Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1066

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 1066

Chapter 1066 Staring into his eyes, Meredith paused before finally saying, "Josiah, I am really glad that you're being reasonable. I hope that you'll keep your word."

She then turned around and walked back into the house.

Looking at Meredith who was walking away, Josiah thought to himself that it should not have ended this way.

Should Meredith not be disappointed after hearing that he was giving up on her?

He was worried that he might have been too into the character.

As soon as he arrived at the office, Josiah immediately vented his anger on Mister Wesley.

He blamed Wesley for coming up with the dumb playing hard-to-get idea and that he had lost the precious opportunity of being able to spend time with her last evening.

Feeling awkward, Mister Wesley scratched the tip of his nose and replied, "Sir, you've just merely started. You'd need to be more patient."

"This is just the start?" Josiah was rendered speechless.

It was already hard for him to pretend that he did not care, how could Wesley expect him to keep pretending?

Meredith, his loved one, was just right within his reach but he had to show that he hated her. It was simply torturous for Josiah. "Sir, if you really want to get Miss Meredith back, you'd have to be patient," Mister Wesley explained, "and besides, you've already started the plan, and you can't possibly want to give up now."

"Just think about it, if you run to Miss Meredith right now and tell her that it was all just a show, don't you think that she will only be angrier and blacklist you from her life?

"Even though...this is not the first time that she's blacklisted you, but it's not something good right..." Josiah gave him a cold glare. "Is it so embarrassing to be blacklisted by

my own wife? I don't think so." "Urm...you're right, Sir. It's not embarrassing at all to be blacklisted by your wife. It's an honor."

Gritting his teeth, Josiah seethed, "Wesley, this is your warning. If I fail to get Meredith back this time, you can hand in your resignation letter."

Mister Wesley was dumbfounded with his eyes shot wide open.

"Now get out!"

"But..." Wesley started to panic as he tried to explain, "Sir, I can explain. I only came up with the plan because I didn't want to see you hurt by Miss Meredith. I did it for your sake. You can't possibly fire me because of this, I...I feel so wronged." Josiah furrowed his brows. "It sounds to me like you already think that the plan is going to

fail?"

"No, definitely not! I just..."

"Enough, that's that."

Josiah then ordered again, "Now'get out!"

Feeling speechless, Wesley had no choice but to leave Josiah's office.

Turning around, he noticed Yoseph who was looking at him sympathetically.

For the sake of keeping this job that paid him well, Wesley had no choice but to plead with Yoseph. "Mister Yoseph, you must help me this time. I'd be dead if I lost this job. I have a family to take care of and I really can't afford to lose this job."

Mister Yoseph shrugged his shoulders, "Good luck, Mister Wesley, you're on your own. Or perhaps you can think of a way to make Miss Meredith accept Sir soon."

"What can I do with someone as stubborn as Miss Meredith, when she is not even the slightest bit swayed by Sir?"

"Then why did you teach Sir about the hard-to-get technique?" "Mister Yoseph, if I remember correctly, you supported this plan too."

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Chapter 1067 "I was threatened by you, remember? Don't burn the bridges now, Mister Wesley." "Alright, fine. It's all my fault. But I am sincerely asking for your help now," Wesley continued to plead, "would you please help me?" "It's not that I don't want to help you, I just don't know how I should help you." Yoseph shook his head and sighed, "Forget it. Let's get back to work and we'll talk about him after work."

"I'm about to be fired by Sir, what work is there for me to do..." Wesley called out to Yoseph again, "Mister Yoseph, you won't possibly leave me here to die alone, would you? Don't go..." Mister Yoseph shook his head helplessly and went back to his office. When he returned to his office, he came up with an idea at the sight of the invitation letter on his desk.

He took a picture of the invitation and posted it online.

And Goldie was the first to notice the photo.

She scanned the list of invited guests quickly and after realizing that the Leighton Group was not on the list, she quickly went to see Meredith with the tablet in her hands.

