

# Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira

## Chapter 1191

### Chapter 1191

Meredith could only console her non-stop, telling her that Andrew was going to be fine, she finally managed to calm her down.

Andrew's mother was a nice woman. After calming down, she kept urging Meredith to quickly return home to rest, that she would stay in the hospital to care for her son.

Meredith was worried that Andrew's mother would not be able to take the stress, so she hired a caretaker for her.

She was just about to leave when her phone rang. Since she was saying goodbye to Andrew's mother while answering her call, she did not see who was the one calling her.

Josiah's voice came from the other end of the line. "Meredith, where are you right now?"

Josiah's questioning tone was mixed with...wind sounds in the background?

Was he outside?

Meredith did not like the tone he was talking to her. She calmly replied, "Mister Josiah, what's going on?"

"You tell me," Josiah said, "what did you do just now? Have you forgotten about it so quickly?"

"What did I do?"

Meredith did not forget what she did. She only did not understand why he was taking that tone with her.

"I heard that you took off four men's clothes. You took them all off?" Josiah was clearly suppressing her anger.

Meredith was speechless. How did this spread to Josiah so quickly? It was even spread in such a crude manner.

What did he mean that she took their clothes off? They were the ones who did it.

Meredith cleared her throat. "How did you know?"

She could not explain this matter with a few simple sentences, so she was too lazy to explain herself.

"How did I know? Because they reported to the police and the police looked for me."

Meredith was rather speechless. "Why did the police look for you? What do you have to do with me?"

"Who on this earth doesn't know that you're my woman?" Josiah said furiously.

It was just nice that a leader at the police station had his number, so they called him and directly told him about the situation.

Meredith was once again speechless. She said, "I did this. I'll head to the police station to explain the situation clearly. Mister Josiah, go get some rest."

Meredith had barely finished her conversation with Josiah when there was another incoming call on her phone, she looked at her phone and saw a foreign number. It was most likely from the police.

As expected, it was from them.

When she rushed to the police station, Josiah coincidentally just got out of the car.

She stopped in her tracks, looked at him, and said, "Didn't I say I could deal with it myself? Why are you still here?"

Josiah walked over to her and pinned her against the car.

He looked at her coldly. "Rather than wasting your time here with me, why don't you tell me how you took off all their clothes at the same time."

"They took it off themselves."

"They took it off themselves?" Josiah raised his eyebrow. "Then, why did they join up and report to the police to say that they have been molested?"

Those bunch of shameless idiots. How dare they report to the police that they have been molested?

At that moment, Meredith not only wanted to strip them off their clothes, but she also wanted to skin them alive.

"Meredith, why do you pretend to be a prude when you're capable of such things? Did I not let you take my clothes off?"

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1192**

“Josiah, have you had enough?”

Josiah clearly did not have enough. He looked at her and asked, “Were their bodies nice to look at?”

His tone turned cold.

When he received the call that Meredith had molested four men and even taken off their clothes, he was extremely furious.

Was his ex-wife that capable? He truly did not know. She just pushed him away that day, yet she turned around and flirted with other men.

“Josiah, enough.” Meredith glared at him. “I’ve already said that they took their clothes off themselves. I didn’t molest them either. Believe whatever you want to believe.”

“Whether you did it or not, we’ll know once we go in.” Josiah let her go. He coldly threatened her, “Meredith, if I find out you were being dishonest, I will never let you go.”

He would refuse to let her down from the bed for three days and three nights, she will be afraid to look at men from then onward.

Meredith secretly rolled her eyes. “Josiah, watch your words. Even if I really took their clothes off or did something to them, it’s not up to you to tell me what to do.”

“Are you sure?” Josiah’s gaze darkened even more.

Meredith was just about to say something when a polite voice came from inside. “Mister Josiah, Miss Meredith, you are all here,” A man in uniform walked over to them from inside.

Josiah looked at him and let Meredith go. Before letting her go, he said, “I’ll deal with you later.”

Meredith was speechless.

They followed the man inside and immediately saw the other four men.

The men had already sobered up. They had also put on their clothes. When they saw Meredith, they immediately pointed at her and said, “It’s her! This is the woman that molested and embarrassed US. It was even on the internet.”

Meredith secretly smiled.

The police asked, "Miss Meredith, is there anything you would like to say?"

