

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 361

Chapter 361 It looked so similar.

Josiah coughed dryly, and asked in astonishment, "Edith, who are you painting?"

Meredith turned her head to look at him, then shook her head. "I don't know who it is, but I always feel that this scene is very familiar."

"Maybe it's a picture you've seen in an album." Josiah took the paintbrush off her hand. "Okay, it's getting late, it's time for us to go to bed."

Meredith did not think much and went to sleep with him. When Meredith woke up the next day, the painting on the easel was gone. She ran downstairs with her bare feet and asked, "Lily, what happened to my painting?"

Lily was tidying up the house, and when she heard Meredith's shout, she immediately came up to her. "Speak slowly, Ma'am, what kind of painting?" "It's the one I painted yesterday, and it was in my room." "Did you paint yesterday? I don't know." Lily shook her head. "Ma'am, your room hasn't been cleaned today, and no one has ever entered."

"Ma'am, could it be that Sir took the painting?" Jenny on the side asked hesitantly.

Meredith was stunned for a moment. That was the most likely scenario.

However, why did he take her painting away? Lily did not know what she painted or why she was so nervous about a painting, so she asked out of concern, "Ma'am, why don't I call Sir for you?" Meredith shook her head. "Forget it." "What's wrong?" "No, let me paint it again." Lily smiled and praised, "Oh, yes. Ma'am is so good at painting, and it shouldn't take long for you to repaint it."

"Ma'am, hurry up and have breakfast."

Meredith nodded and walked toward the dining hall. Just as she was about to eat breakfast, she saw Lily carrying a vegetable basket and was about to go out. She asked, "Lily, do you want to go out?" "Yes, Ma'am, I'm going out to buy vegetables." Lily asked, "Do you have any cravings, Ma'am? I'll buy it for you." "Lily, can I go with you?" "You want to go with me?" Lily was surprised. "Yeah, I'm too bored at home and want to go out for a walk."

"However, there's nothing to do at the market. You might get bored." Lily thought for a while and said, "Ma'am, would you like Jenny to accompany you to the mall? Do you want

to go shopping for clothes?" When Jenny heard this, she immediately volunteered and said, "Okay, I can take Ma'am around."

Meredith looked at Jenny, then nodded with a smile. "Okay, then I'll have to trouble you, Jenny."

After breakfast, Meredith followed Jenny out.

Jenny was very happy to be able to go shopping on weekdays. She took Meredith to eat and also brought her to shop for valuables. Jenny also bought some for herself. Anyway, Mrs. Shelby had an unlimited card and can buy anything at will. In the afternoon, in a high-end restaurant, Meredith looked at Jenny who was enjoying her meal. Meredith suddenly asked inadvertently, "Jenny, is Yena still being treated in the hospital?" Jenny stuffed too much food into her mouth, so she could not speak. Jenny nodded and gave her a grunt, "Hmm." "At Shelby Group Hospital?" "Yes." After Jenny answered, "Ma'am, why are you asking this?" Meredith smiled bitterly and stared at her. "I heard that Josiah's first love was pushed down the stairs and fell into a vegetative state, so I wanted to ask."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 362

Chapter 362 "Oh, Ma'am, it's all in the past, you don't have to take it too seriously." "Jenny, can you take me to see her?"

"Ma'am, you want to see her?" Jenny shook her head. "That won't work, Sir will be angry."

"Why?"

"Because you're the one who pushed her, Ma'am. Sir was so angry. If he knew that you went to the hospital to see her, he would definitely mistakenly think that you are having bad intentions."

"What bad intentions? I won't hurt her again."

"But Sir is worried that you will."

After Jenny finished speaking, she raised her hand and slapped her mouth, "Ah, Ma'am, why are you coaxing me to tell you about this? If Sir finds out that I told you this, he will definitely kill me."

She spoke more and more anxiously, grabbing Meredith's hand. "Ma'am, please don't tell Sir that I told you about Miss Yena, please."

She did not want to end up like Maeve.

Seeing that she was so scared, Meredith comforted her, "Don't worry, I won't tell him." "Really?" "Yeah." Meredith nodded and said, "Would you take me to the hospital to see her?" "That definitely won't work." Jenny instinctively waved her hand to refuse. "Ma'am, you're putting me in a bad spot. If Sir knew that I took you to the hospital, I would definitely..." "Don't worry, I'm here." Meredith interrupted her. "Ma'am, I really can't do it." Jenny began to shake a little, and she was afraid. "Ma'am, do you remember Maeve? She's the one who talked nonsense to you at the banquet."

"I know." Meredith nodded.

"She paid such a heavy price because she told you what she shouldn't have said."

"What happened?"

