## Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1186

### Chapter 1186

Meredith looked at the two children. She got up from her chair and said, "I'll go look after the children. You two continue eating."

Then, she got up and headed to the kitchen.

Seeing Meredith leaving, Ivy snuck glances at Josiah next to her. She pretended to say nonchalantly, "Joe, do you think Meredith still misses Charlie? I saw that she still has a photo of Charlie in her house."

Josiah was wiping his mouth with a piece of tissue when he stopped what he was doing. He turned to look at her. "Yes, she still misses Charlie, what are you trying to say?"

"N-Nothing. I didn't mean anything by that." Ivy shook her head.

Josiah got up from his chair before saying, "Don't you try to drive a wedge between Meredith and me. My feelings for her will never change in this life."

"Joe."

"Also, don't think that just because you used Cooper to force me to marry you, I will fall in love with you," Josiah said before leaving the dining hall.

He went to his study room upstairs. Through the window wall, he could see Meredith and the children in the garden

Meredith was using a trimmer to cut off the flowers, stem by stem.

"Cooper, do you like roses?" Nia smiled and asked.

Cooper nodded.

"I'll get Mommy to give you some roses to put in your room, okay? II

Cooper was confused. He did not understand why he needed to put flowers in his room.

Nia continued, "Cooper, don't you like that you could see fresh flowers when you open your eyes? Don't you think it's such a beautiful scene?"

Cooper shook his head.

Clearly, Cooper, who was better than Nia at everything, was not a romantic like Nia.

"Cooper, you're boring." Nia sighed.

Meredith smiled a little and said while cutting the roses, "Cooper is a boy. He surely won't like flowers like girls. But, if you give it to him, I'm sure he will accept it. Right, Cooper?"

Meredith asked Cooper.

Cooper immediately nodded.

"Okay, then. I'll give Cooper a bouquet."

Nia picked a few nice-looking roses and gave them to Cooper. "Cooper, this is for you. Be careful of its pricks."

"No!" Meredith quickly took over the bouquet. "Nia, Cooper has never dealt with roses before, he would be easily pricked. Let me do it."

"Okay, then." Nia continued picking the remaining roses and made them into a bouquet. "Mommy, this one goes in your room."

"Okay," Meredith said with a smile.

"This one goes to my room." Nia gave the remaining ones to herself.

After she had divided the flowers, an unsatisfied voice came from upstairs. "Nia. Now that you have Cooper, you no longer want Daddy, is that it?"

Nia looked up to see Josiah on the balcony.

Nia said helplessly, "Daddy, I thought you don't like placing fresh flowers in your room?"

"Roses don't have a very strong smell. I can still accept them."

"Then, I'll get Mommy to cut a few more roses for you," Then, Nia said to Meredith, "Mommy, let's cut a few more for Daddy."

At the thought of how Josiah was pressing on her in bed a moment ago, Meredith felt a little awkward, she did not look up at Josiah. She merely cut a few roses.

While Josiah was standing on the balcony looking at Meredith and the children cutting roses, Ivy was standing on another balcony looking at them.

## Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1187

#### Chapter 1187

Raising Cooper for so many years, this was the first time Ivy saw him being so happy. He was so happy that...she could not bear to disturb him.

However, at that moment, a familiar car sound came from the entrance. Ivy instantly came to her senses. She quickly turned around and headed downstairs.

She came to the garden and picked Cooper up. she patted the grass on him and said, "Cooper, it's late. Let's go back in."

Then, she pulled him into the house whether he was willing to or not.

Cooper was pulled away by Ivy. He kept turning around to look at Meredith and Nia.

Seeing him being taken away, Nia asked, "Cooper, do you not want the roses anymore?"

However, Cooper had vanished from her sight into the house.

Meredith saw how disappointed Nia was. She walked over and helped Nia arrange the flowers while comforting her, "It's alright. We will just send the flowers to his room later."

"Okay, then." Nia was not a petty person. She was immediately happy once more.

Returning to her room, Meredith placed the few roses by the head of her bed. Looking at the bright-colored petals, she could not help but think back to when Nia was staying in the hospital and how Nia was waiting for it to grow every day.

Three years have almost passed. The roses have all grown and bloomed. Nia's sickness was completely cured too. Everything seemed to be going great.

If Ivy did not suddenly appear, perhaps, Nia would be even better. Meredith was wondering if after Josiah and Ivy got married, Nia would be upset.

Would she keep following Cooper around, calling after him?

At the thought of Nia, Meredith subconsciously headed to Nia's room. Nia was not in her room, she had gone to Cooper's room again. Sure enough, Meredith found her there.

Cooper was playing with his Leggos while Nia was exclaiming and cheering him as usual. After that, she said, "Cooper, can you build me a beautiful castle?

"Cooper, you're amazing. Who did you learn this from?

"Cooper, actually, I'm amazing too. I know how to dance, play the piano and drums...and a lot of other things.

"Cooper..."

Nia kept on talking, Cooper listened to her attentively. He was not at all impatient.

"Meredith, why are you not entering?" Ivy's voice suddenly appeared next to her.

Meredith turned around and looked at the two cups of milk in Ivy's hand.

