

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...”

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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?”

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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...” Frowning 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.

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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."

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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.

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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

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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?”