# **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1111**

#### Chapter nil

Finally, just before the woman was trampled to death by Josiah, the security personnel came.

The security guards looked at the dying woman on the ground, and at the car that was covered in paint, and immediately understood what was going on.

'Is your security work so sloppy?" Josiah asked coldly.

"Sorry, sorry, we didn't expect this kind of thing to happen. We'll send this woman to the police station." After the security guard finished speaking, he said to the two of them, "By the way, which of you will go to the police station with US to assist in the investigation?"

"We're not free." Josiah said coldly, "Also, there is no need to assist in the investigation. There is no need for the police. I have a way to clean up this scum."

When the security guard heard his words, his body trembled unconsciously.

It was said that the president of Shelby Group was cruel and vicious, and he did not blink even in the face of murder. It was true!

"Just tell me her identity," Josiah said casually. He embraced Meredith and said, "Edith, let's go."

The woman who finally regained her breath seemed even more agitated when she saw Josiah and Meredith together.

She was not afraid to stare at Meredith and screamed, "B\*tch, do you think that killing me can cover up your heinous crime against Charlie? I'm telling you, people like me who hate you are everywhere. If you kill me, there will be a second one that will stand up against you. You will never have a good life, you..."

"Shut her mouth!" Josiah scolded angrily.

The security guard immediately covered the woman's mouth with his hand and dragged her toward the exit.

Josiah looked back and saw Meredith standing there trembling all over. He walked over and pulled her into his arms to comfort her. " Edith, don't listen to her, she is a lunatic."

"What she said is true." Meredith shook her head, her voice trembling slightly. "She is right, even if I hide behind you, even if you kill her, it still won't change the fact that I killed Charlie..."

"Edith, you are saying this again." Josiah sighed helplessly.

After spending some time with her, her mood and emotions recovered a lot, but he did not expect her to be disturbed by a crazy woman and go back to square one.

"Edith, they are just jealous of you and don't want you to have a better life, so they use Charlie as an excuse to hurt you. If you're affected by this, then you've been fooled by them."

Meredith shook her head. "Josiah, you don't need to say anymore, I don't want to hear it!"

"Okay, I won't talk about it." Josiah glanced at the paint splattered on her body, and said softly, "Let's go back to take a shower first, and change clothes, okay?"

"No, I can do it myself." Meredith pushed him away. "Josiah, please stay away from me, thank you."

The woman's accusation of her always hiding behind Josiah echoed in her ears, and she could not shake it away.

She took a deep breath and walked toward the elevator.

How could Josiah be at ease with her like this?

He caught up with her and held her. "Edith, you have to go back and change your clothes."

She was not in a good state of mind, and she should not go to the company.

"I have a change of clothes in the company."

"Edith, look at your hands, they're still shaking. You should go home and rest first."

"I said no need! Josiah, don't you understand human language?" Meredith could not help roaring at him, "Go away! stay away from me! Do you know that the closer you are to me, the guilt in my heart will only deepen? Do you even know it?!" Josiah looked at her agitated face. Although he was a little sad, he still comforted her. "Okay, I'll go, I'll go when Goldie comes down. II

After speaking, he picked up the phone and called Goldie.

With Goldie accompanying her, he can at least feel at ease. Soon, Goldie arrived.

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1112**

Chapter 1112

Seeing the paint on the car, Goldie immediately grabbed Meredith with concern and looked at her. "Miss Meredith, are you alright? Who did this?"

Meredith now just wants to hide in a corner. She did not want to meet anyone, and she did not want to talk.

Josiah answered on her behalf, "A lunatic woman did this. Miss Meredith is in a bad state, so you must take good care of her."

Goldie nodded vigorously. "Don't worry, Mister Josiah, I will take good care of Miss Meredith."

Josiah nodded, then looked at Meredith and said, "Also, you should try to talk to her and enlighten her."

"Okay."

"Edith." Josiah called out, "I will find someone to handle the car, you can go back to the company."

Meredith ignored him and walked into the elevator, accompanied by Goldie.

Goldie did not need to ask to know why Miss Meredith was splashed with paint, and why she was emotionally unstable.

She took Meredith into the lounge, and while taking out clean clothes, Goldie comforted her, saying, "Miss Meredith, you don't need to care about those lunatics, such people will keep appearing. If you let them affect you, how would you have peace of mind?"

