corpulent.

Meredith smiled and said, "Don't worry, you won't."

"Why?"

"Didn't you notice? Clarence's Daddy and Mommy are also fat, so most of it comes from the genes. Nia's Daddy and Mommy are not chubby, so don't worry."

Nia made a soft 'oh' sound in realization.

Josiah put a piece of fish in her bowl and smiled. "Even if Nia grows up to be a fat, she is still Daddy and Mommy's baby."

"Really?" Nia giggled.

"of course."

"Even if you're not afraid of getting fat, you can't overeat. It will be a burden to your stomach. Meredith put the fish Josiah put in Nia's bowl back into his bowl. "Eat it yourself."

Josiah shrugged at Nia. "Your Mommy never sides with me."

Nia immediately gave him acute smile and tried to make peace. "No, Mommy was afraid that Nia would overeat."

"Nia is clever." Meredith touched Nia's little head.

Nia immediately shook her little hand again. "No, no, Daddy is also brilliant!"

Being the peacemaker was a tiring job.

Meredith looked pitifully at her and hurriedly said, "Yes, your Daddy is very brainy. Your Daddy is the best in the world, isn't he?".

"Well, your Mommy is also the best in the world," Josiah replied. Nia took her Daddy's hand with one hand and her Mommy's hand with the other and said happily, "Nia is also the happiest child in the world." After speaking, she giggled. With that happy look, even Lily could not help laughing along. Leaning into Alfred's ear, she said, "It's good to have a child at home. We've never seen Mister Josiah and his wife so harmonious before."

Alfred nodded in relief. "Indeed."

Except for the days when his wife lost her memory, Mister Josiah and his wife had never been so harmonious. After the two married five years ago, Mister Josiah and his

wife were not in a bad relationship. Still, it was not exactly good, either. Not to mention five years from now... At night, Nia, excited all day, finally lay on her princess bed and was ready to sleep. Meredith read a few short stories to her, looked at Nia, who was sleepy, and said, "Nia, can Mommy sleep with you?" Nia instinctively shook her head. "No, Nia wants to sleep on the princess bed alone."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 645

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 645

Chapter 645 "Why?" "Because Nia likes to sleep alone." "But Nia used to sleep with Mommy." "Nia used to be young, but Nia has grown up now," Nia said seriously. She also wanted to sleep with Daddy and Mommy. Still, Daddy told her that Daddy and Mommy needed to develop feelings for each other. Otherwise, Daddy would find someone else to marry and have another baby.

To prevent Daddy and Mommy from separating, she could only sleep by herself.

Meredith was speechless. "Nia, you are only four years old now. You're not exactly grown up!"

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Nia was puzzled and said, "Mommy, why do you want to sleep with Nia so much? Hasn't Mommy ever slept in the princess room?" "Well...it's been a long time since I slept here." Before Meredith got married, she had always been the little princess of the Leighton family. If anything, the princess room back there was not inferior to Nia's.

That was now far away from her. Now that Nia had her princess room, she was delighted.

She needed to protect Nia and not let her follow in her footsteps.

That was also the reason why she forced herself to stay with Josiah.

Although she felt a little distressed that Mommy had not slept in a princess room for a long time, she insisted on sleeping alone when she thought of Daddy's words.

She said obediently, "Don't worry, Mommy, I will make Daddy prepare a princess room for Mommy too."

Meredith did not know what to say.

Josiah had just come out of the study, and after hearing Nia's words, he asked curiously, "What did you say, Nia? Does Mommy want to sleep in the princess room?"

Nia nodded toward her father. "Yes, Mommy said that she hadn't slept in the princess room for a long time and wanted to do so, so can Daddy also prepare a princess room for Mommy?"

Josiah looked at Meredith.

Did she want to sleep in a princess room? She probably just did not want to sleep with him.

"Of course." He nodded and walked in, holding Meredith's chin with his palm and looking down at her. "May I ask what kind of princess room this older princess wants? I'll find someone to set it up now."

Meredith turned her face to an angle Nia could not see and rolled her eyes at him.

She was warning him not to play dumb.

Ignoring her warning, Josiah added, "Nia has been excited for a day today. She must be exhausted. Let's not disturb her sleep." Nia immediately closed her eyes cooperatively. "Yes, Nia is very tired and wants to sleep." Meredith was helpless, so she lowered her head and kissed her forehead. "Go to bed, Nia, good night."

"Good night, Daddy and Mommy. I love you both," Nia said goodbye sweetly. Once she was back in the bedroom, Meredith immediately pushed Josiah onto the sofa. She asked, "Josiah, did you do it on purpose?"

"What do you mean?" Josiah adjusted the tie on his shirt and looked at her innocently. "Nia liked to sleep with me the most before, but now she doesn't want to sleep with me. Why is this? Did you tell her something?"

"You should ask Nia about this. Why ask me?" Josiah continued to pretend to be innocent.

He had brainwashed Nia. Was it still suitable to ask Nia?

Most definitely not.

And she knew that this bastard must have caught that Nia feared that he would marry another woman and have a baby, and he could use it to his advantage. Such a shameless man!

SEITE!

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 646

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 646

Chapter 646 Josiah looked at her angry face and said humorously, "You're not angry at your precious daughter, are you?"

Meredith glared at him angrily. "I gave birth to Nia with so much hard work and brought her up for such a long time, but what about you? You obtained her affection in just a few days. Have you considered my feelings?"

"It turns out that you are angry with your daughter."

J

"I'm mad at you." Meredith corrected him. She was annoyed he had obtained her daughter's affection. Josiah stretched out his hand and put her in his arms to comfort her. "don't be angry. Nia is just afraid that we will get separated. She doesn't want to lose us, so she works hard to get us together."

Of course, Meredith knew this, but she was still angry. The most important thing was... "I don't want to get back together with you." She said calmly, "Josiah, I have said this many times. I hope you can respect me.. "Also, we're not husband and wife anymore, and we shouldn't be sleeping in the same bed." "What are we if not husband and wife? Friends?" he asked in a deep tone.

"Not even friends."

"Ordinary friends it is then." He said, "There is no rule that says ordinary friends can't pursue each other, right? You just need to think of it as having one more suitor."

"Josiah, don't you ever feel shame?" Meredith kicked his calf, causing his handsome brows to wrinkle in pain.

EN

He was almost about to exert violence on her again. "Have you ever seen a man pursue another woman by raping her on the side of the road? Also, which pursuer would peek at the woman's phone without permission and deny her of all her social ties with everyone else?" Thinking of the scene where he raped her in the car because of a message, she felt humiliated.

This bastard thought himself a noble man, but he was a selfish brat!

“It seems Miss Leighton’s grievance can’t even be resolved by giving her her daughter.” Josiah sighed helplessly and stood up from the couch. “Well, how should I pursue you so as not to annoy you?”

“Stay away from me.”

“How far should I be?”

“Don’t try to sleep in the same bed with me,” Meredith growled. “Also, don’t try to control my freedom, don’t stop me from making friends, and don’t stop me from finding boyfriends!”

Josiah’s handsome face sank “The last one can’t be done.”

Couldn’t he not stop her from having a boyfriend? Would everyone not say he was getting two timed by his wife?

“You.”

Meredith was angry and knew that he could not be so kind to her.

“You can make friends, but not boyfriends. This is the bottom line, and it’s also for the sake of our reputation.” Josiah said, “Even if you don’t care about my reputation, Nia will go to school in a few days. Aren’t you afraid that Nia might get bullied because you have a boyfriend outside of your first marriage?”

Meredith was speechless.

“Also, I want you to sleep in the same bed. Nia is smart now. She will sense something is wrong when she sees that we don’t sleep in the same bed. You don’t want her to feel insecure because of this, right?”

All in the name of Nia!

This bastard was good with his words!

Meredith gritted her teeth and stared at him with a sneer, “So you just asked me that question for nothing.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 647

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 647

Chapter 647 “No, I was just analyzing everything for you. What you want to do is up to you.” “Okay, then I will order you to sleep in the next room.” Meredith pushed him toward the door.

As soon as the door was opened, Nia was standing at the door holding her big soft toy.

There was a hint of confusion and sadness on the pretty little face. Meredith was stunned for a moment, then squatted in front of her and said, “What’s the matter, Nia? Are you afraid to sleep alone? Do you want Mommy to sleep with you?” Nia shook her head and said solemnly, “Nia was a little scared when she heard that Daddy and Mommy were arguing.” Meredith hurriedly shook her head and explained, “Nia, you misunderstood. Daddy and Mommy are not arguing.”

↓

“Then what were you doing just now? Mommy was driving Daddy away.” Josiah coughed dryly, stood up straight as if it was none of his business, and asked her to explain to her daughter. Meredith glared at him secretly. Playing dumb now, was he? Was he not even going to explain?

He did not explain, so she had to explain herself. “Because Daddy’s work isn’t finished yet, Mommy wanted him to work, Nia. You heard everything wrong. Mommy and Daddy are in a great relationship.” ;

“Really? Daddy?” Nia asked her Daddy with her head raised. Josiah finally spoke, stroked Nia’s long hair, and said, “Mommy is right, Daddy is on good terms with Mommy, and Mommy wasn’t driving Daddy away.” “I’m relieved.” She nodded her head. “Then I’ll go back to my castle to sleep first.”

“Okay, Daddy will take my princess to her castle.” Josiah picked her up from the ground and walked toward her room.

Seeing the father and daughter leave, Meredith sighed helplessly and fell on the sofa.

With Nia, how could she keep a distance from Josiah’s perversions?

After Josiah put Nia back on the pink bed, they high-fived each other in glee.

Nia lowered her voice and asked with a smile, “Daddy, how was Nia’s acting just now?”

“It was wonderful,” Josiah said with satisfaction while pulling up a blanket for her. “Tomorrow, Daddy will take Nia to eat dessert as a reward.”

“Really? I can go out for dessert?” Nia said in surprise.

Because of her illness, Nia had only eaten dessert with Mommy once or twice, but never with Daddy.

“I said what I said. Daddy won’t lie to Nia.”

“I love Daddy!” Nia said happily.

After Josiah pulled the blankets over her, he warned, “Honey, it’s a bit late now. I have to go to bed, don’t run out of your room, okay?”

“What if Daddy and Mommy quarrel again?” “It’s okay. Daddy can handle it.”

Nia’s face became serious. “Daddy is not allowed to bully my Mommy.”

Josiah realized he was not being very clear and hurriedly explained, “Daddy means that Daddy makes Mommy obedient with loving methods, and he won’t bully her.”

“That’s good.”

Nia nodded and asked again, “But Daddy, why does Mommy hate you so much?”

“Uh...” Josiah coughed dryly and explained uncomfortably, “Didn’t Daddy explain it to you before? Daddy wasn’t good enough for Nia, so Mommy was angry.” “But Nia is not angry. Why doesn’t Mommy forgive Daddy?” “Nia is Mommy’s baby, so she gets furious if her baby is bullied, much more so than if she were being bullied.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 648

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 648

Chapter 648 Josiah stroked her little head. “So Daddy needs Nia’s help so that Mommy can forgive Daddy quickly.”

“Oh.” Nia patted her little chest. “Don’t worry, Daddy, you can trust me.”

“Nia is the best!”

[J](#)

The father and daughter smiled at each other. After laughing, Josiah urged her again. “Okay, it’s time for Nia to go to bed, so close your eyes quickly.”

Nia obediently closed her eyes and said, "Nia will fall asleep obediently. Daddy, hurry up and go comfort Mommy."

"Right."

"Go on, Daddy." "Okay, okay." Josiah said in a happy mood. Alfred and Lily also noticed that he was in a better mood. He saw that himself as well. Nia was cute and lively and brought happiness to his heart. As soon as he stepped into the bedroom, Meredith saw the smiles on his brows and could not help but complain, "What? Happy that your trick was successful?"

Josiah put away his smile and coughed dryly, "Tricks? What are you talking about? Nia ran over here when she heard the quarrel, and I don't know what you mean."

He blamed her. "If you want to find someone to blame, you can blame yourself for being too loud and waking up Nia."

Meredith got angry. "Whatever."

"It doesn't matter. Just stop overthinking." He walked over and picked her up from the couch. Meredith was taken aback and whispered, "Josiah, what are you doing? Put me down!"

Josiah gestured for her to keep quiet, deliberately suppressing his voice, and reminded her, "Be quiet, or else Nia might think we are quarreling."

Meredith did shut up.

Josiah put her on the bed and put his hands on her sides. "It's getting late, go to bed. You can help me take a bath if you don't want to sleep."

Meredith kicked him hard.

Although she tried to lower her voice, her anger was evident. "Josiah, I warn you, if you dare to force me, I will die in front of you immediately."

Seeing the anger on her face, Josiah was a little disappointed. "Are you serious?"

"Try me."

He knew she would not die because she was reluctant to leave Nia, but her anger was real.

To calm her down, he had to promise. "Okay, I promise not to force you to do anything. Can we sleep in peace now?"

How could Meredith feel at ease sleeping in the same bed with a person like him?

She closed her eyes and listened to rushing water from the bathroom. She couldn't help feeling a little irritable.

What was she to do to get rid of this guy completely?

Could she run away with Nia? Nia definitely would not want to. Could she run away by herself? She was not willing to leave Nia. If this devil married another woman, who would protect Nia?

The more she thought about it, the more irritable she became. She did not even notice that Josiah had finished taking his bath.

Josiah stretched out his arms, took her directly into his arms, and took a deep breath with his face against the back of her neck.

He breathed deeply in her fragrant scent. It was a scent that could allow him to sleep peacefully. He had not slept with her for days.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 649

Chapter 649

Chapter 649

The moment Meredith was hugged by him, her body froze instantly, and she said coldly, "Josiah, did you forget everything you promised me?" "I didn't forget." A mellow voice sounded from the back of her neck. He said, "Edith, I just wanted to sleep with you in my arms like this, and I won't do anything to you."

Just like that? What a liar!

↓

Meredith did not move, but she could feel her body reacting as he hugged her tightly.

She moved away from him to the other side of the big bed.

Josiah ignored her and closed his eyes. Meredith could not believe that he had given up on her, but she was still vigilant and was prepared to deal with his aggression at any time. It was not until his breathing gradually calmed down that she turned her head to see that he had fallen asleep, much to her relief. It was a peaceful night. When Meredith woke up the next day, Josiah was no longer in bed. Meredith listened carefully and

heard Nia's laughter from downstairs, mixed with Josiah's voice. She got up from the bed, washed up, and went downstairs, only to find Josiah busy in the kitchen.

Meredith took a closer look and noticed that breakfast was already served. The cooking was done by an amateur, and it was pretty clear who prepared breakfast. Nia was wearing a beautiful dress like a princess, sitting on a high chair with her calves dangling, mocking mercilessly, "Daddy, your little yellow duck is so ugly!"

Josiah looked at his masterpiece and corrected her a little disappointedly. "This is a peacock fanning its tail feathers."

"Peacocks aren't that ugly. Peacocks are gorgeous!"

"Well, you could see it as a peacock whose feathers have been plucked." Josiah pushed the food to her. "It might be ugly, but it is delicious. Have a bite."

Nia looked at the plate's contents and said sweetly, "Daddy, Mommy told me a story about the ugly peacock."

"Yeah? The ugly peacock ended up being the most popular in the world, didn't it?"

"Yeah, because it tried so hard to be better." Josiah was a little amused "So you mean..." "Nia means that although Daddy's breakfast is a bit ugly and not tasty enough, Nia and Mommy still like it!"

After she finished speaking, she took a big mouthful of breakfast and showed an expression of

enjoyment. "Well...Daddy's breakfast is delicious and tastes like love."

Josiah could not help laughing, looked at Meredith at the door, and said, "Nia has been in the hospital, so who taught her these things? It's not like you taught them." Meredith coughed dryly, walked over to Nia, and sat down, "Why couldn't I be the one to teach her to speak like that?"

"Because you never praise me or say good things about me." "How do you know I won't praise or say good things to others?" Meredith said, curling her lips.

Josiah did not know what to say. Apparently, she could praise other people, just not him.

With a smile, Nia pushed some breakfast in front of Meredith and said, "Mommy, this is the breakfast that Daddy made himself. Try some."

Meredith took a fork and tried it.

"How is it? Is it delicious?" Nia asked impatiently. "It's very unpalatable."

Nia's face fell.

Josiah shrugged helplessly and said to Nia, "Didn't I tell you your Mommy never praises anything."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 650

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 650

Chapter 650 Meredith took another bite and asked Nia pretending to be puzzled, "Does it taste like love? Why can't I feel it?"

"Yes." Nia pointed to the breakfast on her plate. "Mommy, this is a peacock. Daddy placed it on the plate according to his cooking book." "A peacock? Not a little yellow duck?" Meredith asked.

Nia was speechless.

[J](#)

It seemed like a little yellow duck to her just now!

"If Nia likes to eat a breakfast in the shape of a beautiful peacock, she can tell Mommy, and Mommy can make it for her, and she will make sure that the taste and style will be excellent."

Nia held her chin in her hands and sighed very sadly.

"What's the matter? Can't you eat it?" Meredith said concernedly, "If you can't eat it, it doesn't matter. Mommy will fix it for you." "Mommy, why don't you like what Daddy makes?" Nia asked sadly, "Daddy has worked hard, like the ugly peacock you told me about." Meredith glanced at Josiah quickly. Josiah smiled and said, "Nia, can't you see? Your Mommy isn't being very truthful. She is pleased that she can eat breakfast made by Daddy." "Is that so? Mommy." Nia asked Meredith with her head tilted. Meredith could do nothing except nod her head and smile. "Yes, your Daddy is right. Mommy is thrilled."

She took a bite of breakfast and nodded in praise. "Well, it does smell of love." "Daddy, Mommy praised you," Nia said to Josiah.

Josiah reached out and stroked her little head. "All thanks to Nia."

He added a glass of milk for the mother and daughter. "Have some more."

"Thank you." Meredith took a sip of the milk, looked at him, and smiled, "You had better cook more meals like this in the future."

"As long as you and Nia like it, I can make it every day."

"Of course we like it. We have to eat breakfast every day anyways." Meredith teased him deliberately.

Josiah accepted the job courteously. "Okay, I'll make breakfast in the future." Meredith curled her lips and continued eating the breakfast on her plate. Although the taste was not very good, the combination was still nutritious. Since he wanted to show off, she could give him a chance to do so.

After eating, Meredith grabbed Nia's long black hair with her hands and raised her voice deliberately, "Isn't Nia going to get dessert? Let Daddy braid your hair for you."

"Oh, good!" Nia slid down from the chair and said to Josiah, who was washing the dishes, ". Daddy, Mommy asked you to help me braid my hair." Josiah was a little dumbfounded for a while. "Braiding?"

How could he possibly know how to braid? "Yes." Nia probably thought adults were born with the ability to braid, and she gestured naively. "Daddy, I want to tie braids that are very thin, and they get all tied together."

Josiah started to search for it on the web.

He finally found several hairstyles for Nia, and Nia happily chose one. He confessed to Nia awkwardly, "Nia, no one has ever taught Daddy to braid. What should I do?" Nia told Meredith, "Mummy, Daddy doesn't know how to braid pigtails." "If you don't know how to weave, you can learn. Nobody is born with the ability to braid." Meredith casually flipped through the magazine in her hand and said calmly, "Daddy's braids are made with love, so they will look better." Nia nodded and said in agreement. "Daddy, Nia wants you to braid my hair."

Josiah had to continue looking for tutorials and videos.

After an hour, Nia finally had a messy braid. She said aggrievedly, "Mommy, Daddy's braids are too ugly and not good-looking."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 651

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 651

Chapter 651 Meredith could not hold back her laughter and slipped out a chuckle. She waved at Nia, signaling her to come over. "Get over here, let Mommy help you braid it again."

Nia walked toward her and curious, she asked, "Mommy, so there are actually things that Daddy is not good at?"

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"Mm, and quite a number of them in fact," Meredith added, "so, you don't have to idolize him that much."

Josiah who was walking toward the stairs overheard Meredith and came to a stop. He then reached for his phone and walked back inside.

The person on the other end of the phone, Yoseph, answered the phone quickly, "Sir, is there anything that I could help you with?"

It was a weekend and it was the second day that Nia was discharged from the hospital. Yoseph thought that Josiah would be spending his entire day with Nia. Before Yoseph got lost further in his own thoughts, Josiah said, "Find me a stylist by Monday. Someone who is good at braiding hair." "Huh?" Yoseph sounded surprised, "Sir, why would you need a stylist?" Plus he was asking for someone who was good at braiding hair. "To learn how to braid hair."

Getting no response from Yoseph, Josiah explained, "To braid Nia's hair." "... " Yoseph was at a loss for words, again.

Yoseph wondered if Josiah was still the prideful and cold Josiah that he knew.

Josiah actually wanted to take classes just to braid Nia's hair?

"Is there a problem?" "Oh no, absolutely not," Yoseph chuckled and replied, "I was just thinking which stylist would work best with you." "I'll leave it to you to decide." Josiah then ended the call.

By the time Josiah showed up on the first floor, Meredith had already finished braiding Nia's hair.

Nia's hair was braided perfectly.

Not wanting to lose, Josiah cleared his throat awkwardly and said, "I was thinking that with the pretty looks of my daughter, it doesn't matter even if her hair is in a mess. She will still look the prettiest."

Nia chuckled hearing her father's response.

Only Meredith knew that Josiah did not know how to braid hair at all.

And Meredith had Nia ask Josiah to braid her hair just to embarrass him.

"Nia, can we go now?" Josiah lifted Nia into his arms, played with her braids, and asked. Nia nodded and said to Meredith, "Mommy, let's go." "Alright, coming." Meredith followed them.

This was the first time the three of them went out together as a family. And naturally, Nia was the most excited one.

Meredith stared at Josiah who was helping Nia to get into the car and she suddenly felt a sense of relief welling up in her chest.

It was a warm moment that she had longed for a long, long time.

"Mommy, why are you still standing there?" Nia waved at Meredith.

Meredith pulled into a smile and got into the car.

"Where would you like to go, darling?" Meredith asked as she hugged Nia.

Sounding slightly disappointed, Nia said, "I want to go to the amusement park but the doctor said that I shouldn't because I only got discharged."

"It's okay, I will bring you to the amusement park today." Josiah pinched her cheeks gently. Meredith hurriedly added, "The doctor is right. There're a lot of bacteria in the amusement park and Nia should not visit it."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 652

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 652

Chapter 652 “Do you really think that I’ll put my daughter in such a risky situation?” Josiah also pinched Meredith’s cheek gently, smiled, and said, “Don’t worry, I’ve booked the entire amusement park and had them clean and sanitize everything.” “What’s the point in going to the amusement park then? The point of going to the amusement park is to play with other kids,” Meredith went on, “now the amusement park is just going to be dead and silent.” “Is there anything wrong with it? It was the same when I was younger.” Josiah glanced at her and asked, “It was the same for you too, isn’t it?” “Not at all,” Meredith added, “I wouldn’t have even been interested to go if the entire amusement park was booked exclusively.”

Josiah then asked Nia, “What do you think, Nia?”

Looking confused, Nia shook her head and replied, “I’ve never been to an amusement park before. So I don’t know which one would be more fun.”

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Hearing Nia’s response, Josiah and Meredith were both at loss for words, yet at the same time, they felt sorry for her. Both of them had forgotten that it was Nia’s first visit to the amusement park. Meredith said, “We’ll still go to the amusement park as planned and once Nia is fully recovered, we’ll go there again and play with other kids.” “Okay.” Nia nodded.

Josiah had booked the indoor amusement park that was filled with activities that were not too intense.

Looking at the quiet and rather desolate amusement park, Meredith suddenly felt bad for Nia again. Teasingly, she said to Josiah, “Perhaps next time when you book the place, see if you can get a few kids to stay and play with Nia too.”

“Why not,” Josiah replied.

Nia, on the other hand, was skipping happily into the amusement park.

She then turned around and waved at them. “Daddy, Mommy, come on in and play with me.” Meredith was about to go to Nia when she suddenly came to a stop. Turning to look at Josiah, she said, “You should go.”

“Me?” Josiah cleared his throat and then scanned the facilities in the amusement park. “Will i damage those facilities?”

“It’s not like you can’t afford to pay for the damage.”

Josiah thought that Meredith made sense and off he went.

He walked toward Nia, picked her up in his arms, and asked, "My dear princess, which one would you like to play first?"

"Daddy, can we play hide-and-seek?" "Of course." Josiah put Nia down at the maze and said, "Make sure you hide well, darling. Daddy is coming for you soon." Nia quickly found a spot to hide.

Josiah started making his way into the maze. At the sight of him squeezing his way through the narrow and small path, Meredith burst into laughter. She then said to the amusement park staff who looked dumbfounded, "Don't worry, you can ask him to pay for the damages later." The employee quickly shook her head. "Oh no, it's fine. The facilities don't get damaged that easily. I was simply surprised to see this childish side of Mister Josiah." The other employee gave her a nudge on her waist. It was then she quickly came to her senses and corrected herself, "I'm sorry, I don't mean it that way. What I'm trying to say is that Mister Josiah had always been caring and full of patience."

"It's alright, you don't have to apologize for that." Meredith smiled gently at her.

In any case, she could not care less if others thought of Josiah as childish.

After playing hide-and-seek with Nia, Josiah took Nia on the merry-go-round and then moved on to the slides.

Slowly, Meredith realized that she did not have to feel bad for Nia at all as Nia seemed to be having all the fun in the world with just her father. Nia and Josiah did not feel exhausted at all even after playing for the entire noon.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 653

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 653

Chapter 653 Meredith who was just watching them did not feel bored too.

She would not have stopped them if she was not worried that Nia might be hungry. "But Mommy, I still want to play," Nia said unwillingly. "But I'm getting hungry and you must already be tired from all the playing, right? We'll come here some other day again, okay?" Hearing that Meredith was hungry, Nia immediately agreed to leave.

"Mommy, what are we going to eat?" Nia asked.

“Hmm, we’ll have anything that Nia wants to eat.” “Daddy had promised to bring me to a dessert cafe.” Holding Josiah and Meredith’s hands, Nia skipped happily and said, “Let’s go have dessert, can we? I want to eat strawberry and chocolate mousse cake, I also want to try mango pudding and...”. Nia never had the chance to try dessert hence she had a lot of things that she wanted to try.

At the dessert cafe, Josiah ordered everything that was on the menu. The employees at the cafe were all staring at him dazedly. Even though Josiah was good looking, they could not agree to his absurd request.” After all, they had around fifty to sixty items on their menu. Josiah got impatient. “Is there a problem?” “Um...” The employee at the cashier asked carefully, “Sir, are you sure that you want all of the items? We have a lot of items for the menu and I don’t think that the three of you will be able to finish everything.”

“I’m sure.” Josiah sounded determined. The employee then turned to look at Meredith.

Meredith said, “Ignore him. Just bring us the ones that are suitable for kids and some of your best sellers will do.”

It was then the employee proceeded to put down their orders. Holding Nia’s hands in hers, Meredith said, “Nia, let’s go find a seat.”

Nia nodded and walked away with Meredith.

Seeing how the waiter was only serving them seven to eight items, Josiah was a bit annoyed.” Do I look like I won’t be able to afford these desserts? Bring us more.’

“No, Sir. But the desserts in our cafe are mostly on the pricey side. Would you like to check with your moneybag...sorry, I mean your wife?”

Meredith was sitting near the cashier and she burst into laughter, overhearing their conversation.

Nia was playing with the building blocks that were gifted to her by the employees at the amusement park. At the sound of Meredith’s laughter, she looked up at her and asked, “Mommy, what’s so funny?”

“Oh, it’s nothing darling. I suddenly heard a joke.” “What joke? I want to hear it too.” “Is it that funny?” Josiah asked as he put down the tray full of desserts and looked at Meredith who was trying to hold back her laughter. “Why? Are you that happy to be called the moneybag?” “Not really,” Meredith replied. Even though Meredith thought that it was hilarious that she was mistaken as Josiah’s sugar mommy, she knew that the employee only thought that way because of her ugly looks.

After all, Josiah was seen with an ugly woman like her and it was easy for people to misunderstand.

Subconsciously, she covered her scarred face with her hand and made a note to herself that she would get rid of the scar on her face once she had the money.

To achieve that, she would first need to find a job. "Mommy likes mango pudding the most. Here you go." Nia's voice pulled her back to her senses.

"Thank you, darling," Meredith took the mango pudding from her hands and said, "you should eat too."

"Mm." Nia nodded then turned to look at Josiah and asked, "Daddy, what kind of dessert do you like?"

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Chapter 654

Chapter 654 “I don’t like eating dessert. You should eat them,” Josiah replied gently.

“Why won’t you like them when they taste so good?” Confused, Nia asked. She scooped some of the cake and put it near Josiah’s mouth. “Daddy, try some of this strawberry mousse cake. It tastes really good.”

Josiah could not bring himself to reject her so he took a bite. “Is it good?” Nia asked him with a look of expectation on her face.

“It’s good.” “I knew you were going to like it.” Nia feeds Josiah another bite of the cake. Even though Nia enjoyed the desserts, she eventually got full. Looking at the table that was still full of desserts, Meredith was suddenly at a loss for words.

It was a waste to throw them away, but it was too much for them to bring it home. She gave it a thought and asked the waitresses to pack the desserts. She then hired a few part timers to deliver the desserts to the orphanages around the town. Just when they were about to leave, the employees were gossiping about her. “Even though she looks ugly, she’s quite a good person, aye?”

“Tsk, would a good person be someone’s sugar mommy?”

Meredith was speechless.

She took a glance at Josiah and noticed that he was not bothered by their words. Puzzled, she asked, “You’re okay with them saying all those?” Josiah shrugged his shoulders and smiled. “Why not? What’s the difference between you being the sugar mommy and me being the sugar daddy?” “But they’re pegging you as the toy boy. You really don’t care?”

“No.”

Meredith did not believe him as she had always known him to be a man of pride.

If this would have happened to another man, she would be sent to the plastic surgery center and asked to get her face fixed.

But Josiah had not once asked her to get her face fixed. Meredith wondered if Josiah really did not care about her scarred face or if he did not mention it on purpose.

While Nia was skipping happily at the front, Meredith asked him, "Josiah, do you feel accomplished to see me this ugly?"

Josiah glanced at her and asked, "What makes you think that?"

"Because you've never asked me to change." "Oh, you mean plastic surgery?"

"Yes."

Josiah suddenly realized that he was 100 naive

He still had yet to find out who piloted her the hairclip and who was the one who wanted her

Meredith, on the other hand, felt a flash of irritation hearing his response

she thought that Josiah was just a selfish and possessive bastard

He would rather her walk around with her scarred face for the sake of feeling secure

"Josiah Shelby," Claring, at him furiously, she seethed through her clenched teeth, "you better wish that I won't fall for you, if not, I will first sear your face just so that I can feel secure in this relationship."

Looking at how Meredith was fuming, Josiah realized that he was indeed rather selfish

To comfort her, he patted the top of her head and said, "Sure. I will wear my face willingly when the day you fall for me comes."

As long as Meredith was willing to fall in love with him Meredith turned at the corners of her lips and replied, "Remember what you said today."

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Chapter 655

"Daddy, Mommy, hurry up." Nia waved at the both of them.

Josiah grabbed Meredith's hand in his, smiled at her, and said, "Put on a smile. If not, Nia is going to cry again."

For the sake of not wanting Nia to overthink, Meredith immediately pulled into a smile.

At the sight of her parents holding their hands and wearing a smile on their faces, Nia too pulled into a wide grin.

“Come on, let’s buy you some new clothes.” Josiah pulled her into his arms and said, “The weather is getting colder, we should get you some new ones.”

“I don’t need them.”

“If you don’t want to choose them yourself, I will have Alfred custom-make them for you. After that, don’t complain that you don’t like the design then,” Josiah said.

“Josiah Shelby, we are not…” She glimpsed at Nia then lowered her voice, “we’re not husband and wife anymore. You don’t have to buy me clothes and I don’t need you to buy them for me too.”

“But you’re the mother of my daughter.” “And it has nothing to do with you,” Meredith replied in a solemn tone, “I will go back to work once Nia starts going to kindergarten. I can take care of myself.”

Seeing how she had made up her mind, Josiah decided to give in. “Okay. I will pay for it now and you can pay me back once you have the money.”

“But I don’t…”

“No buts.” For the sake of wanting her to buy clothes, Josiah continued making excuses. “Even though you kept denying our relationship, to the public, you are still my wife. I will be laughed at if you are not dressed decently.” “Pit…” Meredith mocked, “you don’t get embarrassed when people peg you as a toy boy, but you’re embarrassed by how your wife is dressed?”

“Of course. How a woman dresses reflects how much the husband adores her.” Josiah pointed at the shops and said, “Choose one shop and I’ll shop with you.”

Before Meredith could even say anything, Josiah said to Nia, “Nia darling, your Mommy is too shy to shop for new clothes. You should go with her.”

Nia turned around and looked at Meredith with her big eyes. “What is there to be shy about?”

Meredith was yet again rendered speechless.

“Perhaps your Mommy is a timid person so she gets shy easily?” Josiah replied.

“But Mommy is never the type to be shy. Could it be that she’s changed?” Nia asked as she pulled Meredith with her and walked into one of the shops. “Don’t worry, Mommy. I will shop with you.”

Meredith was rendered speechless. She could only shoot a furious glare at Josiah.

She was irked that Josiah played the Nia card on her again.

Josiah must be mistaken that she would be touched by him and fall back in love with him just because he was buying her new clothes.

“Let me make this clear. I won’t thank you for this,” Meredith hissed.

Josiah pushed her into the shop. “I don’t need you to thank me. And, make sure to record how much you spent, and don’t forget to pay me back.” He only said that because he knew that Meredith did not want to spend his money.

Meredith actually needed winter outfits hence she decided to choose several outfits.

She tried on one and Nia immediately complimented her. “It looks really good on you, Mommy. Everything looks good on you.” Nia then turned to look at Josiah. “Daddy, does Mommy look nice?” Josiah nodded. “Mm, your Mommy looks good in anything.” The employees in the shop cringed at Josiah’s and Nia’s comments. Even though Meredith had a perfect body figure, the employees caught a glimpse of her scarred face when her face mask dropped when she was changing.

The employees could not bring themselves to listen anymore.

But they had no choice but to compliment Meredith as well.

When Meredith wanted to pay for the clothes, Josiah gave her a card and said, “Use this for the time being. Give it back to me only after you get a job.”

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“Stop acting tough. You’d still need to spend on groceries and other miscellaneous stuff, right? Even if you don’t need them, Nia does.”

Meredith looked at Nia who was looking right back at her with her bright eyes. “Mommy, just accept Daddy’s gitt.”

Meredith tapped Nia's nose and asked, "Do you even know what this is?"

"You should accept whatever gifts that Daddy gives you." Seeing how Meredith was still hesitant, Nia took the card from Josiah and said, "If you don't want to take it, I'll accept the gift in your stead."

"Let me keep it then." Meredith was worried to leave such an important item under Nia's care.

Meredith kept the card in her purse. While she was doing so, Josiah and Nia gave each other a high-five. Josiah also gave a thumbs-up to Nia. He thought that having Nia around actually made a lot of things easier.

Meredith tried on two more sets of outfits. As always, Josiah and Nia showered her with compliments.

Meredith rolled her eyes at the both of them and said, "You know what, I'll shop alone and the both of you can go hang out somewhere else."

"But why?" Looking hurt, Nia asked, "You don't want Daddy and me to be here with you?" "Yes because both of you are only giving compliments blindly when I need honest feedback." Nia looked at Josiah, confused, she asked, "Daddy, is it wrong for us to be telling the truth?" "Not sure," Josiah shook his head and said, "All I know is that women are always right."

Meredith did not know what to say.

"What should we do then? It is true that everything looks nice on Mommy."

"Mm, I think so too."

"But Mommy wants us to shut up."

"Wait a minute." Josiah turned around and looked at Meredith. "The blouse that she is wearing right now doesn't look good on her."

Nia looked at Meredith who was wearing a loose-collared sweater. "Is it? I think it looks pretty on her."

"The collar is too deep." Josiah finally got up from the couch and walked toward Meredith. He tugged at Meredith's blouse that had a deep V collar design and said, "Let's not get this. Try on another one."

"But I like this one." Meredith responded while looking at herself in the mirror.

She really liked the sweater.

Plus, she had been wearing this type of sweater five years ago.

But Josiah was not used to seeing her dressed like this but he found it hard to stop her from dressing like this. Hence, he came up with a lame excuse. "The collar is too deep and how is it going to keep you warm? You'll catch a cold easily."

Adjusting the sweater on her, Meredith said, "It's fine. I can wear it when the weather is warmer."

"Let's get this one instead." Josiah chose another sweater that did not have a deep V collar. "I don't like this one." The more she looked at the beige sweater on her, the more she liked it. Meredith then said to the employee, "I'll be taking this one. Would you mind getting me a new

one?"

Josiah stealthily gave an eye to Nia. Looking confused, Nia pointed at herself thinking whether she was being cued again. Josiah gave her another look. Even though Nia could not understand why Josiah was asking her to stop Meredith from getting the sweater, she still walked up to Meredith and said, "Mommy, I don't like this one." "Hmm? And why is that?" Puzzled, Meredith looked at her and asked, "Didn't you just say that I look good in everything?"

"Yeah. But this one doesn't look good on you." "And how so?" Smiling, Meredith crouched down in front of Nia and asked.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 657

Chapter 657 “Um...” Nia did not know what to say so she simply pointed to a few spots on the sweater.” Here, here, and here. I think you should get the one that Daddy suggested.”

“You mean this one?” Meredith grabbed the sweater that Josiah had suggested and put it on her body while checking herself in the mirror.

“Yeah, this one. I think this one looks much better on you.”

“Okay then. Let me try this one.” Meredith then walked back into the changing room. Josiah pulled into a satisfied smile. Indeed, only Nia was able to persuade her. Nia tugged at Josiah’s shirt, lowered her voice, and whispered, “Daddy, why don’t you want Mommy to get that sweater?”

“Because I don’t think it looks good on her.” “But I think it looks good,” Nia then asked, “why do you think it doesn’t look good on Mommy?”

“Um...” Josiah was suddenly at loss for words. He could not possibly tell Nia that the reason was that he thought that the collar was too deep and loose and that he was worried that Meredith would unintentionally expose her body to other people. He hesitated a while before coming up with another excuse. “Everyone has different tastes and preferences, right? Well, Daddy doesn’t like shirts like that and that is why I don’t think it looks good on Mommy.” “That won’t do, Daddy. You and I should both think that Mommy looks good in everything.” “Okay. But it is just this one sweater that I don’t like, and for the rest, I’ll agree with you, hmm?”

“Alright.” Nia nodded her head in satisfaction.

Meredith walked out of the fitting room with the other sweater. Josiah and Nia were both nodding at the same time. “Woah! It looks really pretty on you, let’s get this one!”

Meredith looked at them and asked, “Are you sure?”

Smiling, Josiah walked toward her and helped adjust the sweater on her. “Miss Meredith, when we say that you look good, you don’t believe us, when we say it’s not

pretty, you don't believe us either. You're putting Nia and me in a very difficult situation, you know that?"

Meredith was rendered speechless.

In the end, Meredith gave up on her favorite sweater and bought the one that Josiah had suggested

PVC

Walking out of the shop with several shopping bags in one hand and Nia's hands in the other, Josiah asked, "What should we do next?"

"Get some clothes for Nia."

"But children's clothes are on the fifth floor."

"Is it far from where we are?" Meredith asked. "No, but what I meant is that we'd pass by the men's shop if we wanted to go to the fifth floor."

Meredith was once again rendered speechless.

Back then when Josiah did not talk much, she would think that he was a boring guy. But now that he was talking more than usual, Meredith thought that he was lame. Was it not obvious that they would need to pass by the fourth floor to get to the fifth floor? Hence, she replied sarcastically, "Oh, I thought that getting to the fifth floor from the third floor, we'd need to pass by the second floor. But in fact, we'd need to pass by the fourth floor."

Josiah was speechless.

He decided to cut to the chase instead. "Miss Meredith, did you not think of buying me some new clothes as well?"

"..." Meredith was even more at loss for words. So that was what he was hinting at?

Meredith smiled and replied, "I thought you're used to getting your clothes tailor-made overseas? Why would you want to buy from small brands?" In fact, there were quite a number of lavish brands in this mall but those brands would never match Josiah's status.

When she got married to him, she remembered that his clothes were always tailor-made overseas.

Josiah responded, "I'm actually not that picky. I don't really care what I wear." As long as it was bought by Meredith, Josiah did not care if the shirt was gotten from one of the roadside stalls.

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Meredith however, replied to him with sarcasm again, "I think it's better that you wear tailor made outfits, it suits your status more."

She then held Nia's hands in hers and walked into the lift. "Let's go get you some new clothes, darling."

Feeling speechless, Josiah let out a long sigh and walked into the lift with them.

After getting several outfits for Nia, and getting some new toys, they decided to head home.

Shaking Meredith's hands, Nia asked, "Mommy, we got new clothes for ourselves but why aren't we getting new clothes for Daddy?"

This time, Nia was not cued by Josiah. She was simply curious.

Feeling rather relieved, Josiah patted Nia's head and said, "Seems like I can only rely on my daughter to think of me, unlike someone else."

Meredith ignored him and explained to Nia, "Because your father has loads of clothes at home. So, we don't have to buy new ones for him." "Then did Mommy buy those clothes for Daddy?" Nia asked.

"Um..."

"No," Josiah replied in Meredith's stead, "your mom almost never got me clothes."

"Who said so?" Meredith shot a glare at him. She was clearly being tricked and hoaxed by him when she lost her memories. She basically treated him like a king.

“There, there, don’t be mad, Mommy. And Daddy, you shouldn’t be upset too.” Nia grabbed her parents’ hands in each of her hands and said, “If Daddy wants to get new clothes, Mommy can always buy them for him, right?”

With their hands in hers, Nia walked them toward the lift.

Looking at how Nia was determined, Meredith sulked, “Did you cast a spell on her? I don’t understand why Nia keeps taking your side.” “You said it yourself, didn’t you? That Nia had always yearned for her father. So do I really need to cast a spell on her?”

For the sake of comforting Meredith who was feeling jealous, Josiah added, “But Nia loves her mother the most. So there is no need for you to be jealous of me.”

Meredith had always thought so too.

But in recent days, she could not help but think that Nia was starting to love Josiah more.

“You can’t really be feeling jealous?” Seeing how Meredith was pressing her lips tightly together, Josiah asked, chuckling.

Meredith took a glance at Nia who had walked into a men’s outfit shop, shook her head, and said, “No. If not, I wouldn’t have forced myself to stay at Shelby mansion.”

“Nia had suffered and been through a lot. I’ve let her down too many times. So all I want for her is to be happy and feel loved. And that’s what would make me happy too.”

“You’re right,” Feeling slightly moved, Josiah added, “we’ve let her down too many times and we will do her right this time.”

Meredith replied, “I’m glad that you realize this.”

“If you really want Nia to live a happy life, we would first need to fulfill her wish of wanting the three of us to stay together happily, instead of what we’re doing right now, putting on a show that we’re alright. What do you think?”

Meredith glanced sideways at him as she thought to herself, ‘Is he trying to use Nia to convince her again?’

“Hurry up, Dad and Mom!” Nia was calling out to them.

Josiah grabbed Meredith’s hand in his and walked into the shop. Nia looked at Meredith and said, “Mommy, it’s your turn to help Daddy pick out his clothes.” “Sure thing.” Meredith took a scan at the clothes on the rack and grabbed the only pink t-shirt that was in the store.

“I think this looks good, pinkish and cute,” Meredith smiled at Nia and asked, “what do you think, Nia?”

Tilting her head, Nia replied, “But guys like blue, don’t they? Pink should be a girl’s color,

right?”

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“It’s not always the case. There’s a pink shirt in the men’s outfit shop, right? This proves that guys can wear pink too.” Meredith scanned the shirt in her hand and added, “I really think that pink is a nice color.”

“Well...” Nia turned to look at Josiah and asked, “do you like the pink color, Daddy?”

Josiah was well aware that Meredith did it on purpose but still, he pulled into a smile and replied, “I like it as long as it’s chosen by your mom.”

“Go and try it on then.” Meredith handed the pink shirt to Josiah.

Josiah was always dressed in dark-colored suits with a white tee beneath. And on casual occasions, he would usually wear black or blue colored t-shirts. He had never tried warm-color -toned t-shirts.

Meredith did not believe that Josiah would accept a pink colored tee shirt.

Just when she was pleased with herself, Josiah walked out of the fitting room.

To her surprise, the pink t-shirt fit him perfectly and he was exuding a different kind of vibe.

Josiah who was usually intimidating and cold looked somewhat softened and gentle with the pink tee shirt on him.

Even the employees in the shop could not help but shower him with praises. Looking at Meredith who looked dumbfounded, Josiah teased her, “What’s wrong? Are you starstruck by me?”

Meredith came back to her senses and cleared her throat awkwardly. "You're thinking too much. It's not always that I get to see you in such a girly outfit. I must say that it's a rather

refreshing look."

"Nia sweetheart, do I look girly?" Josiah asked Nia.

"What do you mean?" Nia was confused.

"Do I look like a girl?"

"No, you don't," Nia shook her head and replied, "My Daddy is tall, handsome, and amazing. How would you look like a girl?"

The staff in the shop all agreed with Nia.

Checking himself in the mirror, Josiah thought that even though it was not a color that he would usually wear, he did not find the pink-colored tee strange or uncomfortable at all. Perhaps because it was chosen by Meredith.

"I'll take this one then," with a face full of smile, Josiah said to Meredith, "is there any other color that you'd like me to try? I'm willing to fully cooperate with you."

Meredith was speechless.

Inwardly, Meredith seethed, 'Pft...what's so impressive about having good looks?'

But Josiah could handle the pink color perfectly, could there really be another color that he

could not handle?

In the end, she forced a smile on her face and said to Nia, "I've picked one shirt for your Daddy, and it's Nia's turn now. Go choose one that you like, darling." Nia pointed to a blue-colored tee shirt on the rack. "I want the blue one then. Daddy looks the best in the color blue."

"Really? Let me go and try on the blue one then." Josiah took the blue shirt from one of the staff and walked into the fitting room.

Shortly after, he finished changing and walked out of the fitting room. Like usual, he looked amazing. The employees at the shop were starstruck by him and all they could do was shower him with compliments. Meredith recalled how she was being treated coldly and with judgemental looks when she was trying on clothes earlier. Feelings of unjust welled up in her chest.

She suddenly had the thought of getting plastic surgery again.

Walking out of the shop, Josiah was carrying over a dozen shopping bags in his hands.

Meredith, on the other hand, walked in front of him with Nia in her hand.

Feeling bad for Josiah, Nia turned around and said to him, "Daddy, let Nia help you with some of them."

Before Josiah could say anything, Meredith turned her around and said, "Leave him be. It is the man's responsibility to carry the bags during shopping." "Why is that?"

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"Because girls are naturally born to be adored and taken care of by men."

Agreeing with her, Josiah added, "That is right. When Nia grows up later, you'd have to marry someone as good as your father, okay? If not, we'd choose for you to stay unmarried." Without fully understanding his words, Nia nodded her head.

Meredith though quickly said, "No, Nia. You should never marry someone like your father." Nia looked at Josiah, then at Meredith, and finally sighed, "Sigh, here we go again."

But to their surprise, Josiah actually agreed with Meredith. "Your mom is right, Nia. Don't find someone like me, you should find someone that is better than me."

Nia simply nodded.

When in fact, she had no clue as to what Josiah and Meredith were talking about.

By the time they finished shopping, the sun had already set when they arrived home. Nia had fallen asleep in the car.

Josiah carried Nia in his arms and tucked her into bed before coming downstairs.

After putting away the stuff that they got from all the shopping, Meredith was about to start preparing dinner.

But she was stopped by Josiah. "Aren't you tired from all the shopping?" "I'm not that weak and fragile like you are, Sir. I don't get tired that easily." "Even so, you'll still be exhausted. Sit down and have some fruit instead." Josiah sat her down on the couch and said, "Leave it to the kitchen staff to prepare dinner." Meredith enjoyed cooking and she really was not feeling tired. But seeing how Josiah had no intentions of letting her go, she gave in.

She ate two slices of apple and then looked at Josiah who was on the couch with her. She did not want to be in the same space with him hence she decided to take a walk in the garden.

She watered the rose bushes and crouched down to take a good look at the flowers.

Nia had already recovered but the rose bushes were still not growing well. Meredith wondered if it was because of the cold weather.

After resting for a month at home, Nia had fully recovered.

There were hints of red on her cheeks and she was not skin and bones like before.

While helping Nia to get dressed, Meredith took a good look at her daughter and said, "I never knew that our Nia could look so pretty."

Even though Nia was pretty even back then, she looked healthier after gaining some weight. Meredith thought that Nia looked like a princess out of a fairy tale.

Nia thought that it was because she was wearing a new dress. Smiling, she said, "Mommy, it

was Daddy who got me this dress. I think Daddy is getting better at buying clothes for me."

"Is that so?" Meredith scanned the pink dress on Nia and said, "It's not about the dress. It's mainly because our Nia has always been a pretty little girl."

Nia chuckled happily. "Here, let me braid your hair." Meredith walked Nia toward the vanity table. Sitting in front of the table. Nia said, "Mommy, can I ask Daddy to braid my hair instead? I think Daddy does it better."

Meredith turned to look at Josiah who was checking Nia's backpack.

Josiah heard Nia's request. He looked up, flashed a wide grin at Meredith, and said, "You heard it, Nia requested for me alright!" Under her breath, Meredith murmured softly to him, "You sneaky little thing."

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For the sake of pleasing Nia, Josiah took lessons just to learn how to braid Nia's hair.

Josiah leaned into her ears and replied, "If you're feeling jealous, I can ask Yoseph to introduce the hair stylist to you."

"There is no need for that!"

Very quickly, Josiah tied Nia's hair into two pretty and perfect braids. Meredith finally understood why Nia wanted Josiah to braid her hair instead.

Looking at the perfectly braided hair, Meredith felt a gush of warmth in her heart.

Even though she was told by Josiah that he was sneaky, she actually felt rather relieved by his efforts.

After all, Meredith had been hoping that Nia would be loved and cared for by her father.

Nia could finally go to kindergarten like all the other kids. She was so excited that she did not even sleep well last night. While leaving the house, she asked, "Dad, Mom, is it fun? Going to kindergarten? Will the kids there not like me?"

"You'll know once you're there," Josiah bent over and lifted Nia into his arms and sat her in the car as he said, "and we'll see how Nia behaves to know if the other kids will like you or not."

"But our Nia is lovely and kind, I'm sure the other kids will like you a lot," Josiah added, smiling adoringly.

Meredith added, "Yes, the kids will certainly like you."

Nia nodded happily. "Mm, I promise to be good and well-behaved. I will not get into fights with others and will not bully them." "Most importantly, you shouldn't let others bully you," Josiah said.

Josiah and Meredith had settled the enrollment for Nia a few days earlier. When the three of them arrived at Nia's class, they heard a chirpy voice calling out to Meredith, "Miss Meredith!"

It had been some time since she was addressed that way and she did not realize that someone was greeting her.

Until a little boy rushed up to her and hugged her. Surprised, she said, "Caden, is that you?" "Miss Meredith, I've missed you a lot," Caden said as he had his eyes fixed on her.

"I...um...missed you too," Meredith replied as she felt slightly guilty.

She had almost forgotten Caden during the time when she was taking care of Nia. She had also forgotten to check up on how Caden was adjusting to his new home with his new parents.

Noticing that Caden was wearing the kindergarten uniform, Meredith smiled and asked, "How have you been Caden?"

"I am really happy these days and my new parents love me a lot." Caden turned around and went back to his mother.

It was only then Meredith noticed Jane, Caden's foster mother. Meredith quickly stood up and greeted Jane. "How have you been, Jane? Has Caden been a good boy?"

"He has and he is amazing." Looking grateful, Jane said to Meredith and Josiah, "Thank you for bringing Caden to us."

"You're welcome," Josiah replied gently.

Meredith then asked, "Oh and when was Caden transferred here?"

"Not long after Caden moved in with us. We thought that this kindergarten would be closer to our place." "Ah, I see," Meredith nodded before adding, "it's a lovely coincidence that Caden is in the same class as Nia."

Josiah then introduced Nia to Caden, "Caden, I want you to meet someone. This is Nia, our daughter. This is her first day here and would you be so kind as to take care of her?"

With a look of surprise on his face, Caden studied Nia who looked like a little princess, and asked, "Is Nia Uncle Josiah's and Miss Meredith's daughter?" "Yes, honey." Miss Meredith then looked at Nia and said, "Nia, this is Caden. You guys can be friends."

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Nia pulled into a sweet smile at Caden.

Caden too was happy to make a new friend. Nodding his head, he said, "I will take good care of Nia."

"That is really nice of you, honey. Thank you."

Meredith was, of course, happy to know that Nia was able to make friends on the first day of her school.

"Alright now, let's get the kids into the class," Josiah reminded.

SIC

"Ah, yes. Caden, why don't you show Nia the way into the classroom?" Jane said. "Okay!" Caden reached out his hand to Nia and said, "Come on, Nia, let's go in together." Nia put her hand in Caden's and they skipped happily into the class. As soon as the kids went into the classroom, Jane said to them, "Your daughter is really pretty.

She then pointed toward the door and said, "I'll get going now. It's lovely to see you both."

"Same to you, Jane. See you around."

It was Nia's first day of school so Meredith could not help but be worried. While meeting the homeroom teacher, Meredith kept repeating the things that the teacher ought to pay attention to.

Josiah could not stand her being long-winded anymore and dragged her out of the classroom.

"What are you doing?" "If I don't drag you out here, I suppose you're going to stay in the class with Nia, yes?" Josiah smiled and added, "Nia is here to learn. You're acting as if she's about to go to war. Do you really think that the four teachers in the class won't be able to take good care of Nia?"

Meredith glared at him. "It's Nia's first day of school, Josiah. How could you be so cold?" "Just look at her. Does it look like it's Nia's first day of school?" Josiah pointed at Nia who was talking happily with her friends in the class.

To her surprise, Nia was not shy and she actually adjusted herself quickly to the new environment.

Meredith took a glimpse at Josiah and could not help but admit that Nia got that from Josiah.

"So can we head back now?" Josiah asked with his brows arched.

Meredith sighed and sulked, "With her new friends around, Nia doesn't even care to look at us

anymore. Let's head home."

"Now you know that you should rely on your husband more than on your daughter huh?"

Meredith glanced at him and replied coldly, "I think husbands are the most unreliable creatures in this world."

She then walked away.

Catching up to her, Josiah said, "Let me give you a ride home."

"It's fine. I want to be alone."

The kindergarten was not too far away from their mansion. Meredith thought that she could use the chance to do some exercise.

But Josiah dragged her forcibly into his car. Ignoring Meredith's darkened expression, he said, "It's a secluded area and it might be dangerous. It's better if I drove you home."

Meredith replied, "I have an interview to attend." "Why are you in a rush to go back to work?" He asked. "I told you that I'll go back to work once Nia goes to kindergarten." Looking at her, Josiah asked, "Why don't you go back to being a teacher at kindergarten? I think you're suited to be a teacher. You can even teach at Nia's kindergarten."

"I am a graduate of a medical school. And medicine had always been my interest," Meredith replied flatly, "if it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have to resign from the hospital." "Yeah, and you might even be married to Zade and have had his child." Meredith glanced at his overcast and gloomy face. But she chose to ignore his comment. Josiah paused before asking again, "It's fine if you want to go back to working at a hospital. Choose any department you want at the Shelby hospital." "It's alright. I don't want to be

judged for getting a position at the hospital through connections.” “Then choose a hospital that you want to work at.” In any case, Josiah would gladly help her get into any hospital that she wanted. He could even buy an entire hospital and put it under her name.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 663

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 663

Chapter 663 “Josiah Shelby, I thought we agreed to put on a show when Nia is around but apart from that, we will stay out of each other’s businesses? And that we refrain from asking about each other’s life and work.” “Not only in front of Nia, but in the eyes of the public too,” Josiah tilted his head to look at her before adding, “for the sake of Nia’s wellbeing.” “Are you sure it’s for Nia?”

“If not?”

“Are you sure it’s not for your company?” “If you insist on thinking that way, fine. But you got one thing wrong. The Shelby Group also belongs to you and Nia. Hence, you also have a responsibility in protecting the company.”

Looking at Josiah’s side profile, Meredith felt bitterness welling up in her chest.

If she had not reminded herself over and over again about what Josiah had done to her, she would have fallen for his sugar-coated words again. And she would end up like how she did back then – naively seeing Josiah as the man she loved the most and as the man that she could rely on.

“What’s wrong?” Noticing the conflicted look on her face, Josiah asked, “Did I say something wrong?”

“Josiah Shelby, don’t you think what you’re doing is just ridiculous?” With a flat tone, Meredith went on, “You decided to hurt me and then you decide to give me the best medicine to heal my wounds. But do you know that there are wounds in this world that even the best medicine won’t be able to heal?”

Before Josiah could say anything, she added, “Keep these meaningless words to yourself. I am not interested at all.” Josiah finally replied, “But isn’t it worse if I don’t even try to heal you when I hurt you?”

“Edith, trust me. I will heal you just like how I managed to heal Nia.”

Josiah smiled confidently.

Meredith was suddenly at loss for words. Would she ever heal? Even Meredith did not believe that she could. “We’re here,” Josiah said.

It was only then Meredith realized that they had reached. Josiah looked at her and said, “Get yourself ready and I’ll drive you to your interview.”

“There’s no need for that.”

“You don’t let me help you with getting a job but you could at least let me drive you, right?” “Josiah Shelby, aren’t you busy with your work? Can you just stop concerning yourself with

my business?”

“My wife and my child are way more important than my work. So hurry up and get ready,” Josiah smiled.

Meredith was speechless. She had clearly made it clear that she did not want to hear these honeyed words but there he went again.