"I heard that her family's company is ruined, and she herself was cut off by her father and kicked out of the house." Jenny pretended to be afraid and rubbed her arms with her hands. "She's miserable." "It turns out that Joe's really scared that I find out about my past," Meredith said sadly. It seemed that he really loves her. He must be afraid that she would blame herself when she found out about her past. Jenny looked at

Meredith's expression and suggested, "Ma'am, we can go to the movies after dinner. Don't think about Miss Yena."

Meredith looked at her, then nodded. "Alright." After lunch, Jenny brought Meredith to the cinema on the top floor. Meredith chose a science fiction movie.

Jenny pointed to the other film and said, "Ma'am, I think this one should be good. You don't need to think so much when you watch romance films."

"But Joe told me last time that I can't watch romantic movies anymore."

He was afraid that romantic films may trigger her feelings, and she would lose control of her emotions.

Of course, she was also afraid of this, so she did not want to watch it anymore.

Jenny let out an 'oh' in disappointment, then pointed to the screen above and said, "Hey, the two movies are in the same time slot. We can watch them separately, and we'll just come out together after watching them." "Okay, then let's see them separately," Meredith

agreed. Jenny's movie was a few minutes earlier. Before entering, she explained seriously, "Ma'am, sit down and wait for me after watching, okay? Don't run away by yourself."

"Okay." "Especially don't run to find Miss Yena, otherwise I won't be able to explain to Sir."

“Okay.”

Only then did Jenny walk into the cinema hall to watch her movie. After Meredith watched her enter the cinema hall, she immediately turned around and walked toward the exit of the cinema.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 363

Chapter 363 It did not take long for Jenny to quietly walk out of the cinema again. Jenny looked at Meredith's disappearing back, and a wicked smile appeared on the corner of her lips.

It was Meredith who secretly ran to see Yena, but it was none of her business. Meredith indeed went to Shelby Group Hospital.

With Josiah's financial position, he would definitely arrange for Yena to be in the VIP ward. She went straight to the VIP ward and found Yena's name on the ward number.

Coincidentally, at this time, the door of the ward opened.

The nurse was taken aback when she saw Meredith, and instinctively asked, “Ma'am, why are you here?”

Meredith smiled at her. “I'm here to see Yena.”

“Ah...is that so...” The nurse could not believe it.

She heard that Miss Meredith returned to the Shelby family, which meant that she had remarried Josiah Shelby. How could she come to see a mistress?

Could it be some kind of conspiracy?

Seemingly seeing her worry, Meredith said, “Don't worry, isn't she Josiah's first love? So, I wouldn't dare do anything to her.”

“But didn't Miss Yena fall because you pushed her down the stairs?”

Meredith's heart twitched slightly.

Sure enough, the whole world knew that Josiah's first love was pushed downstairs by her, but she herself did not know.

"I'm sorry, Miss Meredith, I...I didn't mean to." The little nurse realized that she had said something wrong and hurriedly apologized. "I just want to see her. If you're worried, let's go together," Meredith said.

"Okay, then come in." The nurse gave way to the side.

Meredith hesitated for a while, then lifted her foot and stepped inside.

Josiah's first love...

It was Meredith's 'first time' seeing her.

She wondered, 'What does Yena look like? What kind of person is she?'

'Is she a good person or a bad person? She must be a bad person, right? Otherwise, why would I push her down the stairs so ruthlessly?!

However, when she saw Yena, she instantly changed her mind.

Yena was lying on the hospital bed, looking very thin, pale, and haggard. However, it could be seen that she was originally pretty, especially with that innocent-looking face. She looked like a well-behaved girl...a girl with such a face should not be bad, right?

Meredith took a deep breath and asked involuntarily, "Did I really push her downstairs?"

She did not believe that Yena was a bad person, nor did she believe that she herself was a bad **person**.

The nurse was stunned for a moment, then shook her head. "Miss Meredith, actually...I'm not very sure about this. I only heard about it from others."

"Does Josiah like her very much?"

"This... I don't know." "It should be the case." Meredith looked at Yena who was sleeping on the hospital bed again. "If it were me, I would like such a good girl too." When the nurse saw her talking to herself, she thought of the rumor that Miss Meredith's had

lost her mind, and she was suddenly worried that she would suddenly hurt Yena.

She reminded cautiously, "Miss Meredith, now that you've seen Miss Yena, you should go back."

"Can't I see stay a little longer?" Meredith asked. "Uh...it's mainly because Mister Josiah said

that no one should be allowed to approach Miss Yena, so I...I can't allow you to do that.

"Is Joe so nervous about her?" Meredith nodded sadly. "Okay, then I won't stay here the n." The nurse almost could not wait to send her out of the hospital.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 364

Chapter 364

Meredith nodded, turned, and walked toward the door.

She finally left the ward.

The nurse was breathing a sigh of relief when there was another knock at the door of the ward. This time, it was Josiah.