Meredith smiled bitterly. "I know, but I just can't stop myself from caring. Maybe it's because I have a guilty conscience in my heart." "How can you say that?" Goldie said, "Could it be that you still think that you killed Mister Charlie?"

"That's the truth, isn't it?"

"Of course not." Goldie sighed and could not help but say, "Miss Meredith, to be honest, I have some sympathy for Mister Josiah."

"What do you mean?"

"It must be so tiring being with a stubborn person like you." After Goldie said this, she hurriedly added, "Of course, I don't dislike you, Miss Meredith. I just feel that Mister Josiah must be so tired. Only Mister Josiah has the patience to accompany you and coax you.

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Meredith curled the corners of her lips bitterly.

"Miss Meredith, change your clothes first, and rest on the bed." Goldie handed her the clothes.

Meredith nodded.

After changing the dirty clothes on her body, Meredith sat on the sofa, flipping through Charlie's photos on her mobile phone, she recalled every bit of her time with him.

Each photo represented a memory, which she has sealed for many days and dare not open again.

"Charlie, do you feel the same way?" she stroked Charlie's eyebrows in the photo and whispered.

Charlie's silence seemed to acquiesce to her words, which made her feel even sadder.

She simply turned off the phone.

The voice of Goldie calling faintly came from the door. "Are you looking for Miss Meredith? I'm sorry, Miss Meredith is not feeling well today, can we reschedule...! know...but today is not a good time, sorry..."

Meredith took a deep breath, got up, and walked toward the door of the lounge.

Goldie was stunned when she saw her coming out, and Meredith made a gesture to her, placing her hand over the phone.

"I'm sorry Mister Zaleski, I'm Meredith..." She answered the phone and politely said to the other end.

After the phone call, Meredith took a deep breath and handed the phone back to Goldie.

"Miss Meredith, are you alright?" Goldie looked at her worriedly.

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1113**

Chapter 1113 "I'm fine." Meredith shook her head and reminded calmly, "I can't run away from responsibility, even if I'm not doing well."

'But.Jsn't it inappropriate for US to meet Mister Zaleski now?"

"Don't worry, I'm fine." Meredith said, "I have rescheduled to meet Mister Zaleski at the coffee shop in the afternoon. You can arrange it then."

"Okay, Miss Meredith."

Goldie watched her turn around and return to her position, she seemed calm on the surface, but there was a hint of sadness in her eyes.

Knowing Meredith's temperament, Goldie could not say anything more.

In the afternoon, Meredith went to the coffee shop to meet Mister Zaleski as scheduled.

Mister Zaleski was a man in his forties. Meredith had met with him a few times before because of business matters and knew that he had never been kind to her.

So when he proposed to let her go to his private room to taste red wine, Meredith decisively refused.

She would rather ask him out for coffee.

It could be seen that Meredith was very defensive about herself, but Mister Zaleski could not help but covet her beauty. He thought of countless excuses to invite her to drink the red wine he kept in the cafe.

Meredith pushed the red wine back away and said with a light smile, "Mister Zaleski, it's more appropriate to have coffee. This is a cafe, after all. Let's drink red wine later."

Mister Zaleski looked at her pretty little face and praised her. "Miss Meredith, you're still the same, and you still love rejecting others."

Meredith tried her best to remain polite and said, "Mister Zaleski, please don't take it to heart. After all, it's been so many years."

"I'm just wondering why I wasn't born ten years earlier, otherwise..."

"Mister Zaleski, I said the same thing last time...." Meredith interrupted him without smiling. "I remember I said it last time, even if you are ten years younger, we can't be together."

'That's because I despise you!'

As for that last sentence, Meredith held herself back from saying it out loud.

Instead, she said, "Things like marriage are destined by Heaven, Even if you were born ten years earlier, it would still be the same."

"Miss Meredith, it's a bit too heartbreaking for you to say that!" Mister Zaleski pretended to be sad and sighed. He then said, "But if I can be rejected by a beauty like Miss Meredith, I'll accept it."

Meredith smiled at him, and changed the topic, "Mister Zaleski, why don't we discuss work?"

"Fine."

Meredith took a document from the briefcase and handed it to him. "Mister Zaleski, this is the initial part of the contract. Please see if there are any problems."

"I'll take a look." Mister Zaleski stretched out his hand and placed it on the back of her hand.

Meredith instinctively pulled her hand back, but he held it even tighter.