Meredith grabbed some stuff from her room and went back into the car. She then said to Josiah, “Have Walter drop you at your office before sending me to my interview.” Seeing how Meredith was insisting, Josiah could only agree. “Okay, whatever you wish.” The interview went smoothly. To be exact, so smoothly that Meredith could not help but suspect that Josiah must have done something behind her back.

Hence, she called Josiah the first thing she walked out of the hospital.

Josiah received Meredith’s call in the middle of his meeting and he answered her call in front of everyone.

His face immediately softened and with a gentle voice, he asked, “You’re done with the interview? How did it go?”

The employees in the meeting were guessing that the person on the other end of the call must be Josiah’s new lover. “It went smoothly.” “That’s good news, isn’t it? Congratulations Mrs. Shelby!” Was it Josiah’s wife? The employees were left stunned.

How could Josiah be this gentle and warm toward Meredith who had tried to take his life more than once? The employees found it hard to believe. They guessed that it might be possible that Josiah was putting on a show in front of them to maintain the reputation of his company.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 664

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 664

Chapter 664 Meredith, who was on the other end of the phone, seethed through her gritted teeth, "Josiah Shelby, you did something, didn't you?" "What do you mean?" Josiah found her accusation ridiculous. "Are you doubting your own ability or are you doubting your husband?" To be honest, Meredith was rather not confident in herself.

Not because of her working ability, but her face. Even though she would need to wear a mask while working in the hospital, her face was disfigured to a point that not everyone would be able to accept her. But the interviewee today showed not a hint of care about her disfigured face and even allowed her to pass the interview. That was why she thought that Josiah had pulled some strings.

But... it was not him?

Meredith was relieved to know that it was not him.

"I'm glad that you have nothing to do with this, if not, I'll reject the offer." She then ended the call.

Putting her phone in her bag, Meredith looked up at the sun shining brightly down at her, she pulled into a wide grin.

Nia had started school and she too had found a job.

Everything was going according to her plan.

At night, Meredith was looking for a bedtime story on the internet while listening to Nia tell her about her day at the kindergarten.

Josiah took the tablet from Meredith's hands and said, "Can't you see that our princess here doesn't want to listen to bedtime stories. She wants to talk to you."

Looking at Nia who was all excited, Meredith replied, "But she still has to go to school tomorrow and she'll need to go to bed early.'

The more excited Nia got, the harder it was for her to fall asleep.

“Let her be for just one night, hmm?” Josiah asked. Nia chuckled, “Daddy is the best.”

Meredith was rendered speechless. She glared at Josiah while thinking to herself that she did not expect Josiah to pamper Nia so much. She finally related to the saying about how fathers were their daughters’ first love.

But she could understand the excitement that Nia had because it was her first day of school. Hence, Meredith decided to leave her be.

“Daddy, Mommy, can we invite Caden over this weekend?”

“Have him over as a guest?” Josiah never liked having guests over at his place.

He only allowed Caden to stay at his place because Meredith insisted.

And Meredith knew Josiah’s quirk hence she chose to not say anything. “You and Caden can play together at school, right? Why do you want him to come over?” Josiah asked.

Nia replied, “Because I want to play with my friends during the weekends too. I feel lonely if no one plays with me.”

“It’s only your first day at school and you’re already having these kinds of thoughts?” Josiah chuckled and went on, “But we can’t possibly have your friends come over every weekend right? Even if we’re happy to have them over, their parents might not be happy.” “What should I do then?” Nia sounded disappointed. But very quickly, she asked, “Why not give me a younger brother or sister? Then I won’t be lonely anymore.” “...” Meredith turned to look at Josiah and asked, “Was it you again?” “Oh no. This was definitely not me,” Josiah replied looking all innocent.

Even though he did have the thought, he did not have the chance.

Putting aside the fact that it would be hard for Meredith to get pregnant again, Josiah did not even have the chance to be physically intimate with her anymore. Hence, the idea of getting pregnant was thrown out of the window.

Nia went on, “One of my friends said that she had a cute little brother at home. And her favorite thing to do is to play with her brother. I want a little brother too.”

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Chapter 665

Josiah cleared his throat and said, "Well, I am all in for getting you a little brother, but we'd have to see if your Mommy agrees to it."

Meredith shot him another glare, warning him to stop his nonsense. Smiling, she then turned to Nia and explained, "Nia dear, didn't you say that you don't want other siblings because you're worried that Daddy won't like you anymore? Why the change of mind now?"

"I don't want Daddy to have a baby with others but if it's with you, of course, I'd be happy." Meredith shot a 'are-you-sure-you-didn't-brainwash-her' look at Josiah. Josiah simply shrugged his shoulders. Meredith had no choice but to try her best to convince Nia from wanting another sibling. "Nia, your dad and I have no plans on having another baby for now. Because you've just recovered and we want to spend more time taking care of you."

"But Mom, look at me, I'm already recovered!" Nia raised her arms and said, "Just this morning, you even said that I've gained some weight."

"It's not enough to just gain weight. We have to make sure that you don't fall sick again and that you grow up taller and stronger." Meredith pretended as if she was giving it a serious thought and went on, "Mm...let's wait and see if you would grow stronger and taller next year, if yes, then we'll consider giving you a sibling, okay?"

"Next year? That's really long...".

"It's not that long, darling. Just two more months and it'd be a new year," Josiah reminded her.

Meredith was shocked.

She was cursing Josiah for being a bastard under her breath.

Nia immediately felt happy. "Really? You and Mommy will give me a baby brother or sister after two months?"

Josiah nodded. "Mm-hm."

Meredith quickly added, "But with the condition that you wouldn't fall sick and have to grow taller in the next two months."

Looking determined, Nia nodded. "Okay, I will take care of myself and eat more."

"Just eating more is not enough to grow tall. You'd need to sleep enough too," Josiah smiled and added, "so do you think you should go to bed now?"

“Yes! Good night Daddy and Mommy!” Sounding excited, Nia immediately closed her eyes.

After a while, Josiah looked at Meredith and said, “You should go shower first. I’ll stay here with Nia.”

Nia actually did not need her parents to stay with her until she fell asleep. But perhaps both of them cherished Nia so much to the point that neither of them was willing to let Nia sleep

alone.

Especially for Josiah. He would usually be working on his study at this time but since Nia had returned, he would show up on time in Nia’s bedroom.

Meredith returned to her room to take a shower. By the time she got into her bed, Josiah had returned from Nia’s bedroom.

Meredith moved to one side of the bed and closed her eyes.

As always, Josiah would move closer to her and hug her from behind. “Nia had told me everything that had happened on the first day of her school. Aren’t you going to tell me how it went with your interview?”

Meredith tried to push away his arms that were wrapped around her waist. “It’s just an interview. What is there to talk about?”

“If so, would you like to hear the things that happened at my work today?”

Meredith doubted that Josiah had anything to say about his work and even if he did, Meredith was not interested.

She shook her head. “Not interested.” “Two young and pretty ladies joined the secretarial department today. Are you really not interested to know more about it?” He asked purposely. Meredith shook her head again. “Not at all.” “Are you not worried that I will get stolen from you?” “What’s the use of wanting a man who would be easily stolen away?” “You can’t put it this way,” Josiah went on, “if I hadn’t tried to snatch you back, you’d have been stolen away by Zade, isn’t it?” Gritting her teeth, Meredith seethed, “Josiah Shelby, I dare you to mention Zade Brooks one more time!”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 666

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 666

Chapter 666 “Why? Are you still taking his side?” Meredith simply glared at him. She could not be bothered to explain herself. Josiah said instead, “Alright, alright. I know you’re not in touch with Zade anymore. I was just teasing you.”

Zade was receiving physiotherapy sessions at the Shelby hospital and he was being monitored at all times. Josiah, of course, knew that Meredith and Zade were not in touch.

In fact, he was more concerned about the other guy.

“Say, who was the man who texted you the last time?” Josiah sat up and studied her. “Are you still not planning to tell me anything?” Meredith stared right back into his eyes and replied coldly, “Force yourself onto me again if you dare.”

If it was back then, Josiah would have forced himself onto her.

But under her cold and distant stare, Josiah was actually at a loss for words and he could not bring himself to do it.

“From now on, I’ll never force you again.” Staring right back into her eyes, Josiah looked determined as he went on, “I will wait until you fall in love with me, just like you did five years ago. I will wait until you want to marry me and give yourself to me wholeheartedly.” “Great. I hope you’ll keep your word.” Meredith covered her face with the blanket. “Edith, don’t sleep with your face covered like that.” He pulled down her blanket and sighed helplessly, “Sleep comfortably, I’ll stop bothering you.” The next morning, as promised, Josiah was preparing breakfast in the kitchen.

When Meredith and Nia came downstairs, breakfast was ready.

Josiah’s cooking skills were getting better over time.

Looking at the table full of food, Meredith could not help but be reminded of Jenny. She guessed that Jenny would not be happy with the food that Josiah had prepared. “I’ve made some pumpkin porridge today, try some of it.” Josiah placed a bowl in front of Meredith, smiled, and said, “If Mrs. Shelby approves of the taste, you can reward me with a smile.”

Inwardly, Meredith was rolling her eyes at him.

She gave the porridge a try and thought that it tasted quite good. But she would not give a smile to Josiah.

“Try some of it too, Nia,” Josiah said.

Nia nodded and tasted the porridge. Josiah asked immediately, “Is it good?”

“Yes.” Nia nodded. “But your mom doesn’t think that it’s good.”

“Mommy didn’t say anything, did she?” Nia smiled at Josiah and went on, “I think Mommy also thinks that the porridge tastes good but she’s just unwilling to give you a smile.”

“But why? Could it be that I’m not doing enough?” “Maybe,” Nia nodded and added, “why not try giving Mommy a kiss?” “Okay, let me give it a try.” Meredith immediately shot him a glare. As if he did not understand Meredith’s hint, Josiah quickly gave a peck on her lips. “Come on now, give me a smile.” Meredith stayed still. “Mommy, Daddy wants you to smile for him,” Nia urged her.

Even the hardest problem can be solved as long as the Nia card was used.

After getting a smile from Meredith, Josiah finally started to eat.

He was taking good care of Meredith and Nia, helping them with the dishes. Josiah was being sweet and attentive.

After breakfast, Josiah even had to help braid Nia’s hair.

Alfred, the butler, could not stand to watch it anymore. With a resenting look on his face, he said to Meredith, “Ma’am, our Sir had never done a single chore since he was young, would you please just have mercy on him? His grandparents would be heartbroken to see him like this.”

“If that’s the case, shouldn’t he be doing more chores now?” Meredith went on, coldly, “Besides, I don’t think Grandma is going to be heartbroken, she would agree with me instead.”

“And most importantly, he was the one who wanted to do them. It’s not like I forced him to.” Meredith replied in a rather loud voice. It was as if she purposely wanted Josiah to hear her.

And of course, Josiah heard her loud and clear.

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Josiah came downstairs and said to Alfred, "Edith is right. I am the one who decided to help Nia with her hair and prepare breakfast for them."

Alfred sighed and walked away. After dropping off Nia at the kindergarten, Josiah drove Meredith to the hospital.

Meredith did not want Josiah to drive her but she could only give in because Josiah insisted.

After reporting her arrival at the hospital, Meredith started her work at the hospital right away.

Because she had experience working at the hospital, Meredith adjusted quickly and everything went smoothly on the first day of her work.

Right when she was about to get off from work, she heard a familiar voice calling out to her, "Miss Witch."

That dude...

The name 'Miss Witch' never failed to irk and annoy Meredith. She decided to ignore him. "Sir, please stay still. You're going to injure your legs even more," The doctor said. "I would like her to dress my wound, thank you."

"Who?"

"That lady over there."

"You mean Doctor Meredith?" The doctor then called out to Meredith, "Doctor Meredith, would you mind coming over for a second?"

Meredith had no choice but to turn around and walk toward them.

As she had guessed, it was him, Charlie Larson.

He was dressed in sports attire and his left ankle was swollen badly. But he was wearing a huge smile on his face as he waved happily at her. As if he felt no pain.

The last time she saw her, he was bleeding from his nose and this time, his ankle was swollen.

“You...” Meredith was checking his swollen ankle.

“I might have sprained my ankle while playing basketball. I didn’t know that you worked here. This is perfect. I’m sure it wouldn’t be that painful if you’re the one treating my wound.”

The female doctor that was treating Charlie earlier clicked her tongue annoyedly and said mockingly, “Sir, I bet you didn’t know that today is Doctor Meredith’s first day at work. If you’re not worried that she might break your leg then be my guest.”

Meredith added, “Yes, I am new and I only started today. It’s better to have Doctor Halsey attend to you instead.”

Meredith thought that she should distance herself from Charlie.

Just when she was about to leave, Charlie grabbed her hand to stop her.

Stunned, Meredith turned around to look at him. “Let go of me.” With a smile plastered on his face, Charlie replied, “You can’t go. I still need you.” Meredith tried to remove her hand from his grip but Charlie tightened his grip around her hand. Still having a smile on his face, Charlie said, “It’s going to hurt unless you help me to dress my wound.”

Meredith was rendered speechless. Rolling her eyes, she asked, “Are you a three-year-old kid?”

“I’ll be whatever age that you want me to be.”

Scanning the crowd who had gathered around them, Meredith had no choice but to accept his request. “Fine, keep your mouth shut and I’ll dress your wound.”

“Thank you.” Meredith read his charts before treating his wound. “We would need to put you in a cast.” “Do I need to be hospitalized?” “It isn’t necessary.” “But it means I can be, right?” At a loss for words, Meredith stared at him and asked, “Are you that eager to be hospitalized?” “Yeah, I think that this is quite a decent hospital. I want to be hospitalized.” The female doctor earlier said coldly, “You were the one who was complaining that the hospital here is bad and that you don’t want to be admitted here.”

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Chapter 668

Chapter 668 Charlie replied, "Wherever Miss Witch goes, the place flourishes."

Immediately, Meredith pinched his leg to warn him.

Charlie inhaled sharply. "Ouch..." "Shut your mouth then."

The female doctor that was 'abandoned' by Charlie said purposely, "Doctor Meredith, I'm guessing that our patient had never seen you without your mask and that is why he's flirting with you. Why not remove your mask? I'm sure that will shut him up."

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Meredith felt slightly humiliated.

Before she could even say anything, the smile on Charlie's face faded away, and said to the female doctor, "I've seen her face before, thank you for your reminder."

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The female doctor was stunned and chuckled dryly, "Oh, I didn't know that you know each other."

Unfazed, Meredith explained, "He is a friend of mine and he's always this bubbly and chatty. He can be rude sometimes. Please forgive him, Doctor Halsey."

Meredith did not wish to be caught up in any gossip on her first day of work. After all, Charlie was a good-looking lad and it was easy for people to misunderstand.

After Doctor Halsey left, Meredith continued treating Charlie's wound. She then moved him into a ward. Seeing how Meredith was about to leave, Charlie said, "I want to drink water."

Meredith came to a stop in her steps. Feeling skeptical, she asked, "Don't you have any friends or family? Have you informed them?"

"I can't seem to get hold of them."

"But the staff here are all busy. We wouldn't have the time to cater to you only."

"I don't need you to cater to me. I just need your help to get me a glass of water."

Meredith was at loss for words. Left with no choice, she went to get him a glass of water.

Taking the glass from Meredith, Charlie smiled. "Thank you."

Looking at the bright smile on his face, Meredith pulled a chair and sat down next to his bed." Say, kiddo, since I've got off work. Let's have a chat, shall we?"

"Sure." Hearing that Meredith wanted to chat with him, Charlie's face lit up. He even asked, ". Are you hungry? Should we order some food?"

"It's alright. I'll eat at home."

"But I'm hungry."

Speechless, Meredith said, "Order some take outs then."

Meredith then took a look at his charts and asked, "Charlie Larson, I wanted to know what it is

that you're trying to do. Is it because I look 'special' from the rest and you think that it is fun and interesting?"

She was reminded of the pervert patron Mister Quinn who too had an obsession with girls with disabilities

Charlie though looked serious. "I thought I've made it clear that I am pursuing you?"

Charlie took a glance at the tag hanging from her neck. "I didn't expect to be so lucky today. Not only did I get to know about your job, but I even got to know your name." Meredith replied, "And I've made it clear that I have a four-year-old daughter." "It's okay. I'm willing to be a stepfather." Meredith responded, "And you're simply assuming that her father is dead?"

"Is he...not?"

Very carefully, Charlie asked, "If he's still alive, then why do you always look sad and gloomy?"

Meredith felt as if she could not continue the conversation with him anymore.

"Who said that I'm unhappy?" "I see it on your face." Charlie flashed a grin at him and said, "I'll believe you if you bring me to see him."

Inwardly, Meredith thought to herself, 'Josiah might probably kill you on the spot.'

She had no plans of letting anyone know about her relationship with Josiah. Hence, she would never let Charlie meet Josiah.

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She sighed helplessly and decided to persuade him instead, "Mister Charlie, could you please stop whatever it is that you're trying to do? I really do have a husband and a daughter. Plus, I have no plans on taking in a pup. "Oh and, I broke the hairpin accidentally and I'll compensate you for it when I have the money, I..."

"You're lying, Meredith Leighton," Charlie cut her off abruptly. "Sorry?"

"I've asked my friend to look you up and it says that you're single and unmarried." He then showed her the conversation thread on his phone with his friend. Looking at her relationship status that was shown on his phone, Meredith suddenly was at loss for words.

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"I knew that you were lying to me... luckily I didn't give in." With a victory smile on his face, Charlie put away his phone.

What else could Meredith say to him? He would not believe her no matter what she said.

"I..." Meredith paused before going on, "my boyfriend and I are not married yet, but we are going to be." It was clear that Charlie did not believe her. He even teased, "Alright then. I'll give up only when you get married."

"I can't seem to get through to you at all." Meredith stood up from her chair and said, "Whatever. Have a good rest."

"Remember to get me breakfast tomorrow."

Meredith came to stop in her steps. "Mister Charlie, I've transferred you to another department and you're not my patient anymore. So, you should ask your family or friends to bring you instead."

"I've just returned to the country and I don't have many friends."

"Well, that's your problem." Hesitating, Meredith then said, "And, please stop harassing me. I don't want to lose my job." Right then, Meredith's phone rang

She checked her phone to see Josiah who was calling. A cold expression flickered across her face.

And Charlie caught the subtle expression. Inwardly, he thought to himself, 'And you said that you're happy with him...!

Meredith walked out of Charlie's ward before answering Josiah's call.

"Mrs. Shelby, are you getting off work now? I'll come to pick you up," Josiah said. Meredith did not want him to pick her up, hence she responded, "I've already gotten a ride."

"Why didn't you wait for me?"

"I don't want to trouble you."

"If that's the case, I'll have the driver pick you up the next time."

"Okay."

Meredith then asked, "What about Nia? Have you picked her up?"

"Yeah she just got home."

knowing that Josiah was busy with work, Meredith said to him, "You can have Lily pick her up the next time if you're busy with work."

"It's alright. I can always continue with my work at home," Josiah then added, "talk to you soon then. Have a safe ride home."

During dinner, Josiah put a piece of meatball into Meredith's plate and asked, "How's your first day at work? Anything interesting that you'd like to share?"

Meredith instantly thought of the lad that always wore a bright smile on his face. Was Charlie considered as something 'interesting'?

But Meredith knew that Josiah would make a scene if he knew about Charlie.

So she shook her head. "Nope."

“What about you, Nia? Did you have a fun time at school?” Meredith quickly changed the subject.

Nia nodded. “I did.”

“Do you have anything fun that you’d like to share with us?”

“I have one.” Nia then said, “Mommy, Teacher Lily said that Daddy is really handsome and that she wants to come visit our house.”

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Meredith remained silent.

How was that considered something interesting?

Meredith took a quick glance at Josiah then teased him sarcastically, “Congratulations, Mister Josiah.”

“What’s there to congratulate about?” Josiah replied. He then leaned in closer to her ears and whispered, “The new secretaries even said that they want to play with me in bed. Isn’t this much more interesting?”

Meredith tightened her grip on the fork, looked at him, and asked, “Do you need me to make room for you guys?”

“There’s no need for that.” Josiah kissed her on the cheeks and went on, “I’m not telling you this to show off, I just wanted to remind you to keep a good watch on your husband, if not you might lose him someday.”

“Pft…” Meredith pushed him away and said, “If that happens, I’d be the happiest.” Josiah shook his head and said to Nia, “Did you hear that, Nia? Your Mommy is saying words that she doesn’t mean again.”

Nia could not understand her parents’ conversation so she could only smile.

She was happy to see her father kissing her mother.

As they were staying in a secluded area, it was hard for Meredith to call for rides. She also did not want the driver to drive her back and forth from work. Hence, she bit the bullet and brought a car pamphlet for Josiah.

“Just a heads up that I’m planning to get this car.”

Josiah looked through the pamphlet. It was a car that cost around one hundred thousand dollars.

Meredith went on, “I know you have a lot of cars in your garage but they are all too expensive. I don’t want to bring attention to myself at work.”

“And, I will make sure to pay you back once I have the money.”

In fact, she could buy the car with the card that Josiah had given her. But she still thought that it was only right to let him know.

Josiah looked at her, arched his brow, and asked, “How are you going to pay me back? With your body?”

“Who knows? Maybe I might get married to a rich man?”

Josiah’s face darkened instantly. “Meredith Leighton, do you still want to buy the car?”

“How is it that only you can provoke and tease me?” Meredith scoffed, “I told you that you have nothing to hold against me anymore. So you better watch yourself.”

Josiah sighed and put the pamphlet aside.

“You’re right. I might have let you get your way too much.”

Seeing how he was putting the pamphlet aside, Meredith frowned. “So do you agree or not?”

“The safety features are not too good for this model. Let’s get another one.” Josiah looked through the internet and then handed the table to her. “Let’s get this one instead. The safety features are better and four hundred thousand dollars is still within the middle-class range.”

Looking at the pictures, Meredith thought that the car was okay. “I’ll have Yoseph settle this. You don’t have to do anything.”

“Okay, thanks.”

Meredith was about to leave but was stopped by Josiah.

“I’ve just lent you four hundred thousand dollars and this is your attitude?” Josiah was looking at her with a displeased expression on his face. “I don’t expect you to pay me back with your body. But it’s not too much to ask for a hug or a kiss, right?”

Meredith’s lips curled up into a smirk. “Haven’t you been taking advantage of me by using Nia as an excuse?”

“That’s a different case.” Josiah stood up from his chair and lifted her onto his desk. He then put his forehead against hers. “I want you to make the first move.”

Feeling his warm breath on her face, Meredith felt as if her breath was taken away.

Yet at the same time, she felt frustrated with herself.

Could it be that Josiah had recently been nice to her? She was starting to fall for his seduction.

Even if she was being forced, she did not feel a strong resistance toward him anymore.

Meredith wanted to stop herself from acting this way.

She reminded herself that it was Josiah who caused the death of her mother and he was also the devil that trampled her and Nia under his feet. She should never forgive the devil.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 671

Chapter 671

Chapter 671

Josiah did not get what he wanted, but instead, he was pushed away by Meredith.

“Josiah Shelby, let me remind you of something. You are the one who destroyed the Leightons and it was also you who tore my family apart and took everything away from me. If you want to count how much I owe you, well, let me tell you that even if you compensate me for four million dollars it would never be enough. Because the damage that you’ve done to me is way more than just that!

“I only asked you for a car for the sake of taking care of your face in front of our daughter!” Meredith then turned around wanting to storm out of the room.

Josiah grabbed her by her wrist and pulled her into his arms. "You're right, Edith. I should be satisfied that you're only doing this because of our daughter. And for that, I am thankful.

"As for the Leighton Group, I can return it to you whenever you want it. Then you don't have to work at the hospital anymore." He looked at her solemnly and asked, "Do you want that?"

Meredith was stunned.

She had never managed any kind of business, let alone run an entire company. Meredith did not have the confidence to lead the Leighton Group.

But under Josiah's management, the Leighton Group would still be able to survive. "I want to, but not now," Meredith replied.

"Okay. Just let me know whenever you want it. I'll give it back to you."

"Let go of me first." Meredith looked at his arms that were wrapped around her waist.

Josiah let go of her and Meredith walked out of the room.

The next morning, Meredith had gotten her new car.

Yoseph was really good at his work.

Looking at how Meredith was checking out the car, Josiah asked, "So? Do you like it?"

"It's just for driving anyway. It doesn't matter," Meredith replied flatly as she did not want him to act too arrogant.

Josiah said to her, "Let's test drive the car together. So that you can familiarize yourself with the car."

"It's fine. I don't need to test drive it."

It was not like she had no experience in driving.

Josiah was supposed to get back into his own car after Meredith dropped Nia off at the kindergarten, but he insisted on staying in her car. He claimed that he wanted to test drive the car with her.

Meredith's driving was careful and stable and that was when Josiah was assured.

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At the red light, Meredith's phone's screen lit up with a message notification.

Josiah and Meredith subconsciously looked at the phone. On the phone's screen was a message from Charlie, (Miss Witch, have you gotten me breakfast?)

Meredith did not know what to say.

She stole a glimpse at Josiah from the corners of her eyes and reached for her phone.

"Who was it from?" Josiah was simply curious. "Miss Witch...what nickname is that?"

"It's a patient at the hospital who has no family or friends. The patient wanted me to get breakfast." Meredith tried to act calm and went on, "Perhaps it's because of my face, that is why he gave me the nickname Witch."

"The patient is so rude yet you're getting breakfast for him?" Josiah sounded upset. "Meredith Leighton, I didn't agree for you to go to work just so that you could be bullied by others. Bring me the details for the patient. I'll go teach them a lesson." Meredith rolled her eyes. "The patient is only a child. Can you be more forgiving?"

"The more that we should educate the child earlier. If not, they will only grow up to be trouble.

"Leave it, okay? Now, get down from my car." Meredith pulled over to the side and had him go back to his own car.

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Chapter 672

Chapter 672

The hospital that she was working at was just right in front of them.

Josiah took a glance outside the car and before getting down from the car, he said, "Don't get breakfast for people like that, okay?"

After parking her car in the parking lot, Meredith was hesitating if she should get breakfast for Charlie.

She was hesitating not because of what Josiah had said, but because she was worried that Charlie might misunderstand her intentions.

But at the thought that he had no family or friends around, Meredith decided to bring him breakfast in the end.

Just as she expected, Charlie had misunderstood her intentions. "I knew that you would not leave me alone."

He smelled the breakfast that Meredith had given him and said, "Mm...this smells amazing! Don't tell me that you prepared this?"

"Do you really think that I would do that?" Meredith pointed at the paper box and said, "Can't you read the name of the breakfast place printed on the box?" "Even if it's not prepared by you, it tastes good too," Charlie took a bite of the sandwich and added, "oh and please come dress my wound later? You know I'm scared of pain."

"Mister Charlie, I am a busy person." "Miss Witch, just Charlie, please," Charlie replied. Looking at how he was pretty much stuffing himself with the sandwich, Meredith asked, "You still haven't gotten in contact with your family or friends?"

"No."

"Why? Do they not care about you at all?" Meredith asked not because she cared about him, but simply because she wanted Charlie to stop bothering her.

"They had cut ties with me."

"Why?"

"Because I haven't been dating any girls."

"How old are you and they're already urging you to get married?" Meredith was confused.

"Because I told them that there's someone that I like and they are urging me to bring the girl to meet them," Charlie then stared at her and added, "Miss Witch, you are partly responsible for this."

"What do you mean?"

"Because you're the person that I like. And they're waiting to meet you."

"Miss Witch, come home with me this weekend, will you?" Charlie wore an expectant look on

his face and said, "I want my family to meet you and I know that they will definitely like you."

Meredith was rendered speechless.

How would anyone possibly like her with her disfigured face?

Unless she came from a wealthy background.

But Charlie was someone who would spend thousands of dollars on a hairpin just to flirt with girls. Meredith guessed that Charlie might be from a wealthy background as well.

"And what if they don't like me?" Looking at him, she said, "Will you give up on me and won't talk to me anymore?"

"That will never happen," Charlie replied firmly, "even if the whole world doesn't like you, I will still want to be with you."

"Charlie Larson, let's make a deal."

"What deal?" Charlie was curious.

Meredith paused before saying, "If your family doesn't like me, then you'll promise to not show up in front of me ever again."

"What if they do like you? Then you'll have to get married to me," Charlie said.

"Sure." Meredith accepted his deal.

She was confident that no parents in their right mind would allow their son to marry a woman with a disfigured face.

Even if the parents did not care about her looks, she could then tell them about the fact that she was married and had a daughter.

She guessed that Charlie's parents would definitely kick her out of their house.

Meredith did not wish for Charlie to waste any more time on her, hence she decided to make him give up on her as soon as possible.

Coming out of Charlie's ward, she then received a message from him. (Miss Witch, I've told my family about you and we will have dinner together this weekend.)

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Chapter 673

Chapter 673

Feeling speechless, Meredith replied, (I thought you weren't able to be in contact with your family?)

Charlie responded, [Hehe. I was able to reach them because I have a girlfriend now.] Meredith thought that Charlie was simply impossible. Shaking her head, Meredith put away her phone in her pocket. During noon time, Meredith received Charlie's text asking her to help get him lunch. Meredith replied with a cold message, (Get help from your family or order take-outs.)

After sending the message, she then shut off her phone.

Charlie was discharged from the hospital after being hospitalized for four days.

Before he left the hospital, he looked for Meredith and dragged her to the fire exit staircase.

Feeling anxious, Meredith asked, "Charlie Larson, what do you think you're doing? People are going to judge if they see us together."

"I'm really sorry," Charlie let go of his grip around her wrist immediately and explained, "I was worried that people would see us and would affect your job, and this is why I dragged you here."

Relaxing her wrist, Meredith said, "So what is it?"

"It's nothing serious. It seems that you're ignoring my messages so I thought of meeting you in person to remind you about the meet-up with my family this weekend."

Meredith was stunned. She did forget about the meet-up.

To be exact, Meredith thought that Charlie was simply joking about the meet-up as he had not been talking about it.

"Do I really have to go?"

"Of course! Are you going back on your words?" Charlie sounded worried, "Please tell me that you'll attend the dinner? My family is already expecting you for the meet-up this weekend."

Seeing how Charlie was getting worried, Meredith had no other choice but to say, "It's not that I thought that you were the one who's going back on your words."

"How would it be possible?" Charlie sighed in relief and a smile found its way back onto his face "It's good as long as you're not regretting this. I'll see you this coming Sunday then."

"Alright, I'll head back to work now."

"Hold on." Charlie stopped her from leaving and magically pulled out a small box from his pockets "This is for you"

"What is this?" Looking at the pretty box, Meredith rejected him without any hesitation. "I couldn't even afford to pay you back for the broken hairpin. I really can't take anything from you anymore"

Smiling, Charlie shook his head. "Don't worry, it's not expensive."

He opened the box revealing a pretty hairpin in it.

Charlie then put up a few strands of her hair that was covering her face with the hairpin. "I noticed that your hair is always getting in the way, so I thought of getting you one online."

Meredith reached for her hair and realized that it was true that her hair was always getting in her face

She did not expect Charlie to be so thoughtful.

Meredith removed the hairpin from her hair. She felt relieved after making sure that it was not made with expensive material. "This is the last time okay? Stop buying things for me, do you

understand me?"

"I can't promise you that. What if after this Sunday, you end up getting married to me?" Charlie responded with a grin on his face.

Meredith was stunned.

"I'm going to head back to work now." Before she left, Meredith took a look at his ankle and said, "Take better care of your leg. Don't do intense activities."

"Okay."

Just when Meredith walked out of the fire exit staircase, she ran into Doctor Halsey.

Halsey flashed a knowing smile at her then looked toward the fire exit staircase. "Seems like you are really good friends with Charlie Larson."

Halsey, the doctor that Charlie 'abandoned' for Meredith, had been hostile and unfriendly because of the incident. Hence, she would not let this chance to mock Meredith slip away.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 674

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 674

Chapter 674 With no other choice, Meredith had to explain herself. "Doctor Halsey, you're mistaken. Mister Charlie and I are just friends."

"Oh really? Just friends huh," Halsey nodded but the expression on her face said otherwise.

Meredith knew that Halsey was not convinced but she did not care anymore.

After work, Meredith was changing in the locker room.

Halsey left her office and when she was in the parking lot, a black Rolls-Royce caught her attention.

To be exact, it was the man who was leaning lazily against the car who caught her attention. The man was tall and good-looking, exuding sophisticated vibes. The first thing that came to Halsey's mind was that the man must be some sort of celebrity or model.

Even though she knew that she would not stand a chance with him, Halsey still fixed her attire and her hair before approaching the man. "Hey good-looking, may I know..." Before she could even finish her sentence, Josiah cut her off abruptly, "I am here to pick up my wife."

"..." Just one reply from Josiah and Halsey's dream vanished into thin air.

A good-looking man like him was actually married?

Halsey guessed if his wife could be one of her colleagues from the upper management. But she never knew anyone who was that wealthy.

Being the nosy person that she was, Halsey smiled and asked, "May I know who your wife is? Who knows? Perhaps we're in the same department."

"Meredith Leighton."

"Huh?" Halsey was stunned.

"What's wrong?"

"Oh, it's nothing." Halsey replied.

Inwardly, she thought to herself 'That ugly b*tch is actually married to such a good-looking and rich man? How is it possible?'

"Meredith and I are in the same department. Both of us just got off work together," Halsey smiled as she took a glance at the car behind Josiah and asked, "is that car...yours?"

"No."

Exactly. Why would a good looking and rich man like a woman like Meredith?

Studying the ever-changing expression on Halsey's face, Josiah asked, "You mentioned you got off work together with my wife? May I know where she is then?"

"Oh, Meredith?" Halsey quickly came up with an excuse and said, "I saw her being pulled aside

by a good-looking young lad. But I don't know where they went. The young lad is her patient and I heard that he is pursuing her. He even said that he wants to marry Meredith."

Halsey vented her jealousy toward Meredith. She hated the fact that Meredith was seducing a young lad when she had such a good-looking husband.

"What did you say?" Josiah's face darkened.

Halsey explained, "Sorry. I didn't mean to come in between the both of you. Meredith is my colleague after all, and I don't wish to see her going down the wrong path. This is why I chose to tell you."

"Who did you say was going after her?" Josiah fumed.

Halsey, on the other hand, pretended to be nervous. "I'm really sorry. I don't mean to come in between the both of you. Please don't tell Meredith that I told you this. I'm leaving now."

She then got into her car and drove away.

Josiah reached for his phone and dialed Meredith's number.

As she was about to leave, Meredith ran into her supervisor who wanted to have a chat with her. Seeing that it was Josiah who was calling, Meredith silenced her phone.

After parting ways with her supervisor, Meredith remembered the call from Josiah so she returned his call.

"Anything?" Meredith asked flatly.

"Where are you?" Josiah asked.

"At the hospital."

"It's way past your working hours, isn't it? Why are you still at the hospital?" "I had something to do," Meredith replied as she walked out of the building.

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Chapter 675

What did you have to do? Go on a date with your patient."

Meredith was slightly stunned Feeling incredulous that she was accused of something that she did not do, Meredith seethed, "Josiah Shelby, what kind of nonsense is this?"

"Is it nonsense though?"

Meredith suddenly felt a strong presence behind her. Suddenly, a pair of arms wrapped around her waist, and she was turned around and pushed against a car.

Meredith was first shocked. But at the sight of Josiah, rage gripped her and she pushed him

movedly, "What are you doing? You scared me!"

Josiah stood close to her and studied her. "Meredith Leighton, you've only started working for

week, right? I heard that someone is already attracted to you? And he even wants to marry you?

Meredith was stunned. Looking at him, she asked, "What are you talking about?"

"Tell me, who is that guy? Is he the one that is calling you Miss Witch and wants you to bring him breakfast?"

"." Meredith was suddenly at loss for words,

How did he know about it? And who told him?

"Josiah Shelby, don't tell me you had someone in the hospital to spy on me." "So you're admitting that someone is going after you?"

Meredith actually felt slightly guilty but seeing how Josiah was being arrogant and rude, she argued, "So? You have those secretaries of yours who want to sleep with you but I can't have a man chasing me?"

"You..."

Gritting his teeth, Josiah fumed, "I was only joking. Do you really think that the Shelby Group would hire such unprofessional people into the company."

"Even if that was a joke. What about Quinley and Maeve? Aren't they considered as your pursuers too?"

Josiah replied, "But I ignored them."

"And how are you so sure that I didn't ignore him?"

Releasing his grip around her slowly. Josiah studied her and asked, "You mean that you ignored him?"

"Of course I have no plans of getting a boyfriend when all I care about is Nia"

"Are you sure?" Josiah's voice softened,

"Josiah Shelby, who do you care about in my personal life?" Looking at him, Meredith added, "We've agreed to steer clear of each other's business."

"But we also promised that we would be a role model for Nia and we won't do anything that would tarnish each other's reputation."

"It's not like I did something, have I?" "I believe you," Josiah gave a peck on her forehead and said, "and that is why I hope you'll believe me too."

"I do." She pushed away his arms and said, "Get away from me. I don't want anyone to see us."

"Get in my car."

"I don't want to."

"Edith. I came here all the way just to pick you up. Give me some face." Josiah said as he opened the car door and ushered her into his car. Meredith had no choice but to get into his car. Driving slowly out of the parking lot, Meredith asked, "You still haven't told me who told you about the patient who is pursuing me. Did you really have someone to spy on me?" Seeing how he was keeping quiet, Meredith got anxious. "Josiah Shelby, don't push it, ..." "I didn't," Josiah cut her off. Meredith glared at him as she waited for him to explain himself.

Sighing softly, Josiah said, "I ran into someone who claimed to be your colleague. She was the one who told me."

Meredith was slightly taken aback.

Even though Josiah did not tell her who was the 'colleague', Meredith already guessed that it was Halsey.

Because aside from Halsey, no one else had seen her with Charlie at the fire exit staircase.

But Meredith was relieved to know that Josiah did not have anyone to spy on her at the hospital. As for Halsey? Meredith could not care less about her.

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However...

"How did my colleague know that you're my husband?" Meredith studied him and she suddenly had a bad feeling. "Josiah, don't tell me that you introduced yourself to her as my husband."

Josiah cleared his throat awkwardly, "I didn't want to say anything but that colleague of yours was flirting with me. So I can only tell her that you're my wife."

To be fair, Meredith found his excuse reasonable.

Even though Josiah was cold and ruthless, he was good-looking and he went around driving in such an expensive car. Of course, women would want to flirt with him.

But still, she scolded, "Can't you come up with another excuse? Well, the least that you could do was not bring up my name, right?" "But I don't know anyone else who is working there. So I could only mention your name."

"How am I supposed to work here now that she knows about our relationship?" Freaking out, Meredith glared at him and asked, "Tell me, did she figure out who you are? And..."

"She didn't," Josiah patted her hand to reassure her and added, "aside from knowing the fact that I'm your husband, she doesn't know anything else."

"How is it possible? Did she not see your car?"

"She did. And she even asked if it was my car."

"And what did you say?"

"I said it's not mine."

"Oh thank God," Meredith sighed in relief. She then warned him, "Don't come to the hospital anymore. I have a car and I can drive myself."

"Why? Do I embarrass you?" Josiah was slightly upset. "Or am I getting in your way with that patient of yours?"

Feeling speechless, Meredith responded, "Yeah, you embarrass me, happy now?" "But I never once think that you embarrass me," Josiah replied.

Meredith knew that she would not win the argument hence she looked away and said, "In any case, stop coming to the hospital. I don't need you to pick me up."

At night, both of them kept Nia company until she fell asleep

Josiah then returned to his study to work whilst Meredith went back to their bedroom.

She was reading a book but fell asleep halfway through.

She even had a dream. In the dream, she was eighteen and her mother was holding her hands. "Edith, after today, you'll be a young lady. I hope that even after you grow older, you'll still be happy like when you were young."

Her mother then handed her a wooden box

In the wooden box laid a pretty emerald hairpin.

"It's beautiful. Thank you, Mom," Meredith thanked her happily.

Just when she wanted to put the hairpin on, the hairpin slipped from her hands, dropped on the floor, and broke into half.

"Mom, I broke the hairpin." Meredith looked up to find that her loving mother was gone.

What happened? "Mommy!" Meredith sat up abruptly as she let out a scream. Opening her eyes, the bright light hurt her eyes.

It was a dream.

Meredith wiped away the cold sweat on her forehead. She rushed to the vanity table and

started going through the drawers to find the broken hairpin.

She remembered clearly that she kept the hairpin in the last drawer but the hairpin was nowhere to be found.

Meredith wondered if it was stolen.

Going through the drawers frantically, she started to get anxious and tears were welling up in her eyes.

Josiah who had just walked into the bedroom found Meredith going through the drawers. "Edith, what are you looking for?"

"Where is my hairpin? Where is it?"

Meredith turned around and grabbed him by his arms. "Was it you? Did you take it away from me again? Give it back to me!"

"Edith, I sent the hairpin to be repaired."

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Chapter 677

Chapter 677

“You sent it for repair?” Meredith mumbled softly under her breath, looking dazed.

“Yes.” Noticing how pale she looked, Josiah was confused. “What’s the matter? Why are you looking for it so desperately?”

Meredith ignored his question but instead, she glared furiously at him. “Who asked you to send it for repair? How could it be fixed when it’s already broken?”

“Don’t worry. It can be fixed.”

“Even if it’s fixed, it’s not the same anymore!” With rage welling up inside of her, Meredith started hitting him. “You bastard! It’s all your fault! Why did you break it? Give me back my hairpin!”

Josiah simply allowed her to vent her anger on him.

The hairpin cost only about a hundred thousand dollars and of course, Josiah was able to afford to pay her back. But he knew that she did not want his money, Meredith wanted the hairpin that she got from her mother.

And it was something that would be hard to accomplish. “Josiah Shelby, give me back the hairpin!” Meredith asked for the hairpin. “Edith, I already told you that I’ve sent it for repair.”

“I don’t want it to be fixed. I don’t care if it’s broken, just give me back the hairpin!”

“Okay, I’ll give it back to you tomorrow.”

“I want it now!” Meredith insisted.

Josiah was confused. “Edith, why are you so desperate to have it back now?”

“No reason, I just want to have it back now!” Meredith demanded stubbornly.

Seeing how Meredith was determined, Josiah nodded. “Okay, I’ll have Yoseph to get it back.”

He then made a call to Yoseph.

Shortly after, Yoseph showed up with Meredith's hairpin.

Meredith took the hairpin from Yoseph and hugged it tightly in her arms. It was as if she was worried that she would lose the hairpin.

Seeing how the hairpin was precious to Meredith, Josiah could not help but feel guilty for what he did

He should never have broken the hairpin in the first place.

"Edith, can we go to bed now?" He walked over to her and asked,

Glaring at him, Meredith seethed, "Go away, Josiah Shelby! I don't want to see you. Leave!"

Josiah had put up with her tantrums for the entire evening and in the end, he got slightly irked too. "Meredith Leighton, what's the reason that you care so much about that hairpin? Is it because it's a gift from your mother or is it because it was a gift from some other guy?"

They had been through this question the last time and Meredith did not want to explain herself anymore.

But her attitude only irked Josiah even more.

"If this was a gift from your mother, it would not have been around anymore and I don't see you being this sad when you lost it the last time."

Meredith chose to ignore him, again. She walked toward the bed and went to sleep with the hairpin in her arms.

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Perhaps the hairpin gave her a sense of comfort and Meredith did not have nightmares again.

It was a weekend the next day.

Meredith woke up around ten in the morning and realized that the house was rather quiet and empty.

On the bedside table was the broken hairpin and Meredith guessed that Josiah might have placed them there when she fell asleep.

Meredith picked up the hairpin and put it back into the wooden box.

She went downstairs and realized that it was silent too.

“Ma’am, you’re awake. Let me make you breakfast,” said Lily who was in the middle of doing house chores. “Where are they?” Meredith asked.

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“Ma’am, you’re asking about Sir and Nia, yes? Josiah’s grandmother called this morning and said that she misses Nia. So she had Josiah bring Nia to visit her.”

“I see.”

“Yes, Ma’am,” Lily then went on, “Sir did mention that if you wish to join them at the old residence, we can have Walter drive you there.”

“It’s okay.”

The old residence was where the Shelby family previously stayed. Ever since Josiah moved into this mansion, no one stayed there anymore.

But Josiah’s grandmother would stay there whenever she visited Jehovah City. Meredith spent her time reading books and drawing. Time passed really fast.

Josiah and Nia came home around the evening.

They even brought home some desserts for Meredith.

“Mommy, look, Aunt Penny made these cookies herself. Here, try some,” Nia said.

Meredith saw how Nia was excited and she did not want to upset her so she took a bite of the

cookie. “Mm, it tastes amazing. Thanks, darling.”

“Nia, it’s getting late now. Let’s go take a shower, shall we?” Lily smiled at Nia.

Nia nodded and left with Lily.

Josiah came out of his study after sorting out some urgent matters to see Meredith barely eating the desserts. Hence, he sat down in front of her and asked, "What's the matter? Are you still upset about last night?"

Meredith turned her head sideways to avoid his gaze. "No."

In fact, Meredith actually thought that she could resent him for breaking the hairpin for the rest of her life.

"Then why are you not eating?" Josiah put a cookie next to her mouth and said, "Nia asked Penny to pack some for you."

Meredith did not have any appetite but after hearing that it was Nia's intention, she then finished the cookie.

"Oh, one more thing. We have to visit my aunt's place tomorrow. Come with us."

"Why are you going there all of a sudden?" Meredith asked.

She had promised Charlie that she would be meeting his parents tomorrow. She could not break her promise.

"My cousin is bringing his girlfriend to meet us tomorrow. Grandma asked us for our help to check her out." Shrugging his shoulders, Josiah said, "I didn't want to get involved but Grandma insisted that we go because it's his first time bringing home a girlfriend."

"But I'm not free tomorrow."

"Why?"

"..." Meredith hurriedly came up with a lie. "I have a shift tomorrow."

"What kind of hospital are you working for? Do you even have to work on weekends?"

"You said it yourself, it's a hospital. How could all the doctors rest on the weekends? We would have to take turns."

Meredith had, after all, lied to Josiah. Feeling slightly guilty, she said, "You and Nia can go ahead without me. Help me tell Grandma that I have to work."

"But Grandma emphasized that you must be there but it doesn't matter if I'm there or not."

"I don't think it's a good idea. I'm worried that my face would terrify the poor girl." Meredith was worried that she might have a slip of mouth so she quickly ended the conversation." Anyway, I can't make it tomorrow, okay? I'll go and check on Nia."

She then walked to Nia's room in quick steps. Meredith left early the next morning.

She went to a library to wait for Charlie to pick her up.

Meredith was caught up in a book when she heard someone knocking on the table.

She looked up to see Charlie standing next to her. He was radiating with warmth and energy. But of course, he was undeniably good-looking too.

Subconsciously, Meredith traced her fingers on her left cheek. All of a sudden, she felt that it was a mistake to go home with Charlie. But for the sake of wanting him to give up on her, she had no other choice.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 679

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 679

Chapter 679 "Miss Witch, what book are you reading?" He sat down in front of her and flipped the book in Meredith's hands. "Drugs? I thought you're running some clinical trials?" "I was just simply flipping through the book." Looking at him, she asked, "Should we leave

now?"

"There's no rush. If you want to read more, I can stay here with you." "It's okay. I was just reading it to pass time." Meredith got up from the chair and said, "Come on, let's go now."

"Okay."

Both of them got into a car.

The car took a turn at a junction that led them to a residential area filled with bungalows and mansions.

Meredith guessed that Charlie might have come from a rich background, seeing how he was staying in such an expensive neighborhood.

And the more that she could not understand why someone like Charlie would be interested in a woman with a disfigured face like her.

“Charlie Larson, can I ask you something?”

“What is it, Miss Witch?”

“Have you liked any girls before?”

Hesitating, Charlie shook her head. “No.”

“Why? With your qualities, I’m sure you’d be popular among the young girls.”

“I do have a lot of girls who like me, but there’s only one person that I like.” He leaned in closer to Meredith and pulled into a wide smile. “And you are that person.”

Meredith was rendered speechless.

The car pulled over in front of a mansion. Meredith and Charlie then got out of the car.

Charlie took out a few gifts from the car trunk and said to her, “This is for my grandma and this is for my mom. Just don’t get them mixed up later.”

“You even bought gifts?”

Meredith knew of course that it was important to bring gifts when visiting someone else’s home for the first time.

She purposely chose not to get anything because she wanted Charlie’s family to have a bad impression of her. So that eventually, they would oppose them getting together.

She did not expect that Charlie would be so thoughtful and attentive at such a young age. Meredith chuckled dryly, “Can we skip out on the gifts? They look expensive and one would

VP

easily know that I can’t possibly afford to buy such gifts.”

“It doesn’t matter who bought it, what matters is the sincerity.” Carrying the gifts in one hand, Charlie held Meredith’s hand in another, and said to her, “Come one now, let’s go in.”

Meredith silently removed her hand from him.

Charlie felt her pulling away. He felt slightly disappointed but he did not wish to push her.

Both of them entered the house and Charlie greeted the people in the house, "Grandma, Mom, we're home."

"Ah, is it that you Charlie? You're back with your girlfriend?" Charlie's mother got up from the couch and walked toward them. Charlie's mother took Meredith's hand in hers and said friendly, "Here now, let me see who is this special lady that had tamed our little Charlie."

Looking at Charlie's mother, Meredith greeted her rather awkwardly, "Nice to meet you."

For some reason, Meredith felt a cold gaze piercing through her body from the moment she stopped at the house.

Instinctively, she turned around and her pupil dilated.

Meredith froze immediately.

It was...Josiah Shelby!

Their eyes met and Meredith could feel the coldness in his gaze.

Meredith looked toward the other end of the couch to find Josiah's grandmother sitting there. And judging by her expression, Meredith guessed that she had figured out who she was.

What was going on?

"My dear, why are you wearing a face mask?" Charlie's mother did not know Meredith's identity and hence she did not recognize Meredith.

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Chapter 680

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"L." Meredith stammered, "There's been a misunderstanding, I am not...not Charlie's girlfriend, I am his...um..."

“You are his? Go on,” Josiah taunted coldly.

Meredith suddenly felt nervous all of a sudden.

Confused, Charlie held Meredith’s hands in his and asked, “What are you talking about, Miss Witch? Don’t be intimidated by my cousin. He’s always this cold.”

“Miss Witch?” Josiah arched his brows as his voice sounded even colder.

So it was Charlie who was addressing Meredith as Miss Witch.

What about the patient? And the young lad?

What about having a shift on the weekend?

Charlie shot Josiah a glare and complained, “Josiah, stop staring at my girlfriend like that. You’re scaring her!”

Josiah ignored Charlie. He kept his eyes glued onto Meredith as if he was waiting for her to explain herself.

Josiah’s grandmother suddenly burst into an awkward laugh. Pointing at Meredith and Charlie, she asked, “Both of you...are doing this on purpose, am I right? You want to get back at that bastard Josiah, right?”

“What are you talking about, Grandma? Why would I want to get back at Josiah?”
Charlie was confused

And what was with the strange atmosphere?

“Don’t tell me that you didn’t know that she is Nia’s mother.” Josiah’s grandmother patted Charlie on his shoulder

Charlie was stunned.

Meredith was able to slowly make sense of the situation

Charlie was Josiah’s cousin who was going to introduce his girlfriend to the family.

It was a big misunderstanding,

“Mom, what did you say? This lady is Nia’s mother? Meredith Leighton?” Charlie’s mother was shocked, “What what is going on?”

“Exactly. I too want to know what’s going on exactly.” Josiah’s grandmother was not upset at Meredith, but instead, she held Meredith’s hands in hers and asked, “Edith, have you made up your mind to break up with Joe, and you’re now going out with Charlie?”

“It’s not like that,” Meredith shook her head and quickly explained, “Charlie and I are not seeing each other I only agreed to meet his family because he was forced to get married It is only for show and this is nothing but a big misunderstanding”

Meredith desperately wanted to get rid of the awkward situation

Charlie got anxious too. Grabbing her hands in his, he said, “No, my feelings for Meredith are real and I am here today to your blessings.” Meredith shouted, “Charlie Larson, are you out of your mind?!”

“Miss Witch, we’ve made a deal, haven’t we not? You will get married to me if my family gives us their blessings.”

“And you actually believed me?”

“I do.”

Meredith suddenly did not know what to do anymore.

Looking at how Charlie was holding onto Meredith’s hands tightly, Josiah’s heart welled up with jealousy. He walked toward them and took Meredith away from Charlie.

“Charlie Larson, did you not hear what Grandma said earlier? She is Nia’s mother and she is my woman. If you want to get married to her, don’t you think that you should ask for my opinion?”

Josiah never expected that it was his cousin who was silently ‘stealing’ Meredith from him.

He was even bothered by the fact that the guy was actually rich enough to buy Meredith a hairpin that was worth over a hundred thousand dollars.

But it all made sense now.

Staring right back at him, Charlie replied, “I heard that you’re divorced, isn’t it? And Meredith is your ex-wife, no?” Charlie paused before going on, “Even though I didn’t know that Meredith is your ex-wife, I know how you treated her.”

Charlie’s mother suddenly got nervous because she was the one who told Charlie about the gossip that she heard about Josiah and Meredith.

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“Uh...Charlie,” Mary turned on her son and said, “although your cousin and his wife got divorced, they are together now after all. They even have a daughter. Don’t disturb them.” Charlie retorted, “It’s not like I can’t raise Nia up.”

“Do you think I’ll let my daughter acknowledge other people as her father?” Josiah looked at Charlie coldly. “I think she should still call you uncle. That seems more like it.”

Although Josiah’s expressions were cold, Charlie was never afraid of him. He snatched Meredith’s hand from Josiah’s. “As long as Meredith is willing to marry me, Nia could call me daddy.”

Meredith was extremely speechless being in between them. Mary’s head hurt too. Out of desperation, she could only ask Old Madam Shelby for help, “Mom, say something.” Then only Old Madam Shelby pulled Meredith to the side and said, “Charlie is right. Meredith is single right now. Everyone has the right to pursue her. But I’m warning you two, fighting over Meredith is one thing. Don’t cross the line.”

Josiah said, “Grandma!”

Mary said, “Mom!”

They said in almost unison.

“Grandma, have you forgotten that you were the one who forced me to marry Meredith back then? Now, we’re living well as a family and you’re breaking us up? Isn’t that inappropriate?”

“Yes, mom. Don’t you find it messy enough? How could you say such a thing?” Without mentioning whether she liked Meredith or not, Mary could not accept the two cousins fighting over the same woman.

Old Madam Shelby looked at Josiah with a gaze that seemed to say he deserved it.

“That’s right. It’s because I was stupid enough to force you to marry Meredith, which made you make all the mistakes after that, so I’m not forcing you right now. I’ll respect your choice. Shouldn’t you be happy about it?”

Josiah said, "But I don't want to split up with Meredith right now."

"Then, fight on your own. I never said that you couldn't remarry her."

Josiah was speechless. Only Charlie was the happiest there.

He affectionately hugged Old Madam Shelby and said, "I know you're the most sensible and open person in this world, Grandma."

"I'm just wishing that all of you do well." Old Madam Shelby patted him on the back of his hand and said, "Okay, we're family. Come and have some tea."

Meredith was speechless,

Things had already been in that state, yet they still wanted to have tea! She was afraid that before she could even take a sip of tea, the cousins would start fighting.

Sure enough, before she could decide whether to sit down Josiah had grabbed her by the wrist and headed outside.

"Josiah, where are you taking her to?" Charlie chased after them. Josiah stopped a little in his tracks. He turned around and said, "I'm going home. Are you coming?" "Yes, sure!" Charlie wanted to follow them, but Old Madam Shelby pulled him back while Josiah pulled Meredith to the door.

Meredith tried hard to keep up with Josiah while turning back to look at Charlie.

Seeing his anxious face, she was a little guilty. Although she did not want to be with Josiah, she had never once thought about being with the charming Charlie, yet he was serious about her.

"What? Are you missing your young lover?" Josiah was infuriated by Meredith looking back. He roughly pushed her into the car.

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Chapter 682

Chapter 682

Old Madam Shelby pulled Charlie back to the sofa and poured him a cup of tea. "Come, have some tea to calm yourself down." Although Charlie was a little reluctant, Josiah and Meredith had already left. He thanked Old Madam Shelby, "Grandma, thank you for

supporting me.” Old Madam Shelby sighed, held his hand, and said, “Charlie, actually, I only did that just now so you had an out, also to give Josiah a sense of crisis.”

“Grandma!” Charlie furrowed his brows

“Charlie, your cousin and his wife might be divorced, but they plan to reconcile. They also have a daughter. There is no need for us to meddle in their affairs.”

Old Madam Shelby patted her chest. “Don’t worry. I’ll find you a good girl, I promise she’ll be much better than Meredith.”

“Yes,” Mary chimed in calmly, “no matter how good Meredith is, she is your cousin’s ex-wife. She is also the woman that your cousin wants to get back with. We should not spoil their relationship. Uh... if you really want a girlfriend, I can introduce one to you. I know plenty of heiresses. Not only do they come from a good background, but they are also scholars and pretty.”

“No matter how great they are, can they compete with ten-year-long feelings?” Charlie involuntarily said.

“What?” Mary and Old Madam Shelby were stunned at the same time. Charlie realized that he had misspoken. He shook his head and said, “I’m leaving.”

“Hold up.” Old Madam Shelby pulled him back. “Charlie, you’re only twenty this year. You were still playing with mud ten years ago. What do you mean by ten-year-long feelings?” “I was just joking. Don’t take it seriously, Grandma.”

Charlie got up from the sofa and hesitated for a while before saying, “But I really like Meredith. I’m serious about pursuing her too. None of you can stop me.”

“No! She is your sister-in-law!” Mary stood up.

“She is unhappy with Josiah, and they have already divorced,” Charlie said to Mary, “Mom, don’t meddle in my private affairs, you can’t anyway.”

