

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 331

Chapter 331 Meredith hesitated before nodding her head. "Okay, then I'll shower so that I'll smell nice."

She then grabbed Josiah's hands and said, "Go out, Joe. I'm going to start showering." "Hmm? Why should I leave?" "You're a man." "Yes, but I am also your husband," Josiah placed his hands on her shoulders, smiled, and explained, "Edith, you shouldn't let other men see you naked, but I am your husband, and there's a difference. Got it?". "Why? Aren't you a man too?"

"Of course, I'm a man, but I am your man, and I belong to you," Josiah took off her dress slowly while explaining, "because we're married and that is why we can be intimate with each other in bed. But you shouldn't do it with other men. Do you understand?"

Meredith gave it a hard thought but she was still confused.

"Why can't I be intimate with other men? And what happens if I do?"

Josiah's expression froze on his face. He was suddenly reminded of how she was rolling in the sheets with Yoel.

And he recalled what Ysabelle told him. 'Even if Nia is your daughter, Meredith did cheat on you with Yoel Harper!'

"Joe, what's wrong?" Meredith touched his face with her fingers and asked, "Why are you frowning? Are you upset?"

Looking at the innocent look on her face, Josiah suddenly tore her dress apart roughly. Meredith was stunned by his sudden roughness, Staring at her torn white dress on the floor, Meredith gasped in shock, "Joe, why did you tear my dress? It's a new dress that I recently bought!"

"Shut up!" Josiah pushed her to a corner until her back was against the cold walls. With one hand around her waist, Josiah held her chin with another hand and started kissing her.

Meredith did not know what angered Josiah but she was already used to him kissing her.

Even though he was slightly rough this time, he was still sweet to her with his kisses. After some time, Josiah suddenly let go of her. Looking at Meredith, he asked, "Meredith L

eighton, tell me, exactly how many men have you slept with?" Meredith was puzzled. "Huh?" Josiah knew better than to ask her that as he knew Meredith had lost her memories but still, he demanded, "Did you do it with Yoel Harper?"

"Who is...Yoel Harper...?"

"Why are you acting clueless?!" Josiah growled, lifted her off the ground, and walked out of the shower.

Meredith resisted and gasped, "Joe, what are you doing? I'm still not done showering!" Josiah threw her onto the bed and positioned Meredith underneath him.

Meredith did not feel comfortable with the position and just when she was about to say something, Josiah already sealed her lips with his.

Josiah was not gentle with her this time as all he could think was how she was rolling in the sheets with Yoel.

Meredith tried to resist him but in the end, she gave in. After all, Josiah was good in bed. When he finally let go of her, Meredith then complained, "Joe, why are you so upset? You hurt

me."

Josiah hugged her from behind and whispered into her ears, "You wanted me to spend time with you, didn't you?"

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Meredith suddenly remembered that she did want Josiah to spend time with her.

"But I didn't mean it that way."

"Then what was it that you wanted?"

"Umm..." Meredith hesitated and started making a list. "You could have watched TV with me or played games with me."

Meredith was being serious but Josiah was laughing. "What's so funny?"

"Nothing. Just that you look adorable this way." Josiah pinched the tip of her nose gently

Josiah liked that Meredith was tame and gentle even though he was being rough on her.

Meredith, who had not lost her memories, would never have been this way with him,

Josiah who was irked and frustrated by the thoughts of Yoel had now calmed down. He was again the gentle and warm Josiah that Meredith was familiar with

“Joe, you still haven’t told me why you’re upset.”

“Because you didn’t promise me.

“Promise me that you will never be intimate with any other men, or do the things that we did earlier in bed with other men.”

Meredith nodded. “Okay, I promise you.”

“You can’t let them kiss you nor hold your hands, okay?”

“Okay. From now on, I will only let you hold my hands, kiss me, and do intimate things together.” “That’s my girl.” Josiah planted a kiss on her forehead,

Meredith sat up from the bed and asked, “Joe, are you hungry? Should I make you something?”

Josiah nodded. “Sure. I am getting a bit hungry.”

He did not even have time to have dinner when his flight landed.

But he was not that hungry. Pulling her back into his arms, he said, “It’s okay, I had something earlier. I don’t feel like eating yet.”

He wanted to take a rest with her in his arms.

Meredith asked, “What did you eat earlier?” Josiah looked at her, smiled, and replied, “You, dummy.”