Meredith swept the men a cold gaze. After simply recounting the incident, she said, "My friend is still lying in the hospital. I should sue them for deliberately hurting him."

When the men heard that Andrew was still in the hospital, they all immediately felt sheepish.

Meredith walked over to them, looked at them sternly, and said, "You all humiliated me first. My friend was protecting me. Even if he started it, does that mean you all are void of responsibility?"

"It's because your man was useless. He fell just with a simple shove," One of the men said.

Upon his words, Josiah, who was standing by the door, cleared his throat and said, "I'm sorry, I'm Meredith's man."

The men looked over in the direction in which the voice came from. When they saw Josiah standing there with his arms crossed around his chest, they could not help but widen their eyes. "Y- You're...Josiah Shelby?"

"That's me. Can I help you with anything?"

"N-N-Nothing," The man said fawningly, "I'm sorry, Mister Josiah. We thought that you and Miss Meredith had broken up and she had gotten together with Mister Andrew, so..."

"I dare you to say it again?" Josiah raised his eyebrow.

The man choked. He panicked. "I'm sorry, sorry. I'm...drunk, I misspoke. Please forgive me."

After all, they were still in the business industry, no one wanted to offend a legendary person like Josiah.

When they were drinking with Andrew, they never thought that Andrew would instantly flare up and teach them a lesson because they teased Meredith.

From the way Andrew kept trying to protect Meredith, it was as if he was protecting his own woman, which was why they mistook Meredith for being together with Andrew.

If they knew Meredith was still close to Josiah, they would never have dared to flirt with her.

## Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1193

Chapter 1193

“So, what is the meaning of all this, now?” Meredith looked at them. “Are you going to apologize to me and my friend and also pay for his medical fees? Or...do you still want me to have fun with you all?”

“No, no, no. Miss Meredith, you sure know how to joke. What right do we have to get you to have fun with US?” The man was so scared he almost cried. “Miss Meredith, we will apologize. We will also pay the medical fees. I only ask you to forgive US this time.”

Meredith harrumphed coldly.

If Josiah did not come with her, she wondered how the bunch of jerks was going to turn it against her.

She subconsciously swept Josiah a glance and realized that he was also looking at her. His gaze was even colder than before. She did not understand why he was so angry.

To rush home and rest, she said to the police officer, “Everything has been solved. Can I go?”

“Yes, Miss Meredith and Mister Josiah, goodbye.”

“Thank you.” Meredith nodded at him before sweeping the men a cold gaze. “Remember, apologize and compensate US for the trouble.”

“Yes, yes, yes...”

Walking out of the police station, Meredith opened the car door and was about to enter, yet Josiah pushed the car door closed and said coldly, “Take my car back.”

Meredith looked at his palm pressing on the car door. She said coldly, “The car belongs to Miss Landers. I have to return it to her. Also, I don’t plan on returning to your mansion tonight.”

“Why?”

“Josiah, don’t you think this is a rather stupid question? If I were to get you to stay with my fiance, would you be willing to do it?”

“Ivy is not my fiancée.”

“You promised that you would marry her.”

“You forced me to promise her.”

Meredith was speechless, she could not be bothered with him. she said, “No matter what, it’s inappropriate for me to go there.”

“You don’t care about Cooper anymore?” He asked.

“Cooper should be asleep by now. If he needs it, I’ll make some food and bring it over to him.”

“Don’t you want to closely observe his condition anymore?”

Meredith swept him a confused gaze. “How did you know I wanted to observe his condition?”

Josiah sneered, “If not, why would you agree to move into my mansion?”

Meredith had to admit that he was quite smart at times. That was right. She agreed to move to Josiah’s mansion, other than making Cooper’s meals, it was also to closely observe his condition. That was because his condition was too strange. It was different from usual autism or mutism.

His interaction with Ivy was very strange too. They were not like a real mother and son.

To cure Cooper, she felt the most important thing was to find out about those strange mysteries and the cause of the illness.

“Didn’t I say already, r 11 go to make Cooper breakfast early in the morning tomorrow,” Meredith said.

“Why would you rather wake up early than stay at my mansion? Don’t tell me you have other things going on tonight?” Josiah narrowed his eyes and said unhappily, “For example, your rumored boyfriend?”

“Boyfriend?” Meredith was stumped.

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1194**

Josiah said, "Meredith, look at you. Not only did you openly strip those men off their clothes, but you also have a secret boyfriend."