"Miss Meredith, your hands are a bit cold, how about you come over and let me warm you up?"

Meredith's expression changed slightly, and she pulled back with more force, but she still could not move.

Mister Zaleski was also a little anxious. He pointed to the contract and said, "Miss Meredith, I don't need to read the contract, it's all up to you. Let's warm your hands first. Your hands are too cold."

Meredith looked at his big fat hands with disgust, and her heart gradually burst with anger.

However, instead of directly insulting the disgusting man, she smiled at him. "Are you sure about what you said, Mister Zaleski?"

"Of course, it's not that you don't know that I'm very rich. I can sign this kind of contract with my eyes closed."

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter** 1114

Chapter 1114 "That's great."

"Come, come here and sit together." Mister Zaleski happily patted the position beside him with his other hand.

"Mister Zaleski, you should let go of me first." Meredith sneered at him.

Mister Zaleski was instantly stunned.

"Well, Miss Meredith, your hand is so tender and smooth that I can't bear to let it go." Mister Zaleski let go of her with a reluctant expression.

As soon as Meredith got her freedom, she immediately raised her hand and slapped him.

"You—" Mister Zaleski was stunned.

"Mister Zaleski, you're a little too narcissistic." Meredith looked down at him and sneered, "I don't need your money. It is the same whether I sign this contract or not. If you think that you can sleep with me for a contract, that is a fool's dream."

"You! Meredith, you shameless b\*tch! Who do you think you are? You should be grateful that I'm spending my time with you!

"Stinky woman, think you can go crazy with Mister Josiah as your backing, right? with your stinky reputation, I wonder how many days your broken company can survive..."

Mister Zaleski reached out to grab her while cursing, but Meredith picked up the coffee cup on the table and splashed it on his face.

Once again, Mister Zaleski was stunned.

"Mister Zaleski, you insulted me first. I recorded it all." Meredith put the cup on the table and picked up the phone. "Look, it's all here. Why don't you touch me again so that I have enough reason to lock you in jail."

When Mister Zaleski saw the phone, he was really frightened and did not dare to move again.

He sat back on the sofa angrily, grabbed a handful of tissue paper and wiped the coffee from his face, and stared at her. "Miss Meredith, you are really amazing. You actually record normal business conversations."

"Thanks to you, Mister Zaleski, this is the first time for me." Meredith looked down at him. "I want to kindly remind you that with such a lustful temperament and stinky mouth, you will sooner or later find yourself in jail.

"Mister Zaleski, you should be grateful that I don't want to cause trouble. Otherwise, I will never let you go." After saying this, she picked up the contract on the table, shredded it, and threw it into the trash. Then, she turned and left the room.

During the whole process, Mister Zaleski was angry and ashamed. After all, it was the first time that he was humiliated like this by a woman.

Although Meredith won on the surface, she did not feel any joy in her heart.

She did not want to send this pervert to jail because she did not want to take revenge on other people because of her own issues.

The woman who was stomped on the ground by Josiah this morning is probably in jail now.

She did not want to send another person to jail.

As the woman said, even if she died, countless people who dislike her will stand up.

Everyone said she was a rotten woman who knew how to hide behind Josiah.

Walking out of the cafe, Meredith glanced at the bright sun and involuntarily took a breath.

She did not know whether her body was cold, or just that her heart was cold.

When she returned to the company, Goldie immediately asked with concern, "Why are you back so quickly, Miss Meredith? Did the contract negotiation go well?"

Meredith shook her head. "I gave up on the contract."

### "Why? Did Mister Zaleski drive a hard bargain?"

"Hmm, I dislike his character."

After speaking, she walked toward her office.

In the evening, Meredith worked overtime at the company.

Goldie was entrusted by Josiah to take good care of her. Naturally, she was worried that she would be left alone in the company, so she also worked overtime.

At seven o'clock, Goldie called for takeout.

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter** 1115

#### Chapter 1115

Meredith could not bear to let Goldie eat takeout with her, and urged her to go back quickly.

Goldie shook her head and said, "Miss Meredith, I promised that Mister Josiah would take good care of you. Of course, I can't let you stay here alone."

"Гт fine, you don't have to worry about me."

"Miss Meredith, you always say that you're fine, but it's not the truth, is it?" Goldie sighed. "Mister Josiah is right, if you don't let go of her guilt towards Mister Charlie, you wouldn't be able to fully recover."