Meredith was still clueless.

take a quick nap.”

Meredith stayed still. Shortly after, Josiah who was tired from all the traveling soon fell asleep. Meredith removed his arms around her waist carefully and got off the bed slowly. Putting on her clothes, she then headed downstairs. Jenny, a kitchen helper, noticed the hickeys around Meredith’s neck. She wondered to herself that Josiah might have really been desperate to actually sleep with a hideous monster like Meredith. Flashing a grin

at Meredith, she asked, "Ma'am, what are you doing here in the kitchen? You can go spend some time with Snowie. We have enough help around here." "Snowie is fine playing with himself. I want to make something for Joe." "What do you know how to make? I'm sure Sir is not hungry yet." "I know a lot." Meredith could not hear the sarcasm in Jenny's voice and started listing, "I know how to make baked salmon, beef meatballs, beef wellington, lasagna, and pizza." Inwardly, Jenny scoffed. She was skeptical that someone who was mentally unstable would be able to make good dishes. "Ma'am, so what are you planning to make for Sir?" Lily asked with a smile on her face. Meredith hesitated and replied, "Mm...baked salmon perhaps. Joe might like it." "Okay. Let me help you then," Lily offered to help her.

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Even though Meredith lost her memories, her cooking skills were still good. When the baked garlic lemon salmon was served, Lily could not help but exclaim, "Ma'am, you're amazing. It tastes better than the last time I tried it." "Really? Did I know how to make baked salmon back then?" "Of course, and Sir enjoys this dish especially." "That's great."

Meredith put some of the salmon onto a plate and passed it to Jenny. "Would you like to try some, Jenny?"

Jenny

was hired much later and she had a bad impression of Meredith who was disfigured and mentally unstable. Hence, she was reluctant to try Meredith's cooking.

Hesitantly, she took a bite of the salmon and realized that it did taste good.

But she purposely criticized, "It's not sour enough." "Is it?" Meredith took a bite and said, "I think it tastes alright. But let me add another lemon." Lily smiled and said, "Ma'am, you made this for Sir, right? Why not let him try some of this and have him decide." "Ah, you're right." Meredith placed the baked salmon on the dining table.

Josiah had just woken up from his nap and headed downstairs. He noticed the smell of the familiar baked salmon and immediately guessed that it was Meredith's cooking.

"Joe, you're awake?"

"Mm," Josiah walked over and glanced at the dish on the dining table, and asked, "you made baked garlic lemon salmon?"

Josiah did not try as just by the looks of the dish, he already knew that it would taste good.

“This isn’t the first time I tried the dish.” Josiah took a bite of the salmon. Meredith immediately asked, “How is it? Is it good?” “It’s good,” Josiah nodded, sat her down next to him, and said, “let’s eat together.”

“Okay.” Meredith started eating together with Josiah.

“Here, try some of the salmon.” Josiah put some onto her plate.

Meredith also put some of the salmon onto his plate. “You too.”

At the sight of the intimate interaction between Josiah and Meredith, jealousy rose in Jenny like a tide.

Putting some salad onto Meredith’s plate, Josiah asked, “Has grandma eaten?”

Lily nodded. “Yes, Sir. Ma’am had eaten just now.” “Joe, I made some chicken soup too. I’ll take some to Granny in a bit.”

“Alright.”

After finishing her meal, Meredith served some chicken soup in a bowl to Josiah’s grandmother.

Seeing how Meredith was gentle and soft, and the scar on the back of her hands only made Josiah’s grandmother feel sorry for her. “Edith dear, I’m going back to Delmas Town tomorrow. If Josiah ever bullies you, you must let me know right away, okay?” “Do you really have to go, Granny? I will miss you a lot.” “I have to, dear. Josiah’s grandfather is all alone back home and it’s time for me to go back,” Josiah’s grandmother smiled and replied. In fact, Josiah’s grandmother’s main reason for going back to Delmas City was to go back to her husband.

After all, they had not seen each other for quite some time. Meredith understood and nodded obediently. “Alright then. I will take good care of myself. You too, Granny, take care of yourself and grandpa too.”

“Mm, I will.” “Granny, try some of the soup.” Meredith held up the bowl to her.

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Chapter 334 Josiah's grandmother drank a spoonful of the soup and exclaimed, "It tastes lovely. You're such a good cook, Edith."

