

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 201

Chapter 201

“Harder!” Josiah said coldly.

Meredith used more strength. Under her massage, sure enough, Josiah gradually felt sleepy. Then, he lay in bed and fell asleep.

Meredith did not notice if he had already fallen asleep or not. She continued massaging him. Gradually, she used less and less force. Her body fell forward and she laid on his back sleeping. Perhaps Josiah was uncomfortable with her pressing on him. He shrugged Meredith off his back.

A nice aroma wafted into his nose. He subconsciously hugged Meredith in his arms, burying his handsome face in the nape of her neck, and continued sleeping.

The next day, Josiah was woken up by the ringing of a phone. He felt a person in his arms. He lowered his head and noticed that the woman tightly hugged in his arms was Meredith!

How dare this woman directly climb into his bed to spend the night!

Josiah coldly pushed her away, trying to get her out of his arms. Meredith, who is still asleep, hugged him tighter instead, like a kitten trying to squeeze into his arms.

Although she was thin, she still had a good figure. She pressed onto his body tightly. On top of that, she had a unique scent.

Josiah was involuntarily aroused.

“Meredith, are you trying to seduce me again?” He gritted his teeth and warned her by whispering in her ear. “You better listen up. I can sleep with you, but I will never let you get pregnant with my child.”

Then, Josiah lowered and kissed her lips. His huge hands moved around her body at the same time.

Meredith grunted because of the kiss. She gradually woke up. However, she was not stunned by the sudden situation at that moment, because the phone on the table started ringing again. This was the ringtone she set specially for Aunt Wren. If Aunt Wren called her, it was most likely because something had happened to Nia.

Meredith quickly pushed Josiah away and got up, heading for the nightstand. She reached her hand out. Her fingertips barely touched her phone when her phone was flung away. Meredith was stunned for a while. She looked up and glared at Josiah, "Why did you break my phone...hey!" Josiah flipped over and pinned Meredith on the bed. He clutched both her hands over her head and glared at her angrily. "Meredith, weren't you trying to seduce me? Please be more professional."

Meredith did not understand what he was talking about, and neither did she have the mood to think back as to why she would be sleeping in his bed.

Her thoughts were still on that phone.

Looking at how Josiah was about to kiss her, she immediately struggled and got up. "Josiah, I don't want to seduce you now. Please leave!"

"Why did you sleep on my bed if you didn't want to seduce me?" He pressed down on her even harder.

When she tried to seduce him, he was infuriated. When she did not want to seduce him anymore, it infuriated him even more!

He even suspected that some random man was calling her, making her give up on such an important thing as seducing him. "I..." Meredith said curtly, "I don't know why I'm in your bed, but since you hate me so much, I'll leave."

She used all her might to push her away. She flipped over and got off the bed.

Her phone screen was smashed by Josiah, but it kept ringing. Meredith anxiously swiped across the cracked screen. "Hello..."

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Chapter 202 Before Meredith could properly say anything, Aunt Wren's voice came anxiously from the other end of the line. "I'm sorry, Miss Meredith. Nia suddenly passed out. She is currently in the emergency department..."

"What..." Meredith was stunned.

Aunt Wren was scared half to death. She urged, "Miss Meredith, come over quickly. The doctor said that Nia is in danger. She needs a family member to be there."

“Okay, I understand. I’ll head over there immediately.” Meredith placed her phone down and immediately got up.

She just took a step out when Josiah grabbed her arm. “Have you made breakfast? Are you trying to run away?” Josiah coldly asked.

Meredith turned around while struggling to break her arm free. She said, “I have an emergency matter to attend to. Get Lily to make it for you.” “Meredith, don’t forget who you are right now!”

Josiah held her arm even tighter.

Meredith got anxious. She gritted her teeth and glared at him. “Josiah, Nia is waiting for me to sign the emergency form. You can abandon her, but I can’t!” Upon hearing the word emergency, Josiah’s heart hurt uncontrollably. However, he felt his heart hurt because Nia was not his daughter and Meredith kept mentioning her in front of him again and again!