Meredith recalled her experience in the morning, and it was indeed a little scary.

She smiled bitterly and said to her, "Goldie, you really don't have to worry about me, I have already thought about the morning's affairs, it's really fine."

Meredith's phone on the table rang, and the two of them looked over at the same time.

Seeing that it was Josiah's number, Meredith instinctively chose to ignore it. However, Goldie shrugged her shoulders and said, " Unless you answer Mister Josiah's call and let Mister Josiah accompany you, I will not leave you alone in the company."

In order not to drag Goldie down, Meredith had no choice but to pick up the phone.

Josiah's voice could be heard. "Edith, are you off work? Nia and I are here to pick you up for dinner."

"..." Meredith glanced at the time on her watch. "You and Nia haven't eaten yet?"

"Yes, I've been waiting for you."

"When did we say we were going to have dinner together?"

Goldie said loudly beside her, "Mister Josiah, it just so happened that Miss Meredith hasn't had dinner either, she was about to eat takeout with me. Come and pick her up for dinner."

"..." Meredith winked at her vigorously.

Goldie stuck out her tongue, she could not blame her, because she did not want to stay in the company to eat takeout either!

"Edith, I'm already downstairs in your company." Josiah said solemnly, "You might have the heart to let me starve, but do you have the heart to not take Nia to dinner?"

Meredith was almost speechless.

Josiah obviously knew that she could not bear to starve Nia, so he brought Nia along to convince her.

Meredith had no choice but to pack up and go downstairs.

Goldie also got off work happily.

Meredith got into the car, greeted Nia, and said angrily to Josiah, "What the hell are you doing? Did you forget what happened in the morning so soon?"

"Of course not. It's because of the matter in the morning that I shouldn't have left you alone."

"I said that..."

"Besides, today is a good day." Josiah interrupted her.

"What good day?" Meredith was puzzled.

Josiah said to Nia, "Nia, you see that Daddy is right. Your Mommy definitely forgot what day it is today if she doesn't invite you to dinner."

Nia looked at Mommy and sighed, then stretched out her arms and hugged Mommy. "Mommy, you work too hard to forget your birthday, right?"

Meredith was stunned for a moment, then remembered that today was her birthday.

She has been haunted by Josiah for the past two days, and she encountered so many bad things today. How could she still remember her birthday?

"I'm sorry Nia, Mommy really forgot," Meredith said apologetically.

Nia shook her head and said, "Today is Mommy's birthday, not Nia's birthday. Why should Mommy apologize?"

"Didn't Daddy just say that Mommy didn't invite Nia to dinner?"

"Daddy is joking." Nia let go of Mommy, looked up at her, and said, "But it doesn't matter, it's not too late for US to eat now."

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1116**

Chapter 1116 "Okay, let's go eat now." Meredith touched her belly. "You must be starving. Mommy will treat you to something delicious later."

"Not only is Nia starving, but I'm starving too." Josiah said, "Do you want to touch my stomach too?"

"..." Meredith glanced at him angrily.

Walter was still driving in front. Did Josiah not care about his image?

Meredith was too lazy to pay attention to him and asked Nia, "Nia, what do you want to eat later? Mommy will take you to eat."

"Nia said she wanted to go to the revolving restaurant last time for dinner."

"I don't know if there are seats left for US."

"I've already booked a private room."

Meredith was slightly surprised, "when did you book the private room?"

Josiah raised his eyebrows. "Miss Meredith's birthday is so important, how could I forget it? I already booked yesterday."

Nia nodded in agreement. "Mommy, Daddy still cares about you very much."

'Then why didn't you say it earlier?" Meredith stared at Josiah and asked.

"I'm waiting for you to remember, and then take the initiative to invite me to dinner." Josiah sighed, "It's a pity that I'm destined to be disappointed."

Nia continued to be her peacemaker. "Daddy, Mommy didn't do it on purpose, Mommy really forgot."

"Okay, then let's forgive Mommy together," Josiah said to Meredith, "but there can be no next time."

Meredith was speechless.

He was saying it as if she could control this kind of thing herself.

Also, she had no idea what will happen next year. So what if she forgot her birthday again?

The car was parked downstairs in the revolving restaurant.

When getting off the car, Meredith was instantly nervous.

Josiah understood that it was what happened in the morning that made her feel fear. After walking around to her side, he personally took her out of the car and comforted her. "It's okay, I'm here."