Meredith was glad. "You really think so? Joe said the same too."

"Of course, darling," Josiah's grandmother glanced at Josiah who was standing by the door, and added, "at least he still has a conscience in him to know when to praise you."

"Did Joe not praise me last time?"

"He—

"Before Josiah's grandmother could finish her sentence, Josiah cleared his throat loudly and walked into the room.

"Grandma, Edith and I were finally able to have some peace, will you please not stir up anything?"

Josiah's grandmother, of course, knew better than to cause an unnecessary scene.

She simply glanced sideways at Josiah and said, "Don't worry. I wish for nothing but to see the both of you getting along well. And I hope you want the same too."

Josiah pulled Meredith into his arms. "We'll leave you to rest now, then."

Josiah and Meredith were about to return to their bedroom when Jenny started shouting urgently, "Sir, ma'am is saying that her tummy is aching." Josiah immediately rushed out of his bedroom. "What did you say? What's wrong with grandma?"

"It might be the soup that she drank earlier. Ma'am started complaining that her stomach feels unwell not long after finishing the soup." "Have you called for the doctor?"

"Yes, Sir." Josiah rushed down the stairs. Meredith wanted to follow but was stopped by Jenny. "Ma'am, I think it's best if you stay here.

Meredith pushed away Jenny's hand that was blocking her path. "Let me pass!" Irrked, Jenny gritted her teeth as she watched Meredith rushing down the stairs. Josiah's grandmother was clutching her stomach, leaning on her side on the bed. She looked like she was in a lot of pain. Josiah put his hand on her forehead and realized that his grandmother was breaking out in cold sweat. He then asked, "Where's the doctor? Why is he not here yet?"

"Sir, the doctor says he's reaching soon," replied Penny.

"Grandma, are you okay?" Meredith sat on the bed next to Josiah's grandmother and said, "Are you having a stomach ache? Would you let me help you massage it?"

“Miss Meredith, ma’am might have eaten something wrong. Massaging it would not help.”

“It does, it can help relieve the pain.” Meredith slowly turned Josiah’s grandmother over so that her back was leaning on the bed. She then placed her hands on her tummy and started massaging. Unexpectedly, Josiah’s grandmother did feel slightly less painful. “Are you feeling better, Granny?” Meredith asked, concerned. “A little...but it’s still really painful.” “Don’t worry. You’ll feel better after taking some medication.” The doctor finally showed up and he immediately diagnosed that Josiah’s grandmother had eaten something wrong.

“May I ask what malam had earlier?”

Penny immediately replied, “The same as usual and she was okay after her meal. But she started getting tummy aches as soon as she drank the soup that Miss Meredith had given her.” Penny then quickly explained herself, “Miss Meredith, I’m not trying to imply anything. I’m just telling the doctor what I know.” The doctor then turned to look at Meredith and asked, “May I know what’s in the soup that you made?” Meredith was caught off guard by the doctor’s sudden questioning. She did not know what to say. Josiah then said to Lily, “Is there leftover soup? Bring it and show it to the doctor.”

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Chapter 335 “Sir, we’ve already cleaned out the pot and there are no leftovers,” Lily replied. Worriedly, she then asked, “what should we do?”

“Sir, it was Miss Meredith who made the soup. We could always ask her what she added into the soup, right?” Jenny stared at Meredith and went on, “I saw Miss Meredith adding quite a lot of ingredients into the soup but I’m not sure what those are.”

“Edith, what did you add to the soup?” Josiah asked. “I added...” Meredith started listing down the ingredients that she had added.

The doctor pondered for quite a few minutes before saying, “There’s nothing wrong with the ingredients. Perhaps ma’am is just having indigestion because of her age.”

Jenny, on the other hand, slipped out a word, “Doctor, Miss Meredith is a bit mentally unstable and we can’t really trust her words fully”

The doctor was startled. “So...you’re saying that?”

“What I’m trying to say is that Miss Meredith might have forgotten one of the ingredients that she added and I’m worried that this would affect ma’am’s health,” Jenny quickly explained herself.

Meredith immediately retorted, “I didn’t remember wrongly and I am not mentally unstable.”

“My apologies, Miss Meredith. I’m not trying to imply anything.” Jenny lowered her head and then said to the others, “I’ll get a glass of water for ma’am to take her medication.”

As soon as she walked out of the room, Jenny exhaled sharply.