“You – “Mary was infuriated.

Josiah pulled Meredith all the way back to the bedroom. He threw her on the bed and looked at her. “Tell me, what are you up to today?”

Meredith rubbed her reddened wrist done by him. She initially felt that she should explain herself, but when she saw how he was interrogating her, she did not want to explain to him anymore.

She sat up in bed and met his gaze fearlessly. "This is my private matter!" "You-" Josiah was even more infuriated. He grabbed her by the chin and said through gritted

teeth, "Tell me, when have you gotten together with Charlie? Was he the one who gave you the hairpin? Did he send those flirty text messages?" Up to that point, Meredith no longer found the need to hide things. She nodded and admitted, "Yes."

"Why did you lie to me?" He tightened his grip.

Meredith was in so much pain she gasped. She turned her chin to the side, trying to shrug him off

"Josiah, we have already agreed to not interfere with each other. You have no right to question

me."

Before Josiah could say anything, she continued, "If you're thinking about your reputation again, even you didn't find out about me and Charlie, let alone other people, so this doesn't affect your reputation.

"Lastly, I want to reiterate myself. I will never marry you again in this life, no matter whether Charlie is in the picture or not. I will also not stop you from getting together with other women. We are divorced, but still staying together. We'll just live our lives."

Then, she pushed him hard. "Let go of me!" Although what she said made sense, Josiah was still fuming. Especially when he thought about how she and Charlie were at the stage where they were meeting each other's family, he could no longer control himself.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 683

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 683

Chapter 683 Not only did Josiah not let her go, but he also gripped her tighter. "Was that why you were dying to look for the hairpin last night? It's not because of your mother, it's because you were seeing his family today?"

Meredith fought with all her might. "This has nothing to do with you!"

“Meredith, I think I have been treating you too well recently, that you have forgotten yourself! ” He controlled her body with one hand while tearing off her clothes roughly with the other.

Then, he held her by the chin and said with gritted teeth, “I haven’t made you know your place for a long time, which is why you have forgotten about it already, right?”

That jerk’s old condition was flaring up again! He was going to force it on her again!

Realizing that her clothes were getting lesser and lesser, Meredith yelled at him frantically, “ Josiah! If you dare to sleep with me, I’ll kill myself on the spot!”

Josiah paused for a while. He looked at her and sneered, “Die? Could you bear to do it?”

Meredith was speechless. Yes. She could not do it. She had a daughter.

Thus, she stopped struggling and looked at him defiantly. She enunciated, “You’re right. I can’t do it. Then, just do it. As long as you’re not afraid that I’ll hate you for the rest of my life.

Her defiant gaze had a layer of tears in them, sparkling under the light

Josiah knew that even if he let her go that day, she would still hate him for the rest of her life, that was because she had already decided not to forgive him ever.

However, he still slowly let her go and slowly covered her with her clothes.

“Meredith, is your heart made of stone?” He looked at her and smiled bitterly, “Even if I have made a grave mistake, I’ve been trying so hard to compensate for it. Shouldn’t you forgive me?”

Meredith sneered, “You want me to forgive you? Sure, bring my mother back alive, and fix my face.”

As for the other grievances that she had suffered in the past, she could let that go. However, could her mother come back alive? Impossible. “You’re just deliberately making things difficult for me.” Josiah nodded. “Okay, it’s fine if you don’t forgive me, but I will never give you up. I will not let Nia live without her mother, so don’t even think about you and Charlie.”

Josiah said, turned, and left.

Meredith lay in bed and looked at the ceiling, taking deep breaths. He did not force himself on her as in the past. That was considered great already.

When Liam saw Josiah's expressions, he knew that he had faced challenges with Meredith. He

never thought that it would be such a great challenge for Josiah.

He bawled out laughing. Josiah did not stop him. He let Liam laugh all he wanted before asking calmly, "Do you have any suggestions?"

Liam picked up his glass and clinked with Josiah's before saying with a smile, "They were already at the stage where they are meeting parents, yet you only stopped them now. Don't you think it's a little too late?"

"I trusted her too much previously, which was why I didn't look into that guy."

"No, it's not that you trusted her too much. You just didn't believe that there are men like Zade Brooks who would fall for a woman with a ruined face. So, what is wrong with Charlie that he would fall for her within a couple of months?"

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Chapter 684

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This was something Josiah could never understand. Charlie had always been living abroad. He had only returned to the country for less than two months.

In the past month, Meredith had only gone out to buy clothes for Nia once. Other than that, she was mostly at the hospital the entire time taking care of Nia.

Don't you still not understand? Meredith's charm comes from inside. She doesn't attract men with her beauty, Liam said honestly, "to tell you the truth, if you weren't my good friend, I would like her too."

Josiah coldly looked at him. "You've said it before." That was because they had fought over Meredith before

"So, wdar are you confused about?" Liam shrugged.

Forget about it. You should just tell me what methods I should use.”

“What methods do I have?

“You’ve flirted with so many girls. Aren’t you still doing well now?” Josiah said and looked at

Sure enough, not everyone was built the same. Liam could change partners every day, yet he could barely deal with Meredith. At the thought of that, he felt like a failure.

Charlie is still young and hotblooded. He is younger and more energetic than you. Looks and fancy-wise, he is not far from you. You have no edge over him.”

No I have Nia

You can only bank your hope on Nia,” Liam said and shrugged his shoulders, “After all, Liam is no Zade. You can’t just chase him away to other countries or break his leg if you’re unhappy.

This was the fact that made Josiah’s head hurt the most

If he dared to hurt Charlie, his grandmother would be the first person to kill him.

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Sigh in your current condition, I think even Nia would not be able to help you.” Liam

retorted, a great guy like Charlie. If I were Meredith, I would just be with him without any hesitation

Josiah placed his glass down and looked at him. “Excuse me, I did not ask you out so you could revel in my misfortunes

I’m not doing that. I’m warning you so that you have a sense of crisis.”

Josiah wanted to smash him with the glass.

If he did not have a sense of crisis, would he have called him out for a drink?

A knock suddenly came from the door. Josie, the manager, entered. She smiled and said to them both. Do you need escorts to drink with you? We have two new ladies. They are quite mature

Liam saw her and immediately hinted at her to leave.

Josie did not understand, so she continued to stand there like an idiot.

Sure enough, Josiah's gaze darkened. He glared at her coldly and asked, "Was this how you pushed Meredith to the customers back then?"

Josie did not understand what he meant, until Liam reminded her, "He meant Merelyn."

"Oh..." Josie nodded as an afterthought before shaking her head. "Mister Josiah, you meant Merelyn? No. Merelyn was our pianist. She never spent time with the customers."

Although she did not quite understand Josiah's relationship with Meredith, back then, everyone was spreading rumors that Merelyn was Josiah's ex-wife.

Looking at Josiah's expressions, he sure cared about Merelyn, naturally, she had to properly reply to him.

"One time, it was because the staff that was in charge of the VIP room was on leave, so Merelyn took her place, then she bumped into you," Josie said, "as for what happened later, you should know it better than me." Josiah thought that Meredith was cheap and vain back then. She would do anything for money.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 685

Chapter 685

Chapter 685 At that moment, he realized that he had wrongfully blamed her.

Everything she did was for Nia. To treat Nia.

Josie thought hard before asking for credit unabashedly, "Back then, Merelyn was in a tough spot. She always asked for her pay early. I always gave it to her."

"You don't have to say anything more," Josiah said calmly.

He did not want to bring up those matters anymore. He could not bear to do it. At the thought that back then, Nia was still in the hospital waiting to be urgently treated, yet he found all ways to make things difficult for her, he felt like a jerk.

"You're right. If I were Meredith, I would choose Charlie too." Josiah bitterly picked up his glass and took a sip. He asked, "Tell me, why was I so stupid back then? Why didn't I believe that Nia was my daughter?"

“Because you lost your mind over the Yoel incident. You always thought the worst of everything. Naturally, with Meredith, your IQ goes down to negative numbers. Luckily Nia is fine now, if not, you’ll blame yourself even more.” Liam clinked glasses with him. “Come, let’s celebrate Nia’s discharge from the hospital. I also hope that you can succeed in your competition with Charlie.”

Josiah placed the glass down and waved his hands at Liam. “No, I can’t drink anymore. I have to pick Nia up.”

Nia was still at the old house. He was all worked up about taking Meredith back to the mansion, yet he left Nia at the old house.

“Old Madam Shelby is there to look after Nia. What are you afraid of?” Liam pulled him back to the sofa. “Come on, I’ll drink till we drop with you. Like that, you can pretend to be drunk and sleep with Meredith.”

Josiah laughed self-deprecatingly. At that moment, if he wanted to sleep with Meredith, did he have to pretend that he was drunk to do so?

He thought back about how he could just sleep with her back then without even caring about her consent.

Had she become stronger, or has he become weaker? He had become more thoughtful of her...

At the thought of all that, Josiah involuntarily drank a huge mouthful of wine.

Soon, he was drunk.

Liam noticed that he was wobbly when walking. He asked, “Is your driver at the door? Should I get you a driver?”

Josiah waved at him without even turning back

With his boss drinking, naturally, Walter would be waiting for him outside.

Josiah came out of the club. The cool breeze made him shiver and sobered him up quite a bit.

Piercing headlights were coming at him. Before he could react, he was knocked over by the car.

Josiah flew

The car came to a halt by the side of the road. It turned back around and wanted to run over Josiah again. Josiah quickly got up from the ground bearing through the pain. He

immediately avoided the car coming at him. He turned around and opened the car door before pulling the driver out of the car. That man fell to the ground, rolled over, and got up quickly. He fished for a knife behind him and pointed at Josiah, who was bleeding on the ground, and chuckled, "Josiah! Meredith couldn't kill you, so I'll help her! You devil, just die!" The man roared and pounced at him.

However, before he could pounce at Josiah, he was kicked to the side. It was Liam, who came out later, that kicked him. After kicking him, he pinned that man down with a few other bodyguards.

"Josiah, are you alright?" Liam immediately went to check up on Josiah, whose head was bleeding. Josiah shook his head. He touched the blood on his forehead before measuring up the man that was pinned to the ground by the bodyguards.

"Greg Xander?" Josiah raised his eyebrows. "Who would have thought that you would do such a thing!"

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 686

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 686

Chapter 686 Greg struggled a little. His expressions were still malicious. "Josiah, you killed my daughter and made my company go bankrupt. I'll never let you go!" "Is this how you're doing it?" Josiah sneered condescendingly, "Your tactics are a little too low."

"You-" Greg wanted to pounce at him. "What about your tactics? You're more despicable than anyone else. You're ruthless! You don't deserve to be human!"

Josiah's expressions finally darkened a little. Did he not deserve to be human? Was he ruthless?

At that moment, what he thought were Meredith's words about him.

"But it was your daughter that offended me first." Josiah never cared what other people thought of him, yet he was trying to explain himself.

"Maeve only liked you. If you didn't like her, you could have just told her. Why did you have to kill her? Why did you have to come at Xander Corporation because of her?" Greg scolded, "Josiah, you're a jerk! Not only are you vicious to your pursuers, but you also abuse your wife! You jerk!"

Josiah's expressions darkened even more. At that moment, when Greg told him about him hurting Meredith, that was just adding salt to the wound.

Facing Greg's words, he wanted to slap his mouth so badly.

Josiah pushed himself off the ground, yet he was halfway up when he fell back to the ground heavily and stopped moving.

"Josiah, are you alright?" Liam was initially calling an ambulance. When he saw Josiah passed out on the ground, he was scared half to death.

Meredith thought that Josiah would go and pick Nia up. She waited for a long time without seeing them.

She had made such a huge blunder that day, so she was embarrassed to head to the old house to pick Nia up.

She took her phone and found Josiah's contact. She was hesitating as to whether she should dial him.

After all, they left on a sour note. She could not put her ego aside to call him.

While hesitating, her phone rang. She instinctively answered the call, "Hello."

"Meredith. It's Liam," Liam said anxiously, "something bad has happened. Josiah was knocked over by a car. He is being resuscitated right now in the hospital."

"What?" Meredith was stunned.

Josiah had an accident, and he was being resuscitated at that moment. This piece of information overwhelmed her mind. Her heart constricted tightly.

She even forgot about her relationship with Josiah. She even forgot that she had loathed him to death. She instinctively asked, "How did this happen? Is it serious?"

Liam asked, "Do you remember Maeve?"

"Yes." How could she forget Maeve?

"Maeve's father was the one that knocked Josiah over. He wanted to kill Josiah." Liam sighed and said, "Josiah is still in the emergency room. Do you want to come over?"

"Okay. I'll come over right now." Meredith grabbed the car keys and rushed out.

When she arrived at the hospital, Josiah was still in the emergency room. Only Liam was there pacing back and forth.

Seeing her, Liam immediately walked over. "Meredith, I haven't seen you in a while."

Meredith nodded before looking at the emergency room. "How is he?"

"I don't know yet." Liam saw the franticness in her eyes. He could not help but say, "Meredith, I thought that you wouldn't care whether he lives or dies."

Meredith was a little stunned before smiling bitterly and saying, "Who asked him to be Nia's daddy?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 687

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 687

Chapter 687 That was right! Meredith was only worried about Josiah because of Nia! Other than Nia, she had no feelings or thoughts toward Josiah.

Liam nodded and said to her, "Have a seat." Meredith found a chair to sit down on, yet she began to feel antsy. She kept looking in the direction of the emergency room.

To distract herself, she asked Liam, "Why did Maeve's father knock Josiah over? Was it because of Maeve?"

"I'm guessing the main reason was that the Xander Corporation had gone bankrupt." Liam said, "After all, when Maeve offended Josiah, Greg immediately cut ties with her. He no longer acknowledged Maeve as his daughter."

"Xander Corporation has gone bankrupt?" Meredith was stunned. "Josiah did that?" "I don't...think so." Liam thought for a while before saying, "Josiah only stopped all the cooperation with Xander Corporation. The people on the market also distanced themselves from Xander Corporation to please Josiah. This was how they went out of business step by step.

Meredith could not help but gasp. Josiah was quite a dangerous man. Anyone who offended him, he would make sure that they paid a terrible price.

Thinking back about herself. She was tormented by him too, right? At the thought of her past, she stood up and said, "I'm leaving. Mister Liam, if you're tired, you should head back and rest too."

"W-What? You're going back?" Liam was stunned. "Aren't you going to wait for Josiah to come out?"

"It doesn't matter either way."

"How does it not matter?"

"I'm not his doctor. I can't help him."

“But, if you’re there, he could subconsciously sense your presence. This could increase his will to live.” Liam tried to make her stay. He continued, “Moreover if he can’t live through this, don’t you want to see him for the last time?”

If he could not live through it...

Meredith’s heart tightened uncontrollably.

In the end, she stayed.

After waiting for a long while, the doors to the emergency room opened.

Meredith got up and saw Josiah being pushed out by the medical officers. Josiah, laying in bed, was wrapped around the forehead in white bandages. His eyes were shut. His face was pale. He looked terrible.

Meredith asked anxiously, “Doctor, how is he?”

“Ma’am, Mister Josiah injured his brain. He is still in the life-threatening stage,” The doctor said seriously.

Meredith was speechless. Her legs turned to jelly. Although she had thought of his death countless times in the past, at that moment, when she heard what the doctor said, she still panicked

Perhaps, all this while, Josiah’s remorseful attitude had changed her, or perhaps it was purely because of Nia. No matter what, she panicked.

Looking at Josiah being pushed into the intensive care unit, she slowly slumped onto the chair

“Meredith, are you alright?” Liam came over to console her, “Don’t worry. Josiah is lucky. He has escaped death so many times in the past. This time, he surely won’t die as well.”

“What if he does?” Meredith muttered softly.

“If he dies, wouldn’t that just fulfill your wish?” Liam looked at her. “Have you forgotten how you tried taking his life?”

“The past is the past. It’s different now.”

“What’s the difference?”

“Now...” Meredith shook her head. No matter what, she was not going to admit that she could not bear to see Josiah die

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 688

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 688

Chapter 688 After staying at the hospital for a while, the doctor advised Meredith to return home.

The reason was that Josiah was in the intensive care unit, she could not see him nor be with him. There was no need for her to stay at the hospital. She should just head home instead.

Meredith agreed to it.

When she returned home, Alfred immediately asked her, "How is he doing? Is it serious?"

"I don't know about it for now. Let's wait and see." Meredith saw the bag on the sofa. She asked, "Has Nia returned?"

"Yes. She has to go to school tomorrow. Old Madam Shelby got Walter to send her back," Alfred said, "Nia has been looking for her Daddy and Mommy. Lily is tending to her right now.

"I'll go have a look." Meredith headed upstairs.

Sure enough, Nia was not asleep yet. She kept asking where her parents had gone too. Lily did not know how to comfort her. She could only tell Nia that her parents were still outside, and they had not returned yet.

Seeing Meredith, Nia finally smiled brightly. "Mommy, you're finally back." "Ma'am." Lily immediately got up from the chair. She asked, "How was it?" "We still have to wait," Meredith said to Lily, "why don't you go rest? I'll be with Nia." "Okay, then." Lily sighed and left.

"Nia, why are you still not sleeping?" Meredith ruffled her head. "You have to go to school tomorrow. What if you can't wake up?"

Nia looked at her seriously. "Because Daddy isn't here. I can't sleep."

Meredith was speechless.

That was right. Ever since Nia got discharged from the hospital and returned home, Josiah had been accompanying her to bed. This has been their habit.

However, Josiah had been in an accident. Whether he could come around or not was still a mystery. If he could not...

Meredith shook her head. She could not bear to think of how Nia would react then.

"Mommy, is Daddy back yet?" Nia looked at the door. "Why isn't Daddy coming to sleep with me?"

"Daddy is..." Meredith thought for a while. She decided to not tell Nia the truth.

"Daddy is out on a business trip. He hasn't returned yet, so you might have to make do with Mommy tonight."

"What?" Nia was disappointed, "When will he be back?"

"Maybe in a few more days."

"That's a long time." Nia was even more disappointed. She looked at Meredith and asked, "Mommy, can't Daddy come home earlier? I'll miss him."

"Uh...we'll have to see how busy daddy's work is." Meredith patted Nia on the hand. "Alright, Nia. It's late. Go to bed."

Nia obediently shut her eyes. Her usual smile fell to a frown. Meredith could see that she truly missed Josiah.

Meredith could not help but think back to the scene when Josiah was being pushed out of the emergency room. His pale face and injuries. It was dangerous.

She shook her head and forced herself not to think about him.

The next day, Meredith sent Nia to school, before heading to the hospital to work as usual. At the hospital entrance, she bumped into Charlie.

Charlie pulled her to a corner and measured her up concernedly, "Meredith, are you alright? Why have you not been picking up my calls?" Meredith shook her head and pried his hands open. "What could happen to me?"

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Chapter 689

Chapter 689 “Did Josiah hurt you?”

Turns out, Charlie was worried that Josiah would hurt Meredith. Apparently, Josiah was not only cruel in her eyes, but also other people’s eyes.

However, this time, Josiah did not hurt her at all. It was indeed not his style of doing things.

She shook her head. “No.”

“That’s good then.” Charlie held her arm once again. “Meredith, if he hurts you again in the future, call me. I’ll help you. Of course, if you could leave him right now, that would be even better. I could take you away from Jehovah City. Far away.” Charlie said so sincerely that Meredith was a little moved by him.

However, she did not know if Josiah still had the chance to bully her or not. After all, him coming around was still a problem.

“Thank you for your kindness. I appreciate it.” Meredith smiled bitterly and said guiltily, “Also, about meeting your parents yesterday, I’m sorry. I should have told you earlier about my relationship with Josiah.”

“It’s fine. I don’t care what relationship you two have.”

“But I do.” Meredith looked at him. Her tone turned serious. “Charlie, I agreed to see your family yesterday so that your parents could stop you, not because I really want to marry you.” “Why?” Charlie was a little disappointed.

“To be honest, even before not knowing your relationship with the Shelbys, I never thought of being with you. Now that I know about your relationship with them, it would be even more impossible.” Meredith patted him on his arm. “I thank you for your admiration. I hope that you can give up on me and find a much better girl than me.”

Then, she turned around and entered the hospital.

Behind her, Charlie said defiantly, “But to me, you’re the best girl in the world.”

Meredith paused in her steps before quickening them.

At the intensive care unit, Liam poked Josiah in the waist. “It’s me. You can stop pretending.”

Josiah gasped and coldly glared at him. "How am I pretending? Didn't you see my head Cracking open?"

"I saw it, but the doctor said that your head did not crack You won't die," Liam said condescendingly, "Who would have thought that the great Mister Josiah would pretend to be dying one day? How embarrassing."

Liam was still wondering about the night before. Josiah still had the energy to quarrel with Greg after he was knocked over. How could he still be in danger when he was at the hospital?

Turns out it was to take advantage of Meredith, that foolish girl.

Josiah said, "If you don't like it, you can f*ck off."

"Don't worry, I will." Liam raised an eyebrow. "But don't you want to know what Meredith's reaction was when she heard that your life was in danger?"

"Tell me." Josiah pretended to be calm.

"I'll tell you if you behave." Josiah was a proud man. How could he have a better attitude? He glanced at Liam coldly. Liam immediately said, "Okay, okay. I'll stop fooling around. Last night, when Meredith heard that you would die at any moment, she was extremely sad."

Josiah smiled smugly as if he knew it all along.

Liam said, "She said because Nia finally found her daddy. She was afraid that Nia would be sad.

Josiah's smile immediately vanished. "What did you say?"

"Look at how shocked you are. Are you still hoping that Meredith was missing you which is why she was worried you would die?" Liam retorted curtly.

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Chapter 690

Josiah was stumped by Liam's questions.

Yes. Was he still hoping that Meredith would miss him? Meredith had told him long ago that she would not marry him again in her entire life. She only stayed back to take care of Nia.

“You’re right.” Josiah smiled bitterly and sat up.

“What are you doing?” Liam was frightened by him. “Getting discharged. What else?”

Liam was speechless. “You’re in the intensive care unit. If you run out just like that, you’ll scare the others.”

Josiah did not care about any of that. He initially wanted to gain some pity from Meredith by pretending that he was dying. Since Meredith did not buy it, why should he continue the pretense?

“Hold up, I lied to you.” Liam pushed him back to the bed and said, “Actually, Meredith was still very anxious last night. She even stayed back in the hospital until late at night before returning home. Also, I saw how anxious she looked. It’s not only because of Nia.”

Josiah was speechless. “Liam, are you done!?”

“I’m telling the truth.”

“I don’t believe a single word from you right now.” Josiah pushed him away. He still wanted to get out of bed.

Liam panicked. He took out his phone and said, “If you don’t believe me, you can try it yourself.”

The entire morning, Meredith was a little worried. She was worried that the hospital would suddenly call her and tell her that Josiah was not going to make it.

However, whatever she feared the most usually came true.

When she heard Liam say that Josiah was almost not going to make it, her phone fell from her palms.

“Hello, Meredith, Meredith, are you still there?” Liam heard the phone drop, but he still pretended to call out to her in front of Josiah.

“Meredith, don’t be too worried. Josiah is lucky. I’m sure he will come around.”

Meredith's hands trembled. Her voice was shaky too. "I'll come over right now. Wait for me!"

"Okay, don't be too worried. Josiah is still in the emergency room," Liam said.

After hanging up, he looked at Josiah and raised his eyebrow. "How about that? I didn't lie to you, right?"

Josiah looked at him and coldly said, "If something happens to Edith on the way here, I will never forgive you."

Liam was speechless. He said helplessly, "Josiah, are you inhumane or what? I'm doing this

for you!"

When he heard Meredith's trembling voice, although Josiah liked it, at the thought of her rushing over anxiously, he could not help but start to worry.

She would surely drive over. Would she drive past the speed limit? Would she run the red lights? Would she...be in an accident?

The more he thought about it, the more worried he was. Josiah said, "No. You better call her quickly and tell her that I'm fine."

Liam was speechless. "Do you think she's an idiot? Would she believe me that easily?"

"I'm worried about her."

Liam could only pick his phone up and dial her once again. However, this time, no one answered.

"No one is answering."

Liam shrugged and comforted Josiah, "Don't worry. Meredith is such a calm person. She would not be reckless on the road."

Unable to stand Josiah's cold expression, Liam found an excuse to dismiss himself. "Go pretend you're dead. I'll go see her."

Meredith indeed drove to the Shelby Group Hospital. She parked the car by the side and rushed toward the emergency room. From far, she could see Liam walking over at the corridors.

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Chapter 691

Chapter 691

“How is Josiah? How is he?” Meredith held Liam’s arms. She was so anxious that her eyes reddened.

Liam felt guilty when he saw how anxious she was. He had to secretly console himself that he was doing this so that they could reconcile. “Meredith, don’t worry. Josiah has come around,” Liam said. Meredith’s expressions froze. She let out a sigh of relief and said, “Are you for real? He has come around?”

Her tensed body relaxed. Her eyes reddened even more. There were even tears falling. Of course, they were tears of joy.

Josiah finally came around. She never thought that she would be so excited by this piece of news that tears fell.

“Hmm, don’t worry. Didn’t I say just now that Josiah is a lucky person? He will be fine.” Liam patted her on her shoulders. Meredith nodded and asked, “Where is he right now?” “At the intensive care unit. Do you want to go in and see him?”

“Can I?”

“Yes, I’m sure you can,” Liam said.

Ten minutes later, Meredith saw Josiah in the intensive care unit. His head was still wrapped in bandages. His face was still pale.

Looking at how wretched he looked, Meredith could not help but think back to when she was kidnapped and how Josiah fell from the third floor while rescuing her.

That time, Josiah was like that too. He went through danger and only came around after a very long time.

She did not know if he could make it through this time.

She reached out her hand and gently placed it on the back of his hand. She choked up and said, “Josiah, although you have hurt me terribly, I still hope that you don’t die, so you have to get better. Don’t abandon me and Nia.

“Do you know that Nia had been asking me last night and this morning when her Daddy was going to come home? I don’t know how to answer her, so you have to quickly wake up and get better.”

Ever since Nia’s so-called death, Josiah had been treating Meredith well. He sacrificed many things for her. Which was why sometimes, when she thought about it, he seemed to deserve to be forgiven.

On top of that, they had Nia at that moment...

The question of whether to forgive him started to shake Meredith up. Her vision was blurred by tears. She could not see the expressions on Josiah’s face, but she felt his hand moving.

She was stunned and lowered her head to see his palm. It was moving!

“Josiah, you’re awake?” Meredith asked in surprise and delight.

Josiah pretended to feebly respond to her before saying in a low voice, “You’re so noisy. How could I sleep?”

Hearing him say that she was noisy, Meredith immediately apologized, “I’m sorry. I...have disturbed you.”

“It’s fine,” Josiah said gently, “you have come to see me. I’m very happy. I’ll die without any regrets.”

“Stop talking nonsense. You’re already up. How could you die?”

“The doctor said that coming around doesn’t mean I’ll recover well..” Josiah was afraid that his act would be exposed, so he came up with a random lie.

However, waking up did indeed not mean that he was out of danger. Meredith knew about this as a doctor, so she did not doubt him. She merely said, “Since you know this, then stop talking. Close your eyes and rest...”

She pointed at the door. “I’ll wait for you outside. I won’t disturb you anymore.” “Wait up.” Josiah weakly grabbed her hand,

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Meredith turned around and looked at him concernedly, "What is it?"

"Edith, I still have a question to ask you."

"What is it that you can't wait until you get better before you ask me?"

"No," He said bitterly, "I'm afraid if I don't ask you now, I'm afraid I won't have the chance to ask you when I die."

Meredith was speechless. How could she bear to refuse him when he put it that way?

"Ask me, then." Meredith leaned in closer to him.

Josiah's gaze darkened a little. He said, "You don't want me to die so eagerly, other than Nia, could there be a small part that has to do with you too?"

Meredith was speechless. Why was he still in the mood to ask such lame questions at that point in time?

As if he could read her mind, he added, "This question is important to me."

Meredith looked at him. She thought if she were to say it was solely because of Nia, he might be over agitated and pass out once more, so even if it was because of his injuries, she did not dare to deliberately provoke him as she did in the past

"Yes. I don't want you to die either. Is that alright?"

"Why?"

"Because you were once the man I liked. You were also once the man I wanted to marry. Although you turned rotten later, seeing how you are making up for your mistakes and how you are Nia's daddy, I will still hope that you live," Meredith said sincerely.

"Then, you..."

"Josiah, you really shouldn't talk anymore," Meredith interrupted him, "now is not the time to discuss this. Have some rest."

Josiah felt that it was the perfect time to discuss that because he could hear a different answer from her. However, he was worried if he pestered her, he would blow his cover, so he held back

After Meredith came out of the intensive care unit, she went to the doctor's office to ask about Josiah's condition.

Liam had already long got the doctor to be in on the act, making Josiah's condition sound more serious than it was.

Sure enough, Meredith bought it. She started worrying as well.

The doctor was worried that Meredith would be too frightened. In the end, he added, "Ma'am, don't worry. Mister Josiah's condition is much better than the last time when he fell off the building. He would surely get better."

Meredith let out a sigh of relief, "That's great to hear."

Meredith was making oatmeal porridge when Lily smiled and said, "Ma'am, you haven't made breakfast for Sir in a very long time."

Meredith paused what she was doing for a while. She thought back about how Josiah had been making breakfast recently. If it were not for the accident, he would be in the kitchen making breakfast

"Malam, Nia doesn't like oatmeal porridge. You're making this for Sir, right?" Lily asked again.

Meredith nodded. "The doctor said that he could eat a little once he has come around, so I'm making something nutritious for him."

Lily was extremely delighted when she heard what Meredith said. "By the way, Lily, I might still need to trouble you to pick Nia up today."

"Ma'am, it's not a problem. Picking Nia up is part of my job," Lily said pleasingly, "also, Nia is so likable. I really like to pick her up."

"Is that so?"

"Yes." Lily nodded. She sounded excited, "When I take Nia out from school, I feel like I'm on stage. Everyone is asking if Nia is my granddaughter. How could Nia be so pretty? Some even took their phones out to take photos.

"Oh, someone who claimed to be working in an arts center even asked if I could let Nia be their model. I immediately rejected them."

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“You did well by rejecting them,” Meredith said. She did not hope for Nia to appear so high profile in public. Especially after seeing how Josiah was being knocked over by someone, she could not let Nia be too famous in public

“Mommy, why is Daddy still not back yet?” Nia asked sadly while eating the sandwich on her plate

Meredith tidied her uniform and said with a light smile, “Look at you. Just because Daddy isn’t here, you can’t have your breakfast?”

“Yes.” Nia nodded, “Without Daddy here, even the sandwich doesn’t smell good.”

“What if Daddy isn’t here anymore.”

“Then, I’ll surely be very sad.” Nia looked at Meredith and asked, “Mommy, why did you say that Daddy isn’t here? Did something happen to him?”

“No,” Meredith immediately explained, “what I meant was like in the past, when Daddy and Mommy are not living together.”

“Then, what should I do? Woo...woo...” Nia suddenly cried disappointedly. She said while crying, “You two have said that you would always live together. How could you lie to me? Woo

“Nia, Daddy and Mommy didn’t live together in the past as well.”

“But I like Mommy and Daddy. I don’t want to go back to the past where I only had a Mommy. “Nia sadly got down from the chair. “I’m not eating anymore! I’m going to look for Daddy!”

“Nia, don’t go.” Meredith pulled her back and consoled her, “I was just talking casually. I never said I wanted to split up with Daddy.”

“But I don’t see him anymore.”

“Didn’t I say that already? Daddy has gone on a business trip.”

“He is not! if he is out on a business trip, why did he not call me?”

“Uh...”

Looking at how Meredith was at a loss for words, Nia cried even louder. "See, I told you. Daddy doesn't want me anymore!"

"No. It's not like that." Meredith hugged Nia and comforted her, "Nia, don't worry. Daddy will surely call you at night."

"I want Daddy to call me right now."

Meredith was speechless. How could it be possible to call Josiah at that moment? He was still in the intensive care unit,

Just when Meredith did not know what to do, her phone rang. Seeing it was from Josiah, her heart constricted tightly. Her first thought was that something had happened to him.

After all, the doctor did say that his injuries were serious. He was not out of danger yet.

She hesitated for a while before cautiously answering the call. "Hello, Meredith speaking."

"Why are you being so polite with me?" Josiah's voice came from the other end.

Meredith was stunned, followed by immediate joy, "You're fine! I thought you were..." "You thought that the doctor was using my phone to notify you to come to pick my dead body up?" Josiah teased.

Meredith nodded honestly. "Yes."

"Mrs. Shelby, it's a little inappropriate for you to hope for my death, right? After all, we still have a daughter to raise."

At the mention of Nia, Meredith said, "Oh, so you know that you still have a daughter. Nia was making a fuss insisting on calling you." "What a coincidence. I was missing her too," Josiah said. Was this telepathy?

as

Meredith chuckled while passing the phone to Nia, who had been crying her eyes out, "Here, your Daddy that you have been missing has called you."

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Chapter 694 Nia immediately wiped away her tears. She took the phone and said aggrievedly, "Daddy, I miss you so much. When are you coming back?"

The tears that she had just wiped away instantly fell from her eyes once more. Meredith helplessly shook her head and wiped Nia's face with a tissue. When Josiah heard how much his daughter missed him, he was naturally happy. "I'm a little busy. I'll go back and be with you once I'm done, alright?" "When will you be done?" "Uh... about that, you can ask your Mommy." "Why ask me?" Meredith did not understand. She said, "Don't you know best when you are returning?" Josiah chuckled a little. "Seeing how much Nia misses her Daddy, can't you take her to see me?"

Meredith was speechless. She thought about it for a while. It seemed doable.

Previously, she did not want Nia to know because Josiah was almost dying. She was afraid that Nia could not take it.

However, listening to his tone at that moment, it seemed like he was not going to die. Meredith was suddenly a little suspicious. "Hold up. Josiah, how did you recover so fast? Weren't you still under resuscitation yesterday?"

"The dean of the hospital attended to me personally, what do you think?" Josiah said boldly.

Meredith was speechless.

"Daddy, can I go see you?" Nia asked excitedly.

"Sure, but you have to go to school now. Can you wait until after school?"

"Okay!" Nia happily said.

As long as her Daddy did not go missing. As long as she could see her Daddy, she was more than happy already!

"I'm a little unwell. I'll rest first."

"Daddy, why are you unwell? Are you sick?"

"Yes, I got hurt."

"Daddy, why did you get hurt?"

“Hmm, I didn’t see the car while crossing the road, so I got knocked over and got hurt.”

“Daddy, how could you be so careless?” Nia was immediately concerned. “Have you seen a doctor yet?”

“Yes. I’m seeing a doctor now,” Josiah said with a smile, “Nia, go to school. You can see Daddy after school.”

“Okay, take care, Daddy. Bye.” Nia hung up and immediately asked Meredith, “Mommy, how could you not tell me that Daddy got hurt?”

“Uh...” Meredith was stumped at that moment. She secretly grumbled about Josiah telling Nia that he was hurt.

“Mainly because Daddy’s injuries are not that serious. I don’t want you to be worried.”

“Mommy,” Nia lectured Meredith, “we are a family. How could a family lie to each other?” “You’re right.” Meredith chuckled awkwardly, “This time, I was wrong. I promise I won’t make the same mistake again, alright?”

“Okay, I’ll forgive you, Mommy.” Nia affectionately patted Meredith on the shoulder like a little adult.

“Then, Your Highness, can we continue our breakfast?”

“Mhm.” Nia happily returned to the table. Her initial tasteless sandwich became delicious once again.

Seeing how Nia had changed completely, Meredith secretly let out a sigh of relief. Thankfully, Josiah came through this time. If not, she truly did not know how she was going to explain it to Nia.

After sending Nia to school, before leaving, Nia pulled Meredith’s hand and said, “Mommy, remember to take me to see Daddy after school.”

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“I know. Go on.” Meredith ruffled Nia’s hair.

“Love you, Mommy.” Nia affectionately pecked on Meredith’s cheeks before happily entering her school. Meredith smiled in relief before getting up and leaving the kindergarten.

When she brought breakfast to the hospital, Josiah had already been transferred to another ward. At that moment, he was leaning against the headboard while dealing with an emergency work issue on his tablet.

“You’re still working in times like this. It seems you have recovered quite well,” Meredith said while placing the breakfast by the side of the bed. Josiah immediately furrowed his brows. He turned to her and said, “It was alright until you mentioned it. Once you’ve mentioned it, my injuries start to hurt again.” Meredith looked at his bandaged head and asked, “What did the doctor say? You should be out of danger already, right?” “The doctor said that there is a blood clot inside. If I can’t absorb it on my own, I’ll have to take it out with surgery.”

A cranial surgery sounded dangerous.

“But don’t worry, such a strong person like me won’t die,” Josiah added.

“By the way, how was Nia? Has she gone to school?”

“Yes, but she said that she was coming to look for you after school.” Meredith looked at his heavily bandaged head. “Are you sure you won’t scare her that way?” “Then, what should I do?”

“What should you do? It’s your fault that you told her you were staying at the hospital.” Josiah felt a little wronged. “I only told her because she misses her daddy so much and I miss her too.”

He did not tell Meredith that it was because he was missing his daughter that morning, so he got Yuna to livestream Nia eating breakfast when he stumbled upon Nia crying and asking for her Daddy.

If not, how could it be such a coincidence that he called Nia when she was at her saddest? He smiled and comforted Meredith, saying, “It’s fine. I’ll get the doctors to dress my injuries better. It won’t scare Nia.”

Meredith looked at him. She was at a loss for words.

Josiah looked at the thermos she placed by the side of the bed and asked, “Mrs. Shelby, what did you bring for me?”

“Watch your mouth.” Meredith raised her eyebrows at him.

“What?”

“Don’t think that just because you’re injured, I will forget about the past and be your wife.”

“But yesterday, you already agreed....”

“Yesterday was because you were almost dying which was why I agreed to it. Seeing you up and alive today, it doesn’t count.” Meredith said, trying to save face. Anyway, she was not going to give in or bow down to him. Whether it be her ego or dignity, she could not let go of it. “Nia is right. You’re a liar.” Josiah sighed disappointedly, “Then, should I pray that I’ll be in danger the next time I have surgery?” Meredith rolled her eyes curtly. “Josiah, are you nuts?”

“What? Are you worried?”

“Can I not be worried? You didn’t see how much of a fuss Nia made.”

right? If that’s the case, you can leave. Let me die alone.”

She thought about how he had a group of secretaries and assistants. He even owned this hospital. How could he die alone?

Since he was asking her to leave, fine. She was initially still hesitating whether she should go to work

“Okay then, I was just thinking whether I should head to work. I’ll make a move.” Meredith patted the thermos on the table. “This is oatmeal porridge I made. Remember to eat them.”

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“Didn’t you ask me to leave?”

“You

”

“Since I call all the shots, I want you to stay back and feed me breakfast.” Josiah looked at her. “Quickly, I’m hungry.” Meredith deliberately said, “But I don’t want to take time off when I just started working.”

Meredith was speechless. “Meredith, I’m a heavily injured patient that barely escaped death. How could you let other people serve me?”

“At least, I think other people would be much more meticulous than me.”

“If you’re going to continue this way, I’m going to complain to Her Highness.” Meredith was at a loss for words. No matter what excuses she came up with previously, it was no match for him mentioning Her Highness. She nodded. “Okay, Mister Josiah, please have mercy. I’ll feed you breakfast immediately.” She poured the aromatic oatmeal porridge out of the thermos. She gazed at Josiah’s perfect hands and asked, “Mister Josiah, would you be able to eat on your own?”

“No.”

“But you hurt your head, not your hands.”

“Can’t you see I’m dealing with emails?” Josiah had already lowered his head and started working. He was working on the tablet while saying, “I’m now a man that needs to feed his wife and child. How could I stop working?”

Meredith knew that he was doing it on purpose, but she did not want to continue with him, so she obediently fed the porridge to him. “Sir, please open up.”

Did you make it yourself?”

“Of course not. Lily made them,” She instinctively denied it.

She was determined not to let him know that she woke up early in the morning to make him the porridge.

“How did I not know that Lily has such great cooking skills?” Josiah said calmly, “Miss Meredith, you don’t have to hide it. I won’t be cocky.”

Meredith gripped the spoon tighter. She held back. That jerk. He could barely hide the amusement in his eyes, yet he said he would not be cocky. Meredith fed him spoon by spoon and finished the porridge.

same thing tomorrow morning.” Before Meredith could say anything, he added, “If you think I’m not worthy to order you, Miss Meredith, I could get Her Highness to speak on my behalf.” “Josiah,” Meredith gritted her teeth. “Is this the reason why you want Nia to come to the hospital to see you?”

Of course, Josiah did not mean that. He said, "No, I just purely missed her."

Meredith could not be bothered to bicker with him. "Forget about it. I've finished feeding you breakfast. Rest well, Mister Josiah."

"Are you still going to work?" Josiah looked at her.

"Mainly because you seem like you're fine. I don't need to take leave to stay here with you, right?" Meredith said, "Mister Josiah, don't worry. I will bring Nia over in the afternoon. I'll also make the same oatmeal porridge for you tomorrow morning."

Meredith measured him up. "I believe that you'll be fine, Mister Josiah."

Josiah was angry, yet he could not do anything about it.

Meredith worked at the hospital the entire morning. When she was having lunch with her colleagues in the afternoon, she received a call from the doctor.

She was initially a little nervous that something might have happened to Josiah. When she heard the doctor say that Josiah was not willing to have lunch, she relaxed.

The doctor on the other end of the line turned to look at Josiah before saying, "Ma'am, not only is he not eating his lunch, but he is also not taking his medicine. Sigh, how could he get better after such a serious injury if he doesn't take his medicine?"

"Why is he not taking his medicine?" Meredith asked.

"Mister Josiah said that he was not feeling well, he can't swallow," The doctor said helplessly, "Perhaps the wound is starting to hurt. I've already given him a shot of painkillers. I hope that he can eat."

"Okay, give him a shot of painkillers first," Meredith said.

The doctor wanted to say something else, when someone called Meredith, "Doctor Meredith, come over and help out."

Meredith immediately responded, hung up the call, and walked over to help her colleagues with the food tray.

"Let's sit here." Melody, her colleague, pointed at empty seats by the corner. "Okay." Meredith followed her over and sat down.

While eating her meal, she was a little worried. She was thinking whether Josiah, that jerk, really could not eat his meal and medicine. Did he eat or not?

While thinking about that, she quickened her eating. Melody looked at her with displeasure. "Meredith, why are you eating so quickly? Clara and the rest of them are still looking after the office."

"I have something on, so I want to eat quicker." Meredith gobbled up a few mouthfuls before putting her utensils down and saying, "Melody, help me keep my tray. I have something urgent going on."

"Someone in my family is not feeling well. I have to rush over there," Meredith said this at the same time vanishing in sight.

While Melody was still confused, Sherri came with her tray and sat opposite her, while looking in the direction in which Meredith left.

"She is a sugar mommy to a good-looking babyface, so she doesn't have the mood to work." Sherri was extremely displeased, yet she was jealous that a woman with ruined looks could still marry a man who was more handsome than a model.

Melody was stunned, "Are you for real? Meredith is just an intern. How could she be a sugar mommy?"

"Oh." Melody nodded and started eating,

Sherri continued bad mouthing Meredith, "But it's strange that any man would still want a woman with a face like hers."

Not only her husband. Even the good-looking man called Charlie was pursuing her. That was baffling and undignified for Sherri.

"I think Meredith is quite good, She's polite and kind to be with," Melody said confusedly, "why do you hate her so much?"

She hated Meredith because Charlie pushed her away and specifically asked for Meredith to dress his wounds.

"I don't know. Maybe we're just not a match naturally," Sherri could not be bothered to talk to Melody anymore when she saw how Melody was not on her side. She picked up her tray. "I'm

"Mister Josiah, she's coming," The doctor said a little urgently from the door of the ward.

Josiah, who was initially working, immediately kept his tablet and lay in bed.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 697

Chapter 697

Chapter 697

Josiah was angry, yet he could not do anything about it.

Meredith worked at the hospital the entire morning. When she was having lunch with her colleagues in the afternoon, she received a call from the doctor.

She was initially a little nervous that something might have happened to Josiah. When she heard the doctor say that Josiah was not willing to have lunch, she relaxed.

“Relax, he won’t starve by skipping a meal,” Meredith said coldly.

The doctor on the other end of the line turned to look at Josiah before saying, “Ma’am, not only is he not eating his lunch, but he is also not taking his medicine. Sigh, how could he get better after such a serious injury if he doesn’t take his medicine?”

“Why is he not taking his medicine?” Meredith asked.

“Mister Josiah said that he was not feeling well, he can’t swallow,” The doctor said helplessly,

“Perhaps the wound is starting to hurt. I’ve already given him a shot of painkillers. I hope that he can eat.”

“Okay, give him a shot of paink

“But you hurt your head, not your hands.”

“Can’t you see I’m dealing with emails?” Josiah had already lowered his head and started working. He was working on the tablet while saying, “I’m now a man that needs to feed his wife and child. How could I stop working?”

Meredith knew that he was doing it on purpose, but she did not want to continue with him, so she obediently fed the porridge to him. “Sir, please open up.”

Did you make it yourself?”

“Of course not. Lily made them,” She instinctively denied it.

She was determined not to let him know that she woke up early in the morning to make him the porridge.

“How did I not know that Lily has such great cooking skills?” Josiah said calmly, “Miss Meredith, you don’t have to hide it. I won’t be cocky.”

Meredith gripped the spoon tighter. She held back. That jerk. He could barely hide the amusement in his eyes, yet he said he would not be cocky. Meredith fed him spoon by spoon and finished the porridge.

same thing tomorrow morning.” Before Meredith could say anything, he added, “If you think I’m not worthy to order you, Miss Meredith, I could get Her Highness to speak on

my behalf.” “Josiah,” Meredith gritted her teeth. “Is this the reason why you want Nia to come to the hospital to see you?”

Of course, Josiah did not mean that. He said, “No, I just purely missed her.”

Meredith could not be bothered to bicker with him.”Forget about it. I’ve finished feeding you breakfast. Rest well, Mister Josiah.”

“Are you still going to work?” Josiah looked at her.

“Mainly because you seem like you’re fine. I don’t need to take leave to stay here with you, right?” Meredith said, “Mister Josiah, don’t worry. I will bring Nia over in the afternoon. I’ll also make the same oatmeal porridge for you tomorrow morning.”

Meredith measured him up. “I believe that you’ll be fine, Mister Josiah.”

Josiah was angry, yet he could not do anything about it.

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“Mister Josiah said that he was not feeling well, he can’t swallow,” The doctor said helplessly, “Perhaps the wound is starting to hurt. I’ve already given him a shot of painkillers. I hope that he can eat.”

“Okay, give him a shot of painkillers first,” Meredith said.

The doctor wanted to say something else, when someone called Meredith, “Doctor Meredith, come over and help out.”

Meredith immediately responded, hung up the call, and walked over to help her colleagues with the food tray.

“Let’s sit here.” Melody, her colleague, pointed at empty seats by the corner. “Okay.” Meredith followed her over and sat down.

While eating her meal, she was a little worried. She was thinking whether Josiah, that jerk, really could not eat his meal and medicine. Did he eat or not?

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Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 698

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 698

Chapter 698 Josiah had just laid in bed when a gentle knock came from the door, followed by Meredith entering

"Ma'am, you're here." When the doctor faced her, he had already put on a worried expression.

Meredith nodded and looked at Josiah sleeping. She immediately lightened her footsteps and

softened her tone, "How is he?"

"Has he taken his food and medicine?"

"Not yet. Once he wakes up, please persuade him to do so." The doctor put up an amazing act.

“Okay.”

“If there is nothing else, I’ll get back to work.” “Okay.”

Before leaving, the doctor reminded her, “If Mister Josiah says that he is in pain, you should comfort him. I’m afraid that he gets too worked up and his old injuries would flare up again.”

“I understand.”

The doctor left the ward.

Meredith walked over to the bed and looked at Josiah, who was pretending to be asleep.

Although his head was wrapped with an ugly bandage, and his face was a little swollen because

Looking at him, Meredith finally understood why she liked him so much back then and why she insisted on marrying him. Without realizing it, she reached her hand out and gently swept her fingers across his face.

It was as if she was drawing an exquisite piece of art. From his cheeks to his nose, to his eyebrows, finally, when her finger lingered on his lips, he bit her.

Meredith gasped and immediately retracted her hands.

“Josiah, are you a dog?” She exclaimed.

Although he bit her softly, it still hurt a little. Josiah opened his eyes and looked at her. “What are you doing? Are you secretly touching me?”

Meredith looked a little awkward, but she soon resumed her usual self. She looked at his face and said, “I noticed that your face is so swollen, like a pig, so I wanted to try and see how it

felt.”

“So, Miss Meredith, how does it feel?” He raised his eyebrows and asked. “It feels good. It’s ugly yet exquisite enough.”

Josiah chuckled. He did indeed feel her lingering feelings through the tip of her fingers a moment ago, yet she was calling him ugly. As expected, women were fickle-minded creatures. Meredith saw him smiling sneakily, she knew that her reason was not enough for him to

She changed the topic. “The doctor said that you’re not eating your food and medicine. Why is that?”

“No reason. My injuries hurt, so I don’t have an appetite.” “Weren’t you alright this morning?” He could bicker with her and even threaten her.

bearing through it.”

Meredith was speechless, but her tone softened. “How about now? Are you feeling better?” “Still the same, which is why I can’t eat anything.” “But if you don’t take your medicine, your injuries will be harder to heal. It would be even more painful.” Meredith looked at him. “Josiah, are you a three-year-old child? Do you need me to say such a thing?” Meredith took the medicine out from the drawer and poured a cup of warm water. Then, she helped him to sit up. “Take your medicine.”

Josiah reached his long hands out and hugged her around the waist.

His lips pressed against her ears. He asked flirtatiously, “Will you feed me?” Meredith’s body stiffened a little. She nodded. “I’ll feed you.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 699

Chapter 699

Chapter 699 “How are you going to feed me?” Josiah asked.

Meredith smiled. “If you want me to feed you with my mouth, I’ll advise you to give up this thought right now.”

“How cold.” Josiah was a little disappointed.

Meredith came out from his arms. She handed him the medicine and cup, then ordered him, “Eat up, or else, I’ll be even colder.”

Meredith then looked at the few thermoses by the table. They were all filled with delicious and nutritious food.

As expected, the great Mister Josiah was not lacking anyone to care for him in the hospital! “What do you want to eat?” Meredith asked. Josiah casually replied, “Anything. After all, you didn’t make it. Whatever I eat will be tasteless.

She took some porridge out of the bowl. "You're still badly hurt. Let's give you some porridge which is easier to swallow."

Although she did not think of him that weak, seeing how his head was injured, she still fed him.

This was what Josiah wanted. Naturally, he accepted her feeding gladly. "Are you going to work in the afternoon?" Josiah asked her while eating.

"Of course."

Josiah was at a loss for words. A hint of disappointment flashed across his eyes.

and have her informed about it once more.

He did not know whether Meredith saw through him or what, she calmly said, "Josiah, although my work doesn't earn as much as yours, it is still a job. Since I'm hired, I should do my work responsibly and professionally."

"If you're so professional..." Josiah smiled at her. "Then, why don't you fulfill your duties as Mrs. Shelby and properly serve your husband?"

"I'm sorry. I'm single right now. I don't have a husband."

"Does the father of your child not mean anything?" Meredith roughly stuffed the spoonful of porridge into his mouth. "Mister Josiah, what do you think I'm doing? Don't you think I'm looking after you because you are the father of my child?"

Josiah was roughly shoved by Meredith. He gasped in pain and fell back on the bed in pain.

Meredith was stunned. She looked at him in pain. "Are you alright?" "I'm fine, I'm fine." He shook his head, but his expressions showed that he was in pain. Meredith frantically put the bowl down. She was about to press the alarm to call the doctor when Josiah stopped her.

"Don't."

"Why not?"

"The doctor can't help me?" "Who can, then?" "As long as you don't treat me so roughly, Miss Meredith." Josiah uncomfortably supported his head with his hand. "I'm fine, let me go slow."

Meredith saw how much pain he was in. She felt he was faking it.

She remembered that he was not that weak previously. Whether it was when he fell off three floors or when she stabbed him with the knife. She never once saw him cry out in pain.

“Why don’t I return to work?” Meredith said on purpose. “What?” Josiah looked at her. He was already in so much pain, yet she still wanted to return to work? “I think a rough woman like me is unfit to stay here to take care of your delicate body, Mister Josiah. To prevent me from hurting you once more, I think someone else should come to care for you.” Then, she stood up and was about to leave. Josiah quickly grabbed her by the wrist. He said in pain, “Miss Meredith, do you know? I would rather you stay back and hurt me than you throwing me to other people.” Meredith was at a loss for words.

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Chapter 700

Chapter 700 “I’m serious.”

“Josiah, what do you mean by this?” She curtly turned around and looked at him.

“Nothing.” “But it’s not that you don’t know that I would rather you treat me coldly and ignore me like before, or even despise me. That way, at least I still have some freedom.”

Josiah said calmly, “You’re right. I have nothing on you anymore, so I can’t do to you what I did in the past.”

Were all men that cheap? Josiah hesitated for a while before letting go of her hand.

“Forget about it. Go to work.” Meredith never thought that he would change his mind so quickly. She started getting suspicious on the contrary, “Are you serious?”

“But that was not what you said just now, Mister Josiah.” Meredith was worried that he was up to something again. “Edith, I don’t want you to go to work not because I think that your work is not good enough or that I want to control your freedom, but I just can’t stand the thought of you meeting Charlie even for a second.”

Meredith was speechless. Josiah was overthinking this. “Josiah, have you forgotten that you have ruined my face?” Josiah’s heart hurt a little. At the same time, guilt rose in his heart. “Let me tell you the truth. The colleagues at the hospital avoid me whenever they see my face. A man like Charlie with such a unique taste is extremely rare.” Meredith did not even know how she attracted Charlie. After all, she and Charlie barely spoke.

Josiah saw her leaving. He thought back about what Liam said about Meredith's charm from

That was what he was most worried about.

In the afternoon, Meredith still returned to work. After work, she returned home to pick Nia up before heading to the hospital to see Josiah.

Nia insisted on getting her Daddy some desserts. She even picked what she thought was the best flavor, strawberry flavored.

The moment she entered the ward, Nia immediately rushed at Josiah. "Daddy, I missed you so

Josiah was sitting in bed looking at his files. When he heard her voice, his expression was instantly overwhelmed with delight.

He picked Nia up and put her on the bed. He smiled and said, "I miss you too, Your Highness."

Nia sized Josiah's bandages and said concernedly, "Why were you injured so badly? It must hurt, right?"

Josiah shook his head, "It doesn't hurt anymore when I see you."

"But your face is all swollen." Nia reached out and touched Josiah's face. "But it'll be fine. I'll blow on it and it won't be painful anymore."

Josiah cooperated and nodded. "Strange. The pain is really gone. Don't tell me our princess knows magic!"

Nia giggled, "But I didn't bring my magic wand today,"

"That must mean your magic powers have increased. You don't need a wand to cast magic."

Nia chuckled even more in delight.

Meredith saw how affectionate father and daughter were together, she could not help but remind Nia, "Nia, your Daddy is still hurt. Quickly get down." "Oh, right!" Nia nodded immediately. "Sorry Daddy, I can't sit on you like that."

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Chapter 701

Chapter 701

"It's okay, Daddy's injury has been cured by Nia." Josiah smiled and pulled her body back into his arms and asked, "When Daddy isn't at home, do you listen to Mommy?"

Nia nodded, then shook her head again. "Huh? What does shaking your head mean?" "Nia cried this morning." "Why?"

"Nia misses Daddy, I thought Daddy didn't want me anymore."

Josiah saw the scene of her crying through her mobile phone and looking at her aggrieved expression at this time, he could not help but feel moved.

Raising his hand and rubbing the top of her hair, he smiled. "Silly girl, you are so cute, how could Daddy not want you?"

Since acknowledging Nia as his daughter, Mister Josiah's smiles have increased, and he also showed that he was a bit of a daughter slave, which meant that he spoiled Nia a little bit too much.

Not only did Meredith find out about this, but he also realized it himself. "Daddy, look, Nia brought you desserts." Nia took the dessert bag from the table and took out a piece of dessert. She handed the strawberry mousse cake to Josiah. "When you're sick, it feels better when you eat dessert," the little girl said seriously. Josiah looked at the mousse cake in her hand with a smile. "Who told you? Was it made up by your Mommy again?" "No." Nia shook her head and said solemnly, "When Nia was sick before, I would feel better as long as I ate dessert."

When Nia was sick before...

Yes, in the past, she had been sick all the time. She was rarely in good health. "Nia is being thoughtful, so you should eat more," Seeing Josiah looking at the cake, Meredith remembered that he did not like desserts.

Josiah returned to his senses, took the cake from Nia's hand, and said with a smile, "Of course, Daddy likes the cake Nia bought for Daddy."

He opened the lid and took a bite with a small spoon. Looking up, he saw Nia licking her lips lightly. Then, she fed it to the little girl's mouth." Come on, Nia is cuter. Nia, take a bite."

Nia shook her head and said sensibly, "Daddy is sick, and Daddy should eat it."

"Daddy has been cured by Nia's magic." Josiah knew that the girl wanted to eat, and he patiently coaxed her. "Nia and Daddy can eat together." "What's with the two of you? Isn't there still one in the bag?" Meredith could not help but

tease when she saw the father and daughter like this. She went to the dessert shop personally, so how could she not buy another cake for Nia? "Did you hear that, princess? There's one more in the bag," Josiah said with a smile.

Nia opened her mouth and put the cake into her mouth, and then said with a look of enjoyment. "It's delicious, let's eat it too, Daddy!"

Josiah fed the little girl another bite before taking a bite himself.

better, and I don't feel uncomfortable at all."