The anger raged in him.

He forced these words out of him, “I don’t care if that little b*stard dies, you have to finish making breakfast before leaving!”

Slap!

Meredith slapped him. Josiah was stunned. How dare this woman slapped him. “Josiah! Even if Nia is not your daughter, she is still human! She is not some wild feral animal by the side of the road. Are you still human saying such things?”

Josiah was angered by her slap. He wanted to strangle her to death but his grip on her arm loosen involuntarily. Meredith took this opportunity to get him off her. She turned around and ran toward the door.

Meredith could not even change her clothes in time. She rushed to the hospital in her pajamas.

“How is Nia now?” When Meredith saw Aunt Wren, she immediately rushed forward and grabbed Aunt Wren by the shoulders.

She did not know if it was because she was rushing on the way there or because she was scared half to death, at that moment, Meredith was sweating profusely.

“Miss Meredith, you’re finally here.” Aunt Wren said in fear, “The doctor has already sent Nia to the emergency department, she hasn’t come out yet.”

Aunt Wren just finished talking when a nurse brought a stack of forms for Meredith to sign.

Upon seeing one of the critical illness forms, her legs turned to jelly, and she almost fell to the ground.

Although this was not the first time that she was signing a form like this, when she saw the words critical illness, she still panicked.

Meredith quickly signed all the forms, grabbed the nurse's arm, and anxiously said, "Please get Doctor Sean to save my daughter. I have money now. I will pay the medical fees in full." She did not spend much of the one million dollars she borrowed from Liam previously.

What was tragic was she finally found the money, yet she could not find a bone marrow donor for Nia.

"Don't worry, the doctor will try his best to save the patient, but whether he will succeed is a different matter, especially on a serious patient like Nia," The nurse said, shook her head, and left. "Miss Meredith, are you still alright?" Aunt Wren steadied Meredith's swaying body and asked.

Meredith shook her head in a daze. "How did it turn out this way? Nia was still doing well yesterday. Why did she suddenly pass out? Why..."

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Chapter 203 "I'm sorry, Miss Meredith, I didn't take good care of Nia," Aunt Wren blamed herself. "I was preparing to feed Nia breakfast when she suddenly passed out. She even fell from the bed."

Meredith said with tears in her eyes, "I don't blame you. I understand Nia's condition. I only...don't understand why God wants to torture Nia like that. Why..."

"Miss Meredith, why don't you take a seat in Nia's ward." Aunt Wren saw how frantic Meredith was. She immediately helped her to Nia's ward.

Time passed by extremely slowly while waiting for Nia's resuscitation. Meredith was antsy. Her gaze fell onto the rose by the window.

Meredith thought back about what she said to Nia the day before. When the rose bloomed, Nia would recover.

Meredith never expected that even before the rose could sprout, Nia was sent to the emergency department.

Meredith looked at the rose and muttered softly, "Nia, didn't we make a deal? You will take care of this pot of rose in the future. You can't go back on your word.

"Miss Meredith, I'm sure you haven't had any food." Aunt Wren pointed at the food on the table and said weakly, "Nia might not be able to eat this already anyway, why don't you eat it."

Meredith's heart skipped a beat. Nia might not be able to eat it anyway... "No!" Meredith agitatedly shook her head. "What nonsense are you talking about? What do you mean Nia might not be able to eat it!" "I'm sorry, I'm sorry." Aunt Wren realized that she had misspoken. She immediately apologized, "Miss Meredith, what I meant was that Nia won't be able to eat it today. I didn't mean...that."

Meredith shut her eyes. Tears fell from her eyes.

"Miss Meredith, go ahead and eat," Aunt Wren said once again.

"I can't." Meredith shook her head. She did not have an appetite at that moment!