But soon she prayed that nothing serious would happen to Josiah’s grandmother.

Jenny had secretly added laxatives into the soup not because she wanted to hurt Josiah’s grandmother, but because she wanted to teach Meredith a lesson.

She hated how a hideous and crazy woman like Meredith was able to gain favors from Josiah and Josiah’s grandmother.

She wanted to warn Meredith to stop buttering up Josiah and Josiah’s grandmother.

After taking the medicine that the doctor had given her and with Meredith’s massage, Josiah’s grandmother finally felt better.

And only then did Josiah feel relieved.

“If ma’am still feels unwell, make sure to bring her to the hospital then,” suggested the doctor.

“It’s fine,” Josiah’s grandmother said, “I don’t want to move around in this state. Just let me get some rest.” “Grandma, we should go to the hospital just in case,” insisted Josiah. “I am feeling much better now.”

Not only did Josiah’s grandmother not put the blame on Meredith, but instead, she thanked

Meredith, “Edith is really good with her hands, I feel much better now.”

Meredith smiled. “Granny, I didn’t do anything. I’m sure it was the medication.”

“No. It’s because of you,” Josiah’s grandmother insisted. Josiah nodded in agreement. “Yes, Edith is good with massaging.”

None of them actually blamed Meredith?

Jenny was puzzled.

Josiah and Meredith waited until Josiah's grandmother fell asleep before returning to their room.

Laying

on the bed, Josiah waved at Meredith and said, "Edith, give me a massage too, will you? It's been such a long time since you last massaged me." "Sure," Meredith nodded and asked, "where do you want it?" "All over," Josiah turned around and pointed at his back, "sit up here and massage me."

The last

time, she sat on his back too. Meredith climbed onto his back and started massaging him.

Shortly after, Josiah fell asleep. Meredith leaned over to see him sleeping. She then called out to him softly, "Joe, are you asleep? Should I stop?"

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Chapter 336 After waiting for a long time, Josiah did not answer her either.

It seemed that he was really asleep.

Meredith smiled slightly, lowered her head, and kissed him on the cheek. "Good night."

Due to physical reasons, Grandma could only postpone returning to Delmas Town one day later.

The next day, Grandma's health improved a lot, but she was still a little weak.

Meredith took Grandma's hand and apologized, Grandma in turn comforted her and said, "What is there to apologize for? I'm fine, right?"

"Grandma, don't worry, I won't cook chicken soup for you in the future." "Didn't I tell you, I don't blame you?"

Jenny watched the scene of the two holding hands, and unconsciously squeezed the tray in her hand. It seemed that she had worked so hard for nothing. Grandma got better on the third day. Josiah and Meredith personally took her to the airport. Before leaving, Josiah's Grandma warned Josiah countless times, "Be nice to Edith, otherwise I'll scold you."

Josiah nodded and said, "Grandma, you have said it a hundred times."

“What I want is for you to be really nice to her, not just to put on an act.”

“Don’t worry, I’m not acting.”

Josiah’s Grandma paused for a while, then said, “This weekend, take Edith to eat, watch a movie, or do anything.”

“Understood.”

After giving him the order, she turned around and told Meredith, “Edith, if he dares to bully you in the future, call me and I’ll take care of him.” “Grandma, you have said this a hundred times.” Josiah reminded.

Grandma glared at him. “I’m telling Edith, not you.”

Josiah nodded. “Okay, Edith, please promise Grandma quickly.”

Meredith nodded obediently. “Grandma, I understand.” “Well, my Edith is still the best.” Josiah’s Grandma reached out and hugged her. “Go, ask Joe to take you to go shopping and watch a movie.” “Okay.” Meredith nodded. After seeing Josiah’s Grandma leave, Meredith grabbed Josiah’s shirt and asked, “Joe, will you take me to go shopping and watch a movie?”

Josiah thought for a while and nodded. “As long as you want to, of course, I can accompany

you.”

“But why did you hesitate?”

Josiah looked at her serious face, smiled, and poked her nose. “Where did you learn to play tricks on people’s minds? I’m just worried that you would suddenly encounter those strange people. Remember how terrifying the crazy woman was?” The scene where Margot attempted to assassinate her last time was really dangerous. Apart for Margot, if she encountered other acquaintances, it would most likely trigger her into another panic attack

After all, he did not plan to let her regain her memory.