The nurse was about to tell him that Meredith had just been here, but Josiah took the lead and said to the attending doctor behind her, "The new drug you mentioned earlier has been used for a long time, why is there still no effect?" "Mister Josiah, the new drugs require a longer course of treatment and requires a longer amount of time to take effect."

Josiah was silent.

The doctor handed the information in his hand to Josiah and said respectfully, "Mister Josiah, if you want to continue using the new drug, you need to sign this."

Josiah looked at the list on the doctor's outstretched hand.

The doctor explained, "About this matter, Miss Yena's mother passed away and there are no relatives who can sign, so I have no choice but to ask..."

Mister Wesley, who was waiting at the door, interjected, "Doctor, this is a new drug, and you're putting the responsibility on Mister Josiah."

The attending doctor was embarrassed about this, but he said helplessly, "But if no one signs, I would have to bear the responsibility for any accidents that may happen with the drug. I... can't afford it.

"I'm sorry Mister Josiah, I really didn't mean to put you in a tough position. The main thing is that Miss Yena is your friend, even if she...I mean in case something happens to her, you don't have to bear too much responsibility. But I'm different, I'm just a doctor..." Josiah did

not say much. He just took the signature pen and signed his name on the form. The doctor breathed a sigh of relief and said gratefully, "Thank you for your understanding, Mister Josiah. You haven't come to see Miss Yena for several days. Please accompany her. I'll head off first." After the doctor left, the nurse also prepared to leave. Before leaving, she struggled and said, "Mister Josiah, there is something I don't know if I should tell you." Josiah was looking at Yena on the hospital bed, and when he heard this, his eyebrows wrinkled slightly.

Mister Wesley shushed at the nurse, and reminded her in a low voice, "If you have something to say, just say it. Mister Josiah hates it when others talk like this." "Okay, it's mainly related to Miss Meredith."

"Miss Meredith? Then, all the more you should tell him."

The nurse gritted her teeth and said, "Miss Meredith came here just now. I didn't let her come in to see Miss Yena, but she insisted on coming in, and then..."

"What did you say?" Josiah was stunned for a while, then stared at her. "Meredith came here?"

"Y-yes..."

"Where is she?"

"Before you came in, she had just left." "Did she say anything?" Josiah asked eagerly. "She said..." The more anxious Josiah was, the more frightened the nurse was. "She asked me if she was the one who pushed Miss Yena down the stairs. She also asked if you love Miss Yena very much." Seeing that Josiah's face turned completely dark, she hurriedly added, "But I said I didn't know. Then, she left."

Josiah cursed in a deep voice, turned, and rushed toward the door of the ward.

Mister Wesley pointed at the nurse and scolded her, "You. Don't you know what's more important? You should have told Mister Josiah about this the moment he came in just now."

The nurse said innocently, "I thought that for Mister Josiah, Miss Yena's condition was the most important thing, so I didn't dare to interrupt him..." It was already raining outside. The raindrops were not big, but they felt cold as they fell on Meredith's skin. Meredith sat on a chair at the bus stop, looking at the busy traffic in front of her.

After Josiah came out of the hospital, he walked in the direction of his home. When he saw her figure sitting on the platform from a distance, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 365

Chapter 365 He came over with an umbrella in one hand and a towel in the other. Putting a towel on her wet hair, he reprimanded softly, "Meredith, are you trying to scare me to death?"

Meredith raised her face blankly and looked at him. "Joe, why are you here?"

"I'm here because you've been wandering around." Josiah sat down in the vacant seat beside her. "Tell me, who brought you out? Why are you running around? Do you know how dangerous it is?"

"Joe, I'm not a child anymore."

"But you..." Josiah did not know how to describe her current state.

Was he supposed to tell her bluntly that she was mentally abnormal now, no different from a child, or in even more danger than a child?

Meredith said, "I'm fine, I can take care of myself." Josiah put down his umbrella and started to wipe the rain off her hair with the towel. "Tell me, who brought you out?"

Meredith looked at his serious and handsome face and said, "I begged Jenny to take me shopping, and then sneaked out while watching a movie. Don't blame her."

"She lost you, so of course I blame her."

"Joe, neither she nor Maeve did anything wrong. You can't be so harsh on them."

Josiah was slightly surprised. She even knew what happened to Maeve?

Who was talking nonsense to her?

"Who told you?" Josiah's face became more and more gloomy.

"I saw it on the Internet." Meredith looked at him. "Joe, I have the right to know about the past that belongs to me." Was there any information about them on the internet? It seems that more effort was needed to clean it up. Josiah took a deep breath and took her little hand. "Let's get in the car first." Meredith pulled her little hand back and shook her head. "I don't want to go back." "What's wrong?" He coaxed patiently, "It's raining outside. Look, your clothes are wet." Meredith looked at the rain and then looked back at him seriously. She asked, "Joe, tell me, do you like Miss Yena very much?" "... Josiah obviously did not expect her to ask so straightforwardly. Meredith contin

ued, "If you like her very much, stay with her. Don't worry about me, I don't want to be a hindrance between you."