"I don't want to disturb them." Meredith looked at Cooper, who was in a good mood, she asked curiously, "Miss Landers, I'm a little curious. I thought Cooper doesn't like to interact with others.

Why does he like Nia so much?"

"It's obviously because they are related."

"But Cooper doesn't interact with you or Mrs. Shelby."

Logically speaking, Cooper grew up with Mrs. Shelby and Ivy. Cooper should be the closest to them instead.

Ivy felt a little uneasy, she said, "Maybe because..."

She paused for a while before saying, "Maybe because Nia looks a lot like Cooper's playmate."

"Playmate?"

"Yes," Ivy said, "there's a girl next door from where we live. Her character is a lot like Nia's. She treats Cooper well too, so Cooper likes to be with her. That girl is Cooper's only friend."

"Is that so?"

"Cooper doesn't speak because he had been mocked by other children. Only the girl treated him well and was willing to play with him," Ivy said, "Nia is Cooper's second friend that doesn't despise him. On top of that, they are related. I think it must be this."

She paused for a while before thanking Meredith. "So, I really need Nia. I thank Nia a lot too. of course, I thank you too, Meredith."

# Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1188

#### Chapter 1188

Meredith saw how moved Ivy was. She could not understand her at all. Would a woman, who got someone to crash into her son just so she could marry into the Shelby family, be touched because her son has someone to play with? Perhaps Ivy's acting was truly that great?

"Meredith, if you're tired, go back to your room and rest. I can look after them," Ivy said thoughtfully.

Meredith was still emotional that Ivy could treat her so gently and politely when she turned around to see Josiah standing behind her. She immediately understood.

Meredith looked at Josiah and nodded at him before walking to her room.

Behind her, Ivy's gentle voice rang out. "Joe, I made this milk for the children, should I make one for you so you could sleep better?"

Meredith did not hear what Josiah replied to her. After returning to her room not long after, her phone rang.

It was from Goldie, she told Meredith anxiously that Andrew had been beaten by others.

Andrew was the company's Sales Director. He was meeting clients that night. Meredith was the one who was supposed to meet with them, but because she was busy, so she got Andrew to go on her behalf.

When she heard that Andrew was beaten up, Meredith was naturally worried.

She took her bag and immediately walked out of her room.

Josiah and Ivy were still standing outside Cooper's room. Seeing her in a rush, Josiah instinctively grabbed her arm. "Where are you going so late at night?"

"Company emergency. Something had happened. I'll deal with it and come back."

"I'll send you." Josiah saw how anxious she was. He did not even ask her what it was.

Meredith looked at Ivy next to him. she rejected his offer and said, "Thank you, Mister Josiah, but I can go on my own."

"You didn't drive here. How are you going to go there? Are you going to walk there?"

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Ivy said in the nick of time, "Meredith, take my car."

Meredith looked at her and nodded, "okay, thank you, Miss Landers."

"Don't thank me," Ivy gently said, "you don't have to worry about Nia. Joe and I will look after her."

Ivy said in a tone as if the four of them were the proper family.

Meredith felt uncomfortable about it, but because she needed to rush over to help Andrew, she did not think much about it and headed downstairs.

Josiah was just about to chase after her when Ivy held his arm and said, "Joe, let Meredith go on her own. I'm afraid that Nia would be afraid if she can't find her Mommy or Daddy."

After all, Josiah's mansion was filled with so-called strangers at that moment. Nia might be scared at night.

Josiah stayed in the end.

When Meredith rushed to the bar where Andrew was, Andrew was yelling at the man in front of him, clutching his bleeding head, "... Who are you calling embarrassing? You can say whatever you want about me, but you can't say that about our Miss Meredith. Look at yourself! What right do you have to criticize others..." Andrew was clearly drunk.

# Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1189

#### Chapter 1189

The man Andrew was facing was the client that night. His face was injured too, but he had a few other men supporting him next to him.

Andrew was clearly no match for them, if not he would not have been so badly injured.

Meredith roughly heard of the incident from Goldie, she knew that Andrew hit the client because the client had said some slurs about her. She was quite moved.

She quickly walked over and helped Andrew, who was stumbling.

"Andrew, what are you doing? Look at how many of them are there. Could you fight them all?"

"Just because I can't fight them, does that mean I'll back down? I, Andrew Bin, am not a coward!" Andrew pointed at himself before pointing at Meredith. "Miss Meredith, do you know what this b\* stard called you? He said that you...you..."

Andrew could not finish his sentence.

When the men opposite of them saw Meredith appear, they were excited. They finished Andrew's sentence for him

"Pretty Meredith, we were just asking Mister Andrew here to ask you out for a drink to have some fun with US. Not only did he not appreciate our kindness, but he also refused US." The man was probably drunk. He giggled. "Mister Andrew said that you did not know how to drink or serve man. Don't you think what he said was worth a beating! Haha!"

"Yes! Our Miss Meredith is famous for being slutty. She knows how to serve men best." Another man chuckled out loud.

A pair of hungry eyes sized Meredith up.

Looking at them, Meredith could not help but think back about the old pervert at the cafe previously.