“Don’t worry, I won’t be frightened.” Meredith put her arm around him and said, “I’m not afraid anymore, and I don’t trust other people’s words anymore.”

“You sure?”

“Certainly.” “Then we’re in agreement, don’t believe what anyone else says except me.” “Yeah,” Meredith readily agreed. Josiah asked the driver to bring them

to the entrance of a large shopping mall. Meredith looked at the dazzling array of goods inside, and her eyes widened with joy.

Josiah dug through his pocket with one hand, held her with the other, and said, “Buy what you like, don’t feel embarrassed.”

Meredith picked up a hat and looked at it. “But the things here are so expensive, let’s go to another place.”

Josiah looked at her furrowed brows. Unexpectedly, after she lost her memory, she did not continue her old style as the number one lady. Somehow, she picked up habits of diligence and thriftiness. He could not help but say, “Edith, you never paid attention to the price of the things you bought in the past.”

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“Really? Was I that lavish before?”

“Well, not really...” Josiah recalled for a while and said, “Although you don’t look at the price when you buy things, you’re not like other women, who just want everything and immediately buys it.”

“Oh,” Meredith recalled the past and found that she could not remember anything, and then she let it go.

“Do you like the hat?”

“I quite like it.”

“Then buy it.” Josiah put the hat on her head and said, “Don’t worry, your husband is rich.” Meredith touched the hat on her head and smiled happily. “Thank you hubby, you’re so nice.”

Hearing her call him ‘hubby’, Josiah felt a strange feeling stirring in his chest. Back then, she often called him ‘hubby’. However, it has been four years, and he had almost forgotten that feeling.

A woman’s voice suddenly came from behind. “Did you hear that? This woman calls him her hubby.”

"I thought I heard it wrong."

"My God, how could a man who is so handsome and looks so rich marry such a woman?"

"That's right, the woman's face is so rotten that even a mask can't save her."

"Could it be that he's just a boy toy, servicing her for the money?" "It's possible."

Intentional or not, their voices were loud enough for both of them to hear.

Josiah disagreed, and Meredith could not help but turn around and said to the women, "What nonsense are you talking about? My husband is not a boy toy. He is very good." The women looked at each other and asked curiously, "Then why did he marry a disfigured woman like you?" "That's right, don't tell me it's true love, I don't believe it."

"If I were a man, I wouldn't marry you even if you paid me." Meredith was taken aback by their question. She suddenly raised her head and stared at Josiah, and asked earnestly, "Yes, Joe, why did you marry me in the first place?"

Josiah glanced at the girls on the opposite side, lowered his head, and said to her, "Because in my heart, you are more beautiful than the three of them." The faces of the three beauties on the opposite side changed.

Was he claiming that a disfigured woman was more beautiful than them? He was intentionally

humiliating them, right? "Really?" Meredith raised her hand and touched her face. "Am I really more beautiful than the three of them?"

"Of course." Josiah nodded. "Otherwise, why didn't I marry them but married you?"

Meredith thought for a while and nodded. "That makes sense."

away.

The girls looked at each other again. Obviously, they did not expect to be humiliated like this.

While they were angry, they also envied Meredith.

Forget being handsome and rich, that man protected her despite her disfigured face. She must have saved the galaxy in her past life. Of course, if they knew what Meredith had suffered in the past that caused her current physical condition, they might not be as

envious as they were now. After the two were done shopping together, they went to eat

In the afternoon, they went to the top floor to watch a movie.

Meredith stood in front of a pile of posters, trying to pick a movie. Finally, she pointed to a literary film and said, "Joe, let's watch this." "What is this about?" Josiah looked at the introduction of the film. It was a story about a pair of disabled people who met, fell in love, and finally got married. "Okay, I'll go buy tickets." "Joe, I want popcorn and soda."

Meredith pointed to the popcorn and soda in a girl's arms.

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Chapter 338 "Women shouldn't drink so many carbonated drinks. Shall we drink mineral water?" "Okay." Meredith was really good and listened to everything. On the contrary, the girl holding soda and popcorn suddenly looked down at what was in her arms, and then complained, "Why did you buy me a soda?"

"I..." The girl's boyfriend said innocently, "Didn't you ask me to buy it?" "That girl also asked him to buy her a soda, but why didn't he buy it?"

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The boyfriend glared at Josiah angrily and said, "If he won't even want to buy a bottle of soda for his girlfriend, what's the point of being with her?"