Meredith knew he was referring to Andrew, she could not be bothered to deal with him.

"Say whatever you want to say." Then, she was about to get in the car once more.

Josiah pulled her back once again, forced her in the car, and threatened, "If you're going to move again, I'll stay at your place."

Meredith was speechless, she saw him going to the other side of the car, got in, and started the car. she calmly mocked, "If you're not afraid of your fiance being unhappy, stay all you want."

"Okay, then I'm not afraid." Josiah leaned in and looked at her. "Meredith, you're the one that said this."

"I... But I'm afraid!" Meredith tried to push him away.

Josiah calmly buckled the seatbelt. He drove and said, "You have to stick to your word. Anyway, I don't want to go back to that weird home anymore."

Ever since his mother and Ivy moved in, he did not want to stay at home for a single second more.

"That's your home," Meredith reminded him.

"Without you, it doesn't mean anything, even if it's my own home. I

Meredith did not know what to say, so she would rather stay silent. After driving for a while, Josiah looked at her and asked, "Who was the man that you were protecting tonight?"

Meredith looked at him and asked, "Josiah, you're up in my business."

"So, I should not do it?"

"Let's put aside the fact that you're about to marry another woman. Even if you're not marrying another woman, you have no right to care about my personal life."

"Meredith!" Josiah stopped the car right in front of the red light. He leaned in and clutched her chin, saying angrily, "You and they forced me to marry Ivy. I am still not done getting angry. Why does it seem like it's my fault now?"



Meredith was at a loss for words.

“Don’t you know my stance on whether I want to marry Ivy or not? II

“I don’t.” Meredith struggled for a while, but she could not break free from his strong clutches. She could only say through gritted teeth, “I only know that you slept with Ivy on our wedding night and even had Cooper.”

Josiah’s expression changed a little.

“I thought you said that you don’t blame me or hate me for it?”

IIJ II

Meredith avoided his gaze with unease, she said, “It’s green. Go.”

Sure enough, a honk came from the car behind them.

“Meredith, as long as you say it. I won’t marry Ivy.” Josiah let her go with reluctance. He added, “But you have to say it. If not, I’m not the only one who will regret it. You will regret it too.”

Meredith did not know what to say. Perhaps she might regret it, but where things stood at that moment, did she have any other choice?

Cooper needed his Daddy even more than Nia. Her kind heart could not bear to let Cooper suffer.

“Josiah, children will always be a crutch. I will never regret it,” Meredith said seriously.

Josiah nodded. “Is that so? That’s good then.”

On the entire journey, Josiah no longer said anything. Naturally, Meredith said nothing too.

When the car stopped by the entrance of the Leightons’ mansion, Meredith turned to look at Josiah. “Thank you for sending me back. I’m going in.”

Once she said that Josiah had already gotten out of the car and headed inside.

Meredith was baffled, she immediately pushed open the car door and got out of the car. she chased after him. “Josiah, what are you doing? Are you really not going back?”

“Of course, I wouldn’t want to be in a place where you wouldn’t want to be either.”

Josiah said nothing more. He left her alone and entered the guest bedroom upstairs.

Josiah treated it as if he was in his own home.

Linda saw where Josiah disappeared to. She asked with concern, "Miss Meredith, did you and Mister Josiah fight?"

"Since when do we ever not fight?" Meredith asked helplessly.

Lina nodded. "You're right."

## Chapter 1195

"All husbands and wives are the same. There will be a compromise in the end. It will be fine," Linda said while turning around to get busy.

Meredith was speechless, she was about to correct Linda that she and Josiah were no longer husband and wife, but Linda had already left.

Meredith returned to her bedroom. After a shower and putting on clothes, it was already 11 at night. Due to the night being a little colder, she was worried that the guest bedroom did not have enough covers, but she also did not want to disturb Josiah so late at night.

From her experience of him throwing her onto the bed every time he disagreed with her, she was worried that she could not shrug him off in time.

Thinking about it, she finally called him on the phone.

Josiah's voice soon came from the other end of the line. "Is there anything I could do for you?"

Although it was cold, it was clearly filled with hope.

Calling him so late at night. Has Meredith finally come to her senses and decided to let him stay?

"Nothing much. The covers in the guest bedroom are not thick enough, so I was just wondering if you needed to add additional ones."

After all, Josiah did not like to sleep with the heater on.