Meredith raised her head and glanced at him. After taking a deep breath, she calmed down a little.

When she entered the restaurant, she quietly pulled her little hand out of his palm.

Nia had been to this revolving restaurant before, but when she came again, she was still dancing with excitement, running around the venue admiring the night view of the city.

Meredith stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, looking at the traffic at her feet, she could not help thinking of her previous birthday.

The last time Charlie was with her, Charlie prepared a lot of surprises for her.

From the first bouquet of flowers in the morning to the fireworks show in the evening, every process was extremely romantic.

At that time, she looked at him with tears in her eyes, but she could only say sorry to him over and over again.

At the time, her face had not fully recovered, and she had not decided to marry him.

However, he always pleased her without asking for anything in return.

Unexpectedly, only a year later, everything changed, she returned to Jehovah city and Josiah's side.

No wonder those people were throwing rotten eggs and paint at her...

She closed her eyes quietly, not daring to think about it anymore.

'Edith, open your eyes and take a look," Josiah suddenly said in her ear.

Meredith opened her eyes and saw the words 'Happy Birthday' flashing in the night sky outside.

It was the light emitted by drones, and the colorful light spots changed with various patterns and words.

### **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1117**

### Chapter 1117

"Using drones is a bit old-fashioned, but I still wanted to prepare this for you. I have never done this for you before."

Josiah looked at the lights in the sky with her. "I know you don't want to draw attention to yourself, so I didn't put your name."

Meredith did not care if he wrote her name. No, she did not even want to see such a romantic light show.

It will remind her of her last birthday again.

The more she looked at the lights, the more uncomfortable she felt, so she had to close her eyes again, she said, "Josiah, I'm a little uncomfortable, can you turn off these lights?"

"Edith, what's the matter with you?" Josiah asked with concern as soon as she heard that she was uncomfortable.

"I'm fine." Meredith shook her head and said, "I just suddenly remembered my last birthday."

"Last birthday?" Josiah vaguely understood what was going on.

"Yeah, on my birthday last time, Charlie also prepared these things for me, and they were very romantic and beautiful," she said bitterly.

"It's Charlie again." Josiah's expression changed instantly, and he was a little depressed. "Edith, Charlie has been gone for a long time, can you stop talking about Charlie?"

Meredith looked at him. "Actually, it hasn't been that long. It's only been less than half a year. Do you think I can just forget him?" She shook her head. "I can't do it, and I'm not that cold-blooded." Josiah was speechless.

"Josiah, I want to go back." She said, "Thank you for everything you prepared for me, but I'm really not in the mood to celebrate my birthday."

Josiah was extremely depressed. He stared at her and said, "Tell Nia yourself, because this is what Nia prepared with me."

Meredith turned around and saw Nia holding a large bunch of roses standing a few meters away from her.

Nia was followed by several waiters, pushing carefully prepared candlelight cakes.

The little girl looked at Meredith with disappointment in her eyes. "Mommy, this is a gift that Nia and Daddy prepared for you, do you really not want it?"

Meredith was speechless.

She could reject Josiah, but she could not reject her daughter at all.

She suppressed the bitterness in her heart and walked toward Nia. She said, "Of course, Mommy wants it. Such a beautiful flower and such a romantic candlelight dinner, how could Mommy not want it?"

She took the flowers from Nia's arms, leaned over, and kissed her on the forehead. "Thankyou, Nia, Mommy is touched."

Nia was a little afraid to believe Meredith. "But Mommy, didn't you just say..."

### "Mommy is joking with Daddy," Meredith explained immediately.

Nia looked at Mommy and Daddy again, and Nia finally felt less sad. "Happy birthday, Mommy."

"Thankyou, Nia."

"Mommy, let's make a wish." Nia took Mommy to the cake.

"Okay." Meredith put her hands together and said, "Let's all make a wish together."

"Okay, everyone has one wish." Nia waved to Josiah. "Daddy, come over and make a wish together."

Josiah was slightly hurt by Meredith just now, and he recovered a little after a while.

He came over, held the mother and daughter in his arms, and said, "Okay, let Daddy make a wish first. I hope that our family of three can be together forever in the future."

"Me too." Nia said with a smile, "Nia's wishes are the same as Daddy's."

"Mommy, do you want to have the same wish too?" Nia raised her head and asked Meredith.

"I…" Meredith said, "my wish is for US all to be healthy and happy in the new year."