Satural managed to wait for Axtor Seun to come out. She anxiously asked, TxYu Seun, how is Nials she fine

Afer Seun looked at how much she has been sobbing. He said rather qnfusezily, Miss Meredith. You have already known about Nia's condition for a long time. This is not the first time we must rush her to the emergency room. Why are you still crying." "I'm asking you how my daughter is right now!" Meredith mared anxiously and angrily, "I not asking you to comfort me or to get me to accept Nia's condition,

Doctor Sean was taken aback by Meredith's screams. His expressions darkened. He said, "Miss Meredith, even if you yell at me, I still have to remind you this. Although Nia is safe for the time being, she might go at any moment. She is in a terrible condition."

"A terrible condition..." Meredith's legs turned to jelly. Her tears flowed even

more

"Is Nia really in a terrible condition?" Meredith grabbed Doctor Sean's arm." Doctor Sean, please give her a blood transfusion. I'll go and pay right now. Please give her a blood transfusion." "She is currently undergoing one." Doctor Sean shrugged Meredith's

hands away and said, "Alright. Whether Nia comes around or not is up to her. You have to wait for her here."

Then, Doctor Sean left.

In the VIP ward, Josiah has been sitting by Yena's bed for more than an hour.

Wesley and Yoseph looked at each other by the door to the ward. Yoseph signaled at Wesley. Wesley said in a soft voice, "Why don't you go, Mister Josiah wouldn't hurt you even if you made him angry." "You say as if he has beaten you up before." "I'm just being cautious," Wesley said.

After all, Josiah has long instructed them to not disturb him with work when he was attending to his private matters.

What was confusing was usually Josiah would spend at most ten minutes visiting, Yena. That day, he spent almost an hour there,

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Chapter 204 Staying with a vegetative person for more than an hour. It seemed like Josiah's feelings for Yena were quite special!

If it were not for an emergency, they would not dare to enter to disturb Josiah. Looking at the time, there were 20 minutes left before the signing of the contract.

In the end, Wesley mustered his courage and entered. He said to Josiah respectfully, "Mister Josiah. The signing ceremony with Mister Arden is about to start. Should you...head to the office?"

Josiah's gaze was initially out of focus on Yena's body. Upon hearing what Wesley said, he focused his gaze back on Yena's face. Looking at her pale face, all he thought was the angelic little girl. Josiah coldly asked, "What is Meredith doing right now?" ;

"What?" Wesley was stunned. "Why are you suddenly asking about Miss Meredith, Mister Josiah?"

Josiah did not answer his question. He merely instructed, "Call Meredith and see what she is doing."

Wesley did not dare to ask further questions. He nodded. "Okay. I'll make the call now. Uh, Mister Josiah, about Mister Arden..."

“Tell him to either postpone it or delay it for two hours.”

Wesley was speechless. Josiah was too erratic. How could he just delay an important signing ceremony just like that?

However, Josiah had already given the orders. Wesley could only turn around and get Yoseph to find out where Meredith was while he tried to talk to the Ardens. Yoseph dialed Meredith’s phone but no one picked up.

Seeing Josiah coming out from Yena’s war, Yoseph immediately reported, “Mister Josiah, Miss Meredith is not answering her phone. I’m not sure where she is.”

“On the sixth floor.”

“Ah? How do you know?”

“Other than her daughter, who else does she have in her life?” Josiah asked.

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Yoseph responded, “Oh.” Then, he asked, “Mister Josiah, since you know that Miss Meredith is on the sixth floor, why do you still want to know where she is?”

“Head to the sixth floor to see if she’s finished. If she is, get her to make lunch for me,” Josiah said and strode to the lift. Yoseph and Wesley immediately followed him. When the lift was on the sixth floor, Yoseph was just about to step out when they bumped into Meredith entering with a stack of bills.

They were stunned. Meredith, on the other hand, did not have the capacity to deal with others because of Nia. When she saw the three of them, she merely lowered her gaze and backed up to the corner of the lift.