Meredith was testing the perfume samples in the testing lab. At the sight of Goldie rushing into the lab, she gave Goldie an eye, signaling her to wait outside.

Goldie knew that Meredith did not like to be disturbed when she was testing perfume, hence she could only wait outside.

After testing the perfume, Meredith walked out of the lab and asked, "What's wrong?"

Goldie handed the tablet to Meredith immediately. With a look of disbelief on her face, she said, "Miss Meredith, look at this, this is the celebration ceremony of Shelby Group and this is the list of guests that were invited. But Leighton Group is not invited."

Meredith took a quick scan at the list to find that her company's name was not included. Even though she found it rather weird, Meredith put on a nonchalant face and replied," It's only a celebration ceremony, does it matter that we didn't get invited?"

"Miss Meredith, people would die to receive Shelby's invitation. It's like a free pass to meet all the socialites in town. How could you not care about it at all?"

"Fine, even if you don't care about making connections in the business, what about your social connection? What is Mister Josiah trying to do? He goes on and on about loving you, but he didn't care to send an invitation to you? This is just...absurd."

Meredith took another glance at the invitation.

She too did feel that it was rather strange. But one of their colleagues added, "Goldie, what are you even talking about? Judging on Mister Josiah's feelings for Ma'am, he would definitely invite Ma'am to be his partner for the night of the ceremony. Why would she need an invitation?" Goldie was stunned. She then hit her head and exclaimed, "You're right. Why didn't I

think of this?"

"This is exactly what I meant when I say you're always overthinking." The colleague shook her head and walked away.

Goldie cleared her throat and apologized to Meredith, "Sorry Miss Meredith, I wasn't thinking straight and didn't think of that possibility."

Meredith smiled. "It's fine."

Because she too did not think of that and like Goldie, she was bothered by the fact that she was not invited. To cheer up Meredtih, Goldie pulled into a smile and asked, "Ma'am, the ceremony is this Saturday. Have you thought about what you're going to wear? Do you need me to give you some suggestions?" Meredith replied, "But I have no plans on attending." "Huh? You're not attending, Ma'am?" Goldie was startled. Confused, she asked, "But why?"

"Attending the ceremony as Josiah's partner of the night, do you really think that I'd be able to walk out of the ceremony alive?" She was bothered that she was uninvited, but it was a different case whether she would be attending the ceremony. Even if she did receive an invitation, or was invited to be Josiah's partner, Meredith had no nlans on attending.

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Even though Goldie understood why Meredith would not want to attend, still, she felt that it was a pity. "But this is such a good opportunity for you. And besides, after the incident at the mall and the love story that was posted on the internet, the public seems to be more accepting of your relationship with Mister Josiah. Mister Josiah and you have even garnered some fans." "What love story?" Meredith was confused. "The one that Mister Josiah had posted, about your love story with him. Though at first read, you can still feel his usual intimidating vibes, what he wrote was really touching. That is why

so many people had decided to take you and Mister Josiah's side." "Where was it posted? Show me," Meredith urged. Looking at how Meredith was surprised, Goldie asked, "Huh? Didn't you post the story together?"

"No. I have never posted anything like that." "Then Mister Josiah did not show you the post before or even after uploading it?" Goldie asked curiously as she went through the tablet, looking for the post. "No!" Meredith's face darkened.

Goldie found the post quickly and passed the table to Meredith.

Meredith took a quick read at the post but the expression on her face slowly turned dark.

Goldie asked carefully, "Ma'am, are you okay? Is there something wrong with the post? Personally, I think that…it's had a good effect on the public."

Meredith inhaled deeply and handed the tablet back to Goldie. "I'm going out." "Where are you going, ma'am? Don't tell me you're going to the Shelby Group."

Ignoring her, Meredith charged straight ahead to the lift.