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1118**

Chapter 1118 "Only when our family of three is together can we all be happy," Nia said solemnly.

After speaking, Nia nodded to herself. "Yes, I'll just add Mommy's wish. Mommy, make another secret wish."

Meredith closed her eyes and silently made a wish in her heart.

"Okay, Mommy is done, let's blow out the candles together."

The family of three blew out the candles, and Josiah and Nia cut the cake together.

Josiah sighed in the little girl's ear, "Sure enough, only Nia can make Mommy happy, no matter what Daddy does, it's useless."

Nia smiled at him. "Don't worry, Daddy, Nia will help you coax Mommy well."

"Well, with Nia here, I can rest assured." Josiah nodded.

"Mommy, I'll give you the first piece of cake." Nia handed the first piece of cake cut to Meredith.

"Thanks."

"Daddy, I'll give you the second piece." Nia gave Josiah the second piece of cake.

'Thankyou." Josiah touched her little head. "Nia, let's eat."

"This is for me." Nia cut another piece for herself.

Josiah quickly reminded them. "Let's eat less cake, we'll have dinner later."

"Yes, we still have dinner!" Nia said happily.

The family of three ate a little cake, and the waiter brought dinner.

Expensive ingredients, exquisite cooking techniques, everything was perfect, as delicate as a handicraft.

Meredith gradually discovered that these dishes also had their own meanings, and they were all related to the theme of tonight's birthday.

It seemed that Josiah had indeed made careful preparations.

After eating, Nia went to the top floor to ride on the Ferris wheel.

The Ferris wheel in the sky was too high, so Nia did not dare sit on it. Josiah went to accompany her.

Meredith stood on the rooftop and looked at the slowly spinning Ferris Wheel. It was as if time was slowly passing, and it seemed to be in a loop all the time.

It was not until Nia turned toward her in the car that she came back to her senses.

"Mommy, the night scene above is so beautiful, do you want to come up together?" Nia waved at her and shouted.

Meredith smiled at her and shook her head.

It was too high, and she was a little scared.

### In fact, Josiah was also afraid of heights, but he held back for Nia.

After turning around, Josiah almost vomited.

Nia laughed at Daddy for being too weak while supporting him and caring for him.

Josiah shook his head and waved his hand again. "Next time, Nia will go up and sit by herself. Daddy would rather stay here and watch the night scene with Mommy."

"Okay, since Daddy is weak, Nia will go by herself next time."

Meredith handed Josiah a glass of water. "Are you all right?"

Josiah was stunned for a moment, and instantly became a little moved.

That was right, under such circumstances, just handing him a glass of water was enough for him to be extremely moved.

"I'm fine, but I'm a little afraid of heights and dizzy." Josiah took a sip from the glass and said, "But with your water, I'm no longer dizzy or afraid of heights."

"Let's go, Nia, Daddy can still sit with you for a while."

"No!" Nia giggled, "Daddy's legs were shaking when he was on it."

"It'll be fine, Nia must have been seeing things."

Of course, Josiah did not want to appear so delicate in front of the mother and daughter.

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1119**

### Chapter 1119

Meredith also said, "It's getting late, let's go home. Nia has to go to school tomorrow."

Josiah looked at the time, it was time to go back.

When the family of three returned to the car, Josiah deliberately asked, "Nia, today is Mommy's birthday, do we want to stay with Mommy?"

"Yes." Nia immediately nodded in agreement. "Mommy, we will stay with you tonight."

Meredith put her arms around Nia and said, "okay, Nia can stay by Mommy's side, but not Daddy. It's not suitable for him."

"Why isn't it suitable? Didn't Daddy live there two days ago?"

"Two days ago..." Meredith smiled bitterly. "I didn't think it was appropriate for the first two days, however your father was sick."

If it was not because Josiah stayed at her house for two days, why would that woman throw paint on her?

Meredith took a deep breath and said to Josiah, "Josiah, can I be by myself?"

will worry,"

splashed with paint today, he was even

too," Nia patted

he added, "Edith, let Nia and I accompany you on this special day. I promise not to

also promises," the little

the determined expressions on the father

home, Josiah said to Meredith, "Edith, if you're tired, go back to your room to take a

up, so you don't need to take care of

our room to take a shower and rest early,

pulled Mommy down, then stood on tiptoe and kissed her on the face. "Goodnight Mommy, and goodnight

kissed Daddy's

water temperature when taking a

sensible, she was still a child

room to have a look and stayed with her until she fell asleep before returning to her

to see if there were any important

accidentally saw a strange

of the email was

Looking at the sender, it turned out to be Charlie.