Meredith could not help but burst out laughing. "Mister Josiah, are you a showman?" "Isn't it the father's responsibility to cooperate with Her Royal Highness as a playwright?" Josiah raised his eyebrows and smiled at her.

"I suppose so." Meredith said, "Go ahead and be the best actor, then. I'll go and see the kitchen."

The hospital had a dedicated chef for Mister Josiah. When Meredith did not cook, the hospital chef would do the cooking.

Josiah said to her, "I asked the kitchen to cook some chicken drumsticks for Nia. See if they are ready." Meredith nodded and turned to go.

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Chapter 702

Chapter 702

"Daddy, did you ask the kitchen to make chicken legs for Nia?" The little foodie asked, drooling

Josiah nodded. "Of course, Nia came to the hospital to see Daddy and bought dessert for Daddy. Of course, Daddy also prepared something for Nia."

"Thank you, Daddy."

"You are welcome."

Father and daughter clapped their palms tacitly.

Nia still ate them with relish.

After eating, Meredith packed up the tableware, while Josiah sat on the hospital bed and watched an animation video with Nia.

Not long after, Lily came to take Nia home.

Meredith was puzzled. She looked at Lily and asked, "Lily, are you here to bring Nia back? I can take her."

Lily did not dare to say that Josiah asked her to come. She said with a laugh, "Ma'am, I will take care of Nia. You can stay here and take care of Mister Josiah."

"Lily, don't worry, there are so many people taking care of Mister Josiah, but Nia has never been at home alone, so I have to go back and coax her to sleep."

As soon as she said that, Nia's voice came from inside. "Mommy, Nia has grown up now, and I can sleep by myself."

Meredith turned around, bent over, and stroked the top of Nia's hair. "Really? Didn't you just say that you're still young, and you want Daddy and Mommy to spoil you? Why did you suddenly grow up?"

Nia thought about it for a while and immediately corrected her statement. "Nia is not an adult

"Well..."

"Mommy, stay in the hospital and take good care of Daddy."

"Daddy is well taken care of."

"I don't want to leave Daddy in anyone else's care besides Mommy," Nia said seriously.

drinking silently with a glass of water. He had an innocent look on his face, as if to say 'this has nothing to do with me!

"Josiah..." Meredith called to him in a low voice.

Josiah finally turned around and shrugged at her. "I didn't teach her, I swear."

Meredith did not believe it.

If it was not for him, how could Nia say these words?

"Mommy, come here quickly." Nia took Mummy's hand to the hospital bed. She placed Mommy's hand onto Daddy's hand and said, "Mommy, I'm passing Daddy's hand to you. Here it is, you have to help me take good care of Daddy." Meredith looked at Josiah's innocent and handsome face. Seeing that he had no intention of

She had no choice but to promise Nia, "Okay, I know what to do."

"Thank you, Mommy."

Nia smiled at Mommy, then took Daddy's hand and said, "Daddy, rest well. Nia will buy you

"Okay, thank you, Nia." Mister Josiah, who did not like desserts at all, was extremely happy.

Meredith followed him out and asked unwillingly, "Nia, you really don't need Mommy anymore?"

"Daddy needs Mommy more than Nia," Nia said.

Meredith was silent.

Josiah! How dare he deny teaching her to say such things!

After watching Nia leave, Meredith went back to the ward and stared at Josiah on the hospital bed, and asked, "What are you trying to do, Josiah? Do you want to use Nia to force me to stay by your side?"

Josiah was scrolling through his phone and glanced at her. "Meredith, is this your attitude toward patients? Believe it or not, I will immediately invite Her Royal Highness back by my side."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 703

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 703

Chapter 703 “You-“Meredith stepped toward him. “So you admit that you taught Nia to be like this?” “Didn’t I swear just now? No.” “If you didn’t teach it, how could Nia say those words?”

Josiah finally raised his face, stared at her, and said, “Meredith, you have underestimated Nia’s desire to have Daddy and Mommy together.” “...” Meredith was stunned. “What?” “Didn’t you find out? Nia is more afraid than me that you will leave this house.” Josiah said solemnly, “She’s sensitive and sensible. Sensible children are naturally more mature, especially in the aspects that she cares about the most.” “So, you mean that all those things were self-taught?” “Anyway, I definitely didn’t teach her those things today.” At first, in order to keep Meredith by her side, he did ask Nia to help her. However, he did not need to ask her later. Nia was already very proficient. He coughed dryly and said, “Next time, I’ll scold her.” “Are you going to scold her?” Meredith was speechless. “Didn’t you just say she was very sensitive? How would you scold her?”

“I used the wrong word. Next time I will coax her and give her a little sense of security.” Josiah took her palm. “Of course, this requires your cooperation.” Meredith said, “I always cooperate with you, right?”

“Not enough.”

“What more can I do?” She asked.

Josiah suddenly pulled her to sit down and stared at her. “Edith, let’s go get the marriage certificate so that Nia will not feel insecure.

Marriage certificate...

remarried him.

At that time, if it was not for Quinley playing tricks in the back, she and Josiah would already be husband and wife,

Later, when her memory was restored, she was very grateful to Quinley. It was she who

She managed to avoid it. So, was she going to take the initiative to be fooled again?

No, she absolutely could not allow it.

She turned her wrist to free herself from his grip. She said coldly, "Josiah, it turns out that you said so much to deceive me into remarrying you."

"This is not a lie..."

"Isn't it a lie? Didn't I say it clearly enough? I will never remarry you in my life." Meredith said solemnly, "Also, don't use Nia as leverage. She is still young, and she doesn't know the meaning of a marriage certificate at all."

To the little girl, as long as Daddy and Mommy are together every day, nothing else mattered. She did not even know what a marriage certificate was.

Josiah sighed helplessly and said solemnly, "Edith, I am serious about remarrying you, and it is also my plan all along."

"I know." Meredith nodded. "From the very beginning, you want to set up a good husband's character. Now, you're serious about remarrying me for Nia."

"You are wrong."

"Josiah, I don't want to hear your boring explanations." Meredith said, "Mister Josiah, get some rest. I'm going downstairs for a walk."

As soon as she opened the door, she was almost startled by the person at the door. She was stunned for a while, then frowned. "Quinley?" "Edith, it's me." Quinley smiled at her. "I heard that Mister Josiah was injured by Maeve's father, so I'm here to see him. Is that okay?"

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Chapter 704

Chapter 704

"Of course. He's in there." Meredith had a bit of a mischievous look

"Thank you." Seeing her walking away, Quinley quickly followed. "By the way, Edith, the last time you asked me for help..." Meredith paused and turned to look at her. "How did it go?"

After so long without a reply, she thought that Quinley had given up. Quinley shook her head. "It's not too bright. I asked people to go to Qira's hometown to find her, but no one knows where her sister went afterward."

"Sure enough, it wouldn't be so easy after all." Meredith curled the corner of her lips bitterly. "Edith, don't worry, I will continue to help you find her." "Okay, remember to tell me as soon as you have news."

Meredith was not holding out hope. "Okay, I will." Quinley asked, "By the way, are you going back?" "No, I'm just wandering everywhere." Meredith curled the corners of her lips, looked at her, and said, "Don't worry, I won't interfere with your chatting." "Edith, don't get me wrong." "Go ahead, go in."

Meredith did not think she would have any misunderstanding.

Quinley's desire for Josiah had always been clearly written on her face.

Meredith and Josiah had just quarreled, and Quinley could vaguely hear them. While secretly rejoicing in her heart, she also rekindled the seeds of hope. When she knocked on the door and stepped in, Josiah was sulking out of the window. Hearing the footsteps, he exhaled angrily, "Weren't you leaving? Why are you back?"

Looking at him like this, his tone was clearly that of a little husband who was being angry. Josiah would only act so childishly if the both of them had a good relationship, right? "Mister Josiah, it's me."

Josiah turned his head and looked at her. "How did you come in?"

From childishness to indifference, it only took a second.

Quinley could not help being a little nervous. She said, "I just met Meredith at the door. She let me in."

"She let you in?" Josiah was even angrier.

What was that woman trying to do?

Was she being generous and stupid, or was Quinley not a threat at all?

"Miss Allison, please leave," Josiah was in a bad mood at first, and naturally, he did not have a good temper with a woman he hated,

As if she did not understand what he said, Quinley asked with concern, "Mister Josiah, I just heard you quarreled with Meredith, are you okay?"

“I’m doing very well, so don’t bother”

“I think Meredith seems...” She smiled and said lightly, “Mister Josiah, Meredith has been used to being pampered since she was a child. It’s normal for her to be a little temperamental I believe that one day, she will see that you are so great, and willingly remarry you.”

“It seems that you have overheard a lot, Miss Allison.”

“No, I just heard the last few sentences and bumped into Meredith.” Quinley smiled and said, “Actually, Meredith still cares about you, Mister Josiah Otherwise, her expression wouldn’t have changed the moment she saw me.”

The woman’s face changed when she saw Quinley? Josiah frowned. Something felt off.

Did she not refuse to admit that she still loved him? Then, he will think of a way to stimulate

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 705

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 705

Chapter 705 Josiah picked up his phone and dialed Meredith’s number. The phone rang for a long time before Meredith answered the call, her tone was a little cold.” What? Are you feeling unwell, Mister Josiah? Is it because you can’t take medicine? Do you have trouble eating?” “I’m doing fine now.” Josiah said calmly, “I just want to inform you that I have guests here. You should take your time downstairs, maybe take a stroll before coming back.” “...” Meredith on the other end of the phone thought she had heard it wrong. She took off her mobile phone and glanced at the call number on it. It was indeed Josiah! Was it not just Quinley? What other guests? She bit her lip and responded flatly, “Okay, have a good chat. Call me when you’re done.” After hanging up the phone, Meredith found a chair and sat down. She took out her mobile phone and looked for a book on the internet. After looking at it for a while, her eyes shifted to time. At first glance, only a minute has passed. It was so slow! Was it because Quinley was in Josiah’s room that she was like this?

She shook her head and secretly reminded herself that whoever he chatted with had nothing to do with her. Do not be influenced by him, otherwise...the past ordeal was likely to repeat itself.

After all, that man was more ruthless than the devil!

Less than 20 minutes after soothing herself, Meredith started fidgeting again.

It stood to reason that Josiah was not a person who liked to chat so much, so there should not be many topics to chat with Quinley.

Did Josiah hear the last sentence she said? So why had he not called her yet?

After some internal struggle, she decided to go back and have a look.

She returned to the door of Josiah's ward, carefully pushed the door slightly, and immediately heard Quinley's laughter from the crack. "...Do you remember the couple who danced the opening dance? The bride stepped on the groom's shoe multiple time, but the groom didn't mind at all. He even comforted her patiently. As expected of a couple in love!"

Looking in from the door, I could just see Quinley peeling an apple as she chatted and laughed

Josiah had a rare relaxed and happy face. He said with a smile, "How are they now?"

"Very good, I only attended their son's first birthday celebration last month, and the couple is still as tired as ever."

"It seems to be true love."

"Yes." Quinley laughed a few times, then changed her mind and asked, "By the way, Mister Josiah, are you free next weekend? I want to invite you to my birthday party."

"Okay." Josiah readily agreed. "I heard that there will be many beautiful ladies at the party."

"Of course, if Mister Josiah is interested, I can introduce them to you, Mister Josiah."

"Are you sure?" "I'm joking." Quinley smiled and shook her head. "Aren't you and Meredith planning to remarry? Meredith is my best sister, how can I introduce a girl to her husband? If Meredith finds out, she will definitely grab a big knife to kill me." "Don't worry, she won't," Josiah said, "she has said many times that she doesn't plan to remarry me."

"Maybe I think I'm not good enough."

"I think Josiah has always been the best man in the world." Quinley blushed and said, "Mister Josiah, if...I mean, if Meredith doesn't remarry you, can ...pursue you?" "Well, sure." "Really?"

“That’s great, I finally got the chance.” Quinley excitedly handed him the cut apples. “Mister Josiah, eat some apples.” “Okay, thank you.” Josiah took the apple and took a bite.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 706

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 706

Chapter 706 With that demeanor, there was no trace of dislike for Quinley at all. This duplicitous guy turned out to be powerless in the face of beautiful women. The most hateful thing for Meredith was that she unknowingly felt agitated because of his intimate interaction with Quinley.

This was simply too embarrassing, too inappropriate! Meredith stood at the door, not knowing whether to go in or leave the place, pretending not to see it.

Then, she realized that it was getting late, and she had nowhere to go. So, she raised her hand and knocked on the door.

When she pushed the door and stepped in, two people in the ward looked at her at the same time.

Quinley smiled and stood up from the chair. “Meredith, you’re back.”

Josiah looked at her while biting the apple and said, “Didn’t I just say that I will call you after the guest leaves? Why did you come back by yourself?”

“...” Meredith gritted her teeth secretly and said to him, “It’s too late, I have to go to work tomorrow, so I want to go back early to rest.” “Really? Here I thought Miss Meredith did it on purpose.” Josiah took another bite of the apple.

Meredith clenched her fingers tightly behind her back and endured it.

Quinley looked at the two of them and said with interest, “It’s really getting late. You two should rest, I should go back too.”

“See you later,” Josiah said, which was a rare sentence from him. Quinley immediately said with relief, “See you soon.” After speaking, she nodded at Meredith again before turning around and leaving the ward. After hearing the sound of the door being closed,

Meredith said coldly, "I remember Mister Josiah yelling, at Miss Allison last time. I didn't expect you to change your mind so quickly."

Josiah slowly bit the apple in his hand, and his tone was rather neutral. "Didn't you say that you were the one who sent the chicken soup to my office? It has nothing to do with her."

"Mister Josiah, you said it yourself that she was the one who sent the chicken soup to the hospital."

"That woman was trying to poison the mother of your child!"

"If you don't care, then why should I care?" Josiah looked at her and said, "I remember that at that time, in order to exonerate her, you even took the initiative to dedicate yourself to me."

"..." Meredith was dumbfounded. Then, she nodded and said, "You're right. If you think that

Miss Allison is good, then I will do my best to match her with you." Josiah also gritted his teeth, and uttered two words with some difficulty, "Thank you."

This was not the result he expected.

and nervous about him, hoping that he would not be taken away by other women

Meredith was either too shameless or too indifferent to him!

If it was the latter, why did she say such touching words the day before yesterday?

The more he thought about it, the more he did not understand her.

Seeing her lying on the bed ready to sleep, Josiah deliberately said, "Miss Meredith, have you forgotten what else you ought to do?" "What?" Meredith looked at his indifferent face. "You showered, and you're clean, but I'm still dirty." The meaning was obvious. He needed her to wipe him. Wiping his body meant that she needed to be close and intimate with him, so Meredith was a little confused for a while. "The weather is so cold and you don't sweat, so you don't need a wipe." She said, "It'll be even worse if you catch a cold from getting your body wet. What if it affects your wound?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 707

Chapter 707

Chapter 707 "I can't sleep without taking a bath."

"It's not like you can fall asleep after taking a shower," Meredith whispered.

"So you know I can't sleep?" Josiah suddenly reached out and grabbed her wrist. Meredith was going to get a pot of hot water, but she fell directly on top of him because of him. "You-" She quickly stood up from him and said anxiously, "Don't blame me if you are crushed, Josiah!"

"Don't you want to wipe my body for me?" Josiah did not let go. He gently traced his fingertips on her wrist, and his eyes softened. "If you can accompany me to sleep, I don't mind if I don't wipe or take a shower."

If she was there, he would be able to fall asleep. Meredith chose to help him wipe his body.

She broke free from his big palm, took the basin, and walked to the bathroom to get some hot water.

"Mister Josiah, can you unbutton yourself?" she asked.

of course Josiah could, but of course, he would not do it by himself. He casually picked up a magazine from the bedside table and looked at it, "You promised Her Royal Highness the Princess to stay here to serve me. How can you now ask me to do these things myself?"

Meredith was speechless.

She knew that he would definitely refuse. She had no choice but to reach out and help him unbutton his clothes.

The buttons of the hospital gown were easy to undo, and after a while, his charming chest muscles were revealed. Of course, at the same time, the stab wound could clearly be seen under

the light

The knife wound that almost killed him still looked shockingly obvious.

Meredith looked at it, her mood a little complicated.

In order not to let him find out what she was thinking, she quickly looked away, continued to unbutton the remaining buttons, and then started to scrub him with a hot towel.

The warm towel felt good on his chest, and with the coolness of her fingertips, Josiah's body unconsciously reacted slightly.

"Edith, do you feel it?" He stared at her deeply.

Meredith felt somewhat uncomfortable being pressed by him like this, but she still pretended to be puzzled and asked, "What?"

"The moment you touched me, my heart beats faster."

"Oh." Meredith nodded, and deliberately touched his heart with the palm of her hand.

"It's

really jumping fast, but are you sure that it's not just because of Miss Allison?"

After he heard this, Josiah pushed her palm away from his chest rudely.

"Do you abuse your man because of jealousy?" Josiah asked quietly.

Meredith was taken aback. She looked at him and raised her eyebrows. "What did you say? I'm jealous?"

Meredith touched her cheek, and a hint of guilt flashed in her heart, but she said coldly, "If thinking like this will make you happy, then feel free."

She moved the towel to his lower body, looked at him, and asked, "Do you want me to take off

"What? Are you shy?"

forgotten about my profession?"

"What is your profession?" "I'm a doctor, and in the eyes of a doctor, a human body is no different from a lump of meat." "... " Josiah's face sank slightly. "Are you comparing me to a lump of meat?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 708

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 708

Chapter 708 “In my eyes, you are no different from a lump of meat, so stop being narcissistic.” In fact, Meredith’s words were more like a reminder to herself that she would not be embarrassed to treat him as her patient. Josiah looked at her depressedly, then grabbed her arm while she was not paying attention, and dragged her to the bed.

Meredith froze for a moment and instinctively began to struggle. “Josiah, let me go.”

“Meredith, I have to let you get to know me again.” He threw the towel from her hand and put her under him.

“What is there to know? Let go of me!”

Meredith could clearly feel his strength and enthusiasm.

She had to admit that he was very different from a lump of meat!

However, she stubbornly continued to struggle. “Josiah, this is a hospital, and doctors may come in for rounds at any time.” “Don’t worry, there is no doctor who dares to check my room.”

“You can see it from the outside.”

“Is there anything wrong? Are you saying I can’t sleep with the mother of my child?” None of these reasons could stop his movements, so Meredith had to threaten in a cold voice. “Josiah, you said you wouldn’t force me to do these things!”

Sure enough, Josiah’s wandering palm paused on her body, but he quickly said shamelessly, “The premise is that you must respect me. For example, you must admit that I am different

Meredith could not help but laugh a little.

She resisted the urge to roll her eyes and said, “Mister Josiah, are you really being insecure because I called you a piece of meat?”

“Yes, you can say that.”

In order to prevent him from messing around, she had to nod. “Okay, you’re not a piece of meat. Mister Josiah is much better than a lump of meat, is that all right?”

“Tell me, how am I different from a lump of meat?” he continued to ask.

This guy was so stubborn!

She raised her eyebrows and said, "Are you asking this because you suspect that you're not as good as a piece of meat?"

"..." Josiah did not know what to say. He regained control of her body with his big palm. "It seems that I need to punish you properly."

He forced Meredith to retreat, again and again. She could not do anything but say, "Mister Josiah has a good figure, good looks, and is very capable. You are much better than a lump of meat."

Josiah stopped and nodded with satisfaction. "Do you admit that I am different from others?"

"Yes, Mister Josiah is different from others." Meredith pushed him with her hand. "Can you

"That's impossible." Josiah took his palm back from her clothes and took her into his arms.

Of course, Meredith knew that he needed to hug her to fall asleep, but she just felt that the hospital bed was so small that the two of them could not sleep together. Could it be that they had to hug each other so tightly all night? Looking at his handsome face with his eyes closed, she said angrily, "If I knew earlier, I would have asked Miss Allison to stay with you for the night."

Josiah answered gently, "If you want, you can invite her tomorrow night."

Meredith was speechless.

Did he throw the problem back to her? Was she going to bring Quinley back to serve Josiah all night? She felt... repulsed.

However, she said disapprovingly, "Just ask her yourself." "I don't have her phone number."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 709

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 709

Chapter 709 “I see that you had a pleasant chat with her just now. How could you not have her phone number?”

“You’re being jealous.” “...” Meredith glanced at his still tightly closed eyes, and decided to shut up to avoid making too many mistakes.

This night, she was trapped in the hospital bed by Josiah. She could feel that Mister Josiah slept well. Meredith initially planned to return to her bed after he fell asleep, so as not to be seen by others. However, she gradually fell asleep too, and they slept till dawn. In the morning, she was about to get out of bed and go back to make breakfast for Nia, but was pulled by Josiah. “Where are you going?” He had not fully woken up yet, and his voice was still hoarse. “I’ll go back and make breakfast for Nia and take her to school.”

“Don’t need to trouble yourself, just leave it to Lily.” Josiah did not want her to be so tired from running around.

It was the first time that Meredith did not send Nia to school. In order to persuade him to let her go, she said, “Didn’t you say you want to eat the same type of soup? I’ll go back and make it for you.”

“Let’s eat next time.” Josiah glanced out the window and pulled her back to the bed with all his might. “Sleep with me for a while, and I’ll go straight to work later.” Meredith wanted to say no, but after looking at his arms tightly clasped around her, she had to give up. The most important thing was that it was really too late to go back to cook soup and send Nia to school.

Meredith closed her eyes and fell back asleep not long after. When she woke up, the nurse had already brought breakfast to the ward. Meredith hurriedly got off Josiah’s hospital bed, and explained to the stunned nurse, “It’s all his fault. He forced me into the hospital bed. I...”

“Is the nurse your sister? Why are you so scared?” Josiah’s magnetic voice sounded behind her.

When Meredith turned around, she found that Josiah had been leaning on the head of the bed and using a laptop to do his work.

When did he get up?

The nurse came back to her senses and said with a smile, “Mister Josiah is right, it’s okay for Mrs. Shelby and Mister Josiah to sleep together, no need to explain to me.”

After speaking, she put the breakfast on the table. "This is breakfast, you two, please enjoy the

food."

After the nurse left, Meredith picked up her phone and glanced at the time. Well, it was not too late. However, she still complained, "Why didn't you wake me?" "I can't bear to wake you because you slept soundly." Josiah glanced at her face. "What? Didn't you have a good sleep?" Meredith had to admit that although the bed was small, she slept well all night. "I'm going to pour water for you to wash your face." She got up and went to the bathroom. "I've already washed my face." "Then I'll go get you breakfast." "When you finish brushing your teeth, let's eat together." Josiah reached out and stroked the corner of her eye. "Look, your eyes are dirty." ".." Meredith pushed his palm away and quickly got up to go to the bathroom. After washing and cleaning, she put the breakfast that the nurse brought in on the small table. Then, she looked at Josiah. "You got up and washed yourself, so you should be completely fine, right?"

"Yeah, I'm fine." "Are you going to be discharged from the hospital soon?" Speaking of being discharged from the hospital, he was able to leave yesterday. However, Josiah felt that it was not bad to be hospitalized, because he could take the opportunity to let her take care of him. "I asked the attending doctor, and he said it's better to stay for a few more days." He put the fresh shrimp in the soup into her bowl. "So, I'll have to trouble you for another two days, Miss Meredith."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 710

Chapter 710

Chapter 710 What else could Meredith say?

After breakfast, she went to work.

And just after she left, Josiah put on a neat suit, ready to leave the hospital.

"Mister Josiah, your wound is quite serious. You shouldn't be in such a hurry to go to the company," the attending doctor said with concern. "Don't worry, this injury is nothing to me." He adjusted his tie and said, "I'll be back on time in the afternoon."

The attending doctor nodded. "Okay, I understand what to do."

At noon, Meredith was eating the shrimp on the plate, and could not help thinking of the scene when Josiah put the shrimp in her bowl in the morning. She ate too much shrimp, and she did not feel like eating now.

She wondered if Josiah had his lunch yet. For someone as arrogant as him, ordinary people should not be able to serve him food, right? She felt that she had to make a phone call and ask, but she was worried that he would laugh at her.

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She simply found a reason to go back to retrieve some things and drove to Shelby Group Hospital. Looking at the neatly tidy ward, she suspiciously pulled a nurse and asked, "What happened to Mister Josiah?" The little nurse glanced at the ward and shook her head. "I don't know." Meredith went to ask the attending doctor again, and when she walked to the door of the office, she heard the doctor's voice from inside. "Don't tell Mrs. Shelby that Mister Josiah went to the company for a meeting, do you understand?" "Understood, Doctor Logan," several nurses responded.

A nurse smiled and said, "I didn't expect Mister Josiah have such a rebellious side, it's cute."

"Yes, seeing Mrs. Shelby being played around by him, I feel a little sympathetic to Mrs. Shelby.

"Hey, hey, what do you know? Mister Josiah is here to enhance his relationship with Mrs. Shelby."

The people inside were still discussing, but there was no need to listen, Meredith knew what had happened.

It turned out that Josiah was putting on another act, and he was deliberately pretending to be sick to frighten her.

No wonder he was in the emergency ward one day, and totally fine the next day, only to be in

the emergency ward again.

"Josiah, you are quite good at acting!" she secretly said in her heart.

In the afternoon, Josiah waited for her. However, Meredith and Nia were nowhere to be seen. He could not help but wonder.

She had promised to come to accompany him after work, and she also promised to bring Nia.

He waited for a while, but still, he did not see them. Finally, he dialed Meredith's number.

Meredith's calm voice soon came from the other end of the phone. "Is something wrong, Mister Josiah?"

"You haven't gotten off work yet?"

"I have."

"Then why didn't you come to the hospital to accompany me?"

"Hey, didn't you agree that Quinley would accompany you to bed tonight?" Meredith pretended to be innocent. "I already sent a message to Quinley. Isn't she there yet?"

"..." Josiah was so angry that he almost exploded. He gritted his teeth and said, "Did you send a message to Quinley? Did you actually ask her to come to bed with me?"

"That's right. Don't worry, it wasn't difficult. Mister Josiah, you don't have to feel too grateful." After Meredith finished speaking, she quickly added, "Okay, I'm hanging up. I'm cooking for Nia."

Without giving Josiah a chance to get angry, she hung up the call decisively. Meredith did send a message to Quinley, but she did not directly ask her to go to bed with Josiah. However, she deliberately sent a voice message. "Quinley, do you have any news about

Qira?"

Quinley quickly replied to her, saying, "Not yet, Edith, where are you?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 711

Chapter 711

Chapter 711

Meredith replied, "I am taking care of my daughter at home tonight." When Quinley heard this, her heart naturally began to waver. She grabbed a portion of the meal she just made at home and went straight to the hospital. Coincidentally, she came into the ward as soon as Josiah put down the phone. "Josiah, are you feeling better?" Quinley walked in and asked happily. Josiah's anger caused by Meredith instantly turned into frost and condensed on his brows. His voice was bone-chilling. "Miss Allison, do you think it's appropriate for you to be here for two consecutive days?" Quinley was accustomed to his cold demeanor early in the morning, and said with a good natured smile, "I heard from Meredith that she doesn't have time to take care of you tonight, so I just..." She raised the food container and said, "I made something delicious for you, but I don't know if it suits your taste." "Miss Allison, I didn't chase you away last night. I think you should understand why." "I understand." Quinley bit her lip. Although she was a little jealous, she still said, "Josiah, you are always taking advantage of me to make Meredith angry, right?" "It's good that you know this. I thought it was my behavior last night that caused some misunderstanding." Josiah's frost-like face became colder. Josiah did not need to say anything, and he was already extremely intimidating.

Quinley took a few steps back and said boldly, "Mister Josiah, I just thought that since I was able to help you last night, I should be able to do it tonight." Josiah's eyes moved slightly Quinley saw it, and hurriedly added, "Mister Josiah, don't worry, I won't have any weird intentions, and I won't have any inappropriate thoughts about you." In order to stay by his side, she had no choice but to say this. Anyway, if Josiah developed feelings for her, everything would be okay. Josiah was silent for a moment, and said lightly, "Since you are so generous, let me take a picture for you." He took out his phone, took a photo of him and Quinley, and sent the photo directly to Meredith. He also left a sentence, saying, "Thank you, she's here." Quinley leaned over with a smile. "Mister Josiah, can you send me the photo? I think..."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 712

Chapter 712

Chapter 712

"Mommy, what are you looking at?!" Nia's voice sounded in her ear.

Meredith came back to her senses and hurriedly turned off the screen of her phone. "It's nothing, Nia, have you finished solving the block puzzle?"

"Mommy, I forgot how to solve it." "How could you forget? You did it yourself last time." Meredith tried to distract herself and pulled Nia to the side of the sofa.

The building block puzzle placed on the table was not difficult. With Nia's super-high IQ, it should not be a problem for her to solve it.

Meredith asked with concern, "What's wrong, Nia?"

"Mommy, I don't remember which one should go first, blue or red." "Mommy told you last time, blue first." "Did Mommy tell me?"

"Of course, otherwise how did Nia learn it before?" "Yes." Nia giggled and said, "Nia seems to have become stupid." "Silly girl, why are you so happy when you've become stupid?" Meredith raised her hand and rubbed her head. "Okay, Nia, try to solve it by yourself. Mommy will continue to cook."

After dinner, as soon as Meredith was free, she thought of Josiah who was still in the hospital. That guy did not really plan to ask Quinley to accompany him to bed tonight, right? Unconsciously, she asked, "Nia, do you miss Daddy?"

"I miss Daddy." Nia nodded solemnly. "Didn't Mommy say that Daddy needs more rest to get better soon, so Nia should not disturb him?"

"Uh..." Meredith laughed dryly. "Actually, your father wasn't injured that badly. Nia can visit him."

"Really?" As soon as Nia heard that she could go to see Daddy, she immediately jumped up from the sofa.

"Really." Meredith thought for a while and said, "By the way, didn't Nia promise to buy strawberry and raspberry desserts for Daddy yesterday? I'll take Nia to buy them later?"

She will force that bastard to eat all the sweet food that he hates!

"Okay, okay!" Nia nodded happily.

"Let's go, let's go!" Meredith took Nia and went out.

The mother and daughter first went to the dessert shop to buy strawberry and raspberry flavored cakes, and then went to the hospital.

Standing at the door of Josiah's ward, Meredith took a deep breath before raising her hand and knocking on it.

She wondered, what if she saw Josiah and Quinley making out? Should she take Nia away to avoid seeing such a scene, or pretend to say hello to them?

Before she could think about it, Nia had already pushed open the door and rushed in. "Daddy!"

The door opened, and Meredith was taken aback by the scene in front of her. Why were there so many people!? Josiah was in a meeting with several high-level executives to discuss work. He was flipping through some documents when he saw Nia, and he paused immediately. His originally serious handsome face also eased in an instant.

Nia attached herself to his leg, and he rubbed her hair with a light smile. "Why is the little princess here?"

"Nia misses Daddy, so I came here." Nia asked seriously, "Does Daddy miss Nia?"

"Yes, I miss her very much."

"Daddy, what are you doing? There are so many uncles here." Nia looked at the four or five executives present and smiled sweetly at them. "Daddy is in a meeting."

Those high-level executives only knew that Mister Josiah had a daughter, but it was the first time seeing her.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 713

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 713

Chapter 713 After looking at each other for a while, he gave a thumbs up and praised: "The little princess and Mister Josiah really look alike, they look so good."

"Yes, yes. So cute." Nia said with a smile, "Uncle, my Mommy is also very beautiful." "Ah..." Everyone was startled again and then nodded in agreement. "Yes, yes, Mrs. Shelby is also very good-looking, hehe..." Josiah glanced at the figure standing at the door, put his arms around Nia's small body with one hand, and continued to read through the document. "Everyone, continue to read the next clause of the contract."

Several high-level executives immediately turned their attention back to the contract.

Meredith was a little embarrassed, standing at the door. Unexpectedly, she did not see the intimate scene between Josiah and Quinley, but instead, she disturbed his meeting.

She secretly looked inside, and it was the first time she saw Josiah holding his daughter while he worked. The scene was very harmonious.

Nia, who was sitting on his lap, played with his contract and his signature pen for a while. However, he was not angry at all.

20 minutes later, Josiah finally closed the contract and said to everyone, "Let's stop here. Thank you for your hard work."

"It's not hard work, it's what we should do." Everyone got up and said goodbye.

"Mister Josiah, get well soon. We'll be leaving first."

Meredith stood a few steps to the side, and only entered Josiah's ward after everyone had gone.

Nia was holding Daddy's contract and asked, "Daddy, can I use it to fold a paper boat?" "No." Meredith came up and said, "Nia, this is a contract, a trade secret."

"What is a trade secret?"

"It's..." Meredith could not explain it to her, so she could only say, "It's something you can't play with, so hurry up and return it to Daddy."

"Oh." Nia immediately obediently returned the documents in his hand to Daddy.

Josiah said indifferently, "it doesn't matter, Nia can play with it if she wants to." "Josiah, you can't spoil children like this."

"It's just a contract, I can just make a new one." Josiah looked up at her and smiled. "Speak for yourself, didn't you ask Quinley to accompany me to bed? Why did you come to be a light bulb?"

Meredith was speechless.

She knew he would definitely say that.

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Without changing her expression, she said, "Nia said that she misses Daddy, and she has to buy cakes for Daddy to eat,"

OR!

Josiah looked at Nia. "Is that so? Nia?"

Nia nodded solemnly. "Yes, Mommy asked Nia if she wanted Daddy. Of course, I want to see

you!"

Meredith was speechless. This little girl was not very reliable! The smile in Josiah's eyes deepened. "So that's how it is. I thought you said that you were not going to see me tonight, so why are you here?" Meredith forcibly defended herself, "Nia promised to buy strawberry and raspberry cakes for Daddy last night. Children must keep their word." "Yes, I understand." Josiah nodded with a smile. "Anyway, it's Nia who is coming, and it has nothing to do with Miss Meredith." Meredith coughed dryly and said, "Nia, hurry up and give Daddy the cakes you bought to save him from talking nonsense." "Yeah." Nia raised the bag to Josiah. "Daddy, look, Nia kept her word." "Thank you, Nia." Josiah took the bag, took out two cakes from it, and handed one of them to her. "Come, let's eat together." Nia nodded happily Josiah took another piece of cake and looked at Meredith who was standing beside him. He handed the cake to her mouth. "Come on, Miss Meredith has worked hard this time. Eat some cake."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 714

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 714

Chapter 714 "... Meredith gritted her teeth secretly. Did he not hate sweet things? She was not going to eat the cake for him. She smiled slightly and shook her head. "I won't eat it. After all, it's Nia's gift to you." Nia agreed. "It's for Daddy, but Mommy should eat too." "Oh, fine, I'll eat."

Josiah took a bite. It was very sweet. It was so sweet that he almost flinched.

Even someone like him who did not like desserts finished the whole cake. After eating the dessert, Josiah deliberately glanced at the time and said, "Nia, it's getting late. You have to go to school tomorrow, why don't you go home and sleep first?" Meredith also glanced at the time and said, "It's only eight o'clock."

Josiah raised his eyebrows at her. "Is eight o'clock considered early to you?" "... Meredith found that she had been caught by him again.

Nia did not want to be separated from Daddy so early, and said, "Eight o'clock is still very early. Nia doesn't go to bed until half past nine."

"Oh, then Nia can go back after playing for another half an hour."

"Okay." Nia said happily, "Daddy, can you read me a picture book?" "Sure." Josiah picked up the tablet to search for a picture book that was suitable for her. While the father and daughter were reading the picture book, Meredith glanced around, and finally settled on the food container on the bedside table. It was the one that Quinley had brought for him. She asked involuntarily, "Did Mister Josiah have dinner tonight?" "I ate," Josiah said.

Did you eat the dinner that Quinley brought you?

She wanted to ask this, but she could not do it.

Instead, Josiah took the initiative to answer, "Miss Allison's food is not bad, it's better than the hospital's."

Meredith was speechless.

Half an hour later, Josiah put down the picture book

"Okay, it's time, Nia, go home quickly." "Okay." Nia slipped off Daddy and said to Meredith, "Mommy, let's go home." Meredith looked at Josiah and sneered angrily. "Mister Josiah is in such a hurry to drive me and Nia away, are you afraid that we will affect you and Miss Allison?"

Josiah raised his eyebrows. "Why, is Miss Meredith jealous?"

"Not at all."

"Why not stay with me, Miss Meredith?" Josiah achieved his goal and decided to stop teasing her.

"I don't want to stay here and be a light bulb," Meredith snorted coldly. "As long as Miss Meredith is here, everyone else are the light bulbs."

Josiah grabbed her wrist, dragged her into his arms, and then whispered in her ear, "Edith, I know you don't want to go back, so just stay."

Meredith's face flushed instantly. It was as if he could see through her mind. "If you're shy, you can continue to put the blame on the Little Princess," Josiah said. "Josiah!" Meredith pushed him angrily. "Stop talking nonsense!" Josiah laughed. "Yes, it's all my fault. Please, Miss Meredith, stay."

If she were to stay after being ridiculed like this, it would be embarrassing, right?

As he expected, Meredith said, "I thought about it, but I still think that Miss Allison is more suitable for you, Mister Josiah."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 715

Chapter 715

Chapter 715 After she finished speaking, she turned to leave.

Josiah pulled her back. "Don't make trouble, our daughter is watching."

Meredith looked up and saw that Nia was looking at the two of them curiously, obviously not understanding what they were doing. Nia smiled and said, "Mommy, Daddy can't bear to part with you, so you should stay with Daddy."

In order to ease Daddy and Mommy's worries, she patted her chest and said, "Don't worry, Daddy and Mommy, I will be good and obey Grandma Lily."

"Wow, Nia is awesome." Josiah gave his daughter a thumbs up. After Nia was picked up by Lily and Walter, Meredith felt that it was not good. She turned around and said angrily to Josiah, "It's all your fault. I won't be able to send Nia to school tomorrow." Josiah smiled slightly.

Sure, he did not mind taking the blame.

The next day, Meredith claimed that she was going to the kitchen to get breakfast, and she left.

Not long after, the nurse brought breakfast.

Josiah looked at the breakfast suspiciously and asked, "Where's Mrs. Shelby? Isn't she going to get breakfast?"

"Mrs. Shelby? Didn't see her." The little nurse shook her head.

Josiah frowned slightly, picked up his mobile phone, and prepared to dial. At this moment, Meredith walked in from outside.

She held a bouquet of bright sunflowers and then threw the bouquet into his arms. "Here you are."

Josiah took the bouquet, looked at the flowers, and then at her. A bad premonition arose in his heart. "If a person is suddenly courteous, he is either a traitor or a thief. Tell me, what do you want to do?"

Meredith rolled her eyes speechlessly and said, "I just want to remind you that if you've recovered, just leave the hospital quickly, don't stay in the hospital."

"How do you know I've recovered?"

"I see that you are alive and well, and you can go to the company and have a meeting."

It turned out that she already knew it. No wonder she did not come to see him last night.

Josiah held back his smile. He looked at her and said, "Are you afraid that other women will come to bed with me if you don't let me be hospitalized?"

"..." Meredith was slightly stunned.

She actually thought that he was right. She seemed to be really interested in this.

"Since Miss Meredith is concerned about this, and even bought flowers for me, then I will leave the hospital today." He held the flowers, smelled them, and put them aside "Sit down and have breakfast, and go home when you're done."

Meredith refused, "I still have to rush to work, so I won't eat breakfast. Also, Mister Josiah, if you don't want to leave the hospital, feel free to stay here"

"Wait." Josiah stopped her and raised his eyebrows, "Why are you running? You still have to eat breakfast anyway."

Meredith took a piece of bread from the plate She glanced at him again, turned, and walked away

She exposed her little trick, and Josiah had no choice but to be discharged from the hospital

Quinley did not know that Josiah was discharged from the hospital, so she went to the hospital with chicken soup to see him early on Saturday morning.

After learning that he was discharged from the hospital, she went to the Shelby Mansion again

Meredith was about to take Nia out to a music class when she saw Quinley standing at the door. Her expression changing slightly, she asked, "Why did you come here, Miss Allison?"

Quinley, still with that harmless and polite expression, smiled at her and said, "Meredith, I delivered dinner to Josiah that day, and he said he liked it, so I made another one for him. That's why I came over."

She looked inside the mansion, "Where's Josiah? Is he inside?"

"He's here, you can go in." Meredith stepped into the car and drove the car away.

Nia saw that Mommy's face was not quite right, and asked inexplicably, "Mommy, who is that aunt? Why does she want to cook delicious food for Daddy?"

Not wanting Nia to know too much about adults' grievances, Meredith casually explained, "That's because she is Daddy's good friend,"

"Oh." Nia did not ask anymore.

After sitting Nia on the drum kit, Meredith sat in the rest area by the door while reading a book, waiting for Nia.

After she became tired of reading, she reached for the water glass and found that there was a glass of freshly squeezed juice on the table.

Meredith was stunned for a moment, then she looked up to see Carlie staring at her with a smile on his face.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 716

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 716

Chapter 716 She retracted her hand and asked, "Why are you here?" "My friend is looking for a substitute teacher, so I'm here to help her." Charlie pushed the juice in front of her. "Please drink it. You're welcome."

"Thank you." Meredith looked at him. "Everyone here is learning musical instruments. Which class are you teaching?"

"Nia's class."

"..." Meredith was slightly surprised, "You're the one who taught Nia the drum?" Charlie nodded. "Yes, the class has just ended." Meredith glanced at the door, only to realize

that the two classes had already ended. "I'll go back first." She got up and went to find Nia. Charlie held her and smiled lightly. "Nia has been picked up by her grandma."

"What?"

"Her grandma happened to be shopping downstairs. I asked Nia if she wanted to be picked up by her grandmother. Nia said yes, and I sent her to her grandmother."

Charlie was worried that Meredith would be angry, and immediately added, "Grandma was very happy to see Nia." Meredith was not angry, but she was speechless. "You should have told me first." "I'm afraid that if I say it, you would get upset." "You..." Meredith said angrily, "Charlie, how could you say such things?" "I'm just telling the truth." Charlie grabbed her wrist and said, "Let's go, Meredith, let's go upstairs to watch a movie. "I'm not going"

"It's a new movie, it's very nice." Charlie took out two tickets from his pocket. "I got these tickets from a friend, and it will be a waste if we don't watch it."

When Meredith looked at the movie ticket, she was a little moved. Not only because this was the movie she had always wanted to watch, but she had nowhere else to go.

Nia went shopping with Old Madam Shelby, and Josiah was with Miss Allison at home.

If she went back now, she would obviously embarrass herself.

So, she let Charlie pull herself upstairs.

"Meredith, you grab the juice, and I'll buy you popcorn." Charlie actually brought her the juice thoughtfully.

Meredith took the juice and watched Charlie walk to the back of the queue. Soon, two ordinary-looking girls walked behind Charlie, both of them urging the other party to take the initiative to say hello to the young and handsome Charlie. The girl accidentally bumped into Charlie while pushing her friend. She hurriedly apologized. Charlie smiled politely at the girl without blaming her. Meredith could not help but think that if Josiah was bumped like this on purpose, he would probably give them a cold look.

Charlie was really a warm man.

The girls were probably encouraged by this, and they had the guts to ask him for his social media account. Charlie smiled politely at them and said, "Sorry, I already have a girl I like." The girls let out an 'ah' in disappointment and asked curiously, "Where is she? Are you here to see a movie with her

ned her back and squeezed out of the crowd to avoid letting

girls see

Meredith hurried her.

Josiah did not let Quinley stay in the villa, and asked Alfred to send her away without even seeing her. While he was dealing with work, he received a call from Old Madam Shelby. After listening for a while, he frowned and asked, "Grandma, what did you say? Are you going to take Nia back to the old house? Where's Meredith?" "Meredith? I don't know." Old Madam Shelby said, "I just called to inform you that I'm taking Nia back to the old house for dinner."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 717

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 717

Chapter 717 "Why is Nia with you?" "Charlie sent Nia to me. Oh, yes, I heard Nia say that Charlie is her drum teacher." Josiah's face sank instantly.

Charlie was Nia's teacher, and now he gave Nia to Old Madam Shelby. Obviously, he was with Meredith!

He put down his phone and immediately took the keys and drove out.

While driving toward Nia's class, he dialed Meredith's number.

Meredith's cell phone was muted, so naturally, she could not hear his calls.

Josiah hung up the phone and instead used his mobile phone to locate her location, and found that she was still in the shopping mall where Nia had her classes.

She did not move at all.

When Josiah walked to the movie theater, Meredith and Charlie just finished watching the movie.

The two were talking and laughing about the plot of the movie. When they saw Josiah, the two suddenly stopped. Charlie was the first to react and greeted him, "Cousin, why are you here? Are you here to watch a movie?"

Josiah resisted the urge to beat him, and said to Meredith, "Come here."

Meredith looked at him and said lightly, "For what? To become a light bulb for you and Miss Allison?"

In Meredith's opinion, he should come to the cinema with Quinley.

Josiah was too lazy to talk nonsense with her, so he reached out and dragged her over.

"Meredith." Charlie instinctively reached out and grabbed Meredith's other arm.

Meredith was dragged by two men at the same time, and they were also two good-looking men, which attracted countless onlookers for a while.

"Josiah, please let go of Meredith." Charlie was getting angry, and he stared at Josiah.

Josiah corrected coldly. "You should address her as your cousin." "She's not my cousin now," Charlie retorted. Seeing that the two were about to fight, Meredith hurriedly said to Charlie, "Please let me go, I have to go back to accompany Nia."

Charlie thought she was afraid of Josiah, so he comforted her. "Meredith, you don't have to be afraid of him, I can protect you now."

"I'm not afraid of him, I'm afraid of you two fighting." Meredith broke away from his palm and patted his arm again. "The movie is very good, thank you."

Josiah domineeringly pulled back her, and dragged her to the elevator.

"Meredith..." Charlie watched as Josiah pulled Meredith away.

Josiah dragged Meredith into the car. Immediately afterward, he pressed against her." Meredith, what are you doing? Why did you throw Nia to Grandma and then secretly go on a date with Charlie?"

Meredith raised her hand to block his body and said, "I just don't want to go back and disturb your meeting with Miss Allison."

Josiah was stunned for a moment, then frowned. "Miss Allison again? Are you finished?"

"I also want to ask if you are finished, Mister Josiah. Miss Allison delivered a meal to you at the mansion." Meredith looked at him angrily. "Josiah, if you can do it, why can I? You are such a hypocrite."

"Then what about you? When will you stop thinking all this random nonsense?"

Josiah habitually squeezed her chin. "if you really care about me and Quinley, like how I care about you and Charlie, then why don't you act like how I did just now? I

immediately dragged you away the moment I saw you two together. You can also drive Quinley away directly instead of putting her in front of me again and again.”

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Chapter 718

Chapter 718

Meredith was speechless by what he said.

He was right, she could have stopped Quinley from entering the mansion today. “Meredith, aren’t you tired?” Josiah looked at her and asked.

Meredith opened her mouth and asked, “What do you mean?”

“You obviously care, but you have to pretend you don’t care.”

“Aren’t you doing the same?”

Josiah thought for a while and nodded. “Yes, I admit that I sent you that photo on purpose. After I sent the photo, I drove Quinley away, and I didn’t eat the meal she sent.”

“What about you? Aren’t you tired?” she asked back.

“I admit that I’m tired, so I don’t want to pretend anymore.” Josiah’s eyes gradually deepened. “Meredith, can we stop pretending?”

“Let’s go directly to get the certificate, so we don’t have to pretend.”

Get a certificate? He wanted the certificate again.

“Let go of me first.” Meredith pushed his palm. “Don’t run away from the problem.” “I…”

Before Meredith could speak, Josiah interrupted her. “Meredith, don’t tell me you really like that guy Charlie?” Meredith asked, “If I said yes, would you let me go?”

“I won’t.”

"Then why are you asking me?" "Meredith, even if you don't think about yourself, you should think about Nia, right?" Josiah pondered for a moment before saying, "Didn't you realize that Nia's memory is getting worse and worse."

Meredith's heart throbbed, and she sat up straight. "What... What did you say?"

Josiah looked at her surprised face. "Looks like you haven't found it yet." No, it was because she found out that she was so surprised.

Meredith grabbed his arm and said anxiously, "When did you find out? How did you find out?"

"You don't have to worry so much." Josiah said, "I asked Doctor Joshua, and he had expected this phenomenon. As for the impact on Nia, we have to check it to find out."

"So, we're going to take Nia back to Feldenberg for inspection, right?"

"That's right."

"Then when are we going?" "We'll go after we get the marriage certificate." "... The expression on Meredith's face gradually hardened. She stared at him angrily and said, "Josiah, how can you still be thinking about the remarriage?" "It is precisely because I need to take Nia to Feldenberg for a re-examination, so I want to remarry as soon as possible. After all, it is more convenient to do anything there in the name of husband and wife."

"So..." Meredith stared at him with a wry smile. "Are you in such a hurry to remarry for Nia?" "It's not just for Nia, it has always been my plan to remarry you, but you have been rejecting

me."

At this time, Meredith no longer had the time to worry about whether he was sincere or not.

She was more concerned about whether Nia's situation will improve. She suddenly said to Josiah, "Let's go to the old house now and bring Nia back." "Don't worry, Nia is very happy with Grandma."

"But..."

"Edith, didn't I tell you? Doctor Joshua said that this symptom is to be expected, and it is very likely that she will be fine. You don't need to worry too much."

Nia finally came back from the gates of hell, and it would be a lie if she said that she was not worried.

Meredith looked at Josiah with a calm face, and asked, "If you're remarrying for Nia, it must be serious, right?" "Can't you tell? I'm saying this to scare you into marrying me."

"Who told you to go on a date with other men on the weekend." "Josiah, are you sick?"

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Chapter 719

Chapter 719

"That's right, you're crazy because of your anger." Josiah leaned over to hold her face, and said seriously, "Meredith, think about the remarriage."

After speaking, without waiting for her response, he started the car and drove towards the old house.

With Josiah's reminder, Meredith paid more attention to Nia's physical condition.

It was found that her memory was indeed much poorer, and she also forgot many things in the past. However, other than that, Nia's body was normal.

In the evening, Meredith sat at the table watching Nia playing with the block puzzle. Meredith occasionally helped Nia when Nia did not know what to do. Nia always smiled at her and said, "Thank you, Mommy." "No need to thank me." Meredith stroked her little head and said sincerely, "Nia, Mommy hopes you will be healthy and happy, and nothing will ever happen to you again." Nia nodded and said, "Don't worry, Mommy, Nia will be very healthy and happy." "Really?"

"Yes, as long as I can be with Daddy and Mommy, I will be very happy." Meredith smiled and said, "That's good."

After Nia fell asleep, Josiah came over with the calendar. He pointed to the dates circled on it and asked her to pick a date she liked to remarry.

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Looking at those days, Meredith could not help but think of the last time she remarried Josiah. This time, she wondered if there would be changes again. "When will we take Nia to Feldenberg for a health check?" she asked. "Early next month."

“Then, I’ll pick this day.” She pointed to the day on the 19th. “Are you sure?” Meredith smiled and said, “Yes, and we can’t change the date.”

“Well, sure.”

Josiah was right, even for Nia’s sake, she should not resist remarrying him anymore.

“Okay, then the 19th will be our wedding anniversary.” Josiah lowered his head and kissed her on the forehead. “It’s getting late, hurry back to your room to rest.”

“I want to accompany Nia here.”

Knowing that Nia’s memory was fading, Meredith’s sense of security collapsed again in an instant.

Josiah understood her thoughts and said softly, “Don’t worry, Nia will be fine.”

“You’re not a doctor,” Meredith said angrily. “Although I’m not a doctor, I have confidence in Nia. Shouldn’t you be the same as Nia’s mother?”

If confidence could help Nia, then she will try her best. “Okay, stop thinking nonsense, go back to your room, and sleep.” Josiah pulled her up from Nia’s bed. “Nia doesn’t want you to stay in her room.” “You taught her to be like this.” “It’s obvious that our Little Princess has grown up and is now a sensible girl.” Meredith did not have the heart to joke with him, and silently returned to the master bedroom.

As soon as Meredith went to work, she heard that a patient was looking for her. She walked over suspiciously and rolled her eyes when she saw Charlie. After seeing her, Charlie showed his signature smile. “Meredith, you see my foot is injured, do I need stitches?”

Meredith walked over and looked at his bleeding leg. “Didn’t you say that you’re a musical instrument teacher? Why are you getting hurt all the time?” “That’s because I can only see you when I’m injured.” “...” Meredith squatted down to look at the wound on his feet. She raised her head and said to him, “You don’t need stitches for this wound, you don’t even need medicine.” “Really? Here I am wondering if I have to be hospitalized.” “Mister Charlie, don’t waste hospital resources here.” “Then can you invite me to lunch?”

Meredith thought for a while, then nodded. “Okay, I just happen to have something I want to tell you.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 720

Chapter 720

Chapter 720 “Okay, then I’ll sit here and wait for you.”

“You should sit outside.” Meredith pointed to the lounge chair at the end of the corridor.

Charlie went obediently.

Meredith returned to work. She was too busy with work, so she quickly forgot Charlie.

She did not remember until the noon break when she came to the rest area.

From a distance, he saw Charlie leaning on the chair with his phone and falling asleep.

This guy had been waiting for her here all morning. Meredith could not bear to wake him up for a while, let alone tell him that she was about to remarry Josiah.

However, in order to get Charlie to give up on her, she had to wake him up. “Meredith, are you off work?” Charlie had a smile on his face, and there was no sign of impatience.

“I’m on my lunch break.” Meredith said, “Let’s go, let’s have lunch.”

Charlie nodded and walked downstairs with her.

Meredith took Charlie to a restaurant opposite the hospital. It was not high-end, but the environment was nice and quiet. “Meredith, does Nia still have classes this weekend? Let’s go to the movies after class,” Charlie said happily. Meredith shook her head and said, “No.”

“Charlie, I asked you to have lunch with me today because I want to tell you something.” She stared at him and said solemnly, “I have decided to remarry Josiah.”

Charlie was stunned and stared at her in amazement. “Why?”

Seeing the astonishment on his face, Meredith could not help but think, ‘Is it so incredible that I remarried Josiah?’

Maybe so! After all, she was hurt like that by Josiah before, If she had any dignity, she would not marry him again.

However, for Nia, she decided to let go of her dignity.

“Meredith, have you forgotten how Josiah treated you back then?” Charlie said anxiously, “He mistreated you, threw you into a mental hospital, and... He almost got you killed.”

Meredith was slightly surprised. “How do you know these things?” “Not only do I know what happened five years ago, but I also know that five years later, because he didn’t trust you, he did everything he could to humiliate you, hurt you, and almost killed Nia.”

“...” Meredith did not expect Charlie to investigate her and Josiah so thoroughly.

Seeing his anxious expression, she smiled bitterly. “Charlie, I wonder if you have investigated further?”

Charlie wished her, then nodded, “Yes. “Since you’ve done your investigation, then you should know that I have liked Josiah from a very early age and wanted to marry him, right?”. “That was long ago. Later, after he treated you like that, would you still want to marry him? I don’t believe it.”

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“Yeah, no one would believe it.” Meredith laughed at herself. “I just like him. Why am I stooping so low?”

Charlie shook his head. “Meredith, you don’t like him at all. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have tried to kill him several times.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 721

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 721

Chapter 721 “Charlie, have you ever heard the saying that the more you love someone, the more you hate him when we part?”

“I....”

“It is precisely because I love him so much that after being hurt by him, I am so desperate that I want to kill him.”

Meredith looked at his speechless expression, raised her hand, and patted the back of his hand. “You have never really loved a person. When you do, you will naturally understand my feelings.

“Who said I never did?” Charlie held her hand to prove his point. “Edith, the time I liked you was no shorter than when you liked Josiah.” Meredith didn’t think much about his words, figuring it was something he said casually to comfort her.

She tried to withdraw her hand, but he held it even tighter. Charlie, who had always been smiling, now had a severe expression. “Edith, I’m telling you the truth. When I first saw you ten years ago, your eyes had always been on Josiah. I knew at that time you liked a good man like Josiah, so I chose to fulfill your wishes. I never thought my decision to let you go would result in him hurting you...” “Wait.” Meredith looked at him suspiciously. “How old were you ten years ago? Ten years old? Are you sure you already liked the opposite sex at that time?” Charlie said indignantly, “What’s wrong with that? Is it wrong to like a girl at ten years old?” “Uh... I mean, I think it’s too early an age to fall in love with someone.” “It is what it is. What’s the difference?” Charlie said, “Although I have always liked Edith for many years, I know I am too young to marry Edith. After Edith married Josiah as she wished, I thought she would be happy, but instead, I unexpectedly received the news of Edith’s death.” “Edith probably couldn’t imagine how sad I was five years ago, but Josiah, who was the culprit, seemed to feel nothing.” Charlie growled, “Therefore, Edith, I would never agree to your remarriage to him. Never!”

Meredith never thought that Charlie had fallen in love with her since he was ten years old.

She always thought that everyone would celebrate when she had an accident five years ago. She didn't expect that there was someone who silently mourned for her.

She didn't even have the slightest impression of this boy who had liked her for ten years.

The quirks of fate indeed! "So, that time you took the wrong car and pretended not to know me, were you just pretending?" she asked bitterly.

"Yes, as soon as I received the news that Edith was not dead, I immediately returned." Charlie shook his head in annoyance. "But I...seemed to be a step too late."

Meredith looked at his sad face, feeling sorry for him. She knew that she could not express those emotions to him, though. After she took a deep breath, she said solemnly, "Charlie, thank you for liking me for so many years, and thank you for not abandoning me when I am of no use now. Relationships are mysterious that way, though, we pursue the people we love, and in the end, everyone is left with nothing."

"There is no turning back for me, but I hope you can hold yourself back and prevent yourself from falling into an abyss. You are still young, and there are no people and things around you to drag you down so that you can make yourself a better life." "How could Edith compare my feelings for you to falling into an abyss?"

"That's how it should be when dealing with a relationship that will go unrewarded." "Also, Edith did admit that she remarried Josiah for Nia, didn't she?" Charlie said, "is Edith worried that I can't take good care of Nia?"