She initially thought that Josiah would refuse. She did not expect that he would immediately reply without any hesitation, "Yes, I do. I

Meredith was speechless.

"What? Is there a problem with asking for more covers?"

"No. I'll get Miss Linda to get you more."

"Are you asking a strange woman to come into my room in the middle of the night?"

Meredith was baffled. "Miss Linda is old. what can she do to you?"

"Nope. She cannot even look at me once."

"You! Josiah! How precious do you think you are?"

"With a net worth of billions. How precious would you think?" Josiah was not polite at all.

Meredith was at a loss for words from his reply.

"Fine, whatever," Meredith said curtly, "don't blame me if you freeze to death at night."

"Don't worry. If I'm too cold, I'll go to your room to look for warmth."

That immediately made Meredith take an extra cover out from the cabinet and walk over to his bedroom.

Josiah was leaning against the head of the bed, reading a magazine. When he heard her entering, he merely looked at her and calmly said, "Didn't you say you don't care about me?"

Meredith could not be bothered to reply to him. She placed the cover on him and said, "This should be enough. Rest well."

She was about to leave when he called her.

"Meredith."

"What is it?"

"Come sit with me for a while," Josiah said.

Meredith was speechless, she knew that he was a dangerous being. How could she possibly sit with him in the middle of the night?

She was just about to say that she was tired, and she had to work the next day when Josiah added, "Don't worry. I won't touch you."

Meredith measured him up suspiciously. "Are you sure?"

"Since when have I ever lied to you?"

"On a lot of matters."

"Is it? Tell me some."

"You never told me what you did on the night of our wedding," Meredith blurted subconsciously.

Even she regretted it after saying that.

It was strange. When she first knew about Ivy, she was not that angry or loathing. However, at that moment, she loathed and resented him even more.

Could it be because he was about to marry Ivy?

Chapter 1196

Meredith immediately changed the subject. "Also, back then when Nia was having treatment abroad, you also didn't tell me about that. Also..."

"Edith," Josiah interrupted her, "you clearly care about the matters between Ivy and me, why do you pretend as if you don't care? Just because of Cooper's condition?"

"I don't really care that much," Meredith tried to explain herself.

"Look at you. Your face reeks of jealousy."

"Says who..."

Josiah closed the magazine in his hands. He waved at her. "Come over here."

Of course, Meredith did not go over, she even took a step back.

"Come here," Josiah insisted.

"You can just say whatever you want to say."

"Edith, have you ever thought that you actually care about me?" Josiah sized up the complicated gaze in her eyes. "And due to ego and past grievances, you're not willing to admit it."

Meredith instantly felt as if he saw through her. However, even she did not know what she was feeling and whether she cared for him or not.

What good would it do to them both if she admitted that she cared for him at that moment?

She took a deep breath and said, "Josiah, let's wait for Cooper's condition to get better before discussing this, what's the point of discussing this now?"

"Wait until Cooper gets better? Don't you think it's a little late then?"

"No. Nothing is more important than Cooper's sickness," Meredith said and smiled at him. "Mister Josiah, stop thinking about this. Good night."

Then, she turned and headed out of the room.

However, she just took a step forward when Josiah ran over to her and picked her up.

She was frightened. She held onto the frame of the door and stared at him. "Josiah, what are you doing? You said you wouldn't touch me."

"Yes, I won't touch you." Josiah carried her back to the room and placed her under the covers.

He was just in the covers. It was warm and filled with his scent.

Meredith seemed to be lying on fluffy clouds, she was so comfortable she did not want to leave.

Josiah leaned in and looked at her. "But your house is really too cold, so I need someone to hug to sleep."

Meredith was speechless.

Josiah burrowed under the covers and hugged her in his arms.

"Hmm. I won't feel cold like this," Josiah said while hugging her tightly.

Meredith was a little baffled. "Josiah, whether or not you really want to marry her, but since you have already decided to marry Ivy, you shouldn't be hugging another woman in bed."

"Why can't I?" Josiah did not find it inappropriate.

He buried his face in her shoulder and took a deep breath. "Meredith, I've said it before. Even if I marry Ivy, I will not give you up. I will make you my lover or my mistress. No matter what, I will not let you go."

Meredith was completely at a loss for words.

How could he say such words?

Strangely, she felt pity for Ivy.

She thought back about herself back then, she forced him to marry her, yet he slept with another woman on the night of their wedding.