"You! Anyway, you just don't care about me, and you don't feel bad for me." The girl stomped her feet and ran away.

The boy quickly chased after her.

Josiah looked at the backs of the two leaving, looked down at Meredith, and asked, "Edith, do you really want to drink soda?"

Meredith nodded. "A little bit."

"If you want something in the future, tell me directly," Josiah said.

"Didn't you say it's not good for women to drink soda?"

"It's not good, but it's okay to drink a bottle occasionally." Josiah turned around and asked the waiter for a bottle of soda. He unscrewed the cap and handed it to her. "Here."

"Thank you, hubby." Meredith took a sip of soda and was extremely happy.

Josiah read the introduction of the film carefully, and felt that the plot was suitable for Meredith to watch before buying the ticket.

Unexpectedly, at the beginning of the movie, when the male protagonist was three years old, his parents took him and his two-year-old sister out and were hit by a car. The male protagonist's sister died on the spot. Meanwhile, both of the male protagonist's legs were seriously injured. The protagonist's mother could not take the blow, and she abandoned the male protagonist and jumped off a building. Seeing the tragic death of the male protagonist's sister, Josiah had a bad premonition in his heart.

With a 'boom', the popcorn in Meredith's hand fell to the ground.

"Edith," Josiah hurriedly took the stunned Meredith into his arms to comfort her, "it's okay, it's just a movie, it's fake." Meredith got out of his arms and glanced at the big screen, just to see the picture of the little girl motionless.

"Ahh!" She broke into a scream that resonated through the entire cinema.

The surrounding moviegoers turned their heads to look at her in unison.

Meredith screamed in horror, "Don't! Don't die! Don't—"

After Josiah gestured to everyone guiltily, he stood up from the chair with his arms around Meredith and walked quickly toward the entrance of the movie hall.

They walked out of the theatre, and Meredith's body was still trembling slightly. She muttered, "No! Don't die, don't die..."

"Edith, wake up." Josiah patted her cheek. "What you saw just now is fake, it was just the plot of the movie." "You lied to me! It's real, it's real!" Meredith pushed him away fiercely, covering her head with both hands, "I... I have a headache, a headache..."

"Edith, calm down, I'll take you to the hospital." Josiah lowered his head and kissed her lips, then carried her with both his arms.

When Josiah rushed all the way to the parking lot, Walter was taken aback. Before he could speak, Josiah ordered, "Go to the hospital." "Okay." Walter opened the car door for him. Meredith was lying in Josiah's arms, still whispering in pain, "It hurts... Joe, I have a headache."

“Edith, bear with me. I’ll take you to the hospital right now.” Josiah held her in one hand, turned her head with the other, lowered his head, and kissed her on the forehead.

“Here, isn’t it better after a kiss?”

“It hurts...”

Josiah remembered the way to calm her down before, such as lowering his head and kissing her small mouth. Finally, Meredith stopped screaming in pain. Seeing that she did not respond, Josiah let go of her only to find that she was unconscious. He did not know if she had fallen asleep or fainted.

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Chapter 339 “Edith, Edith, are you alright?” He patted her face and called softly.

Meredith did not respond, she must have fainted After half an hour. Josiah looked at the unconscious Meredith on the hospital bed and asked, “How is she?” The attending doctor said, “Don’t worry, Mister Josiah, your wife just passed out and should wake up soon.”

“Why did she faint?”

“It should be stimulated by the scenes of the movie, vaguely remembering her past, and finally hurting herself because she tried too hard to find truth in it.”

The doctor reminded him, “Mister Josiah, try not to let your wife see this kind of movie next time.”

Josiah

nodded. This time, he made a mistake and did not fully understand the content of the film.

“Then will she be in danger like this?”

“Not for the time being, but the more stimulation she gets, the easier it will remind her of the past, which will help her recover her memory.” The doctor said solemnly, “It depends on whether you want your wife to recover her memory so early.”

“Until Nia’s matter is resolved, she cannot restore her memory.”

“I understand, Mister Josiah.” “Okay.” “Mister Josiah, then I’ll go to work first.”

After the doctor left, Mister Yoseph walked in.

He said respectfully, "Mister Josiah, next time, let me watch the movie first. If I think it's suitable for you and your wife, then you two can watch it." "Okay." "Mister Josiah, Doctor Joshua specially told you to have a good rest, so you should go back first, and I will take care of your wife."