What surprised her was that she was stopped from entering the building when usually, she would be able to enter and leave the building as she pleased.

"Miss Meredith, our apologies, but you're not allowed to enter without an appointment."

Meredith did not like to use her status on anyone but seeing how the employee at the front desk was being difficult, she then said, "I am Meredith Leighton, and I have something urgent that I need to talk to with Mister Josiah."

"Sir had given orders that he would only meet with those who had made an appointment, including you, Miss Meredith," The employee replied, "I'm sorry, Miss Meredith. I'm just doing my job."

Meredith was still skeptical. "When did he give such orders?"

"Just yesterday."

Meredith recalled how Josiah had been acting around her for the past two days.

Could it be that he was purposely targeting her? If that was the case, Meredith did not think that it was right for her to put the employee in a difficult situation.

"Please excuse me, I'll give Mister Josiah a call."

"Sure, Miss Meredith, Please take a seat right here." The employee then walked her to the resting area in the lobby.

Meredith sat down on a couch and called Josiah on his phone.

But he was not answering.

She suddenly remembered that Josiah told Nia earlier this morning that he had an important meeting today.

But Meredith guessed that the meeting must have ended a long time ago.

She checked the time and called his number again.

Back then, it did not matter what Josiah was doing, he would immediately pick up his phone as long as she called him first.

At the thought that Josiah's attitude had changed, Meredith had no choice but to call Mister Yoseph.

Mister Yoseph, on the other hand, answered his phone quickly. "Hi Miss Meredith, are you looking for Sir?" "Yes, I am. May I know if Josiah is still in a meeting?" "Oh no. The meeting had already ended long ago." "Then why isn't he answering my call?"

"Is he not picking up your call?" Mister Yoseph paused and guessed, "perhaps it's because he's been feeling on the low lately and he doesn't really check his personal phone."

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Chapter 1069 He was in a bad mood? Why would he be in a bad mood? Meredith did not think too much into it and said instead, "Mister Yoseph, I am at the lobby of your company right now. Can I meet Josiah?"

Mister Yoseph replied, "Um, I'd have to ask Sir about this. Please give me a moment."

Soon, she heard Yoseph talking to Josiah, "Sir, Miss Meredith is asking if she could meet you, are you free...ah, you're busy...okay, I will let her know." "Sorry Miss Meredith, but Sir is busy right now. Would you...perhaps want to come another day?"

Meredith tightened her grip around the phone and seethed, "Tell him that if he doesn't meet with me today, he can forget about showing up in front of me anymore." "Okay, Miss. I will be sure to tell him this."

After ending the call, Meredith waited on the couch for a while longer but she did not hear from Josiah. No one was giving her the green light to go inside.

It seemed like Josiah had really decided to draw the line. Meredith had no choice but to send the post to him and asked.

[What is this, Josiah Shelby?)

Not getting any response from him, she sent another message to him. (Josiah Shelby, what exactly are you thinking about doing?]

She still got no replies from Josiah.

Just when stuffed her phone back into her bag and was about to stand up to leave, Meredith noticed a group of people walking out. At the front was Josiah with Mister Wesley, Mister Yoseph, and several executives behind him.

Meredith gritted her teeth and thought to herself that Josiah had finally shown up.

Right when she was about to go up to him and question him about the post, two security guards stopped her in her tracks and warned sternly, "Please stand back!"

Meredith was gripped with rage. And Josiah was already walking toward the exit.

Watching him as he left, Meredith caught up to him and yelled, "Josiah Shelby, let's see

how long you can act all high and mighty!"

Josiah finally came to a stop in his tracks, turned around, and stared at her. "What do you mean, Miss Meredith?"

"Oh, you finally see me now?" Meredith struggled past the security guards and stared coldly into his eyes. "Why didn't you continue pretending as if you didn't see me? Go on, walk away." Josiah replied flatly, "Please get in touch with Mister Yoseph if there's anything you want to say. I have things to do."