Yoseph saw how Meredith and Josiah said nothing, so he took the initiative to greet her, “Miss Meredith, h-how are you?” It seemed like she had just cried, and she was extremely upset. Meredith nodded a little. “I’m great, thank you.” Although she had lowered her head, she still could feel the coldness oozing off of Josiah. She was not afraid of him. She merely did not want to deal with him. If Nia did not come around this time, she thought that she could murder him.

Josiah swept a glance at the bills in her hand. He smiled and mocked, “What? Is your precious daughter still alive?”

“Why? Are you disappointed?” Meredith finally looked up at him with her reddened eyes. “Since she’s not dead yet, what are you still staying here for? Get back to work!” The lift stopped on the ground floor. Meredith gritted her teeth and spat, “Josiah, go to hell!” Then, she stormed off.

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Chapter 205

Yoseph and Wesley looked at each other. Then, they looked at Josiah's handsome yet depressed face. They thought that Meredith was brazen. How dare she ask Josiah to go to hell?

"Mister Josiah, s-should I go get Miss Meredith to make your lunch?"

"No need," Josiah said and strode away.

Yoseph and Wesley said to each other, "Mister Josiah is quite strange today. I can't understand what he is thinking."

"Yes." Yoseph nodded. "Why do I feel like him coming to the hospital to see Miss Yena is just a pretense when in actuality he is here to see Miss Meredith?"

"I think so too." Wesley nodded. "Let's go." Yoseph urged. They quickly headed out of the hospital.

Staying until 11 o'clock, Nia finally came around. When Meredith heard about this, she was so excited tears fell. She thanked Doctor Sean profusely.

Doctor Sean shook his head and said, "Miss Meredith, I know that you don't like to listen to me, but I have to remind you that Nia is only awake for the time being. She can't last for long." Tears fell down Meredith's eyes. "I know. A transplant was always Nia's only option, but I still want to thank you for bringing Nia back from the brink of death.

"Hmm, as long as you understand." "By the way, Doctor Sean, may I go and see Nia?" "Yes, you may, but Nia is still in ICU, it's pointless for you to go and see her." "Thank you, Doctor Sean. I will put on protective gear." As long as she could see Nia, how was it pointless? She knew that Nia would want to see her too.

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Sure enough, Nia, who initially had a painful expression, immediately relaxed when she saw Meredith. She gently called out, "Mommy..."

However, because she was too weak, she barely made any sound.

Meredith saw how Nia's tiny body was surrounded by multiple machines, she was so weak she looked like a limp eggplant, and her heart was crushed.

She gently held Nia's hand, forcing herself to not cry. "Nia, you'll be fine. You'll get better."

"Mommy, I'm feeling uncomfortable." Although Nia did not say that out loud, Meredith could guess what she was saying. Meredith nodded and comforted her, "Nia, you're amazing. I know that you're feeling terrible, but I also know that you're strong. I will support you and cheer you on from the outside, okay?" Nia nodded understandingly. Looking at Nia's eyes filled with hope, Meredith was even more anxious.

She choked up and said, "Nia, I will...try my best to rescue you. Rest well..."

Then, she reluctantly let go of Nia's hand, turned, and left.

It was until she walked out of Nia's ward only then she leaned against the door and cried softly.

Zya deliberately rushed over. Seeing how sad Meredith was crying, she reached out and hugged Meredith in her arms. "Edith, stop crying. Nia will get better."

"Zya, I can see that Nia really wants to live, but I can't save her..." Meredith sobbed. "I feel terrible. I miss her so much."

"I know, I know."

"Zya, if Nia dies, I don't want to live either."

"Edith, don't be so pessimistic. Perhaps Nia would suddenly recover?" Zya comforted and said, "Look at how adorable Nia is. Perhaps God would take pity on her and not let her die?"

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Chapter 206 "God?" Meredith shook her head.

All these years, she has finally come to see that God would never be fair. She has never done anything bad, yet she was in a state of a broken family. Even her daughter was about to leave her at a moment's notice.