"No, stop guessing." To dispel his obsession with her, Meredith said, "I had liked Josiah since I was 15 years old. This is not something that can be put down. Nia wishes to live with her daddy and mommy. I don't want her to be sad.

She patted the back of Charlie's hand again. "My remarriage with Josiah is a decision I made after careful consideration. It's not impulsive, alright?"

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Chapter 722

Chapter 722

She made herself clear, and Charlie had nothing to say.

He stared at her, his eyes slowly turning red.

After a long while, he said, "If Edith has him in her heart and wants to remarry him, I will still choose to quit as I did back then."

"But I hope Edith can promise me one thing. If something happens again in the future, or if you are not happy, you have to think of me as soon as possible. Now I'm a grown-up. I have the capability to help Edith."

When Meredith heard his words, she couldn't help but be moved.

It would be cruel if she were even to refuse this meager offer.

She nodded. "Okay, I promise you."

Josiah took the two's certificates, looked at them, then put them into Meredith's hands and said, "Don't run away secretly this time, alright?"

Meredith nodded. "Don't worry. I won't."

Nia raised her face and asked, "Daddy and mommy, can't you take Nia with you when you get married?"

"It was possible, but it's too cold today, so Nia should stay at home." Josiah squatted down in front of Nia and rubbed her head. "Daddy and mommy will take Nia to eat tonight. Would you like to celebrate with a big meal?"

"Is there any cake?"

"Certainly." "Okay!" Nia nodded excitedly. "Okay, daddy and mommy are going off to work." Josiah got up and took Meredith's little hand.

"Goodbye, daddy and mommy."

"Goodbye, Nia." Meredith was relieved to see Nia's healthy and lively appearance.

The car drove slowly on the road.

Josiah used his iPad to search for different cakes and asked Meredith which one she liked.

Meredith looked at the various cakes and asked, "Do you really mean to buy cakes?"

"Of course, I won't go back on my promise to my little princess." Josiah said, "and shouldn't it be right to order a cake to celebrate the wedding?"

"It's not a new marriage. It's a second marriage."

"Then we celebrate our second marriage. After all, not all divorced people get the chance to remarry."

Meredith rolled her eyes speechlessly.

Josiah urged her on. "Choose one, and I will ask Mister Yoseph to customize it."

Meredith chose a cartoon cake.

"Why this?" Josiah asked curiously.

"Because Nia likes cartoons."

"Mrs. Shelby, today is our day. You should choose what you like." Josiah was a little amused. "You said I always spoiled her. You're not any different!" "I don't. I just think cartoons are pretty cool too." "Why don't I pick one for you?" Josiah swiped through the selections and pointed to a cake. "I guess you like this one."

It was a cake surrounded by flowers and looked elegant and beautiful.

It was indeed Meredith's favorite style. When Josiah saw her expression, he knew he had picked the right one, so he took a screenshot and sent it to Mister Yoseph for him to order.

Josiah had just powered off his tablet when the phone rang. He took out his mobile phone, and a cheerful voice rang from the phone. "Mr. Shelby, Miss Yena is awake."

"..." Josiah was stunned for a moment, thinking that he had heard it wrong. The person on the other end repeated, making sure he heard clearly. "Uh, it's Miss Yena." This time, not only Josiah heard it, but Meredith also heard it. She watched Josiah's handsome face slowly fill with joy and then calm down. "Okay, I see." Josiah hung up the phone. The car's atmosphere seemed frozen, and it was so quiet that only the sound of soothing music remained.

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Chapter 723

Chapter 723

After his moment of rejoicing, Josiah was silent, deep in his thoughts.

After a long while, Meredith said, "Don't you want to hurry up and visit her?"

Josiah returned to his senses and shook his head. "don't worry."

Yena had finally woken up. As her friend, Meredith should be happy for her, but she felt a sinking feeling in her heart,

She felt even sadder after seeing the joy flash on Josiah's face.

She bit her lip and thought for a moment, then said to Walter, "Walter, go to the hospital first.

Walter asked uncertainly, "What did you say, madam? Go to the hospital?" "No." Josiah said, "Stick to the original plan." "Okay." Walter naturally listened to Josiah. "Josiah, you..."

"We have to get our marriage certificate first," Josiah said.

Meredith didn't know what to say for a while.

It was evident that Josiah cared about Yena very much and wanted to go to the hospital immediately.

Under such circumstances, even if he married her, he would regret it sooner or later, just like back then.

"Josiah, let's see Yena first." She said, "I want to visit Yena." Josiah was puzzled. "Why?"

"So we won't have any regrets later in the future," she said.

Josiah held her hand. "I only treat Yena as my sister, and whether she wakes up or not will affect our remarriage. Don't worry."

Just a sister. Really? Meredith couldn't help sneering. "Mister Shelby has apparently forgotten what he did to me

for this 'sister'. Are you sure?"

Josiah said, "You are wrong. Yena was not the focus back then. Yoel was."

Meredith told Walter again, "Walter, go to the hospital!"

Walter was troubled.

“Meredith, what do you want?” Josiah frowned.

“We can get married at any time.” Meredith stared at him and said solemnly, “But I don’t want to marry another man who has someone else in his heart and go over everything that happened back then again.”

“I made myself clear. I only regard Yena as my sister.” “If that’s the case, it’s the same if we get married next month.”

Meredith said, “Since Yena has woken up, Mister Shelby can take some time to reflect on what he really wants. Let’s remarry if you still want to remarry me in a month. As for Nia, we can also take care of her if we don’t get married.”

Josiah frowned at her.

Walter parked the car on the side of the road and asked again, “Mr. Shelby, where are we

going?”

“Go to the hospital,” Josiah said.

In the end, the two went to the hospital together. The attending doctor greeted Josiah with a smile, “Mr. Shelby, Doctor Joshua’s treatment plan is perfect. Miss Yena has finally woken up.”

Doctor Joshua’s treatment plan?

Apparently, Josiah had also tried his best to provide the best treatment he could find for Yena. After Doctor Joshua cured Nia, Josiah immediately invited him to treat Yena.

Looking at him, Meredith couldn’t help but think of him describing Yena as his sister.

The relationship between him and his sister’ was quite unusual!

“How is she now?” Josiah asked.

“She just woke up, and her body is still fragile. She can’t eat or speak.” The attending doctor said, “But Mr. Shelby can rest assured that she will get better over time.”

“Great.” “Does Mr. Shelby want to go in and see her?”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 724

Chapter 724

Chapter 724 "Sure."

Josiah looked at Meredith. "Let's go in together."

"No, you go." Meredith shook her head.

She felt that Yena might not want to see her. After all, she was like a rival to her.

When people were at their weakest, they would only want to see the person they wanted to see the most. In this case, definitely not her. Josiah regarded her rejection as feeling guilty, so he couldn't help raising his eyebrows. "What? Don't you dare to see her?" Meredith was instantly annoyed by him.

What did he mean? Did he regard her good intentions as being guilty? "Well, if you must think that way, so be it." She stared at him angrily and gritted her teeth. "Josiah, I'm glad I didn't go to the city hall with you just now." Josiah frowned. "what did you say?"

"Nothing. I will wait for you outside." She turned and walked towards the lounge chair next to her.

She sat on the lounge chair for a while, and when she got up to go to the bathroom, she vaguely heard a voice. "Miss Yena was the first love of Mister Shelby, and now she suddenly woke up. What should Mrs. Shelby do?"

"I feel for Mrs. Shelby. Her face is ruined, and her husband still has another woman in his heart."

"That's right, the sad thing is that her husband's first love woke up, and she still has to pretend to be generous to accompany him to the hospital to see her. How humiliating."

"No matter what, she is the wife of a wealthy family. She enjoys glory and wealth and is much happier than us."

"That's true. Give me such a rich and handsome husband, and I won't care who he has in his heart. Just give me money every month, and I'll be satisfied."

"That's true."

Meredith turned around and left the bathroom.

Was it humiliating to accompany Josiah to see his first love? Probably.

She walked out of the hospital.

She didn't go home in her car but walked on the street against the cold wind.

It was a bit cold outside today, and when the wind blew, she felt chilled.

Meredith unconsciously tightened the coat on her body, and her eyes watered.

Was she crying for that bastard?

She shouldn't!

She hurriedly wiped her eyes, adjusted her mood, hailed a taxi, and got in. Nia was playing with Snowie. Seeing that mommy came back so early, she asked in confusion, "Mummy, are you married to daddy?"

Meredith was speechless for a while.

"Uh..." She thought for a while and said, "Not yet. Daddy received a call on the way. He has something urgent that needs to be dealt with."

"Then do we have no cake to eat tonight?" Nia was still too young to understand the meaning and importance of marriage. "It's okay. Mommy can order a cake for Nia even if there's no marriage." Meredith walked over and pulled her into her arms. "It really doesn't matter." Feeling that mommy was hugging her a little tight, and her voice was weird, Nia patted mommy's shoulder sensibly. She asked, "Mommy, are you unhappy that you are not married?" "No." Meredith shook her head.

"Then why are you holding Nia so tightly?" "Because mommy likes to hold Nia." She buried her face in Nia's shoulders. "Nia is the warmest."

Except for Nia, no one else could give her such a warm feeling. Nia hugged her with her tiny arms and said with a smile. "Dad is right, it's too cold today, but it won't be cold if Nia hugs mommy." "Exactly." Meredith nodded. After holding Nia in her arms for a while, Meredith's mood improved slightly.

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Chapter 725

Chapter 725

She let go of Nia, stroked her little head, and asked, "How is Nia doing at home? Did you read the new picture book Mommy bought for you last night?"

“Mummy, Nia doesn’t remember where the picture book is, and I can’t find it.”

Meredith got a little better, but her mood sank again when she heard this and asked tentatively, “Isn’t it in your schoolbag?”

“Is it?”

“Yes, Nia put it there herself last night.” “Oh, then I’ll look for it now.” Nia turned around and ran upstairs. After a while, she ran down with the picture book and said happily, “Mummy, it’s really in my schoolbag!” Meredith couldn’t smile at all, looking at the cheerful smile on her face. She took Nia into her arms again and comforted her. “Don’t worry, Nia will definitely get better.” “Mummy, what are you talking about? Isn’t Nia cured long ago?” “Oh, yes, Nia has already recovered from her illness.” Meredith pulled her onto the sofa and sat down. “Come on, mommy will accompany you to read picture books.”

Josiah came back at night. Before that, Meredith personally cooked dinner for Nia and ate cake with her. The remaining half of the cake was placed on the table, which Nia specially reserved for daddy to eat.

Josiah looked at Meredith, sleeping soundly on the edge of Nia’s bed, and then pushed her shoulder with his hand. “Edith, wake up.”

Meredith opened her eyes abruptly, and when she saw it was him, she was stunned. Then she sat up straight and said, “You’re back.” “Why did you fall asleep like this? You’ll catch a cold.” “...” Meredith glanced at Nia, who was sleeping on the cot. “I accompanied Nia and fell asleep accidentally.”

“Go back to your room and go to sleep.”

“Alright.”

Just as Meredith was about to get up and leave, Nia, sleeping soundly, suddenly whispered, “daddy...”

Josiah immediately leaned over and took her little hand: “Nia, daddy is here.”

Nia opened her eyes, looked at him, smiled, and said, “Nia left a cake for daddy. Daddy must remember to eat it.”

“Okay, daddy will eat it.” Josiah reached out and rubbed her head. “Nia, go to sleep.”

“Okay.” Nia closed her eyes obediently and soon fell asleep again.

Meredith walked out of Nia's bedroom, looked back at Josiah, and asked, "How is Yena?"

"The attending doctor said her body was still fragile and needed time to recover slowly." "It's normal for the body's functions to not recover after being in a coma for such a long time, so don't worry," Meredith said.

Josiah looked at her calm expression and wondered whether it was true.

"By the way, the cake Nia left for you is on the dining table. You can eat it quickly."

"Aren't you going to eat with me?"

"I just ate with Nia."

Meredith turned around and was about to return to her room but was suddenly pulled back by him.

"Edith." He looked at her apologetically. "It was my fault we couldn't get a marriage certificate today." "Don't worry. It's my fault that I insisted on going to the hospital." "Then we'll go get the marriage certificate on the 29th."

Meredith looked at him, and he didn't look like he was joking.

Yena had already woken up. How could he remarry her? In the hospital today, he still thought that she did not dare to enter Yena's ward because of her guilty conscience. It was proof that he still didn't believe her fully and still believed that she pushed Yena down the stairs.

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Chapter 726

Chapter 726 "Finished considering?" she asked mockingly.

"I never even started."

"Josiah, you obviously don't trust me. Why do you want to remarry me?" She couldn't help but ask, "Is it because of Nia? Or for the reputation of the Shelby family?"

"You overthink. I do trust you." Josiah's eyes fluttered to the side.

It was a blatant lie.

Meredith nodded deliberately. "Okay, let's wait until that day."

Josiah also nodded in agreement.

"Then I'll go down to eat cake."

Meredith turned his back and said, "Actually, if you don't want to eat it, you don't have to. You don't have to force yourself. Nia is already asleep anyway."

Josiah paused for a while, then continued to walk downstairs. "Don't worry, I won't force myself to do anything."

Meredith personally sent Nia to school and went to work in the hospital.

In the hospital, she accidentally saw Quinley. "Edith, are you alright?" Quinley came over to her and asked with concern. Meredith guessed that she had received the news of Yena's awakening. She shook her head. "I'm fine."

"Edith, I know about it..." "Miss Allison, why are you here?" Meredith interrupted her and asked.

Obviously, she didn't plan to discuss this matter with her.

"I'm accompanying my father to the doctor for his cough." Quinley wisely stopped talking about Yena. Meredith nodded. "Does Miss Allison need help? If not, I'll go to work first."

"No, my father is fine." Quinley took her hand. "But Edith, why do you call me Miss Allison? Aren't we friends?"

"No." Meredith shook her head: "I don't have a friend who always double crosses people, as Miss Allison does."

She was not stupid. Quinley came here mainly to ask if she was okay, not because she cared about her, but because she wanted to know the situation of Josiah and Yena from her.

A flash of embarrassment flashed across Quinley's face, and she said, "Edith, I know that I did something wrong to you before, but I later learned I was wrong. Can't you forgive me?"

"Didn't you try to seduce Josiah some time ago? Yet you're telling me you've learned your lesson?"

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 727

Chapter 727 Meredith was so busy that she realized she was late to pick up Nia. She called Josiah, and the call connected, she heard a woman's voice. "Mr. Shelby, Miss Yena will let you in now."

Meredith's words got stuck in her throat, and she didn't know what to say.

"Got it." After Josiah responded, he said to Meredith, "Edith, what's the matter? I'm a little busy here." "It's nothing, it's just that I need to work overtime temporarily, and Nia has not been picked up yet..." "Don't worry, I will arrange for someone to pick her up." Josiah said, "You can work overtime in peace."

After speaking, he hung up the phone. "... Meredith looked at the phone that had been hung up and couldn't help but feel sad.

Sure enough, after his first love woke up, his daughter was not that important anymore. She thought that when picking up Nia, he would immediately volunteer. Apparently, that was not the case.

Meredith shook her head, adjusted her mood, and resumed her work.

After finishing the treatment of her last patient, Meredith was about to leave work with her colleagues when her phone suddenly rang.

Seeing the phone call from Nia's class teacher, she immediately felt a bad premonition in her heart and hurriedly answered. "Hello, Miss Zoe."

"Mrs. Shelby, Nia is missing."

"What!?" Meredith was stunned. "I'm sorry when Nia just took the last class, she suddenly disappeared. We searched the whole campus and couldn't find her..." "How could this be? Did no one pick her up?"

"Yes, her nanny came to pick her up, but..." Miss Zoe didn't dare to continue and kept apologizing. "I'm sorry...we wanted to search for her on campus first and then let the nanny pick her up after we found her, but we couldn't."

Meredith's legs felt like jelly. She asked tremblingly, "Have you tried calling Nia's father?" "I called. Mr. Shelby's phone was turned off." Meredith anxiously ran towards the parking lot, calling Lily as she ran. Sure enough, Lily didn't even know that Nia had gone missing and was still waiting at the school gate.

When Meredith said that Nia was gone, Lily panicked. "How could this happen? The teacher told me that Nia was rehearsing her dances at the school. 1..."

"Lily, hurry up and look around the perimeter. Also, call Alfred to check if Nia has returned." "Okay, okay, I'll call right away." After Meredith hung up the phone, she redialed Josiah's number. Sure enough, the phone was turned off.

She knew that Josiah was with Yena in the hospital. Should she go to the hospital to find him? To start searching for Nia near the school as soon as possible, she called Mister Yoseph again. "I heard that Nia was missing." Mister Yoseph was naturally anxious, so he said, "Madam, don't worry, Mr. Shelby may be out of power on his mobile phone, so I'll call the hospital." "Okay." Meredith thought about it for a while, then changed her mind: "No, Mister Yoseph, please call and arrange for someone to find Nia together first."

Mister Yoseph was secretary to Mister Shelby, and he had more power than her. "Okay, I'll arrange for someone to look for it now." "Thank you." Meredith wiped away the tears on her face and drove towards the vicinity of Nia's kindergarten.

She wondered why Nia had disappeared. She had no enemies now, supposedly. Could it be related to her amnesia? When she thought of this possibility, she felt petrified.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 728

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 728

Chapter 728 She rushed to the school, parked the car on the side of the road, and began to look for Nia. "Ma'am, I'm sorry." Lily was frightened and said while crying, "It's all my fault. I was just waiting at the school gate and didn't think of looking for her earlier."

"What's the use of talking about it now?" Meredith grabbed her and said anxiously, "Have you looked for her all along this road? Have you looked for her at home?"

"I've searched those places several times. Even Alfred and the others came out to help find her together, but I didn't see Nia." Lily said.

“How could this happen!” Meredith’s tears were about to fall again. “Madam, is this Nia’s?” Lily suddenly walked to the side of the road and picked up a small pink hairpin from the ground.

Meredith took a look and nodded hastily: “It’s Nia’s. It’s hers.”

Josiah bought this hairpin for Nia when he went shopping last time. Nia had always liked to wear it.

Meredith rushed towards where the card was found, and when she saw a patch of fresh blood on the ground, her legs gave way and fell to the ground. “Nia...” Tears welled up in her eyes. “Madam, are you okay?” Lily hurriedly supported her body: “Madam, what’s the matter with

you?”

“Blood, it’s Nia’s blood...” Meredith shivered and raised her finger to show her the bloodstain. She was so frightened that she lay on Lily and cried.

Lily also saw the bloodstain.

Although she also felt that the blood belonged to Nia, she had to comfort her. “Madam, don’t scare yourself. It might not be Nia’s.”

Meredith shook her head with tears in her eyes. It must be. Nia’s hairpin was dropped next to the blood. How could it not be!

Her cell phone rang.

She took it out and saw that it was Mister Yoseph who was calling and immediately said in a trembling voice, “Mister Yoseph, please help me check the surveillance at the intersection in front of the school...”

Before she could finish speaking, Mister Yoseph said, “Madam, I’ve found it.”

Meredith’s heart tightened instantly, and she was so frightened that she didn’t even dare to ask about the result.

Mister Yoseph said, “Did you guess it, madam? Nia did have a car accident and was picked up by an ambulance from a nearby hospital, but don’t worry, Nia should not be seriously injured because there were no reports of child deaths in the hospital.”

The phone slipped from Meredith’s hand.

She froze.

There was only one thought in her head: Nia did have a car accident...

"Ma'am, where is Nia?" Lily couldn't hear the whole story.

"In a nearby hospital, Nia is in a nearby hospital." Meredith grabbed Lily's arm and got up from the ground. "Quick, let's go to the hospital quickly." "Okay, ma'am, don't worry, we'll go to the hospital right now." Lily helped her for fear that she would fall to the ground again.

When Meredith stumbled into the hospital, she saw Nia sitting on a chair with a blank face while several medical staff squatted in front of her, speaking to her.

Seeing Nia, Meredith finally relaxed.

She cried and laughed like a fool and then walked towards Nia.

"Baby, do you want to scare mommy to death?" She took Nia into her arms and hugged her tightly.

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Chapter 729

Chapter 729

Nia looked down at her and called softly, "Mummy, I thought you didn't want Nia anymore."

"How could it be? That would never happen!" Meredith said lovingly.

She let go of her little body and looked her up and down."Nia, what's the matter? Where is your injury? Why did you have a car accident?"

The medical staff beside him said, "She was accidentally hit by a car and had three stitches on her forehead, but fortunately, her brain was not hurt."

"I just asked her how to contact daddy and mommy, and she said that she doesn't remember where her home is or daddy's mommy's phone number." The nurse reminded her, "Madam, the address of her home and the phone number should still be memorized by the child in the future, just in case."

Meredith's heart twitched, and the pain was so intense that she could hardly breathe.

How could she forget to let Nia memorize her home address and phone number?

Before that, Nia had memorized daddy and mommy's phone numbers by heart, but she forgot them again because of the recent severe amnesia.

"I see. Thank you for your concern." She held back tears.

"Sure." A nurse said, "The child needs anti-inflammation medication because of the stitches, but she is unwilling to lie down on the hospital bed."

Meredith nodded, hugged Nia, and said, "Don't be afraid. Mommy will accompany you to the hospital bed."

Nia nodded.

Meredith carried Nia into the ward, lay down on the bed, and looked at her distressedly. "How could Nia be so careless? You almost scared mommy to death."

"Mummy, I couldn't find the way back to the classroom, so I went the wrong way." Nia raised her hand apologetically and touched the corner of Meredith's eyes. "Mummy, don't cry. Nia will remember this as a lesson. I will never walk around carelessly again."

The tears that Meredith had managed to hold back poured out again.

Because of her amnesia, she had forgotten her way back to class! If her memory continued to decline, would she not even be able to attend school? "Mummy didn't cry. Mommy just felt sorry for Nia." Meredith grabbed her little hand and kissed her on the lips. After recovering from a severe illness, she was distressed that Nia was suffering from a dangerous disease again. Nia smiled and said, "Mummy doesn't need to feel sorry for Nia. Nia has grown up and is very brave."

She pointed to her injured head. "Look, Nia didn't cry when she got stitched up."

"Nia is awesome." Meredith said, "Nia is a girl, though. If it hurts or feels uncomfortable, you can cry."

"Dad said that even a girl has to be strong," Nia said solemnly.

Meredith was stunned for a moment, then stroked her little head. "You have memorized your father's words very well."

Nia glanced in the direction of the door of the ward. "Mummy, why didn't daddy come to see

Nia?"

"Because..." Meredith couldn't tell her because her daddy was accompanying another woman to another hospital. She could only lie, "Because daddy doesn't know about Nia's injury, mommy didn't tell him."

"Oh." Nia nodded thoughtfully. "Then don't tell daddy. I don't want to disturb his work."

"Alright, I won't."

Even if she wanted to tell, she couldn't. Mister Shelby had turned off his cell phone. "Nia should be rather hungry. Mommy is going to order some food, okay?"

"Okay." Standing by the door, Lily said hurriedly, "Ma'am, I'll go back and cook something for Nia."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 730

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 730

Chapter 730 "Okay, thank you, Lily." Not long after, Lily came over with dinner. After Meredith finished feeding Nia, she also ate a little. When the IV drip was finished, Nia was already asleep, and Meredith unattached the IV drip from her hand.

Meredith couldn't bear to wake her up, seeing that she was sleeping so soundly, so she simply let her stay in the hospital and continue to sleep.

Gradually, she fell asleep on the bed. She didn't know how long she had slept, but she was awakened by footsteps. It was Josiah. After entering the door, he asked anxiously, "What's the matter? Why did you run out of school and get hit by a car?"

He bombarded her with a series of questions, but there was no response.

He shifted his gaze from Nia to Meredith and stared at her. "Edith, how was Nia hurt?" "Mister Shelby remembers that he has a daughter now?" Meredith stared at him with anger and grievance in her eyes. She felt furious when she thought of her fear and nervousness when she had just received Nia's disappearance, but she couldn't get through when she called him. He was the most capable person to help Nia, but he disappeared when he could be of most help. Josiah knew what she was thinking and said apologetically, "Edith, I'm sorry, ..." "You don't need to explain to me." Meredith

interrupted him and said with a poker face. “No matter what you do, why you turned your phone off has nothing to do with me. The person you should apologize and explain to is Nia.” After speaking, she turned around and walked towards the ward door.

Josiah was about to go out to explain when Nia’s painful moans and groans suddenly came from behind him, and he hurriedly turned around.

Nia was suffering from a wound and was frowning and moaning. Josiah hurriedly took her little hand and comforted her distressedly. “Nia, are you awake? Does the wound hurt?”

VO

aw

Nia opened her eyes faintly and looked at him.”daddy, you are finally done with your work.”

“Well, yes.” Josiah nodded apologetically, “I’m sorry, Nia, daddy, had been busy, and his phone was out of power, so he didn’t come to accompany you.”

Nia shook her head sensibly. “It doesn’t matter, daddy. Nia has mommy to accompany her.”

“Nia is so nice.” Josiah was moved. “daddy is thrilled.” “Why is daddy happy?”

“Daddy is thrilled to have such a lovely daughter,” Josiah said while stroking her little head.

“Nia is also delighted.”

“Really? Then why is Nia happy?” “Nia is happy to have such a lovely daddy and mommy.” Josiah smiled. “mommy is already angry with daddy, and here we are, flattering each other.” “Mummy will forgive daddy.” Nia was very confident.

“Why do you say so?” “Because mommy forgives daddy every time she is angry with daddy.” Nia patted her chest with confidence. “If daddy doesn’t get mommy’s forgiveness, Nia will also help daddy.” “Okay, then I’m relieved.” Josiah looked at her and warned, “Nia, lie down and don’t move. I’ll find the attending doctor.” “daddy, Nia doesn’t want to be hospitalized.” Nia suddenly pulled at the corner of his clothes.

“Huh? Why?”

“Why else? I’m afraid of being hospitalized.” Meredith walked in, followed by the attending doctor and the nurse.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 731

Chapter 731 Josiah immediately stood up from the chair, glanced at Meredith, and said to the doctor, "Doctor, how is my daughter? Does she need to be hospitalized?"

"Although she only has a few stitches, in order to avoid infection, I suggest staying for one or two nights, but if you insist, you can leave." The attending doctor said.

Josiah said, "We'll leave."

Meredith didn't expect him to say this, so she hurriedly said, "Why don't you stay? The doctor suggested staying for a night or two."

"Nia doesn't want to be hospitalized, so I asked the hospital to arrange a few doctors to come home with us."

The attending doctor and the nurse looked at each other, thinking he was joking.

However, Meredith stopped talking immediately. For Josiah, transferring a few people from the hospital to take care of Nia at home was just a matter of a few phone calls. It couldn't be easier.

She looked at Nia and noticed that she was smiling in relief. That expression said it all. Daddy was the best! "Then I'll go through the discharge procedures." Meredith said to the attending doctor, "Doctor Logan, could you please give us a discharge certificate? Thank you." "You...are you sure you want to be discharged from the hospital?"

"Yes, I am." Meredith nodded.

The doctor didn't persuade them anymore, nodded and said, "Okay, I'll give you a discharge certificate."

Meredith followed the doctor. Josiah took off his coat, wrapped it around Nia and picked her up from the hospital bed. "Let's go home!"

"Yeah." Nia nodded happily.

After returning home and putting Nia on her cot, Josiah came to the kitchen. Meredith was cooking a late-night snack for Nia. After glancing at him, she turned around and ignored him.

Josiah walked over to her, looked at the noodles in the pot and said, "Did you just cook this? Are you not going to give me a bowl too?"

"If Mister Josiah wants to eat anything, you can ask Lily to cook it."

Meredith raised her watch and glanced at it. "Doesn't Mister Josiah have to go to the hospital to accompany Yena? What if she wants to see you?"

Josiah looked at her face full of jealousy, and said, "Yena has the medical staff to take care of her, so she doesn't need me."

Says the person who stayed there with her all day. He didn't even know about her daughter's

car accident.

"Edith, she and I..."

"I don't want to hear about the two of you."

Meredith interrupted him quickly. "Mister Josiah, if you have nothing to do, just leave. Don't interfere with me cooking supper." Josiah was helpless. "Okay, let's not talk about other people, let's talk about Nia."

"What is it about Nia that you want to talk about? Didn't you see everything?"

"Why did Nia run out of school? Why did she get into a car accident?" Josiah stared at her. "if you don't want to talk, I can ask Nia."

Meredith didn't want to talk to her at first, but hearing him say he was about to ask Nia, she had to turn around and look at him. "Don't ask Nia, let her forget it." "Nia walked out of the school by mistake because she forgot the way back to the classroom and was hit by a car." She said, "As for the rest, I didn't dare to ask for more details."

In fact, just knowing this made her very uncomfortable.

Josiah didn't ask any more questions.

Meredith stared at him and said, "Mr. Shelby, I don't think Nia's illness can be delayed any longer. I hope we can take her to Feldenberg for examination and treatment as originally planned."

She was worried that when Yena woke up, Josiah would not care about Nia, just like he did today.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 732

Chapter 732 Josiah nodded. "Don't worry, my appointment with Doctor Joshua is at the beginning of the month."

"That's good." Meredith left the kitchen with the noodles in her hand, and didn't talk to him anymore.

The next morning, Nia seemed to be fine again.

She happily got up and went to school, and when Meredith reminded her that she was injured and could not go to school, she raised her hand and touched her forehead.

Nia's face fell, and she said in great disappointment, "But Nia really wants to go to school." "But Nia is injured. It's easy for you to get an infection outside." Meredith comforted her patiently, "So let's go to school when your wounds are better, shall we?"

"Okay." Nia touched her forehead and asked, "Mummy, why is Nia injured? Is it because of she is being naughty?" "... Meredith's heart tightened, and she looked at her in surprise. "Nia doesn't remember?" Seeing Nia shaking her head, Meredith almost suffered from a breakdown. She even forgot about such an important thing that happened to her yesterday. She was terrified that one day Nia would even forget her mummy. "Nia, you must not..." She hugged Nia tightly in her arms, her voice choked. Nia asked inexplicably, "What?"

"Don't... forget mommy." Nia suddenly giggled and said incredulously, "Mummy, what are you talking about? How could Nia forget mommy?"

"I believe Nia won't."

Nia nodded solemnly. "Nia will not forget mommy, nor will she forget daddy." "Daddy can rest assured to go to work then." Josiah stepped in from the door with a dotting smile on his face. Meredith looked at his suit and couldn't help but ask, "Today is a weekend, do you still have to go to work?"

“Well, there was an important meeting.” Josiah came to Nia’s bed and sat down, looking at her. “How is my little princess? Is the wound healed?”

“Daddy, Nia isn’t hurting anymore.” Nia shook her head and said.

“That isn’t quite possible, but Nia is very strong indeed!” “Daddy, don’t worry, go to work.” “Okay.” Josiah leaned over and kissed her little cheek. “Goodbye Nia.”

“Goodbye, daddy.”

When Josiah turned around and was about to leave, Meredith asked, “Are you coming back tonight?”

Josiah was stunned for a moment. “I’m just going for a meeting, not a business trip. Of course I will come back.”

She doubted he was really going for a meeting. To accompany Yena, more like.

Meredith didn’t expose him, and just said “Ooh” softly.

“I will come back to have dinner with Nia in the evening.” After Josiah finished speaking, he waved his hand at Nia again before turning around and walking out.

After Yena woke up, Quinley went to the hospital twice but was rejected by the doctor.

It wasn’t until the third time that she pretended to be a nurse that she finally entered Yena’s ward.

Looking at Yena, who was frail and weak on the hospital bed, Quinley’s eyes were full of disdain. Although Yena was thin, after a few days of recovery, her body had improved and she could speak

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Chapter 733 She stared at Quinley in front of her and asked timidly, “Why are you here?” Quinley looked at her again in surprise, and then asked back, “Do you know me?” “You are Miss Allison, of course I know you.” Quinley had a stunned expression. “Oh, it seems that Miss Yena is not as... ignorant as I imagined.”

“You are Edith’s good friend, and I have a good relationship with Edith.” Yena clenched her blankets tightly in both hands, stared at her and asked, “So why did you come to

see me?" "You are Edith's good friend, and since I know Edith very well, I am treating you as my friend as well."

"But even Edith never came to see me." "Edith, she..." Quinley thought for a while, then smiled slightly, "She probably didn't dare to come."

"Why?"

"Why... Didn't Josiah tell you?"

Yena shook her head. "Mister Josiah didn't tell me anything."

"Oh, no wonder." Quinley had an understanding expression, and the smile in her eyes was very queer...

Josiah was indeed in a meeting.

It was just that at the end of the afternoon session, the hospital called and told him that Miss Yena had an accident.

He raised his watch and glanced at the time, and said to the attending doctor, "Tell Miss Yena, I'll see her later."

"No, Mr. Shelby." The doctor said helplessly: "Miss Yena is agitated now, and she is clamoring to see you. We can't give her tranquilizers because she is weak."

The doctor added, "Yena just woke up not long ago, and she needs extra care. Her losing control of her emotions can easily worsen her condition..." Josiah pondered for a moment, then nodded. "Okay, I'll go over there now." When Josiah arrived at the hospital, Yena was still struggling and screaming emotionally, refusing to take injections or medicines.

Seeing Josiah, she was stunned for a moment, staring at him aggrievedly. "Mr. Shelby, you're here." The medical staff sighed in relief and quickly walked out. "What's the matter?" Josiah walked towards Yena, looking at her with messy hair and clothes.

Yena hugged him while he approached her, and whimpered, "I want to see my mother, but

they are not willing to help me contact her. Mister Shelby, could you let my mother come to accompany me? I really feel boring and lonely here."

“Your mother...” Josiah’s palm gently fell on her shoulder, and he comforted her softly. “your mother is not in good health, and it is inconvenient for her to travel all the way over here. just forget it.”

Yena just woke up, so he didn’t dare to tell her the fact that Miss Leah had died.

What if it made her condition worse?

“But I don’t want to be here by myself.” Yena raised her tearful face and stared at him. “Mister Shelby, will you stay with me here?”

Although Josiah felt sorry for her, he still said, “I can accompany you for a while, but I can’t accompany you for the whole day. I still have to work.”

“Mister Shelby, you once said that no matter what difficulties I encounter in the future, you will help me unconditionally and accompany me.” Yena’s tears flowed down her face. There was also a hint of accusation in her tone. “Have you already forgotten what you said previously? Or you simply don’t want to care about me anymore?” Of course, Josiah hadn’t forgotten what he once said to her. He sighed and said, “Okay, don’t cry.” “I really don’t want to be alone, I’m afraid, whenever I close my eyes.” Yena shook her head and complained, “Why did you have to wake me up? Why not keep me in a coma?”

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Chapter 734 “With me here, you don’t have to be afraid.” Josiah finally said.

Yena stared at him. “But, you said you want to work”

“I’ll try my best to make time to come over to accompany you, okay?” Josiah pulled her away from himself and looked at her. “Take your medicine first, get an IV drip, and then eat something, okay?”

“You promised me not to leave,” Yena said with puppy eyes.

In order for her to take medicine and take injections quickly, Josiah had no choice but to nod in agreement. Only then did the doctor come in, let her take her medicine, and put an IV drip on her. After a while, the nurse brought in dinner.

Yena leaned on the head of the bed and looked at Josiah, and asked softly, "Sir, you haven't eaten yet, have you? Why don't you eat some first?"

"No, I'll eat later."

Josiah noticed that she was so weak that she couldn't even hold the bowl, and asked, "Where's the nurse? Why aren't they here?"

"I didn't want to see their sympathy, so I drove them all away," Yena said innocently.

"But you can't be here alone. Someone has to be there to take care of you." Josiah said helplessly.

Yena looked at him and said, "Didn't you say you would stay with me?" Soon, she realized that she had said something wrong, and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, sir. I should be the one serving you, so how could I let you serve me?" "It's okay, you are sick now. You can relax." Josiah picked up the food and fed it to her mouth. "Eat something."

His voice was husky and gentle, and it made Yena's heartbeat accelerate. Seeing his equally gentle and handsome face, she couldn't help being moved.

She opened her mouth and accepted the food.

"Although I don't really remember how I got injured in the first place, I'm still very relieved I got sir's attention. It prevents me from starting to reminisce about the pain I've gone through."

Josiah fed another mouthful of food into her mouth, and said softly, "It would be better for you if you forgot."

"Mummy, why didn't daddy come back?" Nia swallowed her food at the table. "Daddy must be probably too busy with work to come back to eat." Seeing that she was obviously hungry, Meredith reassured her again, "Why don't we eat first?"

Nastook her her daddy said he would come back for dinner, so let's wait a little longer." "But we've been waiting for a long time. Maybe daddy already had dinner." Meredith glanced at the time. It was seven o'clock.

"Who is daddy eating with? Are you alone?"

"I do not know."

Meredith actually knew that Josiah had rushed to the hospital to accompany Yena halfway through his meeting.

She didn't tell Nia.

Subconsciously, she was also hoping for Josiah to come back to have dinner with Nia as scheduled

Bit right now, it seemed almost impossible.

After a while, Alfrei came over and said, "Madam, Nia, Mister Josiah just called back and said that he would not come back to eat. You don't have to wait any longer."

Sure enough! Meredith sneered in her heart Nia let out an 'oh' in disappointment and said in a low voice, "Okay, let's eat first." Seeing the disappointed expression on Nia's face, Meredith gave her a piece of buttered shrimp and comforted her. "Nia, don't be sad, daddy will come back to accompany Nia after his work."

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"Nia is not sad." Nia nodded and smiled at Meredith. "Mummy, you can eat too."

"Okay, let's eat together."

After they ate, Meredith's cell phone rang. She glanced at the number on it, then handed the phone to Nia and said, "Nia, daddy is calling

Nia took the phone and called out happily, "Daddy, are you coming back soon?" Josiah on the other end of the phone paused and said a little apologetically, "I'm sorry Nia, daddy can't go back for the time being. I might have to come back late."

"Oh." Although Nia was a little disappointed, she still said sensibly, "It doesn't matter. Daddy's work is important."

"My little princess is always so considerate." Josiah smiled gratifyingly and said with concern, "By the way, has Nia had enough to eat?" "I'm full." Nia said, "Mummy made the buttered shrimp that Nia likes today, and the baked salmon that daddy likes, but unfortunately daddy can't come back to eat it." "Really? That's really a pity." Josiah said. When Meredith listened beside her, she felt uncomfortable.

Mister Josiah had never lacked food, and now he was accompanied by his first love, was it really a pity for him?

He had a very pleasant dinner, more like. If it wasn't for Nia's fondness for her father, she would have hung up the phone long ago. After Nia hung up the phone, she said to Meredith, "Mummy, daddy said he will come back later."

"Yeah, mommy heard that."

Seeing Nia's trust in daddy, Meredith chose to go along Josiah's lines. But what she didn't expect was that Josiah didn't come back until Nia fell asleep.

No, he didn't even come back before she fell asleep.

The next morning, she opened her eyes and looked at the empty bedside and realized that Josiah had not returned overnight.

She sat on the bed and thought for a while, but she could only come up with a bad excuse to tell Nia.

When she told Nia that daddy didn't come back last night because he was too busy with work, even Nia, who has always been sensible, sighed sadly. "Why is daddy always so busy recently?" Meredith made a rare call to Josiah and told him Nia's original words. "Nia asked you why you were always so busy recently."

Josiah pondered for a moment, with a hint of guilt in his tone. "Yena just woke up, and her mood is not stable, so I..."

He paused and didn't say anything.

Obviously, he also realized that this reason was a little inappropriate.

Meredith took a deep breath and said, "You don't need to explain, I understand." He was now Yena's only spiritual support, how could she fare without him?

Out of concern, she asked, "How is Yena now?" She was still waiting for Yena to recover completely to prove her innocence. "Her physiological functions are recovering well, but she is always in a bad mood, and clamors for someone to accompany her." "That's why you didn't come back overnight?"

"Edith, you are her best friend, won't you come and see her?" Josiah said, "I thought that Yena might feel lonely and afraid because she has no friends, and then she becomes emotionally unstable. It would be better for her to have a friend." Meredith tightened her fingers that were holding the phone.

Although she had a good relationship with Yena before, they were still rivals in love. Was Mister Josiah actually asking her to go to the hospital to accompany her rival? Was this a bit too much to ask of her?

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But if she went to accompany Yena, could Yena let Josiah go for him to spend time with Nia in return? 1

After all, if Josiah didn't return, she couldn't find a legitimate reason to convince Nia. For Nia, she had to agree. "Okay, I'll go see her." Meredith made the walnut cakes that Yena liked to eat herself. 1 When she came to the hospital, Josiah was already waiting in the lounge.

He was still wearing yesterday's clothes. It seemed that he didn't even have time to go back to the company to change his clothes last night in order to accompany Yena. He stepped towards her and gently pulled her into his arms. "Edith, it has been hard for you." "Why do you think so?" Meredith asked indifferently, "What was hard for me, exactly? Did you mean the fact that it was hard for me to make up various reasons at home to convince Nia why her father didn't return? Or did you mean it was hard for me to come to see Yena?"

Josiah heard the sarcasm in her tone, and promised softly, "Edith, when Yena's condition stabilizes, I will go home every day to eat and sleep with Nia as before."

Meredith looked at his serious expression and hoped that he could really do it.

She nodded. "I thank you on Nia's behalf."

Josiah took Meredith to the door of Yena's ward and reminded her, "By the way, Yena has forgotten how she was injured, so don't tell her for now. Don't tell her about her mother either. I'm afraid she won't be able to accept the news."

When he said this, a complex emotion flashed in his eyes.

Meredith was hurt by his expression.

It turned out that he never believed her from the beginning to the end, and he always believed that Yena and Miss Leah were framed by her.

Meredith stared at him and sneered. "Okay, I see."

Josiah, one day I will let you understand how stupid you were! As the door of the ward was slowly pushed open, Meredith saw Yena sitting blankly on the bed.

For so long, it was the first time she saw Yena awake.

Yena in front of her looked thin and haggard, and even the expression on her pale face was blank. Looking at it from a distance, she felt a feeling of pity.

Meredith looked up at Josiah and was at a loss for a while.

Yena was the first to turn her face, and after seeing Josiah, her originally dull face finally revealed a smile. "Sir, haven't you gone back yet? I thought you were going to leave me to go to work."

"Not yet." Josiah pulled Meredith to his side and said to Yena in a gentle voice, "Yena, look who's coming to see you."

Yena finally turned her gaze from him to Meredith and looked at her.

Meredith remembered that she was wearing a mask now, so she said, "Yena, I'm Meredith."

"Meredith..." Yena whispered the name softly.

Then her face began to change little by little, from surprise to panic, and finally turned into a hysterical exclamation, "No! Don't come near me!"

Meredith was stunned for a moment, not understanding why Yena suddenly became so emotional. 1

She didn't take off her mask, and Yena shouldn't be scared. "Yena, what's wrong?" She walked towards the hospital bed.

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Unexpectedly, Yena became more frightened and cried even louder: "Don't come near me, please don't come near me! Help! Help me!"

Seeing that she was about to jump off the hospital bed, Josiah hurried to support her body.

“Yena, Yena, calm down.”

Yena hugged his waist tightly, raised her tearful face and stared at him begging, “Sir, please save me, save me.”

“I’m here, calm down and tell me what’s wrong.”

“She...” Yena pointed her finger at Meredith, her expression terrified. “I remembered that she was the one who pushed me down the stairs, that’s her!”

Meredith was stunned.

Yena actually said that Meredith pushed her down the stairs in front of Josiah.

She was waiting for Yena to wake up soon to help her regain her innocence, but now she was talking nonsense?

Why was she doing this? She looked at Josiah in confusion and met his cold eyes.

Although his eyes were cold, there was not much surprise in it, as if this was what he had expected all along

Meredith looked at Josiah and Yena again, and after a long while, she said lightly, “Yena, do you still want to say that my relationship with Yoel was true? I was pregnant with his child, was I?”

“I don’t know, I don’t know anything.” Yena shook her head vigorously. “I don’t know about you and Yoel, I don’t know if you were pregnant with someone else’s child, I don’t know.....”

She hugged Josiah tightly. “Master, please let her stay away from me, I’m afraid, I’m really afraid!”

“Yena, what a surprise. After five years of being in a coma, your acting skills have improved. What a pity you weren’t an actor.”

“I don’t understand what you’re saying. I don’t understand.” She became more and more agitated. “Please go out, please stay away from me.”

She had to admit that her acting skills were really good.

The expression, the tears, and the pitiful appearance of trembling with fear, looked exactly on the spot.

Meredith wanted to say something, but was stopped by Josiah. "Enough!" His face fell. "Meredith, can't you see that Yena is about to collapse? Do you need to frighten her to death?"

Meredith was speechless.

It was not surprising that Josiah would protect Yena. Even if he married Yena, it would not be surprising

She was angry that he did not stand on her side. He clearly only had his Yena in his heart, but he always coaxed her with romantic words to let her stay by his side.

It seemed that this man had never changed at all. He was good to her because of Nia and his reputation.

"Josiah, marry this woman if you have guts." She held back her tears and stared at him. "Nia and I are not tools for you to maintain your reputation and to relieve your feelings of guilt."

Josiah was speechless.

Before he could speak, Meredith said to Yena who was lying in Josiah's arms shivering. "Miss Yena, if you really want him, let Josiah marry you, so that we can all be free from this nonsense. But I guess you don't think you are worthy. After all, it's not your fault that you were born with a lowly status, but it's your fault that you have a petty character."

When Yena heard what she said, she was even more agitated.

She struggled to get out of bed to try to drive Meredith away, and even Josiah couldn't stop her. "Meredith, why are you doing this to me? What did I do wrong? Could you stay away from me? Please stay away from me!"

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Chapter 738 Meredith watched her acting with a cold eye. In the end, Yena fell to the ground, knelt down, and kowtowed heavily. "Please let me go, please get out, please..." "That's it? Aren't there any new lines?" Meredith sneered.

It's just that as soon as her voice fell, she was suddenly slapped hard on the cheek.

“Meredith, that’s enough!” Josiah yelled at her. Meredith was slapped so hard that she almost fell to the ground. The mask on her face fell off, and the snacks in her hands were scattered on the ground.

She covered her aching cheeks and watched Josiah help Yena up from the ground and put her in her arms again. “Josiah, can’t you tell she’s acting...”

“Yena, Yena!” Josiah looked down at Yena who had fainted in his arms, carried her back to the hospital bed anxiously, and started ringing the doctor.” Before the doctor came, Meredith walked over and took Yena’s wrist to take her pulse. Josiah threw her hand away fiercely and said angrily, “Get out!” “Josiah, she is pretending!” Meredith said. She only needed to feel Yena’s pulse to know that she was pretending. But Josiah didn’t know much about medicine, let alone Chinese medicine, so he was very worried when he saw Yena fainting.

He was even more annoyed. “Meredith, you say that she is acting, and you say she is making everything up. In my opinion, I would say you just want to kill her.” “I warn you, if Yena dies, I won’t let you go!” He warned coldly, and finally yelled at her, “Get out of here!”

Meredith looked at his angry expression, then looked at Yena who was in a ‘coma’, and finally turned around and left her ward.

The doctor came quickly and began to rescue Yena. Meredith didn’t expect that when she finally made up her mind to see Yena, she would end up

in this way.

She was walking on the road alone, her eyes gradually filled with tears.

She was slapped by Josiah just now, and she didn’t cry when he yelled at her, but now she was going to cry.

She didn’t know if it was because of disappointment with Josiah, or because she felt sorry for Nia. In short, her heart felt as if something was pressing on it.

She didn’t dare to go home with such emotions, for fear of affecting Nia, so she could only walk slowly on the street alone, dealing with these bad emotions by herself.

She wanted to stay away from the hospital, but standing at the bus stop, she didn’t know which car she should get on and where she should go.

She stood on the platform for more than 20 minutes, not knowing what to do. Suddenly, a black car appeared in front of her, and a familiar voice sounded. “Edith, get in the

car.”

She turned around and saw Charlie’s handsome face. He looked gloomier than he once was.

She hesitated.

After all, it was because of her that he looked gloomy. “Edith, I can’t park here.” Charlie invited her again.

Meredith then opened the car door and sat in the car.

Charlie didn’t ask her why her eyes were red or where she wanted to go, but just silently started the car and drove it into the traffic.

Meredith didn’t open her mouth either, for fear that the moment she opened her mouth, she would give way to her emotions.

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The last time she met Charlie, she told him firmly that she still loved Josiah in her heart and decided to remarry him.

In less than a month, Josiah slapped her to protect his first love and kicked her out of the hospital

It was really embarrassing for her.

She could not let CHarlie know about this incident.

Charlie stopped the car, and reached out to take off her mask. She was taken aback. “What are you doing?” She hurried to grab her mask back. Charlie avoided her hand, looked at the five fingerprints on her face and said, “Did he hit you?”

Meredith pretended to be puzzled, “What are you talking about?” “Did Josiah slap you?” Charlie asked again. “How could that be possible?” Meredith tried her best to smile at him hard. “You are thinking too much. How could Josiah dare to do anything to me?”

“Why is there a red mark on your face? Don’t tell me it was caused by you slamming your face against the wall.”

“It was beaten by someone else.” Meredith explained casually, “I had a fight with someone and got slapped, it’s okay.” “Who hit you?”

“It’s... it’s Miss Yena.” After Meredith finished speaking, she quickly added, “But I provoked her first, so it’s my fault.”

Charlie leaned over and looked closely at the marks on her face. “That looks like you got slapped by a man.”

The red mark covered her cheek to her ear, otherwise he wouldn’t have noticed.

Meredith didn’t know what to do, so she pretended to be angry and said, “Why are you so interested in a random red mark on my face? This is a shameful matter for me, could you stop intruding on my privacy?” “It’s not just Edith’s matter.” Charlie stared at her seriously. “Whether it’s Miss Yena or Josiah who slapped Edith, I’ll slap them back.”

“What’s the use of fighting back? I don’t get any benefits from that!”

Charlie was speechless.

“Okay, I know you’re doing it for my own good, but I really don’t need it.” Meredith said solemnly, “Charlie, if you really want to help me, how about accompanying me for two drinks?”

“You want to drink alcohol?” Charlie looked at her with an expression of disbelief. “Edith, you

drink alcohol?”

“A little.”

Charlie looked at her gloomy expression, and finally nodded. “Alright then, I’ll accompany Edith to go get a drink.”

The bar in the afternoon was no less lively. Charlie brought Meredith to a private compartment, and asked the boss to take out the wine that he had kept there before.

Meredith looked at the wine in his hand and smiled. “Quite professional, aren’t you? You could also find one or two young men to serve us here for a better atmosphere.”

Charlie refused without thinking. “That’s not possible. Edith can do whatever she wants, but no young men involved.”

“I’ll just drink and chat with them, what do you think I’m going to do?”

“That won’t work either.” Charlie pointed at himself. “Edith, look at me, don’t I look better than those young men? Or am I not good enough to create a good atmosphere for you?” Meredith looked at him seriously and nodded, “You’re very good and suitable for my company, but you’re too familiar with me.” “Edith, I can do it.” Charlie patted his chest excitedly: “I can do whatever you want, just say it.

“I was talking about drinking, so don’t overthink about it.” “I can accompany you to drink too.” Charlie nodded.

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Chapter 740 “Okay, let’s have a drink then.” Meredith held up the glass and waved it at him, “I’m warning you in advance, if I get drunk, its none of my responsibility.” “Sure, it’s my responsibility.” Charlie raised his glass and toasted her. The wine was of fine quality and age, but Meredith didn’t like the taste of it. Meredith frowned and tried her best to gulp it down.

“Edith doesn’t like the wine, does she?” Charlie looked at her and said. “why don’t we just order some cider?”

“No, cider is boring.” The wine wasn’t exactly good to drink, but after a few mouthfuls, she started to feel more relaxed and her mood improved.

So this was it felt like to drown her sorrows in a drink. “Edith, are you regretting your decision?” Charlie asked seriously. “What regrets do you mean?” Meredith refilled her glass. “Your promise to remarry Josiah.” “The remarriage?” Meredith shook her head. “I don’t regret it, why would I.” Her decision to remarry was not because she loved him, but because of Nia. “She’s just a little bitch who can’t make anything happen! Why should I care?” She was sarcastic, but she knew very well in her heart that Yena wasn’t easy to deal with.

Josiah’s first love, Yena, had always been in his heart. No other woman could surpass her. She was just a woman who had never been loved by Josiah and had half of her face destroyed, what could she use to compete with her? If it wasn’t for Nia, she could just turn around and leave, why would she need someone to accompany her to drink here? “Edith, why do you care?” Charlie could see through the bitterness in her eyes,

took her hand and said distressedly, "I don't have any other women by my side. As long as I am together with Edith, every day from now on, you can be free and have no worries every day, isn't that

good?"

"You don't understand." Meredith shook her head and said bitterly, "Even if I follow you, I won't be free, and I won't be happy."

Nia couldn't live without her daddy, even for Nia's sake, she had to fight back against that little bitch Yena.

If Nia didn't need her daddy, then yes, she could leave. That was not the case here.

She sounded depressed, and Charlie couldn't blame her at all, but instead asked her, "How do you know you don't have a chance to be happy if you haven't tried it?"

"Edith, excluding the fact that I'm not Nia's biological father, I'm no worse than Josiah in every way. Believe me."

Meredith believed in him, she always had.

Unfortunately..... She raised her hand and patted his cheek. "it's a pity you showed up too late." "You know, if it were half a year ago, I would marry any man that was willing to give me a little money."

At that time, Nia was in need of money for treatment. She had lived without dignity and self esteem, and even gave in to men like Mister Quinn. Se could definitely accept Charlie, who was excellent and so affectionate to her.

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Chapter 741

Chapter 741 After listening to her words, Charlie regretted returning too late. He grabbed her fingers and tried harder, his voice choking up. "I'm sorry I'm late, Edith." Meredith smiled and shook her head. "Why are you apologizing? I just said it casually." "But you're right. If I had returned earlier, it might not have been like this." "Fate is such a mysterious thing. If we don't get together in the end, it proves that fate is not on our side."

"What about Edith and Josiah? Is fate on their side?" Charlie disagreed with her. "I don't think you two got together just because of fate."

Probably. Why were there so many obstacles and hardships between her and Josiah? "Forget it, let's not talk about it." Meredith raised the glass and said to him, "Come on, let's have a drink."

Before he could respond, she had already drank the wine in the glass first.

Charlie didn't want to change the subject, so he stared at her and asked, "Since Miss Yena has woken up, does Edith plan to remarry Josiah?"

"Yeah." Meredith nodded. "Josiah said that he only treats Yena as his sister. I need to believe him."

She didn't want to believe him, but she had to.

Nia had to have a father.

This time, Charlie was the first to pick up the wine in the glass and drink it up.

The wine was a little strong, and the two of them drank a little too much.

It didn't take long for Meredith to become drunk, and she became less rational.

She even put her arm on Charlie's shoulder and smirked at him. "you know what, little brat? The first time I saw Josiah, I was infatuated with him."

Charlie nodded sadly. "I know."

“No...you don't know.” Meredith shook her head and continued to smile. “The weather was very cold once...he fell into the water and I jumped into it without thinking. I went down to save him, and succeeded. The water was too cold... I had a severe cold, and I went sick for a month...”

“What's the use of that? He doesn't appreciate you.” Charlie said distressedly. “At that time, there were so many beautiful women around him that he didn't notice you at all.”

“Yeah...” Meredith smiled bitterly. “He was really popular with girls at that time, how could he notice me, a fifteen-year-old? I'm really stupid.” “Just as I am,” Charlie said gloomily.

“Huh? What do you mean?”

“Didn't Edith notice me?”

“You?” Meredith suddenly burst out laughing and raised her hand in mid-air, “You were only ten years old at that time, right? You weren't even a grown-up...how could I possibly notice you...haha....”

Charlie looked at her and smiled in pain.

After watching her for a while, he grabbed her shoulders with both hands to force her to face himself, and said sternly, “Meredith, that was the Charlie you knew ten years ago, but now Charlie is no shorter than Josiah.”

Meredith was stunned by his reaction.

She immediately looked at him, raised her hand and patted the top of his head. “Yes, now that Charlie is grown up, he can pursue the girls he loves.”

“But you are so good, you should find a young and beautiful girl to marry and have children, because you deserve it.” Meredith shook her head. “It's a pity that I'm in my declining years now. In the past, there were many excellent girls around me. I could introduce you to one!”

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“Enough!” Charlie yelled at her unbearably, and at the same time pushed her down on the back of the sofa chair and glared at her. “Meredith, it's okay if you don't want me,

but please don't recommend me to other girls, I'm not just a piece of junk that can change hands at will!"

Meredith was startled by him, put her hands on his chest, and looked at him with fearful eyes. Although she was drunk, she knew that this was the first time that Charlie got angry at her. 1

She never knew Charlie, who was always smiling, had moments of anger. "I'm sorry, I..." She apologized. "I just hope you can find a good girl and live a happy life instead of wasting time on me." "You're not me, how do you know it's a waste of time for me?" Charlie looked at her closely. "If pursuing someone you like is a waste of time, then wouldn't marrying someone you didn't love be a much more waste of time?"

Meredith was speechless. She had to admit, he had a point. She pushed his body hard. "Charlie, get up first."

After realizing that he was pressing on her, Charlie sat up immediately. "I'm sorry, I... didn't mean to."

When Meredith got up from the sofa, the phone rang. She took out her mobile phone from her bag and glanced at it. When she saw that Josiah was calling, she declined the call directly. She didn't want to drink anymore, so she picked up the wine glass on the table and poured herself another.

She was drowning her sorrows by drinking. Meredith drank one glass after another, and even Charlie couldn't stop her. Gradually she got drunk and fell asleep. When Charlie came back after buying the order, she saw her lying on the sofa sleeping soundly. He unconsciously lightened his footsteps, walked in front of her and squatted down, looking at her closely.