Was Ivy, at that moment, not her back then?

Meredith fought hard to get out of his arms.

Josiah looked up and sized her up. "What is it? Why are your expressions so ugly?"

"Nothing. I just suddenly thought about myself." There it went again.

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1197**

Chapter 1197

Josiah knew that every time she thought of herself, it was her time to settle old scores. He helplessly sighed and said, "Edith, canyon not think about it anymore?"

"I'm thinking back to how I forced you to marry me back then. Ivy is the same right now. Turns out, forcing someone to marry you is such an annoying thing to do."

Meredith smiled bitterly and said, "No wonder I will end up in that position."

"No. You're different compared to Ivy," Josiah said.

"How so?"

"Although back then Grandma forced me to marry you, I wasn't really against it. I didn't have a girl that I liked back then. I thought no matter what, marrying a wife is just a duty in life. It did not matter who it was.

"As for Ivy and I...it was purely an accident. I can't even recall how I followed her into a room."

Josiah's tone was extremely sincere, yet Meredith thought nothing of it. From her view, he was still being forced to do something. He also cheated.

In the end, she used her most-used phrase to sum things up, "Forget about it. It's all in the past."

Josiah looked at her coldly and said, "But I quite like seeing you being jealous because of me."

Meredith glared at him. "I said I'm not."

"Okay. Whatever you say." Josiah hugged her in his arms once more. "It's late. We should go to bed."

Meredith wanted to struggle, but Josiah threatened in her ears. "If you're going to move again, I'm going to do the things that you don't want to do the most to you."



“How dare you.”

“Ask it whether it dares to or not.” Josiah grabbed her hand toward his lower body.

Meredith instantly retracted her hands as if she had touched something burning, she said curtly, “Josiah, you’re...shameless!”

“We’re a couple in bed. What is there to be embarrassed about?”

“Who are you calling a couple?”

“Didn’t we say that already? Once I marry Ivy, you’ll be my lover.”

“You can dream on!”

“If you don’t want to, it’s fine. I can be your lover too.” Josiah was shameless. “As long as I can be with you, I don’t mind if you are my sugar mommy.”

Meredith looked at Josiah. She found it hard to believe that this man was usually cold and heartless during the day and that he was the terrifying Mister Josiah Shelby who everyone was afraid of.

If his subordinates were to know about his character in bed, their jaws would drop.

Meredith could not win over him, so she decided to let it go first.

She could see that he was insistent on not letting her go. she shut her eyes and subconsciously said, “I should not have been worried that you’ll be cold.”

If she did not give him an extra cover, she would be long asleep in her own bed already.

Josiah heard her murmurs. He smiled and said, “I told you before that kind hearted people will be taken advantage of. Now, do you believe me?”

That was right. Meredith completely believed him at that moment.

Thankfully, Josiah’s hands did not wander around. He merely hugged her to sleep.

However, they just quieted down when his phone rang.

The only person that would call him at this hour...Meredith’s first guess was Ivy. she kicked him on the legs. “Your fiancée is calling you to go home. Pick up the phone.”

Josiah lowered his head and looked at her. “Are you sure you want me to pick it up?”

“What is there to be unsure about?” Meredith said with a feigned disdain.

To show that she did not mind one bit, she even took his phone from the nightstand for him.

Sure enough, it was Ivy. Josiah hesitated before accepting the call.

Chapter 1198

Ivy's gentle voice came from inside. "Joe, why are you still not back yet so late? Is everything alright?"

Josiah held his phone while gently caressing Meredith's shoulder. "I'm together with Meredith. Miss Landers, is there anything else?"

Ivy, on the other end of the line, paused for a while before saying, "I...nothing. I'm just worried about you not being back so late. It's good that you're fine. I'll hang up."

Josiah hung up the call first.

He lowered his head to see Meredith looking at him with a complicated gaze.

He knew that she must be thinking back about her past once more.

He helplessly sighed and said seriously, "Meredith, I don't like to give people hope. Especially not to a woman that I don't like. I don't think I'm wrong in doing so, if not it will be like..."

He initially wanted to say that it would be like how she gave Charlie hope and ended up hurting herself.

However, on another thought, this incident has been over for a year. He no longer needed to bring it up to make her sad again.

Meredith asked him in confusion, "It will be like what?"