"It's okay, I'm fine."

"But you..."

Josiah suddenly asked, "Did Doctor Joshua contact you today? How is the situation?" Mister Yoseph glanced at Meredith on the hospital bed and nodded. "He said that everything is fine now, there may be a miracle." Josiah raised his lips slightly, and his tone softened. "That's good."

Mister Yoseph wanted to persuade him to go back to rest, but Josiah was quicker. "You go back first, I'll stay."

Mister Yoseph had no choice but to nod and leave.

Meredith slept until the setting sunlight filled the window. She woke up in a daze, and when she opened her eyes, she saw the romantic and picturesque green plants on the windowsill that were smudged by the setting sun.

Next to the green plants, she saw the tall and charming back of a man. She thought she was dreaming. She rubbed her eyes with her fingers and found that the man and the green plant were still there.

She stretched out her hand but could not reach him.

Josiah turned around, saw her lying on the hospital bed and stretched out her hand toward him, and immediately walked over. "Edith, are you awake?" She asked in a daze, "Joe, why am I in the hospital again?" Josiah reached out and took her small hand, which was frozen in mid-air, into his palm. He smiled and said, "Did you forget? You fainted in the movie theater, and then I sent you to the hospital." "Fainted in the movie theater? Why?" Meredith tried her best to recall, but she could not remember why.

Since she could not remember, Josiah naturally did not plan to take the initiative to remind her. He turned and asked, "Are you hungry? Do you want to eat something?"

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Chapter 340 Meredith shook her head and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, I'm so useless, I can't even watch a movie."

"It's okay, it's not your fault." Josiah poured a glass of water into a cup and picked her up from the hospital bed with the other hand. "Come, drink some water to moisten your throat first."

Meredith leaned against his arms and drank half a glass of water, then snuggled into his arms like a wounded kitten.

Josiah was moved by her weak appearance. After all, she was never like this in the past, whether it was four years ago or four years later.

"Edith, do you feel any discomfort?" He touched her forehead and asked.

Meredith shook her head. "No discomfort. Joe, I want to go home."

"Why are you in such a hurry to go home?"

"I don't like the smell of the hospital, I feel so tired."

Josiah was stunned for a moment, remembering that when Nia was there, she practically lived in the hospital.

After being in a hospital for so long, how could she not have gotten tired of it? "Okay, then we'll go home now," Josiah nodded and said.

The doctor in charge said that Meredith's health is not too bad, and she can be discharged at any time.

The two left the hospital and returned to the mansion.

Lily did not know what happened to Meredith, so she asked with a smile, "Sir, you and your wife are back so early? How was the movie?"

Meredith tilted her head to think about it, and asked Josiah, "Joe, was the movie good? I don't

remember it."

Lily did not know what to say.

"It's alright, next time we'll go to another movie, one that you can remember the plot of."

“Okay.” Meredith nodded happily. Josiah said to Lily, “Lily, is dinner ready?” Lily immediately said guiltily, “I’m sorry, Sir. I thought you guys would eat outside before coming back. I...I’ll prepare it now.” “I think it’s better that I do it, I want to cook dinner for Joe myself,” Meredith said.

Josiah hurriedly pulled her back. “No, you were in the hospital just now. Go back to your room and have a good rest.”

“But I want you to eat the food I made.” “Don’t worry, I can eat your food anytime.”

Meredith had no choice but to follow him upstairs to rest.

Inside the office.

After Josiah read the list of banquets, he handed it back to Mister Yoseph and said, “Just do as stated above.”

“Okay.” Mister Yoseph took the document back into his arms and said, “One more thing, Mister Josiah.”

“Say it.” “Is that why you will bring your wife to this banquet?” Josiah paused when he turned on the computer, then raised his eyes to look at him. “Why do you ask that?”

In Josiah’s impression of the situation, there was no plan to take Meredith to that kind of place at all.

After all, Meredith was ill, and there would be so many people in the banquet hall. What if something bad happened? “Uh...Mister Josiah, after all, this is the establishment dinner of the Nia Foundation. If you don’t bring your wife, wouldn’t it be a little unreasonable?” Mister Yoseph said, “What if people start spreading rumors again? It’s not good for you and your wife.” “Do you think Meredith can attend the banquet in her current state?”