From her eyebrows, to her nose, to her mouth, he felt an urge to kiss her. He lowered his head and approached her lips slowly, but stopped unconsciously when he felt her breath and the temperature on her lips.

Although kissing her was his greatest wish in ten years, he still restrained himself at this time.

Taking advantage of someone was not the behavior of a gentleman, and he couldn't be so rude in front of the woman he loved.

What he wanted was for her to kiss him willingly.

Meredith's cell phone rang again. Charlie picked it up and looked, but it was still Josiah's call.

After hesitating for a while, he connected the phone.

Hearing the man's voice, Josiah froze for a moment and then asked in a deep voice, "Who are you? Why are you holding my wife's phone?" Charlie sneered, "Josiah, don't you recognize my voice?" "Charlie? Why is it you again?"

"Why can't it be me?" Charlie was puzzled. "I said, as long as Meredith remains single for a day, I will not give up on her."

"But she's not single now," Josiah said coldly. "Charlie, didn't Meredith tell you? We will remarry soon."

"She did." "Why don't you give up on her then?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 743

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 743

Chapter 743 "I had already given up until I saw her crying on the side of the road today and saw the slap on her face. I decided to pursue her again."

Charlie's tone also sank. "Josiah, I heard that you recently spent every day with your first love in the hospital, and you have a very happy life. In that case, why do you have to keep Meredith? Why not go have a good time with your little lover?" "Did Meredith tell you?"

"Meredith won't tell me this, she is ashamed of herself." Charlie sneered. "What if Meredith told me? Would there be any difference?" The private compartment door was suddenly pushed open, and Josiah stepped in. He took the phone from his ear, looked at Charlie in the private room and said word by word, "Whether Miss Yena is my first love or not, whether I plan to be with her, I advise you not to mess with Edith. You'd better stop hoping that she will marry you."

Charlie also took the phone from his ear and stood up from the sofa.

"Edith is asleep, we should talk outside." He said seriously to Josiah.

However, Josiah walked toward the sofa and said, "I have nothing to say to you. I'll take Edith home."

“Edith isn’t your wife, why are you taking her home?” “She’s my daughter’s mother, and she sleeps in the same bed with me, shouldn’t I be responsible?”

“She is doing this just for the child. It’s not the home she really wants to go back to.”
“You’re not her, how do you know that?” Josiah planned to bypass him and take Meredith on the sofa into his arms.

Charlie stopped him and said seriously, “I don’t care, you won’t be taking her away from me today.”

Although Meredith repeatedly denied that she was slapped by Josiah, Charlie knew the red mark was Josiah’s doing, so he couldn’t let Meredith go back with him.

Besides, Meredith was drunk now, so she might get bullied by him. “Charlie, you’re going too far.”

“I should say that to you, Josiah. You should never bully a woman like this!” Charlie stared at him. “If you still have any conscience, please let her go.”

Josiah didn’t want to continue talking to him. He raised his hand and pushed him aside, just about to step towards Meredith. Charlie immediately stopped him again and prevented him from getting close to Meredith.

Josiah was provoked, and he punched him directly in the face. Charlie fell to the side of the table, and the glass on it fell to the ground with a clatter,

shattering into countless pieces.

Charlie quickly stood up from the table and retaliated with a punch.

For a while, the two fought hard in the dark private compartment.

Meredith on the sofa didn’t know that the two men were fighting over her, and her brows moved slightly.

It wasn’t until a few waiters rushed in at the door that the two of them were huddled away.

Charlie was restrained by the two waiters, but he still did not forget to warn Josiah fiercely, “Josiah, I warn you, if you dare to touch Edith again, I will not forgive you!”

Josiah wiped away the blood from the corner of his mouth and sneered at him. “I dare you to try.”

“You—”

“Charlie, if you really could stop me, wouldn’t you have taken her away long ago?” Josiah smiled again. “Do you know why you have been unable to take her away? That’s because her heart has always been on my side.” Finishing his sentence, he ignored the mad Charlie and walked towards Meredith in big strides.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 744

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 744

Chapter 744 Because her heart had always been on my side. These words poured into Meredith’s ears, and even if she was drunk, she could still feel the lingering pain in her heart.

This man dared to bully her like this because he thought that she and Nia couldn’t live without him.

A fear flowed from the corners of her eyes.

She wanted to get up and tell him that her love for him was long gone, but she was so tired that she couldn’t even move.

She felt that her body was lifted upwards. She was picked up by someone and was headed towards the door of the private compartment.

She didn’t need to look to know that the person holding her was Josiah, because in addition to the familiar smell, there was also a faint smell of disinfectant on his body.

That meant he came from the hospital, and had held Yena in his arms...

Meredith suddenly felt nauseated. Still in Josiah’s arms, she twisted her body and vomited.

Seeing her vomiting, Josiah quickly put her down and helped her to the nearest trash can.” Edith, are you okay?” Meredith hugged the trash can and vomited violently. She looked up and saw the water bottle he handed over, but she turned her head and didn’t accept it.

Josiah supported her with one hand and fed water to her mouth with the other hand. “Edith, this is not the time to be stubborn, just drink some water to feel better.”

Meredith pushed the water bottle in his hand away. "Don't worry about me!" She initially wanted to leave by herself, but her legs gave way and she fell into his arms. "This is what happens when I don't worry about you." Josiah simply picked her up again and looked down at her. "Stop making trouble, let's go home." "I don't want to go back with you!" Meredith pushed and struggled against his grip. "I'm not alone. You let me go!" "Who else cares about you?" Josiah stared at her and his expression fell slightly. "Are you talking about Charlie?" "He can't be worse than you, why not him?"

"I refuse."

"Why!" Meredith said angrily, "Josiah, just go find Yena, why do you want to come to me? You are allowed to make out with other women, but I am not allowed to mingle with other men?"

"That's right, you can't make out with other men except me." Josiah hugged her tightly and said.

"I don't want to listen to you!" Meredith struggled to get out of his arms and stared at him angrily. "Josiah, listen here, I don't necessarily have to marry you. Even if I do marry you for the rest of my life, I will never be in love with you!"

"Have you said enough?" he asked, frowning. "Also," Meredith continued, "I don't want to go back with you!" "Are you sure you don't want to go back with me?" Josiah pinched her chin and asked, "What about Nia?"

Sure enough, Nia was her weakness.

When it came to Nia, all her resistance seemed to fall apart.

Nia was still waiting for her at home. Josiah had neglected Nia for his first love. How could she ignore Nia?

Seeing that she finally calmed down, Josiah sighed and said, "Edith, it's my fault for slapping you in the hospital today. At that time, I was mainly worried that Yena's condition would be affected by her emotions, and I didn't know what else to do." Meredith's tears rolled down her face. She couldn't tell whether it was due to grievance or anger. Josiah raised his hand to wipe away the tears in her eyes, and continued to apologize to her. "I'm sorry, I promise I won't do that to you again next time." Meredith turned away and said indifferently, "Don't apologize for slapping me, apologize for just trusting Miss Yena and not trusting me. I care more about this."

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Chapter 745

Chapter 745

Josiah was silent.

After a while, he nodded and said, "Okay, I believe you." He changed his tone so easily, but Meredith felt he was being too perfunctory. She stared at him and sneered. "In order to trick me into going back with you, you are willing to admit you're wrong at anything, aren't you?" "I was indeed wrong today." Josiah pulled her into his arms. "Come on, let's go home, Nia will be afraid if he doesn't see his father and mother."

When it came to Nia, Meredith immediately stopped making trouble.

She didn't go with him immediately, but grabbed the clothes on his chest with her hands and stared at him. "Josiah, you said you wouldn't be so close to Yena when she got better, didn't you? Didn't you say you would never leave Nia alone?"

Josiah nodded. "Yes, I promise you." "Fine." Meredith raised her hand and wiped the tears from her eyes. "I'll trust you again and give you another chance!" "Thank you wife, I will love you and Nia well." Josiah pulled her into his arms again, took her out of the bar and got into the car.

He reminded her seriously, "But there is one thing I have to remind you, no matter what happens in the future, you can't drink indiscriminately, let alone drink with other men, do you understand?"

Meredith ignored him, and he continued, "What would happen to you if I didn't come to find you? Have you ever thought about it?" "Charlie is not as bad as you say!" Meredith sneered disapprovingly. "You believe in him so much?" Josiah was a little upset.

"Yes, I believe him."

"Meredith, do you believe that a decent man would rob his cousin's woman?"

"Charlie is right, as long as I'm unmarried, he has the qualifications and opportunities to pursue me." Meredith grabbed the shirt on his chest with both hands to provoke him. "What? Are you afraid of him? Go get a marriage certificate then."

Josiah looked down at her hand on his shirt and said, "You were the one who wanted to go to the hospital to see Yena before, what was the reason then? Why did you regret and change your mind so soon?"

“That’s right.” Meredith nodded, “I changed my mind. I wanted to marry Mister Josiah as soon as possible.”

On the one hand, she thought about waiting for Yena to wake up to prove her innocence, and on the other hand, she thought that after Yena woke up, Josiah might regret remarrying her, and wanted to give him a chance to think about it carefully.

But after being framed on the spot by Yena and slapped by Josiah, she decided to change her mind.

It didn’t matter whether Yena was her former friend or whether Josiah regretted it or not, all she wanted was his identity as Nia’s biological father.

Josiah looked at her serious expression, and nodded after thinking about it. “Okay, we will remarry in two days according to the original plan.” In a few days, it will be the 29th, which was one of the days they had chosen before. Meredith reminded him, “Don’t you dare forget it.”

“I won’t.”

The inside of the car fell into silence in an instant. Meredith, who was already drunk, was already very sleepy. She leaned on the back of the chair and closed her eyes.

Soon she fell asleep. When the car stopped, she heard Nia’s crying voice. “Daddy and mommy, you are back!” Hearing her soft and pitiful voice, Meredith instantly woke up. She struggled to get out of the car, leaned over and hugged her in her arms. “I’m sorry Nia, mommy came back late.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 746

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 746

Chapter 746 Nia said a little sadly, “Nia thought daddy and mommy didn’t want Nia anymore.” “No, daddy and mommy will never abandon Nia, we never will.” Meredith promised.

Seeing the sadness on Nia’s face, she was even more sure she had made the right decision. She would not abandon Nia nor allow Josiah to leave her.

She would do anything for Nia.

Josiah took Nia out of Meredith's arms, stroked her little head and said, "Nia has been good. Mommy is drunk, let mommy go back to the room to rest first."

"Why is mommy drunk?" Nia looked at mommy with concern and asked, "Mommy, are you feeling bad?"

She did feel bad being drunk, but in order not to let Nia worry, Meredith shook her head and said. "Mummy is not uncomfortable, but Mummy is a little filthy, and Mummy needs to go take a shower."

"Okay, then mommy, go take a bath first." Nia said. Josiah took Meredith into his arms and said, "I'll accompany you to take a bath." "No need for that." Meredith rejected him, and said coldly, "Nia finally got to see her daddy, so please accompany her more."

Josiah was speechless.

Nia shook her head sensibly. "Don't worry mommy, Nia can play with daddy later." The more sensible she was, the more Meredith felt sorry for her.

She leaned over and patted her on the shoulder. "Mommy is fine, you can play with daddy." Lily immediately said, "Yes, Nia has been talking about daddy all day. Mister Josiah should accompany Nia. I will accompany madam back to the room to take a bath."

Saying that, she supported Meredith to go take a bath.

After hearing Lily's words, Meredith wanted to cry again. With Lily's help, Meredith finally took a comfortable hot bath.

After taking a bath, she sat on the head of the bed and listened to Nia's cheerful voice downstairs.

Nia was much happier with daddy back home.

Not long after, Nia came to visit Meredith on the second floor with fruit, and said to her with a smile, "Mummy, eat some fruit first, daddy is making dinner for you."

Meredith took the fruit she handed over and smiled at her. "Thank you Nia, I feel much better with you here."

"Dad said that mommy was in a bad mood, and asked Nia to accompany mommy." Nia climbed onto the bed and hugged her with her little arms, "Mommy, if you are unhappy, you can talk to Nia. Nia is willing to listen."

Meredith couldn't help but laugh.

She hugged her little body and said, "Mommy becomes happy even if she is in a bad mood after seeing Nia being so sensible and cute."

"Really?" "Of course, Nia is mommy's source of happiness." "Daddy also said that Nia is daddy's source of happiness." Nia giggled.

Meredith nodded in agreement.

She took a deep breath and said, "Nia, no matter what happens, mommy will do her best to keep you happy." Nia didn't understand what Mummy was saying, so she just nodded. "Okay." Not long after, Josiah came up with a bowl of noodles.

He put the noodles on the table and said, "Edith, the noodles I make are relatively delicious, unlike everything else I make. You can try them." Nia nodded in agreement. "Mummy, daddy made those by himself. It looks delicious." Meredith looked at the delicious noodles, and smiled at Josiah. "Thank you sir, for your hard work."

She wasn't deliberately acting in front of Nia, but she had decided to put away her temper and treat him kindly.

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Chapter 747

Chapter 747

After all, it wasn't that easy to get his heart back from the scheming Yena.

"Why are you being so polite to me?" Josiah walked towards her and stretched out his hand to help her. "Hurry up and eat while it's hot."

Meredith walked over, sat down at the table and ate her noodles.

"How does it taste?"

After Josiah asked the question softly, Meredith realized that she had not been tasting her food all the time.

She tasted it and nodded to him. "Not bad."

"Nia, do you want to eat some? There's still some leftover," Josiah asked Nia. Nia shook her head. "No, Nia just had dinner." "That's fine." Josiah glanced at the time and said, "daddy will accompany Nia back to her room to read a storybook, and then Nia will go to bed, okay?"

"But Nia still wants to accompany mommy." Nia said.

Meredith knew that she was afraid that she would be unhappy, so she hurriedly said, "Nia, you

can go to sleep, mommy is fine now."

"Well then, Nia will wake up tomorrow and come back to accompany mommy."

"Okay, Nia, good night." Meredith wiped her mouth clean, leaned over and kissed Nia's cheek. "Nia good night, and, be careful of your wounds when you sleep."

"Okay, I understand."

Josiah was holding Nia in his arms and was about to leave when the phone rang suddenly.

He took it out and took a look, and when he saw that it was the attending doctor's call, he immediately accepted the call. "What's the matter?"

"Mr. Shelby, Miss Yena said she was afraid of being alone and clamored for you to come and accompany her." The doctor said helplessly, "I told her that Mr. Shelby was unavailable, but she wouldn't listen."

Josiah quickly glanced at Meredith, who was also looking at him.

She knew that the call was from the hospital.

After Josiah pondered for a while, he said to the doctor, "You try to think of a way to calm her down. I don't have time tonight." The attending doctor did not dare to continue, and replied, "Okay, Mr. Shelby."

Josiah took the phone from his ear, and Meredith, who had just decided to be a good wife and mother, couldn't help but said coldly, "Mister Josiah is willing to leave her there by herself

alone?"

“She is in this state every day now, and I can’t stay by her side all the time.” Josiah took the opportunity to explain himself. “Edith, that’s why I slapped you today, because I’m worried that she won’t recover.”

Meredith looked at him and couldn’t help but sneer in her heart. 1

If he hadn’t slapped her like that today, she would have believed his nonsense.

Josiah clearly believed Yena’s words, and also thought that she was the one who framed Yena, yet he still needed to pretend to be a good husband and treat her kindly.

It was not easy for him.

“Sir, can I ask you a question?”

“Go ahead.”

“Did you come back to coax me because of Nia or the Shelby family’s reputation?” Josiah looked at her and said solemnly, “what if I said I did it for you? Would you believe me?”

“I won’t.”

Unless he completely broke up with Yena.

“Then I have nothing to say.” Josiah sighed and hugged Nia from the ground, “let’s go Nia, we’re going to bed.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 748

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 748

Chapter 748 “Good night, mommy.” Nia waved her hand at Meredith. Meredith smiled at her and watched the father and daughter walk out. She couldn’t continue eating the noodles in the bowl. Josiah asked her to find the truth. Didn’t he feel shameful saying such a thing? What if the truth she found was not what she wanted? She was curious as to how Josiah planned to deceive her. Josiah coaxed Nia to sleep and went back to his bedroom

He took a bath, then went into the bed and took Meredith into his arms.

He respected her, so he did not make a move on her. This was due to Meredith's orders previously, but today she changed her mind and decided to make out with him again.

Only in this way could she keep her family happy and let Nia live happily ever after.

Josiah always molested her previously, and she always kicked him away coldly every time.

But today, he didn't touch her.

Instead, he hugged her and lay quietly, looking sleepy. Also, he had been very busy working lately, and he had to go to the hospital to accompany Yena. He also went to the bar to find her today. No wonder he's tired. Just as Meredith closed her eyes and was about to go to sleep, Josiah's cell phone rang again.

This time it was from an unfamiliar number, but Yena's voice sounded. "Sir, I'm alone and afraid, can you come and accompany me?"

Meredith opened her eyes and pricked up her ears.

Josiah didn't intend to let her hear his call with Yena. He turned over and got out of bed and walked towards the study.

He came back not long after, sitting in front of her, a little hesitant to say anything.

Meredith closed her eyes and said coldly, "Leave if you want, don't look at me."

She initially thought that her retort would keep him by her side.

Unexpectedly, it had the opposite effect. He said, "Then go to sleep, I'll try to come back as soon as possible."

Meredith was speechless.

Looking at the state Yena was in, it would be near impossible for him to come back at night.

"Nia will be afraid if she doesn't see you in the morning." She looked at him and said,

Josiah pondered for a moment and said, "Please help me explain it to her." 1

So, does this mean he insisted on leaving?

Looking at his back as he walked quickly towards the wardrobe, Meredith finally gave up.

Her dignity did not allow her to be humble anymore.

As she expected, Josiah didn't return overnight. In the morning, Meredith thought of countless reasons to tell Nia why her daddy wasn't home. But what surprised her was that Nia didn't clamor for daddy today, or even ask for daddy. In the end, Meredith couldn't help but ask, "Nia, why didn't you ask where daddy went?" Nia was eating breakfast, and when she heard her words, she raised her head, her beautiful little face full of surprise. "Daddy? Mommy, since when did Nia have a daddy?"

Meredith was stunned by her question.

Had she forgotten her favorite daddy just after a night? 1 Meredith didn't know how to answer her question.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 749

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 749

Chapter 749 "Mummy, where is Nia's daddy? Why didn't he come down to eat with Nia?" She slid down from the chair. "He must be upstairs, I'll go find him." Meredith reacted and hurriedly pulled her back and said, "No, Nia's daddy is not upstairs."

"No? Where is he then?"

"He... went to work." Meredith made an excuse for him.

"Oh, well, then we can only wait for daddy to get off work." Nia was slightly disappointed, but she quickly raised her hand and patted her mommy on the back. "It doesn't matter, Nia is accompanied by mommy! That's enough for me." Meredith hugged her tightly, holding back her tears and nodding. "That's right, mommy will accompany Nia." "Mummy, why can't Nia go to school?"

After breakfast, Nia asked Meredith this question when she saw some elementary school students on the TV.

"Because Nia's head injury hasn't healed yet." "But Nia doesn't feel any more pain," Nia said while stroking the wound on her forehead. Meredith didn't dare to tell her that it was

because her memory had deteriorated so badly that she might have an accident if she went to school.

She could only continue to find other explanations for her. "You have to rest for a few more days and ensure that the wound is not infected with bacteria."

"How many more days will it take?" "About a week." "That's quite a long time." Nia's expression fell in despair. Meredith stroked her little head and asked, "Why do you ask? Does Nia like school so much?" "I like it, there are a lot of children in the school to play with." "So Nia still remembers the children?" "Of course I do, I still remember Cayden." "Oh, That's great! Let's go to school next week to play with Cayden, shall we?" Nia nodded happily.

Meredith asked again, "What does Nia want to do today? Mommy can accompany you."

Nia thought about it, but she didn't know what to do.

"Can mommy read you a storybook?" Meredith asked.

"Okay." Nia nodded.

Meredith read some storybooks with Nia, played ball with her in her room, and accompanied

her to take a nap in the afternoon. She didn't expect Nia to wake up and start looking for daddy Meredith managed to coax her, but looking at her disappointed face, she felt distressed and helpless.

Nia's memory was not only declining, but she was also having chaotic emotions. At dinner, Nia didn't have the appetite for a plate of her favorite chicken thighs. She just kept asking when her daddy would come back.

Meredith had no choice but to call Josiah.

It was Mister Yoseph who answered the phone, telling her that Mister Josiah was in a meeting.

Having a meeting at mealtime? Meredith doubted it.

Her tone became serious. "Mister Yoseph, I need to find Mr. Shelby. Please hand over the phone to him."

Mister Yoseph was a little confused. "Mrs. Shelby's meeting now is very important. You can tell me, and I'll see if I can be of help."

Meredith was angry.

She gritted her teeth and said word by word, "Okay, Mister Yoseph, tell me, do you have everything prepared for us to get our marriage certificate tomorrow? Have you bought the flight ticket to Feldenberg on Saturday?" "Oh, this is what madam wants to inquire." Mister Yoseph was obviously relieved and smiled. "Don't worry, madam, everything has been prepared for your remarriage with Mister Josiah tomorrow, and you will fly to Feldenberg on Saturday. The plane is also ready, and I just had a phone call with Doctor Joshua to book Nia's follow-up session."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 750

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 750

Chapter 750 Meredith was slightly surprised, apparently not expecting to hear that from Mister Yoseph. Josiah had been with Yena all the time, and yet he was still thinking about her and Nia? To be fair, he only needed to order Mister Yoseph to help him prepare everything, and he didn't need to do anything himself. "Madam, is there anything else?" Mister Yoseph asked. "No." Meredith said, "Tell Mr. Shelby to be on time tomorrow." "Yes madam, I will tell Mr. Shelby." Meredith hung up the phone, went back to the dining table and stroked Nia's little head. "Nia, mommy just called daddy, and daddy said that he will be back with you tomorrow."

Tomorrow was the day for them to get the marriage certificate. Would he come back? Nia let out an "oh" in despair. "Let's eat quickly." Meredith gave her a piece of chicken drumstick. "Come on, this is Nia's favorite chicken drumstick. Mommy cooked it for Nia."

"Thank you mommy." Nia looked at the drumsticks and said puzzledly, "why can't daddy come back to accompany Nia every day like mommy does?"

"He will in the future, He just needs to finish his work." She reassured her with a smile.

After dinner, Meredith was about to accompany Nia to the annex to watch anime when her phone suddenly rang.

It was an unfamiliar number, but she remembered that this number appeared on Josiah's mobile phone last night.

Was Yena finally going to contact her? She curled her lips and answered the phone. "Miss Yena, what do you want with me?" Yena on the other end of the phone was silent for a moment, then carefully said, "Edith, are you free? I want to talk to you."

Meredith smiled, with a mocking tone. "Of course I'm free, but shouldn't Miss Yena be dating happily with Mister Josiah at this time? Why do you have time to talk to me?"

"Edith, you misunderstand me." Yena said bitterly, "Mister Josiah has not come to see me in the hospital since he went to his company this morning." Meredith was slightly surprised. Josiah didn't go to the hospital to see her? Was he really having a meeting just now?

She felt a little better, and cleared her throat and said, "Miss Yena, you have already slandered me for pushing you downstairs in front of Mister Josiah, and caused him to slap me, what else do you want with me?"

Meredith sneered. "Are you here to show off your romantic relationship with Mister Josiah?"

"No, Edith, I was instigated by some villain to say that, and I regretted it after I said it. I've been worrying about how to apologize to you these past few days."

Yena said aggrievedly. "Instigated? By whom?" Meredith asked with a frown. "... " Yena hesitated before speaking, and finally took a breath and said, "Edith, can I talk to you in person? I also want to apologize to you in person."

Meredith didn't care about her apology, but she really wanted to know if Yena was really instigated by someone, and who it was.

After entrusting Nia to Lily, she came to the hospital. Josiah really wasn't in the hospital.

Meredith asked a nurse about Josiah. True to Yena's words, Josiah had rushed to the company early in the morning and never returned to the hospital since.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 751

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 751

Chapter 751 Yena was sitting alone on the bed and as usual, she looked pale and absentminded. It was when she saw Meredith that her eyes finally lit up. "You're here, Meredith," She turned to look at Meredith and tugged the corners of her lips slightly.

Meredith nodded and handed the box that she brought with her to Yena. "Lily made some desserts today. I thought of bringing you some."

They were after all friends. Meredith thought that if Yena only did what she did because she was incited and if Yena promised to reflect back on her wrong behavior, Meredith was willing to forgive her.

After all, Yena was badly injured and she was in a coma for five years. Meredith felt sorry for her.

"Thank you," Yena took the box from her, took a bite of the dessert, and smiled. "I didn't know that Lily is still working at the Shelby's mansion. Her baking skills are still good." Yena paused for a second before going on, "It would be nice if my mom is still around. She would be able to keep me company at the hospital and I wouldn't be such a bother to Sir." Meredith thought to herself, 'Well, at least you know that you are troubling Josiah.' Meredith recalled how Josiah reminded her to not let Yena know about the passing of Miss

Leah, so Meredith decided to not say anything to Yena.

"Josiah is after all a man and he's occupied with his work. I think it's best if I come visit you instead," Smiling, Meredith added, "in any case, I've stopped working for the time being and I have time on my hands."

Yena thanked her, "Will you really do that? But wouldn't it trouble you?" "Not at all, Yena. We're good friends, aren't we? There's nothing to thank me for." "Alright then!" Yena chuckled happily, "I won't be lonely anymore with you around."

Meredith nodded her head.

She then asked, "Right, you said the other day that you only accused me in front of Josiah because you were incited to do so. What exactly happened? Who was the one who incited you?"

There was a flicker of fear across Yena's face.

All of a sudden, she wrapped her arms around her head, shook her head frantically, and sobbed, "I don't know! I don't know! Stop asking me, please..."

"What's wrong?" Meredith walked over to her and tried to catch her who was about to fall off the bed.

But Yena got even worked up and started crying even louder, "I didn't! I already told you that I don't blame you anymore! Meredith Leighton, why are you doing this to me?"

With a loud thud, Yena fell over from her bed. "Let go of me, Meredith Leighton! Why are you doing this to me? Why are you so evil? What have I done so wrong for you to treat me this way?"

Meredith was dumbfounded.

It was when Josiah suddenly barged into the room that Meredith realized that she had once again fallen for her dirty scheme.

Yena asked her to come to the hospital not because she wanted to apologize to Meredith nor did she want to talk things out with her, but instead, she had plotted another scheme against her again.

"Joe, I..." Meredith wanted to try to say something. But Josiah walked past her to lift Yena off the floor and carried her back onto her bed. Clenching onto Josiah's shirt tightly and with tears welling up in her eyes, Yena glared furiously at Meredith. "Sir, is Meredith telling the truth? She said that my mom is dead and it was her who pushed her off the building, is it true?" "... Meredith said nothing as she clenched her hands tightly into a fist. Josiah's face darkened as he turned around and stared at Meredith with a piercing cold gaze. Yena, on the other hand, continued wailing, "Why are you doing this to me, Meredith Leighton? Is it not enough that I'm already hurt like this? Why would you hurt my mom? Was it just to get back at me? How could you be so evil..."

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Meredith was rendered speechless at her ridiculous accusations.

She knew that Josiah would not believe a word that she said even if she tried to explain herself.

And if she tried to argue or resist, Meredith was worried that Josiah would slap her across the face and kick her out of the hospital, just like he did the last time. And if that happened, their re-registration of marriage that was planned for tomorrow would definitely be canceled.

Gritting her teeth tightly, Meredith said to Josiah, "I didn't. I didn't harm Yena's mother and neither did I tell her anything."

Josiah had tried to hide the incident of Miss Leah's death from the public, and not a lot of people knew about the incident.

And aside from Meredith, who else could have told Yena?

Hence, it was hard for Josiah to believe her.

"What are you doing here?" Staring dead into her eyes, he asked.

Before Meredith could even finish her sentence, Yena cut her off and said, "She came all the way here just to stop me from calling you because she will be getting married to you tomorrow. She even said that if I don't promise her, she will make sure that I end up like my mother..."

"It's not true she's lying!"

With rage thrumming through her veins, Meredith stared furiously at Josiah. "Josiah Shelby, if you choose to believe her again, I..." Before she could finish her sentence, Yena suddenly threw up.

Josiah tried to calm her while he pressed the bell to call for help.

The medical staff showed up shortly.

Seeing how Yena was throwing up badly, alarmed, the doctor asked, "What happened, Miss Yena? Did you eat something bad?"

The crowd immediately noticed the dessert that was scattered all over the floor. Meredith followed their gaze and her mind went blank at the sight of the dessert on the floor.

She wondered how many traps Yena had actually set up for her.

Yena was sent to the ER department right away.

In a daze, Meredith followed them to the ER. The medical staff was running in and out of the

ER

After some time, a nurse rushed out of the ER and grabbed Meredith by her arms. “Ma’am, Miss Yena said that she only started to feel uncomfortable after eating the dessert that you brought her.”

Meredith was stunned.

The nurse demanded, “Can you please tell us what was added to the cookies? We need to know for sure so that it’s easier for the doctor to treat Miss Yena.”

Meredith shook her head, She did not add anything to the cookies. Yena must have added them herself. “It was her. She added to them herself,” Meredith fumed, “you should be asking her, not me.” But who would actually poison themselves? Not only did others find it hard to believe, but even Meredith also found it hard to believe. She could not believe that Yena would actually put herself in danger just to frame her. In distress, the nurse urged, “Ma’am, Miss Yena is in danger, please...” “I already said that I didn’t do it, stop asking me!” Meredith cut her off, fuming in rage.

The nurse had no choice but tried to get help from Josiah. Josiah walked over to Meredith, grabbed her by her arms, and seethed, “Meredith Leighton, this is a matter of life and death, you better act rationally!” Meredith’s eyes reddened as she stared right into Josiah’s eyes that were filled with rage.” Why is it that you always choose to believe her? Just because she was your first love? “Let me make this clear, Josiah Shelby. I, Meredith Leighton, swear on my life that I have never once hurt her, not back then and not this time!”

She turned around and wanted to storm out of the place. But she was stopped by Josiah. With an even colder voice, he said, “We’ll know once we check.”

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Chapter 753 He then turned to look at the nurse and said, "There's still dessert left on the floor, run some tests on them."

"Okay." The nurse immediately rushed into Yena's ward.

Shortly after, the results were out.

The results showed that the cookies did contain a strong type of poison. And in the face of hard evidence, there was no way for Meredith to explain herself.

"Old habits die hard huh, Meredith Leighton!" Staring furiously at her, Josiah's eyes were filled with disgust. "I actually thought of overlooking the past for Nia's sake, but who knew that not only did you not reflect on your wrongdoings, but instead, you took it further and hurt Yena who is innocent."

Looking at the cold and ruthless Josiah standing in front of her, Meredith suddenly had the urge to laugh.

"So it's true huh, Josiah? You never once believed me." Meredith laughed, but tears started falling down her cheeks. "If you've never trusted me, then why do you want to get married to me again? Is it really for the sake of Nia? Or is it for the sake of the reputation of the Shelby family?"

Josiah remained silent and simply stared at her.

Meredith then went on, "But it doesn't matter anymore. Because I too only agreed to get married to you again for Nia's sake. Between us, there is only Nia, nothing else, and nothing more. So make sure to show up at the city hall to register our marriage."

She then walked toward the lift. Josiah tried to catch up to her but in the end, he came to a stop.

When she reached home, Nia had already fallen asleep.

Lily noticed Meredith's swollen and red eyes. Concerned, she asked, "Ma'am, what happened? Did you cry?"

Shaking her head, Meredith said, "I'm fine. How was Nia? Was she well-behaved?"

"She was, but..." Lily broke off.

Meredith asked, "But?"

“Don’t worry, Ma’am. It’s just that Nia had forgotten about Sir again.”

Nia had forgotten about her father.

Meredith smiled bitterly, “I see, okay.”

She walked into Nia’s bedroom to find Nia sleeping soundly in her bed. Meredith wondered if there would come a day when Nia would forget about her.

The next day, Meredith went to Nia’s bedroom the first thing after she woke up.

Nia was already up and she was changing her clothes with help from Lily.

At the sight of Meredith, Nia pulled into a grin. “Mommy.” “Morning, honey,” Meredith walked over to Nia and gave her a light hug. She then asked, “What do you feel like doing today? And who do you want to spend time with?”

Meredith was trying to see if Nia remembered Josiah but she could not bring herself to ask her directly. Looking confused, Nia asked, “Mommy, who else can I spend time with?” “Um...” Meredith went on, “For example, me, or Daddy, or Aunt Lily.” “Is Daddy someone fierce?” Nia asked. Her response only further confirmed the fact that Nia had forgotten about Josiah. Meredith who was stroking hair froze. Shaking her head, she said, “Of course not.” “Does Daddy like me then?” Nia asked again.

“Yes, he does.”

“Then I want to play with you and Daddy,” Nia replied. “Okay,” Meredith nodded and added, “after breakfast, stay here and play with Aunt Lily first, okay? I’ll go get Daddy to come over.”

Nia nodded. “Okay.”

After having breakfast with Nia, Meredith then departed to the city hall with the necessary documents with her.

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Meredith arrived at the city hall earlier than expected, hence the city hall was not yet crowded. But as time went by, the city hall was slowly filled with people, but Meredith had yet to see Josiah.

Meredith waited until it was eleven and in the end, she had no choice but to call Josiah,

Josiah answered the call quicker than she had expected. But on the other end of the phone was a nurse shouting, "Patient in ward 20 needs a change in their drip bag!"

Josiah was still at the hospital!

Subconsciously, Meredith tightened her grip around the phone and asked, "Josiah Shelby, what are you doing? Are you not planning to re-register our marriage?" Sounding rather cold, Josiah replied, "Meredith Leighton, Yena's life is at risk and all you can think about is getting remarried?"

It seemed like Yena was still putting on a show.

Josiah then went on, "If I were you, the first thing that I'd do is to give my blood to Yena to save her." 1

Meredith was wordless with rage. Not only did Josiah bail on her, but he was actually asking her to give her blood to Yena.

Inwardly, Meredith wondered what sins she had committed in her past life that she was involved with a bastard like Josiah.

Fuming, Meredith seethed, "Josiah Shelby, I pray that she dies faster! Oh wait, I pray that you and her die so that the both of you could get the hell out of my life!"

She then ended the call.

Right when she put down her phone, her anger turned into feelings of disappointment and feelings of being wronged. Tears started welling up in her eyes. Josiah Shelby!

This was the last time! There would be no next time! Feeling numb, Meredith tore the application form that she had filled out earlier and threw them into the dustbin.

Sitting around her were newlyweds that were all wearing happy smiles on their faces except for Meredith whose face was wet with tears.

She quickly became the center of attention. Some were looking at her with looks of pity on their face whilst some were simply being nosy.

Meredith did not like to be in the center of attention, hence she immediately got to her feet and wanted to leave. But she was stopped by someone.

Looking up at the person, it was Charlie Larson.

“What are you doing here?” Meredith quickly wiped away the tears on her face and said, “I don’t need you to feel sorry for me. It was my fault that we missed our last appointment to re register our marriage and your cousin is occupied today, so…” “Edith, it’s okay, you don’t have to explain anymore,” Charlie cut her off.

The more that she tried to act like everything was okay, the more that he wanted to give her a hug to comfort her.

And he did pull her into his arms. “You don’t have to say anything. I know that Josiah is in the hospital with Miss Yena.”

“But it’s okay. If he doesn’t want to marry you, I will.” Charlie let go of his arms around her and then took out his identification card and other documents from his pockets. “Look, I’ve even brought along the necessary documents.”

“…” Meredith looked at the documents in his hands then looked at him. “Charlie, you don’t have to do this just because you feel sorry for me.” “Marrying you is my life-long dream. Who says that I’m doing this just because I feel sorry for you?” 1 Charlie suddenly got down onto one knee and then held her hands in his. “Edith, would you marry me? I swear that I will take good care of you and Nia for the rest of my life.” Looking at how Charlie was sincere, Meredith was moved and she felt her eyes go wet. She suddenly thought of Nia, and Nia’s illness. If she chose to leave Josiah, would Nia ever have the chance to get better? But if she chose to stay, would she be able to live the rest of her life being humiliated?

Before she asked anything, Charlie said, “I’ve already asked around to find Nia a doctor that could treat her. As soon as you agree, we can bring Nia to him right away.” 1 “What did you say?” Meredith was stunned.

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Charlie pulled into a wide grin and said, “I told you, getting married to you is my long-life dream and I have to be prepared.

“Nia’s past medical history and the symptoms that she is showing…I’ve read about it and have informed the doctor about them.”

Meredith did not expect Charlie, who was at such a young age, was already so thoughtful and meticulous

He was indeed someone who was perfect to get married to.

But...

Meredith shook her head as she pulled into a bitter smile. "But why?" Charlie was anxious and asked, "Edith, are you still planning to wait on that bastard? When he couldn't even be bothered to show up for such an important occasion. Why would you want to get married to someone like him?" "It's not that," Meredith pointed at Charlie's identification card and said, "Charlie, you're not at the age for marriage yet."

Charlie stared at his identification card.

He went into a daze but quickly regained his composure. "Oh no, I am half a year older than the birth date that is recorded here. I am actually at the age suitable to get married." "But there's no point in telling me that, you'd have to convince them," Meredith pointed at the employees that were working in the city hall.

Charlie immediately went to consult the employees but the employees only accepted the birthdate that was recorded in their database as well as the date that was printed on the card. Hence, they would not approve his application for registering a marriage. Looking desperate, Charlie held Meredith's hands in his and said, "Edith, it's okay even if we can't register our marriage now. We can always register later."

Seeing how Charlie was sweating because of nervousness and anxiousness, Meredith finally nodded her head.

Charlie thought that he was hallucinating. Grabbing Meredith by her arms, Charlie asked, taken aback, "Edith, did I see it correctly? You nodded your head, right?"

Meredith wiped away the tears in her eyes and said, "You saw it right. Please take me away. Please take me with you right now!"

After all, Nia had already forgotten about Josiah as her father and Charlie had already made appointments with the doctor. Hence, there was no need for her to waste any more time on Josiah

"Okay!" Charlie nodded happily, "Let's go right now." He then walked out of the city hall with Meredith's hand in his.

After they got into the car, Charlie stared at Meredith who was in the passenger seat, looking

absentminded, and asked, “Edith, you won’t regret this, will you?”

Meredith shook her head.

“Do you need to prepare to pack anything?” “Aside from Nia, there is nothing else that I need.”

“Let us go get Nia then.” “Okay.”

Charlie drove Meredith back to Josiah’s mansion. Standing in front of the door, Meredith composed herself before walking into the house. Even though she did a good job pretending that everything was fine, Lily still noticed that Meredith had cried. Hence, she asked, concerned, “Ma’am, what happened? Where is Sir?”

“He left as there’s work that he had to attend to.”

“Ah, I see.” Lily then asked, “Ma’am, did you manage to register your marriage?”

“Yeah,” Meredith gave a rough reply and added, “Lily, we’re planning to bring Nia somewhere for a vacation for several days.” “Are you going with Sir?”

“Yes.”

“Alright, I’ll pack a bag for Nia.” Lily then left.

Meredith walked into Nia’s bedroom to find Nia sitting in front of the window absentmindedly. From afar, she looked rather lonely.

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Meredith walked over to her and lifted Nia into her arms. “Nia darling, shall we go out and have fun?”

Nia nodded. “Okay. Where are we going?”

“Somewhere far.”

“Will it be a fun place?”

“Yes, it will be fun.”

“Yay! Then let’s go!” Nia cheered happily.

Seeing how Nia was excited about the ‘trip’ and how she did not even mention her father, Meredith felt a sense of relief.

She had always been worried about how Nia would be hurt and dismal after her separation from Josiah.

Meredith thought that it was for the best for Nia to forget about Josiah. Now that Nia did not need her father anymore, Meredith could finally be in relief.

Quinley had been tracking Meredith’s whereabouts and what she was up to, hence, naturally, Yena too knew what Meredith was up to. Hence, Yena finally ‘regained’ her consciousness on the second day that Meredith had left.

And Josiah could finally be in relief.

Knowing that Josiah had stayed by her side all this while, Yena felt bad yet at the same time thankful toward him. “Sir, thank you for saving me again and thank you for staying by my side these few days. If it wasn’t for you, I could have died.”

Josiah patted her on the shoulder softly and said, “You don’t have to thank me. What’s more important is that you’re okay now. I’m only doing this for Meredith’s sake.” “For Meredith?” With tears in her eyes, Yena asked.

“It was because of Meredith that you ended up this way. So it is only right for me to take care of you in her stead. And I also hope that you’ll be able to forgive her.” “Sir! How could you be so biased toward her?” Feeling devastated and furious at the same time, she went on, “I can forgive her for pushing me off the stairs and I can also forgive her for trying to poison me, but how am I supposed to forgive her for killing my mother? My mom had served the Shelby family for most of her life, how could you..”

Yena broke off and started sobbing.

“But what happened has already happened and it’s already in the past. If you want to get back at her, you can vent your anger on me instead. You can tell me whatever it is that you want and I will try to make it happen.”

Josiah sounded sincere, but he was distant.

Yena did not expect this to happen.

She had painted Meredith to be a cold-hearted person, but why did Josiah not resent her or give up on her? Was it really only because of the child?

And what about his feelings for her? Could it really be that Josiah only took care of her because he was indebted to her? Did he really not have any romantic feelings for her?

Yena felt unjust but she could only hold back herself.

In any case, Meredith had run away with Charlie and even if Josiah did not want to let her go, there was nothing else that Josiah could possibly do. “Sir, you knew how much you meant to me and if it wasn’t because I love you, I wouldn’t have risked my life just to save you from drowning. How do you expect me to take out my anger and resentment on you when all I could do is love you?” Wiping away her tears, she added, “And my only wish right now is to continue serving at the Shelby mansion. What else could I possibly ask for?” At the mention of the past, Josiah looked conflicted. He then said, “Yena, I can give you a lot of money so that you won’t have to worry about paying bills. And I want you to be able to meet someone that you’d love.”

“No, I don’t want that,” Yena shook her head and said, “aside from you, I will never like someone else.”

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“But I can never marry you,” Josiah told her honestly.

“I know,” With more tears rolling down her cheeks, Yena added bitterly, “I know that you and I are from different worlds. I wouldn’t expect someone like you to marry me – someone who came from a plain background.”

Yena thought that Josiah did not think that she matched him hence that was why he agreed to marry Meredith.

But even then, this would not stop her from wanting to get married to him.

“Mainly because Meredith and I have agreed to re-register our marriage. And we have a daughter together.”

“Will you still marry Meredith if there is no child between the both of you?”

“Yes.”

“Why?” Yena was puzzled. “Because I like her.”

“...” Yena was stunned.

Josiah liked Meredith. But why would he like such a cold-hearted and vile woman like her? “So it doesn’t matter how vile and despicable she is, you still like her the same?” Yena asked.

She then went on, “Sir, you don’t have to come up with such lies just to reject me because there it is impossible for someone to actually like a vile woman like her. Perhaps you only like her because she could help relieve your insomnia problem.

“Don’t worry, Sir. I know my place and where I should stand. I dare not hope for the day that you’d want to marry me and I will not bring you any trouble.” Tears started welling up in her eyes again. She then covered her face with the blanket and said flatly, “I would like to get some rest now. You should get back to your day, Sir.” Leaving the hospital, Josiah took a shower at his office before heading home. By the time he reached home, it was late noon and the servants were already resting.

He went upstairs to find that both Meredith and Nia were nowhere to be seen. He then dialed Meredith’s number on his phone but her phone was turned off.

He suddenly had a bad feeling and quickened his steps toward the bedroom.

Josiah felt assured when he noticed that Meredith’s clothes and skincare products were left untouched in the same position.

He tried to convince himself that Meredith and Nia only went out for a while.

Josiah took a nap after that. By the time he woke up, it was already evening. When he walked down the stairs, Lily was surprised to see him. “Sir! When did you guys come

home. Why didn’t I hear any of you?” “I got home at noon,” Josiah then asked, “are Meredith and Nia home yet?” “Um...” Puzzled, Lily asked, “Didn’t Ma’am and Nia come home with you? I didn’t see them either.”

“I just got back from the hospital. How would they be with me?”

“Wh...what did you say?” Lily was even more confused now. “You’ve just returned from the hospital? Aren’t you supposed to go on a honeymoon with Ma’am and Nia?”

“Who told you that?” Once again, Josiah started to get a bad feeling.

He was convinced that Meredith did not run away from home because her belongings were still around. But he suddenly was not so sure anymore after hearing Lily’s response. “Ma’am said it herself,” Lily went on, “Ma’am returned from the city hall yesterday and told me that she and you are going on a honeymoon trip. Could it be a lie?”

Josiah panicked. Grabbing Lily by her arms, he demanded, “What do you mean? So where is she and Nia now? They didn’t come home last night? Not at all?”

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“No, they didn’t.” Lily too started to panic. “Could it be that Ma’am had lied to me about going on a honeymoon?”

Lily then asked, “Sir, did you part ways with Ma’am after getting registered for your marriage yesterday?”

“We...” Josiah broke off as he did not know how to explain the situation. “Yena was still in a critical condition yesterday so I didn’t make it to the city hall.” “Huh?” Lily was stunned. Quickly she came to a realization, “This explains why Ma’am took Nia with her right after she returned from the city hall!”

“She took Nia with her and left home.” In a daze, Josiah murmured to himself.

Even Lily could not hold herself back from scolding him. “Sir, I really don’t want to say this but how could you not show up on such an important day? Even if you weren’t able to make it to the city hall, you could have informed me. If I had known that you al

ormed me. If I had known that you and Ma’am failed to register your marriage, I would not have let Ma’am leave.”

Surprisingly, Josiah did not try to defend himself at Lily’s scolding. But instead, he felt regretful.

He should have explained himself to Meredith and he should have informed Lily. But it did not matter anymore. He kept quiet for a while and then asked, "Did she mention where she was going on a honeymoon?" "Ma'am didn't say anything." Seeing how Josiah was worried, Lily comforted him, "But don't worry Sir. I'm sure Ma'am didn't go far with Nia with her. Perhaps she wanted to get away from you for a few days to calm down. Let's wait for a few days until she's cooled down."

Josiah nodded. Inwardly, he was hoping that Lily was right. Meredith was only doing this out of spite. Josiah thought that Meredith knew that Nia cared a lot about him and she cared about Nia. If she really wanted to separate Nia and him, Meredith would have done so ages ago. Even though he wanted to believe that Meredith would come back after a few days, still, he made calls to Yoseph and Wesley asking them to track down Meredith and Nia's whereabouts. Not long after, Wesley reported back to Josiah that he had found that Meredith and Nia had left the country. Josiah froze. But quickly, he asked, "Where did they go? To Feldenberg?"

The first thought that came to his mind was that Meredith had taken Nia abroad to run medical checkups on her.

But Wesley said that Meredith was not at Feldenberg and neither did she contact Doctor Joshua.

Josiah was even more confused.

Meredith clearly knew that it was Nia's medical checkup in the coming few days, hence, it was not something that Meredith would do – choosing to run away during important medical appointments.

But no matter how hard he tried to look for her, Meredith was nowhere to be found.

The next day, Josiah showed up at his office.

Wesley reported to Josiah that Meredith was at Andorra, but that was it. They could not seem to find where she was exactly at Andorra.

Wesley paused before saying, "Sir, I'm guessing that Ma'am had got off the plane at Andorra and drove to the neighboring country just to prevent you from tracking her down." Josiah sat in his chair, looking dazed. "But why would she do that? Is she really planning not to come back anymore?"

"Um... Sir, Ma'am had even changed her number. I think...she's not coming back," Not being able to bring himself to finish his sentence, Wesley uttered carefully. She had even changed her number? Josiah suddenly felt his chest tighten.

He suddenly thought about Charlie Larson. Charlie had always been eyeing Meredith. At the thought of this, he immediately rushed to the old residence.

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Chapter 759 On their drive to the old residence, Wesley hesitated before finally saying, "Sir, there is one more thing..." Josiah, who was getting some shut-eye, opened his eyes and said, "Just say it." "The thing is," Wesley went on, "the hospital had sent me the test report on the poison that was found in the cookies the other day. It was the same type of poison that was added in the chicken soup that you had the last time."

"What did you say?"

Wesley knew that Josiah heard him loud and clear but still, he repeated, "The poison that was used on Miss Yena was the same one that was used on you. I guess that explained why Miss Yena was in the ER for such a long time, but..."

Through the rear-view window, Wesley stole glimpses of Josiah and added, "I remembered that the poison was from Quinley Allison, and if Ma'am really wanted to poison Miss Yena, I don't think that she would be dumb enough to use the same type of poison."

Josiah smirked. "And there are actually people who think that she would be dumb enough to do it."

If it was really the same poison that was used on him, Josiah was confident that the poison was from Quinley Allison.

But why would the poison be found in the desserts that Meredith had brought for Yena? Josiah suddenly announced, "To the hospital, now."

Wesley was stunned. "Sir, are we not going to the old residence first? It's more urgent to find Ma'am first, right?"

Josiah gave it a thought and realized that Wesley was probably right.

When Josiah arrived at the old residence, Charlie's mother was there with Josiah's grandmother. At the sight of Josiah's darkened and gloomy expression, she asked, "Joe, is everything okay? Why do you look so gloomy?"

Josiah's grandmother took a glance at Josiah and as usual, she sounded displeased with him." When is he never not gloomy? You should slowly get used to it."

Josiah greeted his grandmother and then asked Charlie's mother, "Aunt, do you know where Charlie went?"

Studying Josiah, Charlie's mother replied, "This is strange. Since when do you care about Charlie? Aren't you both always at each other's throat?"

"Aunt, why would I want to be in a conflict with a child? Charlie simply always has me in his sights."

"And do you know why?" Josiah's grandmother asked, coldly.

Josiah paused before replying, "Perhaps as you said, I'm always walking around with a gloomy expression on my face and people find me hard to be around."

husband and wife to fight, no? It's not like Meredith and I hadn't been in much bigger fights."

Josiah was confident that Meredith would definitely return to him.

She had come back to him after five years, hence Josiah was sure that it would be the same this time.

Fuming, Josiah's grandmother hit him and seethed, "Josiah Shelby, I've reminded you over and over again that you have to treat Edith with care and not hurt her anymore. But you never listened. Look at what you've done now. I swear, Josiah Shelby, if anything happens to Meredith, I will..."

Josiah's grandmother broke off and started sobbing.

Charlie's mother quickly walked up to her and tried to comfort her, "Mom, calm down now. Joe already said that Meredith went away to get some fresh air. She will return once she calms down."

"Do you not see how he is worried? He even came all the way here to ask us." Josiah's grandmother of course knew why Josiah showed up here out of the blue.

Charlie's mother finally got a grasp of the situation. Looking at Josiah, she said, "Joe, don't tell me that you're suspecting that Charlie had taken Meredith with her. This is impossible. I've clearly warned Charlie the last time. He also promised that he won't cause any trouble to Meredith anymore."

"Aunt, I am to blame for this," Josiah added, "so, even if Charlie did take Meredith with her, I will not blame him." Josiah knew that he was to be blamed for disappointing Meredith, yet again.

Charlie's mother nodded. "I understand. I promise that I'll let you know once I hear from Charlie."

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Josiah then greeted them goodbye, turned around, and was about to walk out.

"Wait a minute!" His grandmother called out to him, "Josiah Shelby, are you not going to tell me what exactly is going on? Did something happen to Edith?"

Josiah had kept the news about Yena regaining her consciousness a secret, so Josiah's grandmother was not aware of the fact that Yena had fully recovered. She also did not know that Josiah had been keeping Yena company at the hospital for some time

She thought that Josiah had finally realized his mistake and was turning over a new leaf after knowing that Charlie was trying to go after Meredith. Josiah stayed silent for a second before responding, "No, it's not that. Edith is fine." "Then why are you acting so anxious?" "It's just some personal matters." Josiah's grandmother did not believe him. "This won't do. I should probably try to call Meredith. Penny, get me the phone please."

Penny dialed Meredith's number on the phone right away.

"Grandma, Meredith took Nia on a trip with her. She did not bring her phone with her." Josiah knew that his grandmother would never be able to reach Meredith on the phone.

"Why wouldn't she bring her phone with her on a trip?" Josiah's grandmother was not taking any of Josiah's nonsense.

Right then, Penny informed her that Meredith's number was no longer in service.

It was then Josiah's grandmother finally came to a realization that her bastard grandson had once again done something to Meredith. "Josiah Shelby, explain yourself right now! What did you do to Meredith again this time?" Josiah's grandmother got up onto her feet abruptly and walked toward Josiah.

Seeing how his grandmother was walking in hurried steps, Josiah reached out his hands, wanting to hold her. But his grandmother pushed him away.

“Don’t you touch me!”

Josiah gave an eye to Penny and Penny immediately rushed over to help support Josiah’s grandmother

“Grandma...” Meeting his grandmother’s cold stare, Josiah felt slightly guilty. “...Meredith might have gone on a trip to get some fresh air. She will be back after a few days, so there’s nothing that you’d need to worry about.”

“You bastard! Why would she be in a bad mood all of a sudden?” Josiah’s grandmother fumed as she demanded, “Spit it, what did you do to her this time?”

Josiah’s grandmother guessed that something serious must have happened if Meredith had run away

“Grandma, can we not talk about this anymore?” Frowning, Josiah went on, “It’s normal for

husband and wife to fight, no? It’s not like Meredith and I hadn’t been in much bigger fights.”

Josiah was confident that Meredith would definitely return to him.

She had come back to him after five years, hence Josiah was sure that it would be the same this time.

Fuming, Josiah’s grandmother hit him and seethed, “Josiah Shelby, I’ve reminded you over and over again that you have to treat Edith with care and not hurt her anymore. But you never listened. Look at what you’ve done now. I swear, Josiah Shelby, if anything happens to Meredith, I will...”

Josiah’s grandmother broke off and started sobbing. Charlie’s mother quickly walked up to her and tried to comfort her, “Mom, calm down now. Joe already said that Meredith went away to get some fresh air. She will return once she calms down.”

“Do you not see how he is worried? He even came all the way here to ask us.” Josiah’s grandmother of course knew why Josiah showed up here out of the blue.

Charlie’s mother finally got a grasp of the situation. Looking at Josiah, she said, “Joe, don’t tell me that you’re suspecting that Charlie had taken Meredith with her. This is impossible. I’ve clearly warned Charlie the last time. He also promised that he won’t cause any trouble to Meredith anymore.”

“Aunt, I am to blame for this,” Josiah added, “so, even if Charlie did take Meredith with her, I will not blame him.”

Josiah knew that he was to be blamed for disappointing Meredith, yet again.

Charlie’s mother nodded. “I understand. I promise that I’ll let you know once I hear from Charlie.”

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Chapter 761

Chapter 761 Looking at his grandmother, Josiah assured her, "Don't worry, Grandma. I promise to bring back Meredith."

Josiah's grandmother swung her walking cane at Josiah. 1 "Josiah Shelby, if you don't bring Meredith back to me, I will cut ties with you, do you understand me!"

Josiah inhaled sharply when the walking cane landed on his back.

"Yes, Grandma." Walking out of the house, Josiah went to the hospital. Just when he arrived at Yena's ward, the Yena's caretaker walked toward him urgently. She looked as if her savior had just shown up. "Mister Josiah, Miss Yena hasn't been eating since morning. It would be great if you could persuade her." Josiah glanced into the room and said, "I'll go in a while."

"Okay. I'll go prepare Miss Yena's dinner."

Josiah went to meet Yena's doctor to discuss Yena's situation.

After a moment of hesitation, the doctor said, "Sir, I've been feeling rather bothered by something, to be honest. Yes, Miss Yena was poisoned but it is not as severe as what you went through last time. And I can't seem to figure out what took Miss Yena so long to regain her consciousness.

"But of course, this is just my speculation, I'm not trying to suggest otherwise," The doctor was worried that what he said might upset Josiah. With a serious look on his face, Josiah said, "I'd appreciate it if you could inform me about this thing right away." "Yes, Sir." The doctor nodded his head.

"How is Miss Yena recovering?" Josiah asked.

The doctor was already suspecting that Yena was faking her illness. Hence, he answered truthfully, "Based on the medical report, Miss Yena is recovering fast and she will be able to be discharged in half to one month's time."

Josiah nodded. "Okay, thank you."

Josiah then left the office and headed to Yena's room.

Yena was sitting on the bed, with her arms wrapped around her knees. She was looking at Josiah with a pitiful look on her face.

"Sir, I thought that you weren't coming to see me anymore."

"Why would I do that? Like you said this morning, you risked your life to save me from drowning."

Smiling, Josiah walked toward her and asked, "Why aren't you eating again? How're you going to get better if you don't eat?"

"I don't feel like eating" Yena turned her head sideways and sulked, "You don't have to worry about me. Sir. I will eat when I feel like it."

"But if I leave you be, you're probably not going to eat until tomorrow, right?" Josiah tried to feed her. "Here, be good, take a bite."

Yena studied Josiah's expression. Even though he was gentle toward her, like always, yet for some reason, there were hints of coldness in his eyes.

Yena suddenly got nervous. Even though she wanted Josiah to feed her, Yena was slightly intimidated by the coldness in his gaze. Slightly inching backward, Yena said, "Sir, it's okay. I can feed myself." She then took the spoon from Josiah's hand. Josiah let her be and put his hands into his pockets. Then, in a flat tone, he asked, "Yena, did Quinley stop by?" The spoon in Yena's hand shook a little but Yena retained a straight face. "No. Quinley and I don't really know each other. Why would she drop by to visit me?" 1 "Then how did you know that your mother had passed away?"

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Chapter 762

Finding it hard to swallow her food, Yena lifted her head to meet Josiah's eyes as her eyes turned red-rimmed.

Not only was she devastated by her mother's passing, but she was also wretched that Josiah was doubting her. Hence, tears started welling up in her eyes.