Meredith came to understand that she would rather do it on her own than ask God for help! She could only rely on her own! Meredith raised her hand and wiped away her tears. She sniffled her nose and said, "Zya, I still have something to do. I'll make a move." "W-What do you need to do?" Zya asked curiously. She was already in that state, what else could she do? "I need to find a way to rescue Nia," Meredith said and quickly left.

She returned to Josiah's mansion as quickly as possible, then made lunch at lightning speed before bringing the lunch to Josiah's office. Josiah looked at her rather puffy eyes. He sneered and said, "Didn't you ask me to go to hell just now? Why have you changed your mind about making me lunch?"

Meredith suppressed her resentment for him and placed the lunch box on his table. She opened it up while saying, "Don't you know me the best, Mister Josiah? My words might be harsh, but I am as cowardly as can be." Josiah looked at the intricately made lunch. He thought back about how she previously smiled and gave lunch to the beggar. If he were to not eat her food, would she give them to the beggar on the streets again?

"Mister Josiah, please have some." Meredith served him the food.

This time, Josiah did not immediately refuse. He gave in to Meredith. He picked up his utensils and started eating.

Looking at how he was rather satisfied with her cooking, Meredith finally opened her mouth and said, "Mister Josiah. I want to ask you for help." Josiah's utensils in his hands stopped moving for a while. "I knew that there would be an ulterior motive behind this when you made me lunch." Josiah looked at her. "Tell me. How much money do you want to borrow?"

Chapter 206

Meredith bit her lips and suddenly knelt in front of Josiah. She said with tears in her eyes, "Mister Josiah, I'm not here to borrow money. I'm begging you to... begging you to save Nia." Before he could reject her, Meredith continued, "The doctor said that if Nia still doesn't do a bone marrow transplant. She would die. I can't just sit and watch her die, so I just hope that Mister Josiah would go to the hospital to take a match test with Nia. I beg you!"

Josiah was Nia's biological father. There was quite a high chance of success. Meredith has previously thought of asking Josiah for help, but she did need to think with her brain to know that he would never agree to it. Not only will he not agree to it, but he might even loathe her and Nia even more under anger, which was why she did not dare to bring this up to him. However, that day, the situation was rather dire, she had to brace herself and ask him for help. Sure enough, when Josiah heard what she said, his expression turned cold. He looked at her. "What did you say?"

"I hope that you could go make a match test with Nia. Mister Josiah, you are Nia's biological..."

Clang! Josiah threw the lunch he was having on Meredith. "Meredith, I dare you to say another word!"

The lunchbox had a few layers. One of the layers hit Meredith on the head, while the other hit her on her body.

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Chapter 207 The food was spilled all over her. At the same time, she was in so much pain she was in a daze. Josiah was still not relieved of his anger. He got up and went around his desk. He lifted her off the ground and looked at her. "You put your little b*stard in my hospital to get treatment, I'm already holding myself back. You have been borrowing money from me over and over again. That's fine too. Now, you dare come to me to ask me to do a match test with her? "So, what are you trying to get me to do? To donate my bone marrow for your little b*stard?" Josiah was so furious his face turned blue. "Meredith, how dare you ask this of me!" Meredith was still in a daze because of the injury on her head, she could only let him continue to humiliate and scold her. "So, what if it's a match? Do you think I'll donate my bone marrow for you little b*stard? Let me tell you, Meredith. I wish that she dies sooner.

"Do you know why I was in the hospital for so long today? It was to see how she dies, yet she didn't die at all! How disappointing!" "Ah!" Meredith covered her ears with both hands and shrieked, "Stop talking! Josiah, I beg you to stop talking!" She looked at him with tears in her eyes. She shook her head. "I beg you to shut up. I'm afraid that Nia would be upset if she heard this. She would be sad. I can't let her leave this world with regret. I can't!"

"Nia's biggest regret was how she could not reconcile with her father. How could Meredith let Nia hear what her own biological father says of her?"