Sure enough, like what Josiah said. It was too dangerous for a woman to stand on her own feet in the business world.

Those disgusting men have the audacity to think about sexual deeds after a few drinks.

"But you're not too late. Don't we still have the second half?" A man walked over to Meredith while reaching his hand out to her. "Come, my pretty lady. Let's have some fun."

"You're way out of your league!" Andrew stumbled over to the man, pouncing at him, but received a punch from him instead and fell to the ground.

Meredith panicked, she immediately went to help Andrew up." Andrew, are you alright?"

Andrew was dizzy from the punch, yet he continued saying, "I... I'm fine. Miss Meredith, don't worry. I can help you to beat up that piece of trash."

"Andrew, stop trying to be a hero. Let's just leave," Goldie said helplessly.

Meredith asked softly, "Have you called the police?"

Goldie nodded. "Yes, but I don't know why they aren't here yet."

Meredith did not need to guess to know the answer.

"We can't leave," Andrew waved his hand. He mumbled, "If we leave, they will think that Miss Meredith doesn't have any support.

They will bully her."

"What? Do you think you count as a support?" The man laughed smugly. "If I have to put it bluntly, Miss Meredith, it's better for you to come to US. Look at US. Every one of US is stronger than him.

Hahaha..."

Meredith got up and swept them a cold glare, "what did you say?"

The man was stunned by her glare, but he soon laughed. "I saw that we're much stronger than this weakling. Miss Meredith, why don't you join our side? We'll bring you to have fun."

"Sure." Meredith suddenly smiled and looked at them. "But you don't get to call yourself strong. We have to be the judge of it."

The man laughed even more flirtatiously hearing what Meredith said, "Pretty lady, how do you want to judge?"

"Of course, you have to take off all your clothes." Meredith suppressed her anger, smiled, and said, "Also there are so many of you. I don't know who I should serve first."

The men immediately raised their hands, volunteering themselves. "Me, me, me!"

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Meredith pretended to be conflicted and furrowed her brows. She then gave them a seductive gesture, "why not, we have a competition of who could strip off their clothes the quickest, I'll serve the winner first."

The men were stunned, then they immediately started taking their clothes off.

Seeing the men taking their clothes off in public, the ladies looking on clutched their faces and ran away yelling.

Meredith said to Goldie while they were taking off their clothes, "Let's go. We have to send Andrew to the hospital."

"What?" Goldie could not understand Meredith's tactics, she could not follow.

Meredith looked at Goldie baffled at the men taking their clothes off, she chuckled and teased her, "What? You want to look at the perverted men?"

"No, no, no!" Goldie immediately lowered her head, blushing.

However, she immediately looked up after lowering her head, she was not curious about their bodies. She was just curious how there were such stupid men in the world, publicly competing who could take off their clothes.

When she saw them stripping off to barely anything on them, she only believed that it could happen.

"Miss Meredith. I suspect that those pigs would hate you to death once they sober up," Goldie could not help but say with a smile while helping Meredith carry Andrew away.

"No matter. Anyway, many others also hate me." Meredith opened the car door. They helped put Andrew into the car.

Meredith got into the driver's seat, she closed the door shut and drove off, ignoring the naked men who were looking for her everywhere.

Sending Andrew to the nearby hospital, Meredith sat on the bench by the treatment room waiting.

Goldie was still thinking about those stupid men. She asked Meredith whether she used to often use this tactic on men she hated. Meredith looked at her rather speechless.

"Do you think I'm a pervert? Do I look like I like to look at men's bodies that much?"

Goldie scratched her head and chuckled, saying, "It's only because you did this so smoothly. I can't help but suspect."

"When I met Mister Zaleski previously, I even splashed coffee in his face."

"What? No wonder he no longer wants to work with US."

"Yes, but it doesn't matter," Meredith said, but she still found it quite unsettling.

After all, most of the men were lustful. If she were to offend them time over time again, her business path would be narrower and harder to be on.

"Miss Meredith, I'm a little curious." Goldie sat down next to her, looked at her, and asked, "Since when did you become so strong? In my mind, you were...uh, even Mister Josiah said that you were weak to the point of no return."

When did she become strong?

Meredith thought for a while. It was most probably when Josiah told her about the skills it took to survive in the business world.

She remembered Josiah saying that there needed to be a limit to weakness and kindness. If she were to just be kind never-endingly, she would lose out sooner or later.

She was too weak and kind back then, which was only why she ended up in such a miserable state.

"Maybe it was when I had a second life," Meredith said.

Goldie did not understand, but looking at Meredith's expressions, she guessed it had something to do with her past, so she did not ask her any further questions.

About an hour later, Andrew's injuries had been dealt with. He was sent out. Meredith looked at Andrew, who was still out cold, and asked, "Doctor, how is he?"

"Don't worry. He had four stitches on his head, otherwise, nothing serious," The doctor said.

Hearing what the doctor said, Meredith was finally relieved.

It was not because Andrew stood up for her. Even if Andrew was not helping her, she hoped that nothing happened to any of her staff.

Soon, Andrew's mother rushed over too.

She first yelled at Andrew before crying heartbrokenly.