“It was Meredith who told me that, she...”

“That’s impossible!” Before she could even finish her sentence, Josiah cut her off and went on, “Meredith is not the type to threaten someone. Even if she can be cruel sometimes, she is still a kind person deep down.” “Sir, was she really not the one who pushed my mother off the building?” “I first thought that it was her too, but after your poisoning incident, I am starting to suspect otherwise,” Josiah went on, “rest assured that I will give you an explanation that you’ll be satisfied with regarding Miss Leah’s death.” “An explanation that I’ll be satisfied with?” With tears running down her cheeks, Yena asked, “Josiah Shelby, it is an undeniable truth that my mother is dead. What kind of explanation do you think I’d be satisfied with?”

“I know I can’t bring your mother back to life, but I won’t allow evil to get away with this. That is why I’m requesting an investigation of the incident to uphold justice for you and your mom.”

“What’s the use in all of this when my mom is already gone?” Yena sobbed.

She then looked at him and asked, “Sir, I know that Meredith is a lovable person and fine, let’s assume that she’s not the one who harmed my mother, but what about those things that she did back then? Am I supposed to forgive her for all of that?” “Yena, I don’t think that it was Meredith who pushed you down the stairs.” “You...” Yena got anxious. “Sir, are you saying that I’m lying?”

“Yes.”

Stunned, Yena did not expect that Josiah would be this straightforward. “Unless you can offer me a proper explanation on your poisoning incident,” Josiah’s voice turned cold as he went on, “for example, why were you unconscious for so long when you’re not severely poisoned? And also why you suddenly regained consciousness as soon as Meredith ran away.”

Yena was aghast as she did not expect Josiah would be looking into her poisoning incident as well.

She knew that Josiah would not believe her but still, she shook her head to deny all the accusations. “Sir, I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

“It’s okay if you don’t understand. But I just want you to know that things are even between the both of us now.”

“What do you mean?” Yena continued to act clueless.

“That you saved my life years ago and I too, am partially responsible for Miss Leah’s death because she was one of my employees,” Josiah went on, coldly, “but what happened to Meredith five years ago, I can’t help but to suspect that it has something to do with you, Miss Leah, and Ysabelle. And with this incident too, don’t you think it’s more than enough for us to call it even?”

“No, it’s not what you think,” Feeling anxious, Yena got off the bed, grabbed Josiah’s arms, and said, “Sir, you have to listen to me. What happened five years ago really had nothing to do with me and my mother. I admit that it was Ysabelle who asked me to secretly record Meredith and Yoel, and it was also Ysabelle who pretended to be Meredith and pushed me off the stairs. I lost my consciousness then and I really don’t know what happened after that. “I swear that I did not participate in any of Ysabelle’s schemes. I am a victim too! I really don’t know anything about it!”

“And do you know what Meredith had to go through when you went into a coma?” Yena shook her head but quickly nodded again. “I do. Quinley told me everything.” “You’re finally admitting that you’ve met with Quinley?” “It was Quinley who showed up here.”

At this moment, Yena had completely given up on her dream of marrying Josiah. For the sake of saving herself, Yena was willing to betray her ‘partner-in-crime.’

“It is all Quinley’s fault! She was the one who planned everything!” Feeling wronged and anxious at the same time, Yena cried, “Sir, I’ve never thought of hurting Meredith. It was Quinley who came to me and told me that it was Meredith who killed my mother and that Meredith is planning to get remarried to you. It was also Quinley who incited me to poison myself and she said that you will not remarry Meredith if I did as she told me. And that I’d get a chance...to marry you. 1

“I have crossed the line and I am way over my head. I’m sorry, I really am. Please forgive me,

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Chapter 763

Chapter 763 Seeing how Yena was about to collapse from getting too worked up, Josiah helped to get her back onto the bed.

His tone was still cold as he said, “Yena, I’ve just told you that we’re even now. There is no need for you to ask for my forgiveness.”

“No, it’s different,” Shaking her head, Yena said, “even though I am well aware that I don’t deserve to be with you, you’re all that I know in my youth, my past, and my life. I don’t want you to hate or resent me because of this. I don’t want us to end up this way!”

1

“Yena, I think it’s best if you leave Shelby mansion.”

“Sir, are you really kicking me out?”

“Not only me, but I’m sure Meredith doesn’t want to see you again.”

“I understand. I will try to ask Meredith for forgiveness,” Yena went on, “Meredith has always been kind and I’m sure she will forgive me and allow me to stay at Shelby mansion.”

“We’ll talk about this again when Meredith returns.” The Meredith that Josiah knew would never allow Yena to stay in the Shelby mansion. He then said to Yena, solemnly, “And I hope that you’d stop trying to come up with something again. If not, I will definitely hand you over to the authorities.”

Josiah would hand her over to the authorities...?

Yena looked at Josiah with a stunned expression on her face, thinking to herself if Josiah would really do that to her.

She thought about what Meredith had gone through because of her and thought that Josiah would actually do that.

Yena laughed bitterly with tears rolling in her eyes, “Quinley was right after all. There has always been only one person in your heart, and that person is Meredith. Regardless of what she had done in the past...”

Josiah had no intention of staying any longer to put up with her weeping and walked out of the ward.

There were clearly others who were in the mansion but for some reason, it was dead and silent.

Josiah was still sitting in the car. He was thinking about how Nia would used to run out to welcome him and he would always be in a rush to get out of his car and walk into the house with Nia in his arms.

But today, he did not feel like getting out of his car. Walter, who could not stand to see Josiah in this manner anymore, said to him, "Sir, it's cold out here. You should probably head inside to get some rest."

It was only then Josiah got out of the car and headed inside the house.

"Sir, we did not receive any calls from them today either," Lily sighed.

Josiah used to ask Lily if Meredith had called every time he reached home but all he got was d' no' from Lily.

Over time, Josiah stopped asking

Because the answer would be the same.

But Lily would still report to him every day over the next two years.

Meredith and Nia were gone for a whole two years.

Over the last two years, Josiah had been doing everything that he could do to find Meredith and Nia. And he would board the plane to whichever city had traces of them but only to end up in disappointment.

Recently, he received news that someone spotted a child who looked a lot like Nia in Feldenberg, so he flew there right away. But, once again, he was disappointed.

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With heavy steps, Josiah went into Nia's bedroom.

The bedroom was painted pink and the room was pretty as usual.

But without its owner, the room seemed cold and empty.

Closing his eyes, Josiah recalled how Nia would want him to help tie her hair in braids and how Nia would join hands with him to win Meredith over.

But no matter how Nia had helped him out, Josiah still failed to keep the family together. He had no idea how Nia was doing or if she had recovered from her illness. 1 Josiah recalled that Nia had forgotten about him in the last few days before she was gone and he wondered if Nia had finally remembered him.

He guessed that Nia might still not remember him because if she did, Nia would have secretly called him.

“Sir, dinner is ready. Would you like to eat now?” Standing at the door, Lily asked as she noticed how Josiah looked lonely from the back.

Josiah shook his head. He did not have any appetite.

Instead, he said, “It will be Nia’s birthday in two days’ time. I wonder how she’s doing and if she’d be able to enjoy her birthday...”

Lily, of course, had no idea how Nia was doing too.

But she had to try to comfort Josiah. “Sir, don’t worry. Mister Charlie looks reliable and I’m sure he’d do a great job in taking care of Ma’am and Nia.”

Josiah shot her a cold glare. Lily immediately corrected herself. “I meant to say that Nia must be doing fine and she would enjoy her birthday.” But even then, Josiah still felt his chest tighten. Not only did Charlie take away his wife, but he also took away his daughter.

And Josiah did not even get to see them for the last time.

Inwardly, Josiah seethed, ‘Charlie Larson! I should never have taken mercy on you!’

Josiah could not sleep until the next morning.

Ever since the disappearance of Meredith and Nia, Josiah had rarely shown up at the office. Mister Wesley and Mister Yoseph were put in charge of managing the office.

Wesley sighed in relief when Josiah finally showed up at the office.

After ending a long meeting with the higher-ups, Wesley then reported back to Josiah on some of their recent ongoing projects. “Sir, there is a perfume that is gaining a lot of attention on the market these days. I believe it’s called Sweet Reminiscence. The company even took away half of our distributors.”

Josiah was in the middle of going through some documents. “It’s a new company? What’s with the tacky name? Look into the company and who’s behind it. Also, tell them to return what’s ours if they don’t want to be kicked out of Jehovah City.”

Wesley cleared his throat awkwardly and replied, "Um... Sir, I've told them about this but I'm afraid that they are not backing down." "What did you say?"

"Um, I think our opponents this time around are rather fearless."

"So," Josiah looked at Wesley and asked, "who's behind the company?" "I've looked into it but nothing came up." "Useless piece of sh*t!"

Feeling guilty, Wesley lowered his head and said, "Oh, Sweet Reminiscence will be having a product launch today. Would you like to attend?"

"Do I look like I have a lot of free time?" "I understand, Sir."

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Chapter 765 Wesley simply thought that Josiah had been feeling on the low for the past two years, hence he would recommend all sorts of socializing activities for him to attend. Yet, Josiah had always rejected him.

Hence Wesley knew that he would not be able to change his mind, so he simply responded, "Don't worry, Sir. I will find out about the person behind Sweet Reminiscence."

After work, Josiah returned to the dead and silent mansion. He poured himself a glass of wine and sat down in front of the windows.

Shortly after, his phone rang. He glimpsed at his phone to see Liam who was calling. Josiah recalled the only reason Liam would usually call him was to spread salt onto his wound. Hence, he rejected his call.

After two seconds, his phone rang again.

Josiah turned off his phone once and for all. Not long after, he heard hurried footsteps headed toward his room, followed by Lily's voice, "Sir! We've got news of Ma'am and Nia!"

Josiah froze.

The wine glass slipped off his hand, and with a loud clang, it dropped onto the floor. Josiah scrambled to the door and grabbed Lily by her shoulders frantically. "What did you say? You've news about Meredith and Nia?"

Lily too was all worked up. Even her hands were shaking when she pointed downstairs. "Mister Liam called and said he saw Ma'am and Nia."

"Liam?"

Josiah was startled. Remembering that he had turned off his phone, Josiah rushed to get his phone.

Because he was in a rush, he did not notice the broken pieces of the wine glass on the floor and stepped on them.

He inhaled sharply in pain but he could not be bothered to check the injury on his feet. Liam answered his call. "My, my, is this not Josiah, the great Shelby? I thought you're..."

Josiah cut him off annoyedly and demanded, "Cut the nonsense and tell me where my wife and daughter are!"

"Yo, wasn't it you who rejected my call and even turned off your phone? What's wrong huh? Feeling anxious now?"

"Spill it now!" Josiah sounded desperate.

Liam finally stopped teasing him. Clearing his throat, he said, "I've just sent a video to you on your phone. You can see it for yourself."

Josiah immediately checked the video that Liam had sent him.

It was a recording of the product launch event for Sweet Reminiscence. On the stage stood a mother and daughter dressed in long white dresses. From afar, they looked like fairies who were shining brightly on stage. To Josiah's surprise, it was his wife and daughter

And the scars on Meredith's face were completely gone. Her face was smooth and fair. She looked exactly like she did seven years ago when she got married to Josiah. Josiah was mesmerized by her looks.

And in her hand was Nia who grew taller and prettier.

Meredith was giving a speech on stage, "... To be honest, I wasn't the one who came up with the formulation for this perfume. It was created by my mother when I was fourteen. My mom decided to sell the perfume as one of the company's products but

she decided to give it to me as a gift as I loved the perfume. Hence, the perfume ended up being used exclusively by me. My daughter, Nia, too loved the smell of the perfume and said that it smelled of love..." Stroking Nia's head, Meredith was looking at Nia lovingly as she went on. "I then came up with an idea to spread this perfume that smells like love to everyone. I admit that the name is a little tacky but it holds a lot of meaning and it is why I wanted to launch this product in the first place. I hope that everyone here will be able to feel loved and to give love." 1

"It's my daughter's birthday today and it is also the day that I launch Sweet Reminiscence at Jehovah City. I want to give this perfume that is filled with love for her, and to all of you here. Thank you..." Loud applause filled the room.

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Chapter 766

Chapter 766 Meredith crouched down and pulled Nia into a hug. "Happy birthday, sweetheart." "Thank you, Mommy. I want to grow up to be like you, someone who knows how to give love." Nia then kissed Meredith on her cheeks.

Meredith and Nia then looked at each other lovingly.

From afar, it was a scene filled with love.

Josiah froze as his mind went blank.

He was supposed to be there with them, but he was excluded.

Josiah slowly came back to his senses and walked downstairs. Walter had already gotten the car ready and was ready to leave with Josiah.

Backstage, Charlie took Nia into his arms and asked, "How was it? Was it fun?"

With a face full of smiles, Nia nodded. "It was fun."

Charlie then turned to look at Meredith and said, "Congratulations, the event was a success."

"Thank you." Meredith also did not expect that the perfume would be so well-received by the public.

Charlie put his hand on top of her head and said, "With the relationship that we have, do you really still have to thank me?"

"It doesn't matter what we are, I am still grateful for you." Meredith was looking at him with her eyes filled with feelings of gratitude. "If it wasn't for you, Nia and I won't be where we are today and Sweet Reminiscence wouldn't be so well-received by the public." "Since you insist, I'll accept your thank you then." Charlie lifted Nia into his arms and said, "Let's go get something to eat."

"Okay."

After a quick handover of the job to her assistant, Meredith and Charlie left the hotel and got into the car.

When the car was slowly driving away, Josiah's car was driving in the direction right opposite theirs.

Through the car window, Josiah saw Meredith and Nia's silhouette,

Josiah demanded, "Stop! Stop the car now!"

Walter quickly made a turn at the junction as he could not stop the car in the middle of the road.

By the time Josiah got down from his car, Charlie's car was already long gone.

Feeling frustrated, Josiah clenched his hands tightly into a fist.

Charlie and Meredith were temporarily staying at a mansion with a view of the entire Jehovah City.

After dinner, Meredith took Nia for a shower and tucked her in bed. When she came downstairs, Charlie was looking at the video of the product launch event on the tablet.

"Why are you looking at it again?" Meredith smiled and asked. "Because you look pretty and I can't get enough of it," Charlie replied. "You and that sweet-talking of yours." Meredith subconsciously touched her face. Her plastic surgery went well all because of Charlie. It was Charlie who got her a doctor and even paid for her bills.

Not only that, Nia recovered from her illness because of Charlie too. Charlie suddenly looked solemn. "But Edith, with you suddenly showing up, I'm sure Josiah must have seen you. Have you thought about how you're going to face him?" "This...do I really have to think about it?" Meredith tugged at the corners of her lips and went on, "Josiah and I are strangers now. I've only avoided him for the past two years so that he would not interfere with Nia's recovery. Now that Nia has recovered and I'm back in Jehovah City, I have no reasons to avoid him."

Why should she be avoiding him? She admitted that she only depended on Josiah for Nia's sake because she did not have the capability. But now that she was independent and capable, there was no reason for her to avoid him. 1

"He will definitely try to take Nia away from you." "Nia is not an item. He will not get what he wants."

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Meredith scoffed coldly, "Plus, we still don't know if Nia recognizes him."

Charlie was slightly relieved at Meredith's response.

"I'm glad that you're able to think like that. I'm just worried that you'd be affected and manipulated by him like how it was back then."

"It won't happen again," Meredith smiled bitterly, patted his shoulders, and said, "I am already twenty-seven this year. I am not that helpless and weak person that I was years ago, the one who only knew how to get on her knees to cry and beg."

"And me too," Charlie smiled and went on, "I went from not ineligible to get married to being eligible to get married."

"Congratulations. You're finally able to marry the person that you like."

"While we're on this topic, so, the person that I like, when are you planning to get married to me?"

"Whenever is fine."

"Really?" Charlie sat up straight immediately. With a surprised look on his face, he asked, "Edith, I'm not hearing things, am I? Did you just say that we can get married whenever? Or is this just a dream?"

Grabbing Meredith's hand in his, he said, "Edith, slap me so that I can make sure that this is real."

Laughing, Meredith pinched his cheek lightly and said, "How could I bring myself to slap you? But I can assure you that this is not a dream."

"This is really happening!"

Charlie got up onto his feet abruptly and started running around the living room excitedly. He came to a halt in front of Meredith, held her hands in his, and said, "Edith, let's go register our marriage tomorrow! Let's do it tomorrow!"

Seeing how Charlie was too excited to even sit still, she sat him down forcefully and said, "First, it's a weekend tomorrow. Second, this is your marriage that we're talking about. Shouldn't you at least get permission from your family?"

Charlie smacked his forehead. "Right, it's Saturday tomorrow."

He hesitated before saying, "How about this? We'll go visit my mom and grandma tomorrow and we'll register our marriage on Monday."

"Your grandmother is in Jehovah City?"

"Yeah, I was on the phone with my mom earlier today."

"Didn't she scold you?"

"Nah. She was worried that I'll disappear on her if she scolds me again," Charlie smiled and went on, "don't worry, Edith. My mom won't be able to do anything as long as I've set my mind to it. As for my grandma, she adores you a lot so I don't think it would be a problem."

Aside from Josiah, Charlie was not worried about anyone else who would come in between him and Meredith.

Meredith nodded but added, "But promise me that you would not fight with your family if they oppose our marriage, okay? We'll have to be rational and talk things out."

"Don't worry, Edith. I understand."

"That's good then," Meredith paused before saying, "you must be tired, aren't you? Go shower and get some rest."

"What about you?"

"I still have some work to do." "Let me help you." "It's alright, I can settle it on my own," Meredith urged him. Charlie had no choice but to go upstairs.

Meredith went back to her bedroom and started working.

Her assistant, Goldie, called Meredith to inform her that Yoseph of the Shelby Group had been asking to meet with Meredith.

Meredith was aware of this and she knew that it was Josiah who wanted to meet her. Since she had no plans of avoiding him, Meredith knew that meeting him was inevitable. Meredith paused before saying, "Please tell Mister Josiah to meet me at Luna Club." "At this time?" Goldie was hesitant. "Miss Meredith, it's almost ten. Isn't it a bit too late?"

“It’s fine. Luna Club opens till late midnight anyway.” “Okay then. I’ll inform Mister Yoseph.”

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Meredith changed her clothes then went to Charlie’s room and knocked on his door.

“Come on in!”

Meredith opened the door and walked inside to find Charlie half-naked with a towel hanging around his waist. His toned body was still slightly wet from the shower. 1 .

Meredith was taken aback and she quickly turned around to avoid looking at him. “You...put on some clothes first.”

Charlie laughed and walked up to her. Looking right at her, he said, “Edith, if all goes well, we will be getting married by next Monday. Why are you still feeling shy around me?”

“It’s not that. It’s because you have an attractive body and I’m worried that I won’t be able to contain myself.”

Even though Charlie was young and he lived a busy life, he always took care of his body physique and his health. And a man like Charlie would, of course, be very attractive.

“I’m more than happy if you do that.”

Charlie opened up his arms wide and said, “Edith, just throw yourself at me if you can’t contain yourself. I am all yours, you don’t have to be embarrassed around me.”

Meredith cleared her throat awkwardly and said, “Alright, alright, stop. I have something to talk to you about.”

“What is it?”

Charlie composed himself and noticed that Meredith had changed. “Edith, are you heading

out?”

“Yes. Josiah has been calling Goldie throughout the evening, trying to get ahold of me. He was hoping that he could meet me.”

“At this time?”

“Yes.”

Looking at Meredith, Charlie suddenly felt slightly bothered and uncomfortable. “Why are you in such a rush to meet him? Could it be that you still miss him?”

“What are you talking about?” Meredith gave a light pat on his wet hair and went on, “Even if I’m willing to forsake my pride, I would never miss a man who chose to abandon me over and over again.”

“Really?”

“Really.”

“Okay. I’ll go with you then.”

“No. It’s better if you could stay at home to keep an eye on Nia,” Meredith went on, “she’s still adjusting to the new environment and I’m worried that Nia might get scared when she wakes

up to see no one around.”

“But it’s already this late and I’m worried to let you meet him alone.”

Meredith paused before adding, “If that’s the case, I’ll have Goldie come with me, hmm? Will that help to reassure you?”

It was only then Charlie agreed. By the time Meredith arrived at Luna Club, Josiah was already there.

For the sake of not being in private with Josiah, Meredith asked Goldie to inform Josiah not to book any private rooms.

But Josiah had reserved the entire Luna Club to himself for the night.

When Meredith walked into the club, there were gasps of exclamation everywhere.

“Is that really Meredith Leighton? When did she get so pretty?”

“Exactly. Didn’t she have her face disfigured?”

Miss Josie shot a glare at them and hissed, "Shut that mouth of yours. She was crowned as Jehovah City's prettiest lady for a reason."

Josiah looked toward the entrance.

Under the bright light, a tall-looking woman with a slender body figure was dressed in a sleeveless dark-red dress. Her hair which used to be straight and flat was replaced by big curls. She had a perfect body physique, and fair skin and her features were perfectly sculptured. Compared to the clean and sweet look she had on stage previously, Meredith now looked mature and seductive.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 769

Chapter 769 Staring at the woman that he had been yearning and missing for the last two years, Josiah felt his entire body tensing up as he could not seem to move his eyes away from her. Inwardly, he regretted and blamed himself for losing such a wonderful woman. Meredith walked toward him and came to a stop in front of him. Tugging at the corner of her lips, she greeted, "It's been a while, Mister Josiah."

Josiah was still staring dazedly at her. It was as if he was worried that he would say something or do something that would make Meredith run away from him again.

"This is a rather good wine, ain't it?" Before Josiah could even say anything, she picked up the bottle of wine on the table and said, "I remember that this bottle of Lafete cost about two hundred thousand dollars eight years ago, right?"

Followed by a loud clang, the bottle of red wine dropped onto the floor and shattered into pieces.

"Oh no, my bad!" Meredith pretended as if she was anxious. She then looked at Josiah and said, "Please don't tell me that you want me to compensate for such an expensive bottle of wine."

The onlookers inhaled sharply.

They were dumbfounded by the fact that Meredith actually had the nerves to break such an expensive bottle of wine.

They also recalled how she was forced to sleep with customers just to compensate for the broken bottle of wine.

Josiah finally stood up from the couch, stepped over the shattered pieces of wine bottle on the floor, and came to a stop in front of Meredith. With his arm wrapped around her waist, he smiled, "It's okay, you don't have to pay back for anything as long as you're happy."

Meredith slapped him across his face.

And she moved away from him. "Please have some respect, Mister Josiah!"

Josiah froze.

He was slapped across the face in front of so many people and of course, Josiah would feel embarrassed. He could even hear the gossiping coming from the onlookers.

But he was not used at all.

He was just glad to see Meredith. Even if he had to take ten slaps from Meredith, he would gladly do it.

Yoseph, on the other hand, had the responsibility to maintain Josiah's reputation. Hence, he quickly ushered everyone out of the room.

Meredith and Josiah were now left alone in the room. Josiah touched his left cheek and called out lovingly to Meredith, "Edith, you're finally back.

I've missed you and Nia a lot."

Glancing at him, Meredith said flatly, "Please return to your seat, Mister Josiah."

Josiah was startled. Was Meredith not allowing him to get close to her?

Josiah reached out his hand, wanting to hold hers but Meredith avoided his grasp. "Mister Josiah, let me make this clear again. We are strangers now and please do show some respect."

Meredith was coming off strong and defensive. For the sake of calming her down, Josiah had no choice but to return to his seat.

It was then Meredith finally took a seat in front of him.

She first took a check out from her bag and signed her name on the piece of paper before passing it to Josiah. "This is for the broken bottle of Lafete."

Josiah looked at the cheque and he found the situation ridiculous. “Edith, what are you doing? You really don’t have to do this if you’re only trying to get back at me.” “Mister Josiah, it seems like you’ve overestimated yourself. I am not doing this to get back at you,” Meredith zipped her bag as she went on with a straight face, “I simply wanted to remind you about our past and what we are now. It’s just like this broken bottle of Lafete – shattered and unmendable.”

“Even so, there is no need for you to pay me back with such a big amount of money.” Josiah gave the check back to her and said, “Edith, what happened in the past is all my fault. I shouldn’t have demanded you to pay for the broken bottle of Lafete, I shouldn’t have hurt you, and I’m really sorry. Please, will you forgive me?” “What if I don’t want to forgive you? What are you going to do then?” “Then I will do my best to make it up to you and ask for your forgiveness.”

“Alright then. I forgive you.”

Josiah was stunned by her sudden change in reaction.

Meredith tugged at the corners of her lips and smiled. “Mister Josiah, to be honest, it doesn’t matter to me whether I forgive you or if I don’t. Because things are already over between us and I can forget about what had happened in the past. Let’s just go our separate ways and live our own lives from now on.”

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Chapter 770

Chapter 770 “But Edith, I am Nia’s dad, we...”

“Oh, speaking of Nia,” Meredith cut him off and said, “there’s something that I need to tell you. When you decided to spend your days and your nights staying by Yena’s side, Nia had already forgotten about you. Charlie and I took her overseas to get her treated and Nia could only remember the memories she had before flying overseas and until this day.”

Nia had completely forgotten about him...

At the mention of this, Josiah felt a tug in his chest.

Meredith went on, “But don’t worry, Mister Josiah. Aside from losing those unpleasant memories, Nia is doing well and healthy now.”

Josiah felt his chest tighten even more. "Aren't I supposed to be a pleasant memory to Nia?"

"Perhaps that's what you would like to think. After all, during those days, she had been hoping and yearning to see her dad but her dad never once came back to see her."

"Edith," Feeling rushed, Josiah wanted to explain himself, "Yena and ..." "I don't want to hear it," Meredith cut him off right away, "Mister Josiah, let me say this one more time. You and I are strangers now. There is no need for you to explain anything to me

and at the same time, I will not explain myself to you too." "No, Edith. You clearly still care about me." Meredith scorned in contempt, "Oh really? And what have I done to make you think so?" "If it isn't that, then why would the first thing you do would be to get back at me when you return?" Josiah composed himself and glanced at the shattered bottle of wine on the floor." For example, this bottle of wine and snatching away the distributors from Shelby Group?" "You're mistaken, Mister Josiah," Meredith responded, "Reallo Distributor had always belonged to the Leighton Group, not the Shelby Group. And I am simply taking back what was supposedly mine."

"Edith, I've promised that as long as you ask for it, I will give the Leighton Group back to you."

"Yes, I remember that." Meredith nodded and said, "I will take it."

Josiah clearly looked as if he did not expect Meredith to accept his offer, but still, he nodded." Okay. I will give you whatever it is that you want."

"Aside from everything that belonged to the Leightons, I don't want anything else." Looking at Meredith, Josiah could only smile bitterly. "Edith, you've really changed."

"Why of course. I had to. If I didn't, even I would start to hate myself," Meredith went on," Mister Josiah, I just want to tell you that I have a new life for myself now and I hope that you'll leave me alone. After all, you were the one who left me waiting alone at the city hall for the entire day, and you were the one who broke your promise."

"I'm sorry..."

"I don't need your apologies, all I want is to start living my life!"

"With Charlie Larson?" Josiah asked, heartbroken.

Josiah actually saw them together in the same car, but even so, he wanted to hear Meredith deny it.

But Meredith nodded. "Yes."

“Over the past two years, it was Charlie who took care of me and Nia. He is good to me, and he loves me and Nia very much. And Nia likes him a lot too. I believe that after I get married to him, Nia and I will be able to live a happy life.”

“But Nia is my daughter!”

Hearing that she was going to get married to Charlie, Josiah felt even more anxious and desperate. “Edith, you cannot get married to Charlie.” “Why not? Or should I get married to you instead?” Josiah nodded and said, “I swear on my life that I will take care and love you and Nia. I will give you both a happy life.” “Josiah Shelby, do you think that I have got no pride at all?”

“I don’t mean it that way, I just want...want you to give me another chance.”

“That was the last straw, Mister Josiah. I have given you way too many chances,” Meredith got up onto her feet and said, “I’ll get going now if there’s nothing else.”

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Chapter 771

Chapter 771

“Edith...”

Meredith came to a halt in her steps, turned around, and looked at Josiah who looked defeated. She then asked, “Are you still having trouble sleeping at night?” She then reached into her bag and took out a bottle of perfume. Putting the bottle in front of him, she said, “This is my last gift for you. Take it as a parting gift, if you will. I hope you like

She then walked out the door in rushed steps.

It was only when Meredith had completely disappeared from his sight, that Josiah then turned to look at the bottle of perfume in his hand.

It was the perfume that Meredith’s company had launched earlier today. He removed the packaging and sniffed the perfume. The look on his face changed gradually. It was the smell of Meredith – the smell that he had always been obsessed with.

Back then, he would always think that Meredith used this perfume to seduce him so that he would yearn for her. But he did not expect that the perfume was formulated by Meredith’s mother and it was a perfume made exclusively for her.

A memory suddenly flashed across his mind.

Back then when he fell into the water and nearly drowned, there was a little girl who jumped into the water to save him and the girl had this smell on her.

So who was it that had saved him back?

Was it really Yena?

Back in her place, Yena was playing with her pet. When she heard car engine sounds coming from her porch, Yena looked out.

She was just wondering who would stop their car in front of her house when she saw Josiah getting down from his car.

Yena was excited to see him and was about to go welcome him when she came to an abrupt stop in her steps.

She did not want Josiah to think that she still yearned for him, and she did not want Josiah to keep resenting her.

Besides, she guessed that it might not be a good thing that Josiah was here to see her right when Meredith had returned to the country.

She composed herself before walking out to greet Josiah. "Sir, what are you doing here?" She asked with a smile on her face. "Sir, I went to a class..."

"You don't have to report to me," Josiah cut her off coldly and went on, "I already said that

you are free to live your own life and that I won't ask anything." Hearing the coldness lamented in his voice, Yena asked carefully, "Sir, I saw on the news that Meredith is back in the country. Shouldn't you be happy? Why...are you feeling moody?"

Indeed, Meredith had returned.

But Josiah would rather Meredith stay abroad than come back. When she was nowhere to be found, at least he was able to hold onto hope. But now that she was back, the first thing she did was to cut ties with him, that Nia had already forgotten about him, and that she was going to marry Charlie Larson.

Josiah had no plans of confiding in Yena because he had deemed her unworthy.

"Miss Yena, have you tried the perfume that Meredith had launched?"

"No, not yet," Yena smiled and went on, "I know that the Leightons have always been in the perfume market but I didn't expect Meredith to take over her mom's skills and she too is starting to sell perfume." 1 Josiah handed her a bottle of perfume and said, "Try it and tell me if this feels familiar to you."

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Chapter 772

Chapter 772

Staring at the bottle of perfume in his hand, feelings of nervousness crept on her.

What was Josiah trying to imply? Why would he give her a bottle of perfume as a gift in this situation?

She took glances at Josiah and then at the perfume before taking the bottle into her hands, and sniffing it.

The perfume had an elegant smell to it, and it was a unique smell yet at the same time smelled somewhat familiar.

"I don't know a lot about perfumes but this one smells good. It is no wonder this perfume is well-received by the public," She smiled and went on, "Meredith mentioned in an interview that the perfume was first launched overseas. I'm sure she's made a ton."

Josiah was not here to discuss perfume with Yena. Instead, he asked, "Have you used this perfume before?"

"No, not that I remember."

"But I remember clearly that the girl who saved me back then had this smell on her."

Yena froze,

Was this why he gave her this perfume?

And she had fallen into his trap foolishly, cutting off the last strings of relationship that she shared with him.

Yena did not expect that the secret that she had hidden for so long would be exposed this way.

Without the excuse that she saved him, she would mean nothing to Josiah.

And would the things that she was given be taken away as well?

"Sir, I did save you but Meredith came to help as well. You didn't remember this because you had passed out," Yena tried to explain herself.

Josiah replied flatly, "I've talked to one of the old butlers who worked with the Leightons and she said that Meredith caught a serious cold to save me. She even had pneumonia and ended up staying in the hospital for a month. And because of this, you were able to pretend that you were the one who saved me."

"I even heard that you didn't even let your shoes get wet when I fell into the water, let alone the fact that you actually jumped into the water to save me."

Yena was at a loss for words.

Because Josiah was telling the truth.

Seeing how Yena was staying silent because of feeling guilty, anger rushed through him." Miss Yena, you sure are something else, aren't you?!" Yena quickly explained herself, "Sir, please forgive me. I am really sorry. I wasn't thinking straight when I lied to you, I..."

"Seems like the only thing that you do best is saying that you're sorry. You were the same two years ago and till this day."

Josiah cut her off coldly, "Do you think that your sorry would change anything? Are you able to bring Meredith back to me?" Not at all.

Not only did he recognize the wrong person as his savior, he even hurt the wrong person. He had hurt and trampled over the person that he should be most grateful for and the person that he should have loved and taken care of. And in the end, he even forced her to walk out of his life.

And everything happened because of Yena's lies. Josiah did not return to his house instead, he went to the old residence. He knew that Charlie was taking Meredith back to meet the elders in his family. Hence, he had to be there. When his car entered the driveway, he saw a girl in a princess dress running around in the yard, chasing after butterflies.

It was his daughter, Nia.

Josiah had Walter pull over and he got down from the car. He still found it hard to believe that Nia, her daughter that was always looking for him when she was sick at the hospital and when she moved into his house, would actually forget about him.

Josiah reached out his hand and easily held the butterfly between his fingers.

Nia was stunned. Staring at the stranger in front of her, she smiled and said, "Uncle, can you please give me the butterfly? I would like to keep it as a pet." Nia was addressing him as...uncle.

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Hearing Nia's response was worse than when Meredith told her that Nia had forgotten about him.

After all, children were the most naive and straightforward. It was easy to see if a child was lying or acting and Josiah knew that Nia was not.

"Did you just call me uncle?" Josiah slipped out a sentence as he felt suffocated by the heaviness weighing down on his chest. "Did I say something wrong?" Tilting her head, Nia gave it a thought before saying, "Then what should I call you?" "You should be calling me Daddy."

"Daddy?" Nia sounded shocked as she shook her head and said, "But you're not my Daddy."

"Nia darling, do you not remember me anymore? You promised me that you'll never forget me," Josiah knelt down in front of her as he carefully placed the butterfly into the glass container that Nia was holding. Looking at the butterfly that was flapping its wings, Nia then looked at Josiah. She did find Josiah friendly but why was he asking her to call her Daddy? "Uncle, are you really my dad?" "Yes." Josiah nodded as he started stroking her long hair. It was only then he realized that his hands were shaking. He was finally able to see his precious daughter after two years.

But he was long forgotten.

He felt a sense of relief that Meredith did not lie to him about the fact that Nia had recovered fully and she looked well.

"But if you're my Daddy, then why haven't we met before?"

"We did."

"Really?" Nia tried hard to recall but she shook her head. "I don't remember anymore. But why haven't you come to see me all this time?"

Josiah did not know how to answer her question.

How was he supposed to tell Nia that her mother left because he made her angry?

In the end, he came up with a lie. "Because Daddy is busy with work."

"Which father would not come to see their daughter just because they are busy working? You must be joking around with me right, uncle?" Nia chuckled and added, "But it's alright, I forgive you because you helped me catch the butterfly."

Josiah felt his heart bleeding when Nia called him uncle.

“Nia, I am really your father,” Josiah paused before saying, “you can ask your mom if you don’t believe me.”

Seeing how he was being serious, Nia was left in a daze. “But Mommy is going to get married to Uncle Charlie soon.”

“That is why I need Nia’s help. To stop your mom from marrying Uncle Charlie.” “But why? I like Uncle Charlie, he is a good person.”

“Because...” Josiah went on, “I don’t want to lose Nia and I want to go back to how things used to be – us staying together.”

“Then what about Uncle Charlie?”

“He can get married to other girls.” Nia paused before shaking her head. “No. Uncle Charlie and Mommy look happy together. I don’t want Mommy to be sad.” “Besides, how can I be sure that you’re not lying to me? How would I know that you are really my Daddy?” Nia then added, “Unless you come with me and we can go ask Mommy together.”

“Alright. Let’s go together.” Josiah held Nia’s hand in his and walked into the house.

The atmosphere back in the house was slightly weird. Josiah’s grandmother was delighted to see Nia and Meredith.

But when she heard that Meredith was going to marry Charlie, Josiah’s grandmother felt awkward.

Charlie’s mother felt even more awkward.

It was hard for them to disapprove of their marriage but it would not be nice if people knew about how Charlie was going to marry his cousin’s ex-wife.

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Chapter 774

Chapter 774 Seeing how the elderly were not saying anything, Charlie started to get anxious. “Mom, Grandma, Edith, and I have already been together for two years and we both want to get married to each other. What is there to be hesitant about?”

Meredith wanted to get married to Charlie too..? That was the first thing that Josiah heard when he walked into the house. He tightened his grip on Nia's hands as his face darkened.

Josiah's grandmother cleared her throat and said, "If you guys are doing this willingly, of course, I won't have any objections."

Charlie then turned to look at his mother.

"Um...it's not that I don't approve of this marriage but Meredith is after all your cousin's ex wife, shouldn't you at least consider how Josiah would think about this?" At the same time, she tried to give an eye to Charlie that Josiah was just standing behind him.

Charlie, on the other hand, responded, "He was the one who hurt Meredith over and over again and he was also the one who didn't want Meredith. So why should I be considerate about his feelings? Besides, marriage is supposed to be something that both parties do willingly. And Meredith is not willing to marry him anymore."

"Meredith, is that true? After all Nia..." "Ma'am, I am willing to marry Charlie," Seeing how Charlie's mother broke off, she then said, "Nia doesn't need her Daddy that much anymore and I don't have to force myself to get married again to the man that I utterly hate."

It was as if another blade was pierced through Josiah's heart. Josiah said, "But Nia is my daughter."

At the sound of the familiar voice, Meredith turned around.

At the sight of Josiah and Nia standing by the door, Meredith was slightly stunned. She then waved at Nia. "Nia, come here to Mommy."

Holding the glass container with the butterfly in her hand, Nia looked at her mom and then at Josiah. "Mommy, this uncle said that he is my Daddy, is that true?"

Josiah's grandmother nearly spat out the tea that was in her mouth.

She quickly cleaned her lips. Shaking her head, she sighed, "Goodness gracious."

Nia was calling her father's uncle instead. Josiah's grandmother guessed that this would definitely leave a scar on Josiah.

But still, as usual, she mocked his grandson, "You brought this upon yourself!"

Meredith had no intentions of keeping it a secret from Nia and she knew that Josiah would not allow her to do so. Rather than lying to Nia, Meredith planned to let Nia know the truth as soon as possible.

Hence, she did not try to deny anything and simply walked toward Nia and kneeled down in front of her

“Yes, he is You never asked about your dad so I didn’t tell you anything. I thought that you would find out eventually when you get back to Jehovah City,” She smiled and went on, “Look, you found out now, didn’t you?”

Huh?” Nia looked at Josiah in shock and asked, “Uncle, you’re really my Daddy? But why don’t you smell like my Daddy?”

Josiah was rendered speechless. It seemed like Nia really had completely forgotten about him.

Josiah looked at Meredith with a resentful look on his face and explained, “Perhaps it’s been a really long time since we met and that is why you feel that I’m unfamiliar.”

**Then why is it that other Daddy and Mommy stay together but mine are living separately?” Nia asked again

Because. ”

Without letting Josiah finish his sentence, Meredith said, “Dads and Moms don’t have to stay together necessarily. Even when we’re staying apart for such a long time, we are still happy, aren’t we? Nia too, is happy, aren’t you?” Nia thought about Meredith’s words and nodded,

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Nia was indeed happy most of the days because she was showered with love from both Charlie and Meredith.

“What’s the most important thing in life? To live every healthily and happily, right?”

“Yes.” Nia nodded her head.

“So, will you be able to not be bothered by why Daddy and Mommy are not staying together?” “Okay,” Nia then said to Josiah, “Daddy, I forgive you and I don’t blame you for not coming to visit me for such a long time.”

With a gloomy expression, Josiah looked at Nia with a gloomy expression on his face. So was he eliminated just like that? “But I’m not happy. I want to live together with you and Mommy.” “Daddy is just joking with you, Nia,” Meredith went on, “your dad is able to spend every day with his loved one, so he is happy every day.”

She then shot a glare at Josiah, warning him to watch his words.

Even though Josiah kept his mouth shut in front of Nia, he leaned toward Meredith and whispered into her ear, “Don’t accuse me of things that I didn’t do in front of my daughter.” “I was just speaking the truth,” Meredith did not think that it was wrong to let Nia hear them, hence she went on, “it’s not something embarrassing to be able to stay together with the person you love. Charlie and I have been staying together every day.”

She then patted Nia’s head and said, “Nia darling, do you want to go out and catch more butterflies?”

“Come on, Nia, let’s go together.” One of the servants came over and took Nia with her.

Without the child around, the adults were finally able to talk freely.

Charlie’s mother got onto her feet, walked toward Josiah and she apologized, “I’m sorry Joe. I’ve tried to talk sense into Charlie and even scolded him, but he just wouldn’t listen to me... sigh, this is awkward.”

“This is not your fault, aunt,” Josiah was understanding.

“Yes. It’s all Charlie’s fault,” Charlie’s mother then said to Charlie, “what are you waiting for? Hurry up and apologize to Josiah.”

“Why should I?” Charlie retorted, “Is it a crime to love someone?”

“Meredith is not just someone. How could you take her with you overseas and hide her from Josiah for two years? Now that you’ve brought her back, you’re now telling us that you want to marry Meredith? What does this make of your cousin? And Nia...sigh...”

Charlie’s mother broke off and simply shook her head.

Meredith responded, “Ma’am, you’re mistaken. It was not Charlie who forced me to leave with him, it was me who begged him to take me away from Jehovah City. And this time, he did not

force me to marry him, I am the one who wants to marry him.”

“This...” Charlie’s mother was even more speechless.

She could only look at Josiah and chuckled dryly.

Holding Meredith’s hand in his, Charlie announced formally to Josiah, “Josiah, when Meredith agreed to get married to you again, I was willing to give my blessings and take a step back. This time, I hope that you’d be able to give us your blessing and let Meredith go.

“But of course, even if you don’t, and as long as Meredith is willing to marry me, I will marry her anyway.”

Seeing how Charlie and Meredith were both determined, Josiah felt a wave of complicated emotions.

How was he supposed to be happy for them?

Meredith was the woman that he loved the most, and Nia was his daughter, how was he supposed to give them away?

If it was not because he respected Meredith, he would have forcefully taken Meredith back to his house.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 776

Chapter 776 “Meredith, there’s something that I need to say to you,” Josiah stared at her and said. Meredith though rejected her coldly, “I’ve said I needed to say last night, and as for the rest.” “I haven’t finished saying what I needed to say last night.” Josiah grabbed her by her wrist and dragged her with him as he walked out the door.

with her back pushed back against the wall, Meredith stared at her coldly and seethed, “Josiah Shelby, stop being such a domineering asshole. You’re just being lame.”

Josiah shook his head and said, “Don’t worry, I have no plans of forcing myself onto you. I just want to talk to you about me and Yena.”

“I’ve already made it clear that I don’t want to hear about your old love story!” At the mention of Yena, Meredith felt anger rush through her.

“Fine, let me rephrase that. I want to talk to you about our past.” “Our past is filled only with pain and suffering, what is there to talk about?” Meredith turned her head sideways, avoiding his gaze.

“Edith, I’ve tried the perfume that you gave me yesterday,” He smiled bitterly and went on, “you named it well, Sweet Reminiscence. It really does help in reminding people of the good times.”

Meredith was finally slightly interested in what he had to say. She slowly stopped resisting him.

“I’ve always been scared of the water ever since I fell into the pool when I was younger and I’ve never taken any swimming lessons. There was this one time when I passed by a river, I fell into it as it was raining hard and the road was slippery. I remember the water covering my head and it was Yena who jumped into the river to save me and pulled me out from the river. If it wasn’t for Yena, I would have been dead.”

Meredith remained silent.

It was her who had saved his life.

For the sake of saving him, Meredith nearly lost her life and she was hospitalized for a month.

But she did not say anything and simply nodded. “Are you done?”

Josiah could see from the flicker of mixed feelings across her face that Meredith had remembered the incident. But Meredith did not correct him that it was actually her who had saved him

And Josiah was slightly disappointed by her reaction,

Seeing how she did not care to correct him, it seemed like she really did want to cut ties with him.

“And that was why I have always been good to Yena, simply because she saved my life, and I was indebted to her.

“Even though after I found out that Yena was the one who poisoned herself and put the blame

on you, I did not punish her like how I punished Quinley and Maeve. But instead, I gave her a bungalow and some money and I’ve cut ties with her.

“If I hadn’t received the perfume from you last night, I would never have realized that I’ve remembered the wrong person all this while.”

Meredith had initially made up her mind to not be swayed by whatever he said, but hearing

this, she could not hold herself back and asked, "What do you mean?"

"I remember clearly that the girl who saved me back then had this perfume smell on her."

Meredith thought that Josiah had a good memory.

She was, indeed, wearing this perfume back then and he actually remembered.

"Edith, it was you who saved my life but all this while I thought that it was Yena, and that was why I've been nice to her," Josiah suddenly grabbed Meredith by her arms and went on urgently, "if I had known that it was you, I would never have treated you coldly after we got married, I wouldn't have doubted you, and I would never have hurt you..."

Josiah paused as he tried to hold himself back from exploding in frustration.

"Edith, can you please give me one more chance? Can you please trust me one more time?"

Looking at the conflicted look in his eyes, Meredith saw that Josiah was sincere and he was regretting

But it was already all too late.

"Mister Josiah, it is a moving story, I must say. But there is one thing that I don't think you understand, and that is feelings are not a thing that you can pick up and let go of easily."

She pushed away his hand and said, "It is true that I've loved you once, but it is also true that I don't love you anymore. So, please let me go."

Meredith paused before going on, "And you don't have to worry about Nia. I won't stop her

from seeing you and she will still be your daughter."

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Chapter 777

Chapter 777 She removed herself from his grasp and returned to the house.

Behind her stood Josiah, left in a daze as his hands slowly tightened into a fist.

With a loud thud, Josiah punched his hand against the wall.

It was a fair weather day. The warm sunlight shone through the windows and landed on the marriage certificate in the hands of one of the staff from the city hall.

“I hope you have a blessed marriage,” The staff handed the marriage certificate to the newlyweds.

Meredith and Charlie exchanged a look with each other, pulled into a smile, and received the marriage certificate. “Thank you.”

Printed on the marriage certificate printed were both of their pictures.

Even when they walked out of the city hall, Charlie still found it hard to believe that he was married to Meredith.

“Edith, I am not seeing things, am I? That is you and me in the picture, right?” Charlie put the picture close to his eyes.

Meredith nodded and smiled. “It is us, you silly. Don’t tell me that you’re already regretting this.”

“Impossible!” Charlie replied as he pulled Meredith into his arms and said, “Don’t worry, Edith. I will never regret this day and even if you are the one to regret this first, I will never regret getting married to you!”

“You and your sweet-talking right on the first day of our marriage,” Meredith patted Charlie on his shoulders and said, “I will not regret this too, never for the rest of my life.”

“Yay! Edith is finally Mrs. Larson!” Charlie lifted Meredith off the ground and spun her around in circles.

Surprised, Meredith scolded playfully, “Stop it now, Charlie, everyone’s staring,”

“Let them stare then! Let them be jealous of us!”

The sweet and happy scene was all witnessed by Josiah who was on the opposite street.

Josiah remembered that he too had said the same reply to Meredith. Never could he imagine that Charlie would be the person saying this to Meredith.

In the end, Meredith and Charlie had gotten married and they were officially a pair.

He could not understand why he insisted on showing up at this place. He was more desperate this time compared to the time Meredith and he were supposed to register their marriage.

Could it be that he simply wanted to see how happy Meredith and Charlie were?

“It’s time to go, Sir,” Yoseph said to Josiah as he could not bring himself to see how Josiah was looking all defeated and devastated.

Josiah said nothing as he could not bring himself to say anything.

Yoseph waited for a while and finally started the car engine when he saw the lovebirds opposite the street get into their car.

At noon, Josiah dropped by the old residence as his grandmother asked to see him.

Josiah had prepared himself to get a good scolding from his grandmother, after all, his grandmother had not asked to see him for the last two years.

However, he did not expect to see Nia in the living room instead. And Nia was playing with his grandmother.

Josiah’s grandmother noticed him and said to Nia, “Nia darling, look who’s here.”

Nia turned around and saw Josiah. She pulled into a smile and greeted, “It’s the nice uncle who helped me to catch the butterfly.”¹ Josiah could not say anything as he stood there.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 778

Chapter 778 In a loving voice, Josiah’s grandmother corrected Nia, “Don’t you remember him, Nia? He is your Daddy. Why did you call him uncle?”

“Oh, you’re right,” Nia paused before responding, “but if I call this nice uncle Daddy, then I would end up having two Daddies, right?” Feeling frustrated about the entire situation in her family, Josiah’s grandmother slapped her forehead.

With a smile, Josiah walked over to them and explained, "Uncle Charlie is just an uncle, he is not your Daddy. It will be a mess if you call Uncle Charlie your Daddy."

"Is it true, great-grandma?" Nia asked Josiah's grandmother.

Josiah's grandmother nodded. "Mm, your Daddy's right." It was only then Nia greeted Josiah 'Daddy'. Josiah finally felt a sense of relief upon hearing Nia calling him Daddy. He stroked Nia's hair gently and asked, "Where's Mommy? Didn't she come with you to visit great-grandma?"

"She's not here. Mommy and Uncle Charlie went out for a meal together," Nia replied.

Josiah's grandmother added, "To celebrate."

Josiah understood right away. Meredith and Charlie were celebrating their marriage.

It was their first day of marriage. It made perfect sense that they would be out celebrating.

Seeing how Josiah looked heartbroken, Josiah's grandmother said, "All I could do is to create opportunities for you to win back your daughter's heart. As for Meredith, I'll advise you to give up on her. After all, Charlie and her are already married now."

Josiah knew that his grandmother who had always been harsh on him had tried her best to comfort him.

"Thank you, Grandma," Josiah replied.

Holding Nia's hand in his, Josiah walked toward the dining hall. "Come on, Nia, let's eat with Daddy, shall we?"

On the dining table was a spread of Nia's favorite dishes.

Josiah placed a chicken drumstick on Nia's plate. "This is your favorite, isn't it? Here, have more of this."

"Thank you, Daddy."

Hearing how Nia was being formal and distant with him, Josiah felt slightly disappointed. "It's been a long time since I ate with you, right, Nia? Are you angry at me like how your Mommy is?"

"No, it's not that. I'm just not used to this."

It was a tragedy for Josiah to think that Nia found it awkward to be eating with him.

But he did not blame Nia. He simply replied, "That's alright. You will soon get used to it and we will be able to go back to how things were before."

"Hold up," Josiah's grandmother cut him off right away and asked, "what are you planning to do, Josiah Shelby? When are you going to stop?" Josiah looked at his grandmother and replied, "I thought you've always adored Meredith and wanted her to be your granddaughter-in-law?"

"You're right, I do adore Meredith," Josiah's grandmother nodded and went on, "but she doesn't have to be your wife to be my granddaughter-in-law, am I right? She is still my granddaughter-in-law as Charlie's wife."

Josiah was wordless with anger.

He made a mental note that he could not rely on his grandmother to be on his side. Hence, he could only come up with other ways.

Meredith did not bring Nia along to the celebration party as it was held at a wine bar and was late into the night.

And she was glad that she made the right decision, not bringing Nia, as the folks at the party were all too drunk and high.

By midnight, When the party was over at midnight, most of the guests were already drunk and one by one left the party. After sending off the last of their guests, Meredith returned to the bar to find Charlie who had passed out from drinking too much.

She went up to him, tapped his face gently, and said, "Charlie, wake up. Let us go home and rest."

"Us..." Charlie opened up his eyes slowly to see the face of the lady that he had loved for a long time, and suddenly pulled into a smile. "Edith, by us...do you mean me and you?"

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"Of course, if not who else?" Meredith thought that it was silly of him. "It's already been more than 24 hours and you're still not used to it?"

Charlie shook his head. "No...it's like I'm in a dream."

Meredith lowered her head and gave a light peck on his lips. "What about now? Do you still think it's a dream?"

Charlie was stunned by her sudden kiss. He was now staring at her dazedly.

Meredith could not help but slip out a chuckle at the sight of Charlie's adorable reaction. She tapped his cheeks lightly and said, "Earth to Charlie, wake up now. Let's go home and get some rest."

Charlie then sat up straight. After a pause, he asked, "Edith, this will be our first night together right?"

"Mm-hmm. So do you want our first night to be spent here?"

"No, absolutely not," Charlie shook his head frantically and said, "I've promised...that I will make you the happiest girl in this world. How would I possibly allow you to spend a night at such a place?" "Let's go home then, hmm?"

"Okay."

Holding him, Meredith walked him out of the bar. While walking, Charlie started mumbling, "I will make you the happiest girl alive, I promise..." "Do you trust me, Edith?" "I do, very much," Meredith replied patiently as she helped him walk out of the bar.

"Edith, you look absolutely gorgeous today."

While they were waiting for their ride, Charlie suddenly started smiling sheepishly at Meredith.

Meredith put her hands on her face and teased him purposely, "Oh yeah? So I only look pretty today?"

"No... you are pretty every day but you look especially prettier today. Because...you are mine from today onwards, you are Charlie Larson's... wife!"

He then planted a kiss on Meredith's cheeks.

Charlie lost his balance and he almost made Meredith fall over.

"Be careful." Meredith hurriedly held him up. Suddenly, Meredith heard someone shouting, "Look out!" Meredith reflexively turned around to see a black car driving right toward her direction.

She froze, unable to move her legs.

Charlie, on the other hand, became sober at the sight of the blinding headlights of the car. Right when the car was about to crash into Meredith, Charlie pushed her away with all his might.

And he was flung away as the car crashed into him.

“Charlie!” Meredith was stunned and it took a while for her to come back to her senses. Screaming at the top of her lungs, she scrambled toward Charlie who was sprawled on the road. “Charlie, oh my god...don’t...don’t move around!” Even though Charlie was quivering in pain, he did not forget to comfort and reassure Meredith. “I’m fine, Edith. Please don’t cry, I’m really fine...” “How are you fine when you’re looking like that?” Looking at the blood that was gushing out of his legs, Meredith panicked. “Charlie, stop talking, I’ll send you to the hospital right now.”

“You’re a doctor, aren’t you? That’s a relief.” One of the bystanders had called the ambulance and Meredith forced herself to calm down as she quickly helped to stop the bleeding. Charlie, who insisted that he did not feel any pain, passed out in the end before the ambulance had even arrived.

Meredith was not sure if there were any internal injuries and she was frightened when Charlie passed out.

After thirty minutes, Charlie was finally sent to the ER.

Standing right outside the ER was Meredith who had yet to calm down and she felt as if her heart was hanging by a thread.

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After some time, Charlie’s mother, with the help of her servants, staggered and stumbled into the hallway of the ER. At the sight of Meredith, she grabbed Meredith by her arms and cried, “Why is my son suddenly in an accident? How is he? Is his life in danger?”

Meredith could answer neither of her questions because she, too, did not know for herself. “I’m really sorry, ma’am...I mean, Mom. I don’t know what is going on too. I am also waiting for the doctor.”

Meredith thought that there was something fishy about the crash earlier. It was as if the car was driving directly at them, on purpose.

But all she could think about was Charlie and she did not have the energy to think about the car crash earlier.

The doctor finally walked out of the surgery room and scanned both of them. "Are you both the patient's family?" "Yes, I am his mother," Charlie's mother replied urgently.

"I am his wife," Meredith replied. The doctor nodded and with a serious expression on his face, he said, "The patient's condition is stable now but his legs were injured seriously. It might cause a problem for his mobility in the future."

"What do you mean?" Even though the doctor had tried to phrase his words in a more acceptable manner, Charlie's mother was still aghast. "Are you saying that my son might be crippled?"

"I'm afraid so, Ma'am," The doctor nodded without any hesitation and went on, "it's best for the both of you to be mentally prepared."

Charlie's mother felt her legs go weak and she nearly collapsed onto the floor.

Meredith hurriedly went up to her to catch her. "Mom, are you okay?"

Charlie's mother slapped Meredith across her face. "Don't call me that! It is all your fault! You're a train wreck! My Charlie had been doing well all this while before he met you. And now he is going to be crippled because he got married to you!"

Meredith felt a burning pain spreading on her cheeks but she could understand Charlie's mother's feelings, hence she bore the pain.

The doctor, on the other hand, witnessed how Meredith was slapped and felt that he needed to say something. "Ma'am, how could you possibly still believe in all these from the old days? It is unfortunate what happened to your son, but you shouldn't take it out on your daughter-in law."

Shaking his head, the doctor then walked away.

Charlie's mother was even more aggravated by the doctor's words. Glaring furiously at Meredith, she seethed, "Who said that I wanted you to be my daughter-in-law? Charlie must have sinned a lot in his past life to actually fall in love with such a train wreck!"

Charlie's mother wanted to slap her again but her servants stopped her from doing so. Hence, pointing her finger at Meredith, she taunted, "Meredith Leighton, if it wasn't for Charlie's grandmother, I would have killed you right now!"

With one hand covering her cheek that was burning in pain, Meredith frowned and said, "Ma'am, why didn't you say something when you didn't want Charlie and I to get married? If you had told me that you oppose this marriage, I wouldn't have married Charlie in the first

place."

"Pft!" Charlie's mother scoffed coldly and said, "You already have Charlie wrapped around your fingers, and do you think it would change anything if I had opposed it? I also hated the idea that the both of you were dating, and what did you do then? You took him with you overseas for two years!"

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"Charlie is my only son and what else was I supposed to do? I can only give him what he wants," Charlie's mother wept and went on, "but who knew that he would end up this way if I had known..."

Charlie's mother could not bring herself to finish her sentence and started sobbing.