Meredith was stunned for a moment, looking at the words on the title, her fingers stroking and touching the mouse began to tremble slightly.

She really wanted to see what it was, but she did not dare to open it.

Charlie had been gone for so long, but he sent her an email on her birthday. Obviously, he had prepared this email long beforehand.

Meredith took a deep breath and finally opened the email.

The beginning of the letter read, 'Meredith, when you receive this email, perhaps I have already gone abroad by myself, or perhaps I have gone to other places by myself...'

Just seeing this sentence, Meredith broke down.

She covered her mouth and cried.

Although she had tried her best to suppress her, the cry still attracted Josiah outside.

"Edith, what's the matter with you?" Seeing her trembling from crying, Josiah hurriedly came over and looked at her. "Is there any problem at work? It doesn't matter, I'm here, no matter what the problem is, I can settle it for you..."

Meredith had the computer in front of her, so Josiah thought it was a problem at work.

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1120**

Chapter 1120

However, when Josiah saw the email on the screen, he swallowed his words.

He touched the mouse with his hand and quickly browsed through the emails.

After browsing, he did not speak for a long time.

"This is what Charlie sent to you during the period of 'amnesia', have you read it all?"

Meredith shook her head, she collapsed after seeing the first sentence, she could not stand it any longer.

"Charlie wanted to tell you that his amnesia is fake, and the harm he has done to you is also false. I hope you don't blame him. The reason he did this is to hope that you can let go of your guilt

toward him and return to me, to be by Nia's side..."

As a big man, Josiah was also moved by Charlie.

He took a light breath and said, "Edith, Charlie didn't expect that he would suddenly leave this world. His plan is to leave Jehovah City, completely withdraw from your life, and give his blessing to our family of three. Charlie is indeed very great. So we have to live up to his kindness, understand?"

Meredith just whimpered in a low voice, completely speechless.

"You can take a look at the following content. After reading it, you will be able to fully understand Charlie's thoughts and let yourself go. But don't read it today, let's calm down first."

Josiah reached out and covered the computer.

Meredith reached out her hand to stop him, she wanted to read it now.

As Josiah said, Charlie expressed between the lines that he hoped she would let him go and live a happy life.

"How does he know that if I leave him, I will be happy?" she asked with tears in her eyes.

"Because he knows you can't let Nia go, and he knows that your kindness to him is greater than your love, and he doesn't want you to give up on your own happiness."

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"Edith, don't deceive yourself." Josiah took her into his arms and gently stroked the back of her head. "People in love are very sensitive in this regard. If Charlie didn't feel that you didn't love him, he wouldn't have let you go.

"Do you still remember his lofty ambitions when he first pursued you? Did he feel full of confidence when he took you abroad?

Because at that time he thought he could impress you with his affection and make you fall in love with him with equal affection. But later he found out that he was wrong and

realized that you never loved him, so he decided to let each other go. He wanted to fulfill your wishes.

"Edith, Charlie has already done this. If you still can't let go, he will be really disappointed."

Meredith still did not speak, her fist pressed firmly against her lips.

Josiah did not go on. He gave her a chance to think clearly.

After crying for a long time, Meredith finally fell asleep in Josiah's arms.

Josiah carefully picked her up from the chair and put her on the bed. He pulled the quilt for her and helped her turn off the computer.

After finishing everything, he returned to his bedroom.

Meredith had another dream. In the dream, Charlie was waving and smiling at her, as if he was saying goodbye to her.

His figure gradually blurred, and before disappearing, he called out to her, "Meredith, you must be happy!"

Meredith wanted to talk to him, but she could not call him back. She watched as he disappeared into white light.

The only thing that made her feel glad was that this time Charlie left with a smile.

Meredith gradually woke up.

She stared at the ceiling, thinking about the dream just now, and gradually remembered the email again.

She hurriedly sat up from the bed, grabbed her mobile phone, and entered the mailbox from the mobile phone software.

It turned out she was not dreaming, the emails were real!

Meredith held the phone and read the email word by word, tears covering her eyes again.

This was the email that Charlie sent her.

Charlie loved her with all his heart, but she only had a sense of duty toward him, not true love...