"It will be..." Josiah paused for a while. "It will hurt the person that I love. For example, you."

Meredith had no more words.

Josiah saw her closing her eyes and no longer quarreling with her. Josiah stuck to his word. He did not touch her at all the entire night.

The next day, when Meredith woke up, it was already seven- something in the morning, she instinctively swept a gaze next to her. Josiah was already gone.

He knew that she had to head to his mansion to make breakfast for Cooper, yet he did not wake her up. How terrible!

At the thought of Cooper, Meredith quickly got up, washed up, and headed downstairs.

While heading downstairs, she asked, "Miss Linda, has Mister Shelby, that sick dog, left?"

"Uh..." Linda was tidying the house, when she heard what Meredith said, she awkwardly looked at her before looking at the kitchen.

Did she mean that Josiah was in the kitchen?

Meredith thought back about how he used to make breakfast, she did not find it strange.

However, she called him a sick dog a moment ago, how was she going to save herself from that?

She decided she was not going to have any breakfast. She was going to directly open the door and leave.

However, she just reached downstairs when Josiah's voice came from the dining hall. "The sick dog is still here. Miss Meredith, what can I do for you?"

Meredith stopped in her tracks, turned around, and smiled stiffly. "Mister Josiah, what are you talking about? I don't understand."

"If you don't understand, forget about it. Come have breakfast." He was not angry at all.

Meredith walked over to the dining hall. She saw the breakfast that he has prepared on the table. He was also preparing the ingredients for tri-color pesto pasta.

"What are you doing?"

She picked up the sandwich on the table and started eating.

"I'm preparing the ingredients. Later, all you need to do is to make it and send it there. If not, you'll be late for work," Josiah said.

She never thought that he would be that thoughtful and prepared it so meticulously.

"Is Cooper up yet?"

"Yes."

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1199**

Chapter 1199

"Was he making a fuss looking for his Daddy and Mommy?"

“Nia is with him, so he didn’t make a fuss.”

“That’s good.” Meredith continued eating the sandwich. “If that’s the case, let Nia stay with Cooper at your place. I won’t need to move over.”

“Hmm, Mrs. Shelby and Miss Landers are planning this too. By then, we’ll be a family of four and you’ll be alone.”

Meredith was speechless, she could no longer swallow the sandwich in her mouth.

Josiah looked up at her. “What? You don’t want that?”

“Of course, not,” Meredith said, “a child is part of a mother’s flesh. Just like how Ivy would not be willing to hand over Cooper for US to raise.”

“So, you decide whether you want to move in or not.” Josiah had prepared all the ingredients. He said, “It’s done. You can start doing it.”

Meredith made the tri-color pesto and put it in a thermos lunchbox. Then, she drove to Josiah’s mansion

Josiah did not return because he had something to do in the office.

The moment she stepped into the mansion, Nia and Cooper welcomed her. Nia held Cooper’s hand on one side while accepting the lunchbox from Meredith with the other hand.

“Yay! Cooper, we finally get to eat the breakfast that Mommy made!”

Meredith patted them on their heads. “Have you all been waiting for the tri-color pesto pasta?”

“Yes. Cooper said that he only wants to eat your tri-color pesto pasta.”

“Is that so? Then, quickly take Cooper to go eat.”

“Okay,” Nia pulled Cooper toward the dining hall. “Cooper, let’s go have breakfast!”

Meredith smiled and followed them in. she initially wanted to help the children with their breakfast, yet the moment she entered the mansion, she saw Mrs. Shelby’s cold gaze.

Ivy was sitting next to Mrs. Shelby.

At that moment, Ivy looked at her with a complicated gaze.

Meredith greeted them politely before saying, "Mrs. Shelby, I still have to head to the office, r 11 make a move."

"Hold up." Mrs. Shelby glared at her coldly and questioned her, "Meredith, you know that Joe is about to marry Ivy, yet you still took him and spent the night? what are you thinking? Don't you have any shame?"

Meredith was speechless. She took a breath and tried to maintain the calmness in her tone. "Mrs. Shelby, it is Josiah that insisted on spending the night at my place. He is the one you should blame."

"If you're not such a b\*tch, how would he have still looked for you? II

"I..." Meredith was so furious she was at a loss for words.

Upon closer thought. She did indeed not do enough. If she was firmer with her stance and if she was colder toward him, perhaps, Josiah might not want to spend the night at her place.