Meredith's heart softened at the sight of Charlie's mother crying.

And she started apologizing, "I'm really sorry, it is all my fault. I should have taken better care of Charlie. I promise that I will take care of him."

Even if Charlie was crippled and no matter how Charlie ended up.

After the surgery, Charlie was transferred to the ICU.

While waiting for Charlie to regain his consciousness, Meredith finally had the time to look into the truth about the car accident.

She found out from the cops that the driver did drive toward them on purpose but the driver was a mentally unstable patient. In other words, the driver did not have to be responsible for the accident.

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How could a mentally unstable person drive around at night? This had to be done deliberately!

Meredith suddenly thought about Zade Brooks. Back then, because of her, Josiah found someone to cripple him.

At that moment, Charlie had the same fate. This had to be Josiah's doing!

Meredith left the hospital and rushed over to Josiah's mansion. Seeing her return, Lily was surprised and delighted. She pulled Meredith over to ask about her. The moment she finished asking, Lily realized Meredith's expression was not right. She immediately asked concernedly, "Ma'am, what happened? Why does it look like you have just cried?"

"Where's Josiah?" Meredith asked.

"He is upstairs with Nia in bed, but at this time, Nia should be asleep already."

"Nia is here?" Meredith asked again. Old Madam Shelby called that day to say that she missed Nia and asked Meredith to send Nia to the old house so that she could play with her. Meredith thought about how she and Charlie had no time to be with Nia that night, so she agreed with Old Madam Shelby. Since Charlie met in an accident, she did not have the time to look after Nia. She never expected that Josiah would pick Nia up and brought her back to his mansion. Lily nodded. "Yes, he brought Nia back, but don't worry, Nia is doing well."

Meredith was relieved when she heard that Nia was doing well.

Her tone turned cold. "Lily, can you please get Josiah downstairs." Lily had just agreed to it when Josiah's voice came from upstairs. "I'm already down." On the staircase, he had one hand in his pocket, while holding onto the railings of the staircase, coming downstairs elegantly. His gaze was deep, yet it was fixed on Meredith. After two years, Meredith finally entered this house once again, yet she came with a different identity. At the thought of that, Josiah's heart constricted tightly and he felt terrible. "Edith, are you

here to pick Nia up?" Josiah suppressed the stirring of his heart and said, "Nia is already asleep. Let her stay here tonight."

He walked over to her and looked at her from a close distance. "Also, isn't tonight your first night as husband and wife with Charlie? You two could enjoy time alone that way."

The jealousy in his tone felt extremely ironic to Meredith.

She reached out and slapped him on the face. "Josiah, you don't deserve to be human at all!"

Josiah's expressions tensed and instantly turned cold.

Before she could say anything, Meredith slapped him again. However, this time, Josiah clutched her wrist.

Meredith struggled with all her might. She yelled angrily, "Josiah, you scumbag! You're a monster! How could you be so cruel!? Why!?"

"Meredith, enough!" Josiah said with furrowed brows. The night before, she hit him in public. That night, she slapped him immediately after seeing him. Also, every time she hit him in the face. Even if he had a good temper, he would not be able to take it.

"Josiah, you're the one who should stop it! What do you need to do to let me go?" Meredith grabbed him by his collar with both hands. She glared at him with tears rolling down her face. "Back then, when I wanted to marry you, you either stood me up or left me hanging. Now that I have finally let you go, I wanted to find another man to spend the rest of my life with, yet you're causing trouble? What the hell do you want? Would you only be happy if I died?"

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 782

Chapter 782 Josiah was worried that Meredith's yells would wake Nia up. He pulled her to a guest room and closed the door shut.

Meredith thought that Josiah was afraid. She shrugged him off. "Josiah, what are you afraid of? Are you afraid that your daughter would know how cruelly you harm others?" Josiah grabbed Meredith by the wrist once more. He glared at her. "Meredith, you barely say anything and start hitting me. Can't you talk nicely?" "Talk nicely? Is there

any use for that?" Meredith fumed, "You crashed into Charlie so badly. Are you planning to ask me to kneel and beg you to let him go like how I did for Zade back then?"

Josiah furrowed his brows. "What are you talking about? Since when I have crashed Charlie into... What?"

"You dare to say that you didn't send men to do it?" Meredith pointed at the door with both her hands. "The doctor said that Charlie's legs have been completely crippled. Are you satisfied? Can you stop it already then?" Josiah looked at the tears on her face. After a while, he only said, "I didn't do it." "That man deliberately crashed into Charlie. Charlie had just returned from abroad. He has never offended anyone or had any enemies. Other than you, who else could it be?"

"Meredith, is this the reason why you're here causing a scene today?" Josiah was so furious that he pinned her against the door. He looked at her. "Have you even investigated it? Are you sure that I did it?"

"I already said just now, other than you, no one else would do such a morally corrupt thing!" "I have also said just now that I didn't do it!" Josiah was furious. "Meredith, although I have always hoped that you would return to me, I'm not that lunatic to do such a thing. Please open your eyes. Am I that type of person?" "Aren't you?" Meredith replied, "Have you forgotten how you hurt Zade back then?"

"You..."

"What? Are you at a loss for words?" Meredith saw how he was speechless. She gritted her teeth and said, "Josiah, let me tell you. Even if Charlie is crippled, I won't leave him! I will never get back together with you!" "Meredith, must you put things so harshly?" "Up to this point, are you still expecting to say something nice?" Meredith pushed him away with all her might. "Dream on!" Josiah was pushed backward by her.

Meredith opened the door, turned back, and glared at him. "Josiah, you better pray that I won't be able to find out about the truth, if not, Charlie and I will never let you go."

"Is that so?" Josiah sneered. "How are you going to not let me go?"

"I will use the law to punish you! I don't believe by then the police could come up with excuses like how they said the driver was mentally unstable, helping you clear your name." "Okay." Josiah took a step forward. He lifted her chin up with his long slender finger. "I'll wait for you." Meredith loathingly shrugged his hand off and stormed off.

"Ma'am, are you leaving already? I was thinking of making something for you to eat." "No need." Meredith's tone calmed down a little. She said, "Lily, please help me take good care of Nia. I'll come to pick her up tomorrow."

“Okay, Ma’am.”

“Also, Lily, please don’t call me Ma’am anymore.” “Why?” Lily did not know about her ties with Charlie. “Because she has already married someone else. Lily, you should call her Mrs. Larson.” Josiah came out of the room. His expressions were extremely cold. “Also, don’t worry about feeding her. She isn’t short on food now.” “Mister Josiah, you are right. Lily, you can call me Mrs. Larson in the future,” Meredith said and quickly left. Lily remained stiffened in the same spot. She did not know how to react.

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Lily always thought that Josiah and Meredith would reconcile sooner or later. Especially after seeing Nia return, she believed it even more so.

She never expected this outcome.

Lily looked at Josiah and saw a hit of disappointment in his eyes.

From the way they argued, it was most likely unsalvageable.

Sigh.

Charlie was transferred out of the intensive care unit the next day.

After the anesthesia wore off, he was in unbearable pain, but when he saw Meredith’s worried looking face, he comforted her on the contrary, “Meredith, don’t worry. I’m fine.”

Meredith did not dare to tell him that his legs were crippled. She only bore through her tears and nodded.

Mary looked at him and felt even worse, so much so she could not say a single word. She simply found an excuse and left.

“By the way, Meredith, are you alright?” Charlie suddenly remembered that Meredith had fallen to the ground too during the crash. “I’m fine.” Meredith shook her head. She grabbed his hand and said movingly, “Charlie, why were you so foolish to only push me away? If you had swerved aside quicker, how good that would be.”

If Charlie did not choose to rescue her in the nick of time, she would most probably be the person in bed at that moment.

“Didn’t I already say? I’m fine.” Charlie looked at her and forced a smile, saying, “Truth be told, seeing how worried you are for me, I’m relieved and happy.” He pointed at his legs, which hurt, “Looks like my legs hurting is all worth it.” “Charlie, stop talking,” Meredith interrupted him. “She quickly got up from the chair, turned around, and entered the bathroom.

She could not bear to let Charlie see her tears or see her being upset, because she was afraid that he would realize that his legs had been crippled. She was afraid that he could not come to terms with it.

She collected her emotions in the bathroom before walking out.

Charlie had already fallen asleep. Seeing how tightly his brows creased even in his sleep, she knew how much pain he was in.

Meredith sat by his bed with him for a while before walking out of the ward.

Mary was sitting on a chair by the door. Seeing Meredith coming out, she immediately stood up. “Where are you going?”

Although Mary hated Meredith, Charlie needed Meredith the most at that moment. She could not let Meredith leave.

Meredith naturally understood Mary’s intentions. She consoled her, “Mrs. Larson, don’t worry. I’ve said that no matter what Charlie becomes, I’ll never abandon him. He is asleep at that moment. I’ll head back to make him some oatmeal porridge.”

Only then did Mary let Meredith go. Sure enough, when Charlie woke up and did not see Meredith, the first thing he asked was, “Where is Meredith?”

Mary fussed around with Charlie’s covers. She said curtly, “She had already hurt you so badly, yet you’re still asking about her.”

“Mom, what nonsense are you talking about? How has she hurt me?” “I heard what you two said just now. You pushed her away in the nick of time, which was why you were knocked over,” She said fumingly, “I initially just thought that Meredith is not good for you, bringing you bad luck. I never thought that not only was she bringing you bad luck, but she also brought you harm.” Charlie furrowed his brows. “Mom, if you’re going to say that I’m going to be unhappy.”

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“Fine, fine, fine. I won’t say anything anymore. I know you like her the best,” Mary said while rolling her eyes at Charlie.

Meredith entered with the oatmeal porridge she just made.

Seeing Charlie awake, she immediately smiled and said, “Charlie, you’re up. Are you feeling better?”

“Meredith, the pain is still quite unbearable.” Meredith reached out and ruffled his head. “Don’t hold it in. When it hurts, yell out. It feels better. I won’t laugh at you.” Charlie took her hand from his head and said, “Meredith, haven’t I said it before? Don’t touch or pat my head. It feels like you’re doting on a child.” Charlie was most unwilling to admit that he was still a kid, especially in front of Meredith. “Oh, I forgot.” Meredith turned around and poured the oatmeal porridge out from the thermos. She put it in front of him and said gently, “Charlie, let’s eat some.” “Meredith, what sort of oatmeal porridge did you make for me? It smells amazing.”

“Of course, it’s the one that you like.” Meredith scooped a spoonful of porridge and blew on it before feeding him. “Come, have a taste and see if it’s any good.” –

Charlie took a mouthful and nodded. “Your cooking skills are always amazing, Meredith.” Mary saw how lovey-dovey they were being, she suddenly felt as if she was unwanted. She instructed Charlie to rest well before leaving the hospital.

After Mary left, Charlie held Meredith’s hand and said, “Meredith, my mom must have said something terrible to you, right?” Meredith shook her head. “No. How would she?”

Mary’s son’s leg was already crippled, so naturally, Meredith understood how terrible she was feeling. Thus, no matter what nasty things Mary said to her, she would not take them to heart. “I don’t believe you,” Charlie held Meredith’s hand and said seriously, “Meredith, no matter what my mom said to you, you don’t have to take it to heart. Just remember that I love you. Other people are not important.”

“Okay.” Meredith looked at Charlie’s serious expression. She was a little moved.

She grabbed his hand in return. “Charlie, you, too. No matter what happens in the future, don’t take it to heart. Just remember that I love you. The other matters are not important.”

“Are you for real?” Charlie was even more touched than her. After all, she rarely said such words with such sincerity to him. “Come, let’s continue eating.” Meredith continued feeding him.

Charlie nodded and smiled in relief.

After staying in the hospital for a week, Charlie was feeling much better. His injury did not hurt that much anymore.

In the afternoon, after Meredith had finished her work, she went to school to pick Nia up and they headed to the hospital to see Charlie.

Seeing Meredith and Nia, Charlie was delighted, but he still said to Meredith, “Meredith, there are a lot of viruses in the hospital, don’t bring Nia here so often.” Meredith said, “Nia was asking to see her Papa Charlie.”

Nia and Charlie were always close to each other. When she knew that Charlie was sick, she would surely want to visit him. “Is that so?” Charlie looked at Nia and said, “Aren’t you afraid of the viruses?” “I’m very healthy now. I’m not afraid of viruses anymore.” Nia walked over to Charlie and held his hand. She said, “Papa Charlie, don’t worry. You will get well soon.” “Hmm. I will.” Charlie nodded. “Once I get discharged, I can send you to school, Nia.”

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“Okay, just like before,” Nia said.

Hearing their conversation, Meredith’s nose turned sore. She turned around, not daring to look at them.

Nia spent some time with Charlie for a while before sitting at the table beside him and doing her homework

Meredith was prepared to feed Charlie dinner.

Charlie accepted the cutlery and bowl. “Meredith, thank you. I’ll do it on my own.”

“It’s fine, it’s nothing.”

"You have to work during the daytime, then you have come to visit me during mealtimes. How could it be nothing?" Charlie said heartbrokenly, "Meredith, actually you don't have to come to see me. There's a caretaker." "I don't find it tough." Meredith patted him on the shoulder. "Don't worry." After having dinner with Charlie, Meredith was about to send Nia home.

She opened the door and surprisingly saw Josiah standing outside of the door. Her expressions instantly changed. She said with a suppressed tone, "What are you doing here?"

"I'm here to see Charlie."

"See him? To make him the butt of the joke?" Meredith blocked Josiah in his path, not planning to let her enter.

Josiah looked at her. "Charlie is still my cousin no matter what. It isn't good if I don't come to see him."

"Oh, so you know that Charlie is your cousin. Back then...how did you not realize that he was your cousin?" She said in a suppressed tone, "Josiah, I'll advise you to return." Nia, who just bade farewell to Charlie, came out right at that moment. When she saw Josiah, she politely said, "Daddy, why are you here? Are you here to see Papa Charlie?"

Seeing Nia, Meredith's and Josiah's expressions turned gentle.

Josiah nodded at Nia. "Yes, I'm here to see your Papa Charlie and pick you up." "No need," Meredith said calmly, "Mister Josiah, you're always so busy. I don't have to trouble you. I'll get the servants to care for Nia."

"Nia is also my daughter. Caring for her is my responsibility." Josiah looked at Charlie in the room. "Furthermore, don't you have to stay in the hospital to care for Charlie?"

Meredith said nothing else.

Josiah was Nia's father. She was still alright with him caring for Nia.

"Then, go in." Meredith took one step closer to him and said in his ear, "If you dare to cause any trouble or deliberately tell Charlie about his legs, I won't forgive you."

Josiah looked at her with a complicated gaze before entering the ward.

When Charlie saw Josiah, he did not welcome him, but he still greeted him out of courtesy," Josiah."

Josiah gently responded. Looking at his legs, he said, "Don't worry, I have contacted the best doctor. Your legs will be fine." "Thank you, Josiah," Charlie said, "Thank you for coming to see me, but I'm doing well. You don't have to come and see me anymore in the future."

Josiah nodded. "It seems I'm not welcomed here at all. Then, I won't stay here so that you could despise me. I'll leave."

Then, he took Nia and left.

After Josiah left, Charlie suddenly asked, "Meredith, has the case of the car crash been resolved? I don't think it's that simple."

Meredith's heart skipped a beat. Even Charlie started to suspect something. If he were to find out that it was Josiah who did it, she wondered what his reaction would be. Would he kill Josiah?

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Chapter 786

Chapter 786 "They haven't solved it for the time being. It's still ongoing," Meredith casually explained," but I heard the police say that the one who was driving was a mentally unstable patient. His condition flared up, which was why he crashed into us."

Subconsciously, Meredith did not hope that Charlie found out that it was done by Josiah. After all, they were cousins. She did not hope that their relationship would turn for the worse. Meredith suddenly thought about what Josiah said, so she said to Charlie, "Charlie, rest for a while. I'll go down to get some fruits."

"Okay." Charlie nodded.

After Meredith left, she took her phone out and dialed Josiah. Josiah's cold voice came from the phone, "Is there anything else?" "Yes. Please wait up for me." Meredith quickly entered the lift. Soon after, she was by Josiah's car. She reached out and patted Nia on the head. "Nia, why don't you go to the car to wait for a while? Mommy has something to say to Daddy."

Nia nodded obediently.

Josiah had already gotten into the car. When he heard that Meredith wanted to say something to him, he came out once more.

“Nia is much colder than before,” Josiah said while looking at Nia in the car. He felt as if she was no longer that close to him compared to two years before. Initially, he thought that it was because she had not seen him in a long time. However, at that moment, Nia had already been with him for almost a week. Meredith looked at Nia’s side profile in the car. She said, “Nia is almost six. She has her own opinions, naturally, she wouldn’t be as innocent when she was three or four.”

Josiah was silent. It looked like it would take a long time to redevelop a relationship with Nia once more.

“Mister Josiah, you said just now that you’ll find Charlie the best doctor, is that true?” Meredith looked at him and asked.

She initially did not believe that Josiah would be so goodhearted, but at the thought of how he punished Zade that way back then, she thought that nothing was impossible.

Josiah’s actions were always out of the ordinary.

“You called me to stay behind just to ask me this?” Josiah asked disappointedly.

He did not know what he was being disappointed about. She would never return to him anymore.

“Yes,” Meredith nodded and said seriously, “back then, you could treat Zade, I’m sure you could treat Charlie too, so I hope that you’ll be merciful and let Charlie heal.” Josiah’s expressions darkened. “So, until now, you still think I was the one who hurt Charlie?”

“Josiah, I don’t want to fight with you about this anymore. I only hope that you could do good and let Charlie get better.” She suddenly grabbed his arms agitatedly. Her eyes were filled with pleas. “Charlie is still so young. He can’t be crippled. He won’t be able to take it. Josiah, I beg you. As long as you help him, I’ll do anything you want!”

“Anything?” Josiah raised his eyebrows and suppressed the anger in his heart.

“Including returning back to me?”

Meredith was speechless. Seeing how she was at a loss for words, Josiah smiled.

“Here I thought that your marriages could be traded for something else over and over again.” “Josiah, what on earth do you want?” Meredith could not flare up in front of Nia, so she could only hold back

“Truth be told, I don’t even know what I want. Miss Meredith, if there is nothing else, I’ll leave first.”

Josiah said, turned around, and opened the car door. Meredith blocked him by the door. She glared at him. "What do you mean by that?" "I have already said that I didn't harm your husband, yet you don't believe me. I also said that I'll find him the best doctor, yet you don't believe me too, you keep coming to harass me, asking me what the hell I meant by that." Josiah glared at her and asked, "Miss Meredith, how do you want me to answer you?"

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Chapter 787

Chapter 787 Meredith was struck dumb by his comment.

Josiah said that he did not do it. She did not believe him.

As for whether he was going to find Charlie the best doctor, she did not know, which was why she came to beg him.

"Charlie is your cousin. I hope that you didn't hurt him," Meredith said.

Josiah shoved her to the side, opened the car door, and got in.

Meredith secretly gritted her teeth. When she turned to face the car once more, she was already smiling. She waved at Nia. "Bye Nia. Sleep early."

"Goodbye, Mommy." Nia waved at her.

Meredith returned to the ward with heavy footsteps. Charlie measured her empty hands up. He asked curiously, "Meredith, weren't you getting fruits? Where are they?" Then only Meredith remembered that she was supposed to buy fruits. She immediately lied and said, "I wanted to buy some cherries for you, but they ran out!" "Oh, no worries. I don't have to eat them." Charlie did not mind one bit. "Charlie, I'll deal with some emails. Do you want to watch some movies?" She asked concernedly.

Charlie shook his head and held her hand. "Meredith, you just launched the Sweet Reminiscence. You're the busiest right now. You should be at your office, so from tomorrow onward, don't come to the hospital to spend time with me anymore."

"It's fine. I can still work from the hospital." Meredith patted Charlie's hand on hers. "Don't worry, I'll be fine." For the past two years, not only has she been constantly developing new perfumes, but she was also learning how to manage a company.

Although it was hard, her hard work was slowly paying off.

However, the next morning, Meredith still left the hospital. She first went to the office to have a meeting, then she looked for Goldie to ask about the investigation of the accident.

Goldie told her that the mentally unstable patient had been released. She even told Meredith his whereabouts.

Looking at Meredith in deep thoughts, Goldie asked, "Miss Meredith, are you going to look for him yourself? You don't have to, actually. Just get a detective agency like before."

"I can't do that," Meredith said, "They would surely bring you results because of money, but the results could be easily forged as well." Goldie said, "But if you were to go by yourself, it would be too dangerous." "It's just a bar. It's not like I have never been to bars." Meredith chuckled self-deprecatingly. Back then, for money, she had spent quite a lot of time at clubs and bars.

"Then, I'll come with you."

"No need. There are quite a lot of things going on in the office recently, I can't be at two places at once." Meredith patted Goldie on the shoulder. "You all should help me look after the company."

"Okay, then please be careful, Miss Meredith."

"Don't worry. I'll be fine."

In the afternoon, Meredith was at the hospital with Charlie. After feeding him dinner, she found a work excuse to leave the hospital.

From the investigation report, the driver liked to spend his time at the Prime Rain Bar on most days. Meredith had tipped a few servers there to inform her once they saw him.

She, on the other hand, entered a private booth to wait.

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After an hour, the man was sent in.

Meredith measured the skinny man up. He saw her too, then his expression slowly turned into surprise.

Clearly, he recognized her.

“You know me?” Meredith got up from the sofa, walked over to him, and asked, “That’s strange. If you were to accidentally crash into me, how do you know me?”

The man calmly shook his head. “No, I don’t know you.”

“But your expressions sold you out. You know me. From this, I could see that the day of the accident was not the first time you saw me.” Meredith pretended to ponder for a while. “Let me guess. Someone must have shown you a photo of me and my husband so that you could

crash into us, right”

“No. No. It’s nothing like that.” The man shook his head. “Miss, you’re mistaken. I really don’t know you.”

Meredith took out a check from her back and raised it in front of him. “This is twenty thousand dollars. All you need to do is tell me whether someone ordered you to do this, and who was the one who ordered you to do it, and this will be yours.”

The man was stunned. His eyes sparkled when he saw the check. Looking at his gaze, Meredith knew that this man was a greedy one. She suspected him more and more that he accepted some money to execute a job. The man subconsciously reached his hand out.

Meredith moved the check aside. She looked at him. “Answer my questions first.”

The man’s gaze was fixed on the check. He immediately said, “Okay, I’ll tell you. Someone did indeed ask me to do it, but I don’t know who it was, because they didn’t tell me who they were.

“They didn’t tell you?” “Yes,” The man chuckled and said, “miss, think about it. Would anyone who pays someone for murder expose their identity? This is just digging their own grave. Also, things like this usually go through multiple levels. I’m the person at the bottom-most level, executing it. All they need to tell me is what the prey looks like and where they would usually be.” “Are you calling us prey?” Meredith was furious. “No, no, no. That’s not what I meant. I was just... making an example.” “Do you believe that I’ll call the police on you!?” The man paled in fear. He immediately said, “Miss, don’t do it. I’ve already said all I know. I really don’t know anything else.”

Meredith could see that he did not seem like he was lying.

Also, what he said made sense. Even if Josiah found someone to do it, he would not deal with

the person who was executing it directly.

At that moment, the only thing she was sure of was that someone had indeed ordered the kill. As for whether it was Josiah or not, she did not know. However, besides Josiah, she could no longer think of another person

Coming out of the booth, Meredith unintentionally heard a familiar voice. "Mister Leon, we know each other. Are you not even going to pay me a little?"

"B*tch! It is good enough that I want to sleep with you already, yet you are still asking for money?" A man swore and left.

Meredith suspiciously turned around and saw Quinley in thick makeup.

Quinley saw her too. Her expressions changed a little. Even her thick makeup could not hide her pale face.

"Miss Allison, have you...changed careers?" Meredith turned around to measure her up. Other than the thick makeup, Quinley was wearing something that barely covered herself, looking extremely flirtatious.

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Naturally, Quinley would not want to embarrass herself in front of someone she knew, especially in front of Meredith, but it was too late to hide. She could only brace herself and walked over to Meredith.

"What? Is it strange?" She crossed her arms around her chest and walked over. Her bright red lips curled into a mocking smile. "Meredith, I'm sure that you're happy to see me ending up like this, right? If you're happy, just laugh at me. You don't have to hold back." Meredith shrugged nonchalantly. "Miss Allison, please don't be so full of yourself. Do you think I have time to be happy over someone so unimportant?"

Quinley's expressions changed. She was going mad with jealousy.

She never thought that back then, after she finally forced Meredith away from Josiah with much difficulty, Meredith became even more stunning two years later. She even had a company of her own.

She, on the other hand, had lost all of her family and wealth and she had to sell her body to make a living.

Meredith initially did not want to deal with her but at the thought of the man a moment ago. She cast Quinley a suspicious gaze. They were both at the same place. Could it be...that the accident had something to do with Quinley?

However, on closer thought, Quinley was so broke that she had to sell her body, she would not be that capable. Neither did she have that big amount of money to arrange such things. In the end, Meredith turned around and headed for the bar's exit.

Quinley was fuming with rage about being ignored by Meredith. She immediately walked over. "Meredith, stop right there!"

Meredith was being blocked in her way. She stopped in her tracks and raised her eyebrows at Quinley. "What is it? Miss Allison, you're already in such a state, yet you still want to fight me?"

"Meredith, don't be too smug. You'll pay it back tenfold one day."

"What?" Meredith was confused. "No. You have no idea how miserable I was back then. Was that not the price? You, on the other hand, Miss Allison. I never understood what I did to make you hate me so much that you would risk your family's future to offend me."

The thing that Quinley regretted the most in her life was offending her. However, she could not admit that it was due to her idiocy and incompetency, so she could only take it out on Meredith.

"If you didn't instigate Josiah to come for my family, do you think we would have ended up like the Xanders?" Quinley said angrily, "Meredith, you pretend to be kind and merciful while secretly coming at me. Don't you find that despicable?"

"Miss Allison, have you already forgotten how you previously joined forces with Yena to force me out of the country? How am I the despicable one here?" Meredith reached out and let her huge curls bounce on her hand. "Miss Allison, back then, I

kept holding back and letting you go. I didn't want to settle the score with you. You, on the other hand, the things you promised to do are not done yet. Don't you feel guilty?"

Quinley's expressions suddenly froze a little. Meredith pushed her away and left. Quinley's voice came from behind her. "I found her already." Meredith stopped in her tracks and quickly turned around to look at her. "What did you say?" "I said, I found her." Quinley went up to her. "I found her back then, I just didn't tell you, that's all." "Why?" "Because I don't want you to treat your enemies as friends." Quinley smiled. "Meredith, I was doing this for your own good."

For her own good?

Meredith refused to believe a single word. She asked eagerly, "Where is she? Why did you say that she is my enemy?"

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Chapter 790 "She is Yena. Isn't Yena your enemy?" Quinley chuckled. "It's amusing thinking about it. The person that you have been constantly looking for has always been next to you. She was also constantly covering for your husband."

Yena?!

It was Yena!

Meredith shook her head instinctively. "I don't believe it. How could it be Yena? She..." "What about her? She was Miss Leah's daughter? She had always grown up in Jehovah City?" Quinley said, "That's because she was sold to Miss Leah's family. She was never Miss Leah's biological daughter."

Meredith never expected that Qira's younger sister was Yena.

Qira was so kind and gentle, Yena was... Thinking back about how Yena defamed her in front of Josiah back then, she was instantly disappointed.

"Meredith, I'm doing it for your own good," Quinley said. "No. You didn't tell me only so that you could watch me fight with Yena. Best if we all got hurt and you could take advantage of it." Meredith immediately saw through her scheme. "It's only a pity that you underestimated Josiah's feelings for Yena. You didn't get anything in the end, right?"

Quinley gritted her teeth.

Meredith guessed it correctly. Quinley's intricate plans were foiled at the end in Yena's stupid hands, which cause her to end up in that situation.

"Whether Yena is Qira's sister, I'll go investigate. As for you, Miss Allison, I never want to see you again for the rest of my life." Meredith turned around.

This time, she quickly left.

Looking at her leaving, Quinley smiled bitterly. She planned everything so carefully and did so much, in the end, Meredith still came out as the winner. How ironic!

"What are you still standing there for? Go to room number three to be with the customers!" A stern voice rang out. Quinley could only collect her emotions and bear the humiliation, walking toward room number three.

The next day, Meredith finished investigating Yena's matter. The results came back. Sure enough, Yena was indeed Qira's younger sister. She was sold to Miss Leah when she was young.

What Meredith did not expect...Yena was not together with Josiah, but a few days ago she was even kicked out of the house by Josiah. She has currently been homeless for the past few days.

When Josiah wanted to be cruel, he would not be merciful to anyone.

In the past, Meredith would not even bother to blink an eye. However, once she knew that Yena was the sister that Qira kept thinking of, she could not help but felt a tinge of sympathy for Yena. She wanted to help her.

This was why when she headed to Josiah's mansion to pick Nia up, she entered the house. Something she rarely did. In the past, she would get Lily to send Nia to the door. This time, out of the ordinary, she entered the house, yet Josiah was unhappy about it. Surely something was up. This woman was surely going to ask him for something again. "I've already said, I can't help Charlie." Josiah sat behind his desk, looking at her with crossed arms.

Meredith was also looking at him. "I've already found out that the driver who hurt Charlie was instructed by someone to do so. I just haven't found out who it was."

"Is that so? Then, you should continue your investigation." Josiah picked up his cup of coffee and took a sip.

"I will." Meredith looked at his calm expressions. She subconsciously said, "Josiah, are you just that sure that I won't find out anything about it?"

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“Yes.”

Meredith was speechless.

“Miss Meredith, you’re like me back then. You have not an ounce of ability to judge for yourself. Naturally, you’ll be like me back then, blinded by your own ego, going off course.” “I won’t,” Meredith said confidently. Josiah looked at her. “Then, what are you doing here? Aren’t you here to interrogate me?”

“What use is there if not just a waste of energy?”

“So?” Josiah was curious. “What are you here for?” “Nothing. I just want to ask you about Yena.”

“Yena?”

“Yes.” Meredith looked at his face and said without any expression, “Seven years ago, you almost had me killed because of her. You even tried killing your child. Two years ago, you kicked me out of the hospital once more because of her. You even stood me up the day we were supposed to register our marriage. From there, I could see that your feelings for Yena were not that simple. How could you just let go of such a relationship?”

“What do you mean by that?” Josiah was truly confused.

He even furrowed his brow and asked, “Are you talking on Yena’s behalf? Meredith, in times like this, the normal thing to do is to fight back at her when she’s down.” Yes. That would be the normal thing to do. Also, to secretly revel in the pleasure of her misfortune.

However, it was not any ordinary time. Yena was no longer the woman that Meredith wanted to slap to death

It was no wonder that Josiah would find it surprising.

"I initially thought that you would change after two years abroad, that you would become colder and stronger. I never thought that you're still the same weak and useless person back then," Josiah mocked, "did Yena look for you to come and plead with me?"

"I have never gone to see Yena."

"Then, what is this for?"

"I only think that she's quite innocent. She had been in bed for five years. It's sad enough. You don't have to force her to her death."

"Are you pitying someone who almost killed you?" Josiah raised his eyebrows.
"Meredith, do you even have a stand of your own? You said it just now. Five years ago, you were almost killed, you almost lost your child. Two years back, you were kicked out of the hospital. You were stood up on your wedding day. These are all my fault, but they were also caused by Yena. All these incidents, even if you could forgive her, I would never forgive her!"

Meredith was speechless.

Josiah got up and walked over to her. His gaze at her had a tinge of regret in them. "If it were not for her, our family of three would have been living happily, isn't that so?"

Meredith took a step back and said bitterly, "If we truly loved and trusted each other, how could we have hurt each other because of what other people said or do?"

Meredith took a breath and said, "No matter what, I hope that you could...treat her well just like before."

"Meredith, do you know what you are saying?"

Josiah was furious. He suddenly reached out and held her by the waist, pinning her against the desk

His warm breath grazed past her face. "Are you here to ask me to get back together with Yena? Why? Is it because you have remarried and you're afraid I might harass you again?" Meredith looked at him at a loss for words.

She pushed him on his chest hard. "Josiah, let me go." "What if I don't? What could you do?" Not only did Josiah not let her go, but he also lowered his head and kissed her forcefully.

When their lips touched, Meredith struggled even more. She scolded through her muffled yells, "Josiah, what are you doing? Don't touch me!"

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“I want you to know that even if I, Josiah Shelby, can’t win my wife back, I won’t just simply marry others, especially a b*tch like Yena! I want you to know that I only have you in my heart.

Then, Josiah kissed Meredith fiercely.

The familiar scent. The usual domineering character. Meredith was long used to his habits, but she was still subdued by him.

“Woo, woo...” She suddenly thought about Charlie at the hospital. Her hands that stopped fighting a moment ago started struggling again. The more she struggled, the more addicted Josiah became. He had not touched those lips for two years. It kept sucking him in like some magical force. On top of that, Meredith’s familiar scent drove him wild. He could not let her go. If it were not for Meredith’s sudden slap on his face, he would have continued being hooked on her.

After a loud slap, the entire study room quieted down.

Josiah looked at Meredith with an ashen face. He did not know what to do with her. Meredith, on the other hand, glared at him. “Josiah, please have a good look. I am now Charlie’s wife. Please behave yourself!”

Josiah looked at her coldly. “But I didn’t agree to it.”

“I don’t need your permission.” Meredith pushed him away, got out of his clutch, and headed for the door.

She walked for a few steps before stopping in her tracks. She was there for Yena that day. How could she leave without settling the issue?

She took a deep breath, turned around, and looked at him. “Josiah, I’m not forcing you to love Yena. I only hope that you could let her go.”

“Impossible, unless she gets you to return to me.”

“You!” Meredith was infuriated. “I’m married.”

“Who said that you can’t get a divorce?”

Meredith was speechless. She shut her eyes and tried hard to suppress her anger.

She walked back to Josiah and looked at him. “Josiah, I have never told you about my time in the psychiatric ward, right? When I was in utter hell, a girl called Qira Francis helped me and encouraged me to stay alive. Later, when Ysabelle locked me in that fire, it was her who exchanged her life for Nia’s and mine.”

Thinking back about the past, Meredith still could not help but shudder.

“Although Qira had mental issues, she constantly missed her younger sister, who was kidnapped. This was her only wish. I promised her that I would find her sister and care for her. I have looked around for a very long time without locating her. It was only until recently I

found out that her sister happened to be Yena.”

Josiah looked at Meredith trying hard to hold back her tears. He was heartbroken and pulled her into his arms.

“Edith, I’m sorry...”

The past hurt her every time she mentioned it. It hurt him to listen to it too.

However, Meredith pushed him away indifferently. She sniffled and said, “So, no matter what Yena did in the past, I hope that you will stop pursuing this on Nia’s behalf. Also, don’t kill her.

Meredith knew what Josiah was like. He hated Yena so much. It was surely not as simple as just chasing her out of his mansion. There was suffering waiting for her after that. Josiah had always been just in keeping his private and business affairs separate. From his way of doing things, he could properly repay Qira, yet still, punish Yena. Seeing Meredith’s pleas, Josiah caved in. “Okay, I’ll promise you,” Josiah said. Meredith looked at him in disbelief. “You agree?”

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Chapter 793

Chapter 793 “You forced your way here. Can I not agree to it?” Josiah smiled helplessly. “If our daughter sees this. She would think I was bullying her Mommy.”

Listening to his words two years ago, Meredith might still find some warmth in them. However, that day, she only felt uncomfortable listening to him.

After all, she was already Charlie's wife. She was just thinking about Charlie when her phone rang

She just picked up when the caretaker said anxiously, "Mrs. Larson, it's bad. Mister Larson has gone mad. Come quickly." "What do you mean? What happened to Charlie?" Meredith anxiously asked. She quieted down and could vaguely hear Charlie yelling.

She could barely ask any further questions before directly hanging up the call. "What happened?" Josiah saw her running out. He grabbed her arm and asked her. Meredith turned around and looked at him with a complicated gaze. "I'm guessing Charlie has found out about his crippled legs. Are you happy now?"

Then, she shrugged his hand off and continued walking out. Josiah was speechless. He chased after her. "I'll send you there." "No need. Please take good care of Nia." Meredith quickly ran downstairs. Nia was downstairs watching tv. Seeing Meredith coming downstairs, she got up and asked, "Mommy, are we going back now?" Meredith came over and cupped Nia's tiny face. "I'm sorry, Nia. I have something urgent going on. I can't take you back today. Can you stay over at Daddy's for another night?"

Nia noticed how anxious Meredith was. She immediately nodded. "Stay safe on the road."

"I will. You're a great girl." Meredith kissed Nia on the cheeks before quickly leaving. "Daddy, why did Mommy leave so anxiously?" Nia asked Josiah, who had just come downstairs.

"I don't know." Josiah looked at Meredith leaving. He sighed, "I blame myself for not making your Mommy stay back then."

If not, she would not be running to look for other men late at night.

Meredith rushed to the hospital and heard Charlie's yells from far away.

She pulled a nurse over to ask her what happened. The nurse said, "I heard that a few nurses were quietly talking about him when Mister Larson overheard them. He has now believed that he is a cripple. He won't believe a single word the doctor says."

As expected, it was because of that.

Meredith entered Charlie's ward when she saw him trying to struggle to get out of bed. The

few people by his side tried pinning him down to no avail.

Seeing how he was about to roll off the bed, Meredith immediately rushed over and hugged him. "Charlie, Charlie, calm down!"

Hearing her voice, Charlie calmed down for a second before yelling out loud. "Everyone, leave!

Leave!"

The medical staff could only look at Meredith for help. "Charlie, don't move. You'll hurt your wounds." Meredith hugged Charlie tightly, afraid that he would fall off the bed.

Charlie yelled uncontrollably, "My legs are crippled. Do I still need to worry about my injuries?"

"Charlie..." Charlie suddenly grabbed her by the shoulders. He looked at her. "Meredith, you knew about this from the beginning, right? Why did you hide this from me? Why didn't you tell me I'm crippled?"

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Chapter 794

Chapter 794 "Charlie, your legs are not..."

"You don't have to lie to me! I heard it! I heard it all!" Charlie pushed her away with all his might. He said angrily, "All of you are lying to me, right? You just want me to be the butt of the joke!"

"No. Charlie, can you calm down first?"

"My legs are crippled. How could I calm down? How could I!?"

The things on the table and bed had been thrown away by him. He could only hit himself to relieve himself of the anger. "Why did you all save me? Why don't you just let me die? I don't want to live a life as a disabled person. I would rather die! Do you hear me!?" Charlie was so agitated his eyes reddened. Meredith gritted her teeth and yelled at him, "Charlie, are you blaming me?"

She pounced at him, grabbed his agitated trembling body, and said, "Charlie, you have become like this because of me. Even if you want to die, I should be the one who dies first. You don't want to live anymore, right? Okay, I'll die first. Once I die, no one will stop you anymore."

Then, Meredith rushed to the balcony. In the nick of time, Charlie pulled her back "Didn't you want to die? Why did you pull me back?" Meredith looked at him with tears in her eyes. "Charlie, I shouldn't have brought you back here. No. I shouldn't have left the country with you. If it weren't for me, how would you be in an accident? You could scold me and blame me, but can you stop hurting yourself?"

"Meredith, I'm not blaming you." Charlie finally calmed down a lot. He said with reddened eyes, "I just don't want to live like a disabled person. I can't accept myself this way!"

"I know." Meredith gently patted him on the shoulders and consoled him, "Charlie, your legs will get better. I will do my best to find the best doctor for you."

Charlie shook his head. "Meredith, you don't have to lie to me anymore. I know that the best doctor has come over. My legs can't possibly get better."

"No. No." Other than consoling him, Meredith no longer knew what else to do.

"Meredith, what happens if I become crippled?" Meredith was stunned and speechless. She shook her head. "Charlie, even if your legs can't get better, you're not useless, because you're amazing. You're great. As long as you can adjust your thoughts and live strongly, you'll still be as amazing as ever." She knew it was hard to get a person who was suddenly crippled to adjust their attitude to life. To get Charlie to calm down, Meredith continued saying, "Charlie, you still have me. I will always be with you." She initially thought that Charlie would be relieved after saying that. She did not expect that he started to get worked up once more.

"I don't want to be a burden for you, Meredith. I don't want to..." He suddenly pushed her away and agitatedly chased her away. "Meredith, go. Leave me. You will be dragged down by me!"

"Charlie Larson!" Meredith grabbed his shoulders forcefully. She said sternly, "In your heart, am I that selfish person who kicks you away after using you? If I am such a person, then why did you like me back then?"

"Has anyone not met any challenges in their lifetime? Back when I was hopeless and desperate, didn't you help me?" Meredith said bitterly, "I remembered that I said the same thing to you too back then. I was worried I would be a burden to you. You built my confidence back bit by bit and I slowly got better." She knew that Charlie would barely listen to her at that moment. She no longer planned to continue talking. She cupped his handsome face with both her hands and said, "Charlie, if you're really afraid that you'll

be a burden, you will stay strong and continue living your best life, okay?" Charlie did not answer her. His eyes were empty.

The good news was that he was no longer worked up.

Meredith cautiously helped him back to bed. She said gently, "Have a good sleep first. We'll talk about it once you wake up." 1 Naturally, Charlie could not sleep, but he still closed his eyes.

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Clearly, Charlie was tired from the tantrum he threw.

Afraid that he would flare up once more, Meredith stayed by his side. It was until midnight when she finally saw Charlie fall asleep. She finally let out a sigh of relief. The next day, when Charlie woke up, he no longer threw a fit. He merely silently looked at the ceiling. Meredith could see that he was defeated by his crippled legs, but this situation was not any better than throwing a fit.

After all, at least if he was throwing a fit, he could release his emotions. Meredith served him the breakfast she prepared. She said gently, "Charlie, you must be starving. Let's have breakfast."

Charlie ignored her. He merely looked at the ceiling with a hollow gaze. "Charlie, I haven't had my breakfast either," Meredith said with a smile, "I remember what you said before, that you'll have breakfast with me every day. Are you planning on reneging your promise so quickly?" Charlie's eyes finally moved a little, but they still did not have any sparkle of light in it.

"Meredith, go look for someone else. Find a man more brilliant than me and who isn't crippled to have breakfast with you."

Meredith was speechless. Her heart constricted tightly. The thing that she was most afraid of was that he gave up on himself. "So, we just got married and you're dumping me, huh?" Meredith pretended to be angry and said, "Charlie, don't you think this is even crueler than Josiah standing me up on our wedding day?"

Charlie was at a loss for words.

“Or are you planning to get me back together with Josiah? For him to hurt me once more?”

Charlie said bitterly, “Meredith, don’t worry. You’re much more amazing than before. You won’t be hurt by Josiah anymore.”

Indeed, Meredith was no longer a person that could be hurt by anyone, but she had never thought of getting back together with Josiah. She was not a person without standards.

Once she has decided to be with someone and married them, she would treat them well with all her heart.

“Charlie, I never thought that you would be such a gutless person. Once you’re in trouble, you kick your wife away. If I knew you were such a person, I wouldn’t have agreed to marry you back then!”

Meredith got up from the chair. “Since this is the case, I’ll leave.”

She only wanted to intimidate him. She never thought that Charlie did not ask her to stay. He was indeed different from before.

Back then, he was charming and confident. He confidently swore that he would marry her and treat her well all his life. At that moment, he barely said anything, chasing her away.

It looked like the crippling of his legs was a huge blow to him. Meredith had already said that, so she stood up and left the ward. She bumped into Mary by the door. Seeing Mary’s expressions, Meredith guessed that she must have overheard their conversation.

“I...” Meredith opened her mouth and explained, “Mrs. Larson, don’t worry. I’m not really leaving Charlie. I’m only using this to test him.”

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Mary said without any expression, “You don’t have to explain it to me. After all, no one will be willing to marry a useless man.”

"Mrs. Larson, how could you say that of Charlie?" Meredith was in disbelief. "Being crippled doesn't mean he is useless. You should encourage him and console him that even if his legs are crippled, he could still live a good life."

"Are you lecturing me?" Mary raised her eyebrows. "I'm sorry. That's not what I mean. I only hope that Charlie can get better soon." Meredith was worried she had misspoken. She said to Mary, "Charlie hasn't had breakfast yet. Please try to persuade him to eat."

Then, Meredith quickly left. She planned to return to the office to do some work while ignoring Charlie for a bit.

Mary thought that Meredith was about to abandon her son. She was so furious her face turned blue. She stood outside the door for a while before entering.

Seeing the disappointment on Charlie's face in bed, Mary knew that he was missing Meredith. "Charlie, Meredith said that she will be back," Mary consoled him gently, "I know you're feeling terrible, but you can't take it all out on her. If not, she might really leave." Charlie said without any emotions, "Let her go." "Previously, you were making a fuss about marrying her. Now that you've married her, you're forcing her away," Mary said helplessly, "I'm telling you, you better not regret this." "I won't." Charlie closed his eyes, signaling that he no longer wanted to say anything else.

Meredith was recently busy in the process of taking over the company. Taking over the Leightons from Josiah was always part of her plan. At that moment, it was finally going to be done.

Goldie handed her the documents. She could not help but sigh, "I never thought that Mister Josiah would be so generous. He just immediately handed over the Leightons to you." Meredith paused what she was doing. She said, "Have you forgotten that Charlie is in the hospital?"

"But there's no evidence right now that proved that it was him who did it," Goldie said, "Miss Meredith, have you wrongly accused him?"

"No." Meredith was confident about this. "Charlie had no enemies. He never had any grudges with anyone. No one would do this to him."

"But..."

"Enough, you don't have to say anything else," Meredith interrupted her and said, "How is the matter that I instructed you to do?"

"You mean about Yena?"

“Yes.”

“Don’t worry, Yena was already on boarded. Her accommodation has been settled too.”

Speaking about Yena, Goldie could not help but sigh, “You’re just too kind, Miss Meredith. You’re kind to everyone.” She did not know about the grudge between Meredith and Yena. She only knew that they were old acquaintances.

Meredith did not plan to explain it to her. She merely said, “Work hard. I’ll treat you that well in the future.” “Miss Meredith, don’t worry. I’ll do my best.” “First, talk less.” Meredith hushed her with a hand gesture. She said, “Go get to work.” Meredith had been busy in the office for the entire day before heading over to Josiah’s mansion to pick Nia up. The next morning, she made oatmeal porridge to send to the hospital. When she passed by the lobby, she unintentionally noticed Josiah. He was talking to Charlie’s doctor.

After the doctor left, Josiah was about to leave the hospital when he looked up and saw Meredith at the entrance.

He came up to her and smiled. “Morning.”

“What are you doing here?” Meredith looked at where the doctor left. “Also, what did you say to the doctor?”

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“Why are you looking at me with such a wary face?” Josiah was feeling uncomfortable from the bottom of his heart. He mocked, “Charlie is already in this state, what else could I do to him?”

“Who knows? After all, Mister Josiah, your ways had always been ruthless,” Meredith said coldly.

Josiah sneered, “Meredith, you’re not that charming.” “It’s best if that’s the case.” Meredith did not plan to continue talking to him. She walked past him.

Josiah saw the thermos in her hands. He uncontrollably held her hand and asked, “Did you make them yourself?”

Meredith was forced to stop in her tracks. She turned back and asked him, "Is there a problem with that?"

Josiah was speechless from her question. He immediately shook his head. "Nothing, I'm just asking."

He did not know why he would ask such a useless question. Perhaps, at the thought of Meredith making breakfast for other men, he felt unhappy about it.

He said, "I haven't had your breakfast for a long time." Meredith looked at him. "Mister Josiah, what is the meaning of saying such a thing right now?"

It was indeed meaningless, but Josiah still wanted to say it to her. Even if it meant harassing her to spend more time with her. Even if it meant spending more time but being despised by her.

Meredith had no intention of staying to talk with him. She said, "Please let me go. Charlie is still waiting for my breakfast." "Edith, do you hate me that much?"

"Yes."

"Can't you forgive me on Nia's behalf?"

"I've already said previously. Forgiving or not isn't important to me." Meredith took two steps forward and said without turning her head back. "Please take care of Nia for the time being. Remember to pick her up after school."

"Nia is my daughter. Of course, I'll take good care of her."

"If you didn't hurt Charlie so badly, I wouldn't have troubled you." This time, Meredith said that and quickly entered the lift.

Josiah saw the lift stop at the level that Charlie was at before turning around and leaving the hospital.

Charlie was like before. He was in a daze and not angry at all.

Meredith had been ignoring him for a day and a night. She initially thought that he would regret it, but she never expected that he would actually not want to be with her anymore.

She knew that Charlie was trying to not be a burden to her. Naturally, she did not blame him. She raised her hand to knock on the door. Before she could say anything, Charlie said irritably, "Did none of you hear what I said to not come in?" Looking at him, he did not get better at all. Meredith took a breath and said, "Charlie, it's me." Hearing her voice, Charlie looked over. His eyes sparkled a little before darkening again. His tone

was cold. "Why are you here? Didn't I ask you to stay far away from me?" Meredith walked over and said seriously, "I have already done that. I have also thought about it seriously for a day and a night. In the end, I still decided to be with you." "Why?"

"Because you're my husband." Charlie said, "But we have only registered our marriage. We can get an annulment at any time."

"Charlie, it's not like you don't understand me. Once I have decided to be with someone, I would follow them wholeheartedly," Meredith smiled bitterly and said, "see how Josiah treated me back then. I still chose to get remarried to him. Unless you learn from him to look for another woman on our wedding day, making me wait an entire afternoon, maybe I might give up on you then."

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Meredith had put it so seriously and sincerely. It was clear to please him. Although Charlie was moved by it, he could not hear her intentions.

He turned around and looked at her. He asked, "Meredith, do you love me?"

"Of course, if not why would I marry you?" "Isn't it because I have helped you a lot and pursued you for a long time?" "Of course, not." Meredith shook her head. She held his hand. "Charlie, why would you have such thoughts? If I don't love you yet marry you, this isn't repaying you. This is biting the hand that fed me, you understand?"

"I don't," Charlie said.

"Marriage is a matter of a lifetime. If I don't love you yet marry you, this is an irresponsible way of doing things. I won't be so selfish." Charlie looked at her. His eyes reddened a little. "Since I have fallen in love with you and married you, I will never leave you for the rest of my life. Unless you fall in love with another woman like Josiah." Meredith squeezed his hand tightly. "So, please don't chase me away again. Let me stay with you, please?" Charlie looked at her for a long time before finally nodding his head. Meredith let out a sigh of relief. Her eyes reddened too. She said, "Charlie, you finally thought it through. You no longer chase me away. I thought that I was going to be kicked out today."

Although Charlie nodded, he was still a little worried.

“Meredith, don’t lie to me.”

“Lie to you about what?”

“Lie to me that you love me.” “How could I lie to you?” Meredith ruffled his hair, then she immediately apologized, “Oh, I’m sorry. I forgot that our Charlie doesn’t like people ruffling his hair.”

Charlie smiled but with a tinge of sadness.

Meredith poured the oatmeal porridge she brought over. She said while pouring, “I woke up early to cook for you and Nia. You have to eat more.”

Charlie looked at the oatmeal porridge in his bowl before looking at her again.

“Eat up. Nia had two big bowls,” Meredith urged him.

Charlie took a mouthful. It tasted as great as usual. He thought that he would no longer be able to eat Meredith’s cooking.

He took two mouthfuls before looking up at Meredith. “Meredith, go to work.”

“It’s fine. I’ve hired a few more people. I have time to be with you here.”

“But I don’t want to drag you down,” Charlie said.

Looking at his low self-esteem, Meredith understood that it was best if she went to get busy with her work. He might even feel better that way.

She suppressed her heartbroken feeling. She nodded and said, “Okay, I’ll go to the office after having breakfast with you, but you have to promise me you will care for yourself properly. You cannot have any of those sad thoughts.”

Charlie nodded.

“Come, have more.”

“Meredith, you have some too.” “Okay.”

They shared a bowl of oatmeal porridge. After instructing the caretaker to care for him, Meredith leaned in to kiss Charlie on his forehead. “What do you want for lunch? We’ll have lunch together.”

“Anything.”

“Then, I’ll see what to prepare.” Charlie nodded and saw her leaving the ward.

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Hearing what the caretaker said, Charlie could not help but think back to when Meredith was with Josiah and the number of things she had to bear because of Nia. This was her character. She was extremely kind. Although Charlie had calmed down for the next few days, he seemed to have become a changed person. He became a sensitive person with low self-esteem. Meredith had to tiptoe around him when she talked to him. She was afraid that she would accidentally poke him where it hurt. Charlie in this way broke her heart, yet she was helpless about it. She could only carefully stay with him.

That day, Meredith was stuck in traffic. When she reached the hospital, it was almost seven in the evening. She apologized while entering, "I'm sorry I'm late. You must be famished." Charlie looked at the travel-worn Meredith. He could not help but say, "Why are you apologizing to me?" Meredith was stunned and speechless for a while. She explained, "I've been seeing clients recently, maybe I'm just used to it." "Meredith, you sent Nia to Josiah's mansion just now?" "Yes I got her to stay with Josiah tonight."

Then, did you stay in his mansion for a long time before coming?" Charlie asked again. Meredith asked, "Charlie, why are you asking me this?" "If not, why are you late?"

Didn't I say it already? I was stuck in traffic." Meredith looked at the suspicion on his face. She pinched his cheeks amusedly. "What are you worried that I'll get back together with

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If I could get back together with him, I wouldn't have married you back then." Meredith patted him on the shoulder and consoled him, "Don't think about it. I'm not that terrible of a

person

Charise sad nothing Meredith continued, "You must be hungry, right? Let's eat."

Meredith took two ceramic bowls from her back. She scooped some soup and fed him. "I just made this chicken soup. It's nutritious. Drink more."

Charlie looked at the bowl in her hand. "Meredith, this bowl is from Josiah's mansion."

Meredith was stunned. She looked at the bowl and thought how in the world did he even know.

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that?

“Meredith, you took the chicken soup from Josiah.” Charlie, who calmed down with much difficulty, started getting worked up once more.

“No...”

Meredith had barely said anything when Charlie slapped the bowl off her hand, “Meredith, you lied to me! Have you been lying to me every day?”

The bowl fell with a clang and smashed into pieces. Meredith jumped. She immediately bent down to pick it up. Her fingers were cut by the sharp edges and bled. She gasped in pain. Charlie heard her in pain. He was immediately worried. “Meredith, are you alright?”

Meredith shook her head.

He reached out and pulled Meredith up. He saw her finger while apologizing, “I’m sorry, Meredith. I didn’t mean to flare up at you. I... I can’t control it.”

“It’s fine. It’s a small cut.” Meredith was fine about it.

“Meredith, let me help you deal with your cut.” Charlie instinctively wanted to help her look for medication to deal with her cut. When he moved his body only did he realize that he was crippled.

A sense of defeat overwhelmed him. Naturally, Meredith realized that he was just being emotional. She immediately comforted him, “Charlie, I’m fine. I’ll just put a band-aid on it.”

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Then, she took out a band-aid from the drawer.

Charlie lowered his head dejectedly. “I never thought I would be so useless. I can’t even help you with something as simple as your cut.” “Charlie, don’t say that. Once your leg recovers, you’ll be able to move more freely.” Meredith passed him the band-aid.

“Come, help me with it.” Charlie accepted the band-aid and carefully wrapped it around her wound. Meredith took the opportunity to explain, “When I sent Nia to Josiah’s mansion, I realized I forgot to take bowls, so I got Lily to lend me two bowls.”

Charlie was speechless.

“Lily said that Josiah had an important meeting that night. He hasn’t got off work yet.” Charlie held her hand apologetically. “Meredith, I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have doubted you.” “It’s fine. As long as you don’t overthink this.” Meredith secretly let out a sigh of relief. Meredith was in the hospital with Charlie for the entire night. The next day, she had breakfast with him before leaving for the office. What was different than before was Charlie holding on to her hand, reluctant for her to leave. He was afraid that if he let her go, she would go missing. “Meredith, will you be in the office the entire day?” He asked worriedly.

Meredith was suddenly at a loss for words.

She was going to head over to the Shelby group to deal with the hand over. If she were to tell Charlie that, he would surely overthink, right? She thought for a while before nodding perfunctorily. She said, “Yes. I don’t need to go to other places anymore.”

Charlie asked again, “Then will you come over for lunch?”

“Of course.”

Then only Charlie let her go.

Meredith first returned to the office to prepare before heading over to the Shelby Group.

When the car stopped by the entrance of Shelby Group, she suddenly thought about Charlie. Thus, she instructed Goldie, “By the way, don’t let Charlie know that I’m here at Shelby Group.

“Why?” Goldie was confused. “Would Mister Larson mind?”

“He didn’t say that he would mind, but I’m afraid that he might think too deeply into this, so it’s best to not let him know.”

“Okay, I understand,” Goldie replied.

After entering the Shelby Group, Yoseph was the one who welcomed her.

Seeing how Meredith was like a changed person, Yoseph could not help but lament, “Miss Meredith, I never thought that the next time we meet would be under such circumstances.” “Yes. It is unexpected.” Meredith had the same feelings. She said excitedly, “Back then, you helped me quite a lot. I have to thank you.” “Why are you thanking me?” Yoseph smiled and said, “Everything I did was just me obeying Mister Josiah’s orders. If you want to thank someone, you have to thank him.” Although Meredith had already married Charlie, it was not too late for her to return to Josiah. Yoseph still subconsciously wanted to stand up for his boss. Meredith did not want to continue this subject. She said, “I’m a little busy today. Please prepare all the documents.” “Don’t worry, Miss Meredith. They are all ready.”

Meredith nodded. She found a chair and sat down.

“Miss Meredith, you just came, yet you’re already planning to leave?” Josiah entered the meeting room. In his hands was a cup of her favorite fresh juice. He placed the cup of juice in front of her. “I made this for you. Drink up.” Meredith looked at the deliciously fruity cup of juice. She could not help but think back to the scene previously.