"Josiah, you will receive your retribution for cursing a three-year-old!" Meredith retreated backward. Her tears kept falling. "I shouldn't have come to beg you. I shouldn't have..."

Retreating to the door, she turned around, pulled the door open, and rushed out.

"Miss Meredith!" Yoseph almost knocked her. He only yelled out her name when Meredith had already run away.

Looking at Meredith running away, then the mess on the office floor, Yoseph shook his head and entered the office.

Yoseph stood in the same spot. Even his actions were still the same as if he was still holding onto Meredith

Yoseph asked concernedly, "Mister Josiah, what happened? What did Miss Meredith say to you."

Josiah calmly said, "She asked me to go get a match test with her daughter. She wants me to donate my bone marrow for her daughter."

Yoseph was stunned and at a loss for words.

Josiah suddenly sneered, "Don't you think this woman is nuts? How dare she come to ask me about this."

Yoseph could see that Josiah was really angry. Yoseph did not know what to say at that moment. After a while, he carefully said, "Mister Josial, why did Miss Meredith ask you to go do..."

"It must be on purpose!" Josiah suddenly interrupted her. He barked, "She did it on purpose to humiliate me! On the surface, she was making lunch for me, but she was just trying to humiliate me!"

"Mister Josiah..."

"Her daughter is dying, so she wants to seek revenge!" Josial was still yelling, "She knows that the thing I care about the most was her and Yoel's affair, so she used this tactic to humiliate me!"

Josiah had already determined that this was the case and even thought that his reasoning was logical

Yoseph could only shut his mouth and silently clean up the floor covered in food,

Zya had just come out from the hospital when she saw Meredith squatting down by the entrance of the hospital in a daze: Looking at her defeated expression, she knew that Meredith must have hit wall again

Zya walked over and held Meredith's cold small hands. She comforted, "Edith, what did you do? Your hands are cold. Also, why are your clothes so dirty?" Zya noticed that Meredith's clothes were covered in oil stains.

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Meredith slowly looked up and said to Zya, "...went to look for Josiah to do a test to see whether he is suitable to be a donor for Nia, but he kicked me out. Zya. What should I do? Nia..."

Meredith did not complete her sentence. Tears streamed down her face. Naturally, Zya also did not know what to do. She could only silently stay with her and say some useless words to comfort her. "Meredith, I've already told you long ago. Josiah would never treat your little b*stard as his daughter," Ysabelle's mocks came from nearby.

Meredith slowly looked over and saw Ysabelle smiling smugly.

If it were in the past, Meredith would not even bat an eyelid at her. However, at that moment, she could not help but pleaded with Ysabelle with tears in her eyes, "Ysabelle, Nia's condition can't be delayed. I beg you to help her, please? I'm begging you."

"Tell me, what do you want me to help you with?" Ysabelle walked over and stretched her feet forward. "My heels are dirty, why don't you help me clean them?"

Meredith looked at Ysabelle's heels. She was filled with humiliation.

Even Zya, next to her, could no longer bear to watch. She said curtly, "Miss Ysabelle, Edith is your older sister no matter what. Don't cross the line."

"Sister?" Ysabelle laughed arrogantly. "Look at her right now. Even if she cleans my shoes, I still find her dirty. What sister?"

Then, Ysabelle raised her eyebrows at Meredith. "Are you going to wipe them or not? If you're not going to do it, I'll get someone else to do it."

Meredith secretly gritted her teeth. She bent forward and started wiping Ysabelle's high heels with her sleeves.

"Edith, what are you doing!" Zya immediately went forward to stop her

Meredith shook her head and said bitterly, "It's time I should be doing this."

"Do you hear her? Even she said that she should be doing this." Ysabelle looked at Meredith carefully wiping the dust off her shoes with her sleeves. Then, she reached her other feet out to Meredith

"Furthermore, this is not the first time that Meredith has helped me wipe my shoes. She has lots of experience."