He then turned around and walked away. Meredith was boiling in her anger.

Mister Yoseph asked politely, "Please talk to me if you have any questions. Sir has a luncheon to attend."

He was going to have lunch? Did he think that she did not have to eat?

Even if he did not want to bring her, there was no need for her to act so indifferent and leave her hanging dry.

Meredith felt bothered and frustrated. She was feeling mixed feelings.

Soon, Josiah's car had already left.

Meredith could feel anger thrumming in her veins. Seething, she asked Mister Yoseph, "What the hell is going on with Josiah these two days?"

"What do you mean, Miss Meredith? How is he?" Mister Yoseph was confused.

"It seems like he's trying to put a distance between me and him." "Oh, about that, you mean," Mister Yoseph then went on, "perhaps Sir had finally understood that he could not force something, hence that was why he decided to give

up."

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Chapter 1070 "Did Sir not inform you of his decision?" Mister Yoseph asked. Meredith was wordless by his question. Josiah did clarify things with her yesterday but she thought that he was simply acting on a whim. She did not expect that Josiah was actually being serious. "It is good that he thinks that way," Trying to hide away the mixed feelings in her, Meredith nodded and went on, "but I don't get why he would post such a thing when he already decided to give up."

Meredith then handed the tablet to Yoseph.

Holding onto a bit of hope, she asked, "Did Josiah really post this?"

Mister Yoseph took a glance at the post and replied, "Miss Meredith, yes, this was a post that Mister Josiah had the PR department post online."

"Why would he do that?"

"Because there are too many discussions on the internet recently. Not only had it affected you, but the reputation of Shelby Group was also affected greatly too. Hence, Sir had the PR department upload the post in hopes to quiet down things on the internet."

Meredith was rendered speechless.

Josiah had posted the story for his own sake.

She thought that Josiah posted it for her, but she was wrong.

Scrolling through the content of the post, Meredith sounded a little frustrated, "If that's the case, that's very selfish of him to write about our love story and he even made it touching. Has he even considered how I would feel? Or how Charlie would feel?"

Meredith was still Charlie's wife but on the internet was Josiah's and her love story. Charlie's supporters must have been deeply triggered.

Even she could not put up with such a tactic. Seeing how Meredith was getting worked up, Yoseph tried to comfort her, "Miss Meredith, Mister Charlie has already left us and what's important right now is to maintain yours and the Shelby's Group's reputation. And you have to agree that what Sir did had worked out, yes?" "Just look at the comments below, most of them have already started to accept your relationship with Sir."

"Just because Charlie had left and you think you're allowed to bully him like this?"

"Josiah and I had a touching love story but what about me and Charlie? That we're only taking advantage of each other? That we didn't have feelings for each other and we shouldn't be together? Or that Charlie's death was a blessing in disguise and that this was the perfect ending for all of us?"

"Miss Meredith, you must have mistaken this post..."

"Have I? From the first sentence to the last sentence of the entire post, does it not mean that?"

Mister Yoseph did not know what else to do and could only say, "Miss Meredith, why not you talk to Sir yourself? After all, it was Sir who asked to post the story online." "I thought Mister Josiah is really busy? Isn't he going out for lunch?" Meredith scoffed.

"Urm..." Mister Yoseph bit the bullet and added, "but Miss Meredith, I don't have the answers to your questions. Let me bring you to see Sir." Meredith looked at him and finally, she said, "Okay, thank you."

When Meredith arrived at a French restaurant with Mister Yoseph, Josiah was already in the restaurant with executives from the upper–management.

At the sight of Meredith, the employees took the hint and started taking their leave.

Meredith did not want to bother them so she said, "It's okay, you don't have to go. I simply have something to talk to Mister Josiah."

At her response, the executives wanted to leave even more.

Staring at Meredith, Josiah then said to Mister Wesley, "Please have our guests dine in the other private room."

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