"What? why are you not talking?"

"Mrs. Shelby, you are right. I did not do well, but if you did not force Josiah to marry Ivy, this wouldn't have happened."

Meredith took a breath and continued, "So, Mrs. Shelby, I think since we both made mistakes, let's not treat each other with this overbearing attitude."

"Miss Meredith, please watch the tone of your words," Ivy warned, "no matter what, Mrs. Shelby is Joe's mother. She is elderly. How could you talk to her like that?"

Her tone turned to command, "what are you still waiting for?"

Apologize to Mrs. Shelby."

Naturally, Meredith would not apologize.

She looked at Ivy, who was trying to bully her because she had support and calmly said, "I'm not as good as you at pleasing others. I don't need to please others like you do either."

Meredith ignored the changes in expressions on Ivy's face. She continued, "It's just men. Do you need to stoop to such tactics to fight over them?"

Ivy's expressions were even more terrible.

Mrs. Shelby's expressions naturally were ugly too. she reached out to pick up the teacup on the table and said, "The tea is not hot enough."

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1200**

### Chapter 1200

Ivy immediately changed the water in the teacup with a hot one before thoughtfully offering it to Mrs. Shelby. "Mrs. Shelby, be careful, it's hot."

From beginning to end, Ivy's actions were as skilled as if she were eating or drinking.

Meredith thought to herself that no wonder Mrs. Shelby liked Ivy so much. She was just about to turn around to say goodbye to Cooper and Nia when Mrs. Shelby threw the tea from her cup at her.

Meredith instinctively took a step back. Although she had covered her face, her hands were burned.

"Ah—" She yelped in pain.

"Mrs. Shelby!" Ivy immediately reached out to hold Mrs. Shelby's hand. "Don't be angry, in case you hurt yourself."

Mrs. Shelby placed the empty teacup in Ivy's hand. "Ivy, watch and learn. You must be determined in dealing with shameless women like her. I would like to see how she seduces Joe with a ruined face!"

Meredith was speechless, she had no energy to fight with Mrs. Shelby. She turned around and went to the washroom to wash it off.

Water trickled down her reddened burnt hand. It was so painful that she gritted her teeth.

She only knew that Mrs. Shelby used to be an intimidating person. Everyone was afraid of her, but she did not expect her to be so malicious, splashing hot water on other people's faces.

If she did not react quickly, her face would be ruined again.

She used cold water on her burns and vaguely heard Nia's voice. "Grandma, where is my Mommy? I seemed to have heard her yell."

Mrs. Shelby pretended as if nothing had happened. She sat on the sofa and smiled at the children. "No. It was the sound from the tv."

Then, she gracefully got up, holding Nia's and Cooper's hands on each side, and said, "Your Mommy has left for work. Have you all finished breakfast? I'll take you to play."

Nia asked doubtfully, "Are you sure my Mommy didn't yell?"

Mrs. Shelby reached out her hand and patted Nia on her head. "Nia, you cannot use this questioning tone when talking to Grandma. If not, Grandma will be unhappy."

Nia responded with, "oh," and said, "I'm sorry, Grandma. I won't do it again."

"You're great, Nia. Much better than your Mommy." Mrs. Shelby smiled in satisfaction.

"Grandma, my Mommy is great too," Nia corrected her.

"Is that so?"

"Yes."

Hearing Mrs. Shelby's and the children's voices getting further away, Meredith did not make any noise.

It was not that she was afraid of Mrs. Shelby, she only did not want Nia to see the burns on her hand, she was afraid that Nia would get worried.

After running her hands with cold water for 15 minutes, she left the washroom.

The burns were so red. It was impossible to not apply any medication.

She returned to the bedroom to look for a first aid kit but did not find any bum medication in them.

Just when she helplessly put the first aid kit down, a knock suddenly came from the door. She casually responded, "Come in."

She initially thought that it would be Lily, she never thought that it was Ivy instead.

"Miss Landers, can I help you?" Meredith swept her a glance and her gaze landed on the medication in her hand.

Was Ivy here to give her medication? How could she be so kind?



“This is a burn medication I brought back from abroad. It’s very effective.” Ivy passed it to her. when she saw that Meredith’s burns were quite serious, she said, “Forget about it. I’ll help you put some on.”

Meredith looked at her. She wanted to see what Ivy was up to again. She reached out to let Ivy help her put on medication.