Meredith bore through the humiliation and wiped Ysabelle's shoes clean. "Is that alright?" Meredith looked up and asked. Ysabelle looked at her shoes. When she could not find anything to pick on, she nodded satisfyingly. "Okay, then. Tell me, how do you want me to help?" "I want you to go do a match test with Nia," Meredith said and quickly raised three fingers. "I swear. Once Nia recovers, I'll take her away and vanish. I promise you that I won't appear in front of you or Josiah ever again in this life." Ysabelle looked at Meredith's pleading. She smiled sinisterly. Meredith wanted her to do a match

test for Josiah's daughter. She was eagerly hoping for that little b*stard to die. To get that little b*stard to die quicker, not only did she spend a huge amount of money to get Alayna killed, but she also set up that little b*stard multiple times. It was only that the little b*stard got lucky each time, escaping her plot.

Now, after much difficulty, the little b*stard was almost dead, yet Meredith dared to ask her to go get a match test with her? Ysabelle almost laughed out loud.

She smiled and looked at Meredith. "Meredith, you want me to go do a match test with your daughter? Why did you ever think of that?" "We're sisters from the same father. Nia is related to you by blood. There would be a higher chance of success." Meredith was still kneeling. She begged with tears in her eyes. "Ysabelle, other than you, I don't know who else to find. If you're willing to help me, I'll do anything." Ysabelle suddenly had an idea in her head. She looked at Meredith. "Anything?" "Yes, anything."

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ter 209 "Okay then, take me to Josiah's mansion tonight." "What?" Meredith was a little stunned. She could not believe what she was hearing. "That simple?"

"Yes. I miss Josiah a little. I don't have a reason to go to see him now that Yena is not there, so..." Ysabelle leaned forward and looked at Meredith. "You know what I mean, right?" Ysabelle has been troubled for two days. She could not find the perfect opportunity to drug Josiah. She was just wondering what excuse she should use to stay in Josiah's mansion. If Meredith was willing to help her, that would work. Meredith nodded. "I understand. You want to go see Josiah tonight, right? Okay, I'll help you, but you have to help me..." "Okay. It's just doing a match test with that little b*stard. I can go do it," Ysabelle interrupted Meredith. Although Ysabelle's promises were unreliable, Meredith had no other choice. Other than hoping Ysabelle could find the kindness in her, what else could she do?

At night, Josiah returned to his mansion exhaustedly. The mansion was quiet. He scanned his surroundings and an inexplicable rage burned in him. What did that despicable woman treat his house as? She could just come and go as she wished?

He annoyedly tugged his tie free. He was just about to head upstairs when he suddenly heard a coquettish, gentle voice, "Josiah, you're back."

Josiah stopped in his tracks and looked in the direction of the back door.

Seeing Ysabelle carrying a cup of water coming over from the storage room, Josiah furrowed his brow and asked, "Why are you in my home?"

A hint of disappointment rose in Ysabelle's heart. She knew that Josiah would have this reaction. He did not welcome her arrival at all. Which was why Ysabelle used Meredith.

"Josiah, when I went to see Yena in the hospital today, I saw that Meredith was feeling unwell, so I sent her back."

Ysabelle was wearing cotton pajamas. Her pajamas were rather reserved. It was Meredith's style.

Josiah looked in the direction of the storage room. His tone was cold. "If she's unwell, why didn't she stay in the hospital to get treated?"

"That's what I said too, but she said she didn't want to waste the money. She insisted on coming back home to lie down." Ysabelle went forward and asked concernedly, "Josiah, are you hungry? I'll go make some food for you. Do you want some?"

"Get her to get up and make them for me!" Josiah said flatly before heading upstairs.

"Josiah, Meredith is sick. Let me do it."

"Sick? When I saw her this afternoon, I didn't see any signs of sickness." Josiah thought about how Meredith asked him to do a match test with her daughter under the pretense of making him lunch. He wanted to kill her.

Ysabelle was a little disappointed by his rejection. She could only obediently return to the storage room. She said to Meredith, "Did you hear him? Josiah is asking you to make him some food."

Meredith was scrolling through the internet with her cracked-screen phone, looking upon bone marrow transplants when she heard what Ysabelle said. She got up and headed toward the back door. "Hold up!" Ysabelle called after her and said, "Once you've made the food, pass it to me. I'll send it to Josiah."

"Got it."

Meredith went to the kitchen and found some ingredients to make some food. After making them, Ysabelle immediately picked them up and headed upstairs with them.

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Chapter 210

Josiah had just come out of the shower when he was attracted by the smell of the food.

“Josiah, the food’s ready.” Ysabelle pointed at the dish on the table.

Josiah initially did not really want to eat, he only wanted to torture Meredith to make him some food out of spite. At that moment, when he saw the delicious dish on the table, he wanted to eat them instead.

“Thank you. Leave the room, please.” Josiah placed his towel down and walked over to the dish.

He was in a white bathrobe, exposing half of his sexy chest. His jet-black hair was rather wet, making his already attractive body even sexier.

Just by looking at him, Ysabelle was rather restless. At the thought of the plan that night, she could not help but suppress her lust for him. She swallowed her saliva, smiled, and said, “Okay, have a good meal. I’ll come and take the dish away later.”

“No need, get Meredith to do it.”

Ysabelle was a little anxious. “...why?”

“This is her job.”

“But, I’m worried that Meredith has already fallen asleep.”

“Then, wake her up.”

“Oh, okay, then.” Ysabelle left depressingly. Of course, she would not let Meredith go and take the dishes away.

Ysabelle returned downstairs and bumped into Meredith coming out of the kitchen after cleaning. Ysabelle warned Meredith, “Later, I’ll go take the dishes. You don’t have to do it.”

“Got it.”

Ysabelle wanted to warn her further, but her phone rang at that moment. She took her phone out of her pocket, accepting the call while heading upstairs.

Meredith looked at Ysabelle’s leaving figure. Although Ysabelle was evil, she was her blood-related sister. She was also Nia’s hope.

At the thought of Nia, Meredith, who initially wanted to go to bed, immediately went into the kitchen and took out some of Ysabelle’s favorite cherries, washed them, and headed upstairs with them.

She has to put her ego aside to please Ysabelle for Nia’s sake.

Meredith was in front of Ysabelle's room. She knocked on the door twice and cautiously entered after receiving no response.

The room was huge. She was in the middle of it only when she heard Ysabelle's voice coming from the bathroom. "...Mom, do you think it's possible? I didn't get to kill that little b*stard the last two times. I was pissed off for an entire night. So, don't bother mentioning that I'll have to go and have a match test with that little b*stard. Even if it's a match, I won't save her. To be honest, if the little b*stard is still not going to die, I'm planning on poisoning her with some rat poison..." Meredith's expressions changed. Her grip on the bowl of fruits involuntarily tightened.

Meredith guessed that Ysabelle would not be that kind to fulfill her promise to go do a match test with Nia, which was why she purposely washed some fruits and brought them up to please Ysabelle.

She never would have thought that....

Not only was Ysabelle not willing to save Nia, but she has also harmed Nia twice! She was even planning on doing so the third time! This woman was even more vicious than Josiah. It was terrifying!

Ysabelle's voice continued coming out from the bathroom. "... Don't worry, I've already drugged his dish. Josiah would have a reaction soon. I'm very sure I'll be able to sleep with him tonight and get pregnant with his child. Mom, I'll hang up. I have to go shower and clean up."

Then, sounds of water could be heard coming from the bathroom. Ysabelle was in such a good mood she started singing. After hearing what Ysabelle said, Meredith finally understood why she lied to her, using her to stay over at Josiah's mansion. This was her plan all along.

Drugging Josiah, then getting pregnant with his child?

This woman sure was shameless!