"..." Josiah continued to stay silent.

This was not what Miss Meredith would say!

Back then, Miss Meredith was confident and proud, and she always felt that she was the one who best suited him. She would not give way to Yena, who was a servant.

Even if Yena was a daughter of a rich family or a popular star, Meredith would always think that she was superior. No one could rob her husband.

"Edith, you are Mrs. Shelby and my wife." He laughed a little and said, "Which wife would push their own husband to another woman like you are now?"

"Because I want you to be happy." She was still serious. "But how do you know that I will be happy when I leave?"

"Doesn't everyone want to be with the person they like? You like Miss Yena so much, you will definitely be happy with her."

"Edith..." He looked into her sincere eyes. "One day, you will regret what you said today." "Why?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 366

Chapter 366 "Because that little brain of yours is still all fogged up."

"But I am thinking clearly."

"If you are, then there is only one reason why you're pushing your husband to another woman."

"What's the reason?" She asked.

"Because you don't like me, and you don't want to be with me," Josiah responded as he felt a tinge of disappointment. Perhaps he had gotten used to the feeling of being needed by her, having her around, loving him. Hence when he knew that she was giving him away to another woman, he felt uncomfortable. It was as if he was no longer important to her anymore. And he did not like feeling this way. "Edith, do you like me?" He asked, solemnly. Meredith nodded. "I do." "Are you happy? Staying with me?"

"I am."

"Then why are you pushing me to another person?"

"Because..."

"Because I like Yena?"

Meredith nodded.

Josiah smiled and corrected her, "Edith, I want you to remember this. The person that I like is you."

"But that's not the truth, is it?" Meredith did not believe him.

"People on the internet are saying that you grew up together with Yena and that she is your first love, and..." Feeling guilty, Meredith hung her head low and added softly, "that I pushed her off the stairs because I was jealous of her." "And do you believe what they say?" Meredith shook her head. "I don't. I would never do that." "There you go," Josiah explained further, "I'm only taking care of Yena out of responsibility for her. It's not like what they're saying online. And no, she's not my first love."

"Really?" Meredith was glad.

But almost immediately, the smile on her face faded gradually. "Nevermind, you must be lying to me again. You always lie to me."

How could you run away when I wasn't looking? I was so terrified that something might have happened to you..."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 367

Chapter 367

"You could have told me if you didn't want to watch the movie. Why would you run away instead?" Jenny wiped away her tears and went on, "In any case, you should never do this again, if not Sir will punish me." Jenny stole a glimpse at Josiah. Josiah's face was grave cold. Jenny guessed that he might be mad.

Meredith too took a look at Josiah and apologized to Jenny, "I'm sorry, I won't do it again." "Oh no, no, no. I should be the one apologizing instead. I should have taken better care of you.

Jenny then turned to look at Josiah. "I'm sorry, Sir. I should have taken better care of M a'am..."

Before Josiah could say anything, Meredith started putting in good words for Jenny. "It's okay, Jenny. Joe won't blame you. I was the one who ran out without telling you." "Really?" Jenny hesitated. Meredith nodded and said to Josiah, "Joe, say something, won't you? You're scaring her." Josiah responded flatly, "This is the last time." He then walked into the house with Meredith.

Jenny sighed in relief.

Meredith was preparing oven baked salmon in the kitchen while Lily was praising her, "You're good to Sir, aren't you? Trying out different dishes for Sir." Meredith smiled at her and responded, "Because Joe is good to me too." "True," Lily nodded and asked, "oh, ma'am, where were you earlier?"

"I went to see Yena at the hospital." "Huh..."

Lily was stunned. "You...went to see Miss Yena? Did you get to see her?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 368

Chapter 368 "Yeah," Meredith nodded and went on, "I heard that Miss Yena ended up like that because of me. So I wanted to see her."

"It's not like that, ma'am. You shouldn't take what they say online seriously."

Saying nothing further, Meredith simply smiled bitterly. "Lily, why is Joe so nice to me?" She asked suddenly.

Even though Josiah insisted that Yena was not his first love and the one that he loved was her, Meredith knew that there was more to it.

If he had no feelings for Yena, he would not have taken such good care of her, and neither would he go visit her at the hospital.

She tried to make sense of the situation but she was still confused.

Why would he be so nice to a mentally unstable and disfigured woman like herself?

At that moment, Lily did not know what to say.

She too did not know what made Josiah change so abruptly. Josiah now adored Meredith to his bones.

Lily guessed that it might be because of Nia. "Ma'am, it's because you're his wife. Sir would of course be nice to you." "But I heard that our marriage was arranged to benefit both of our families' businesses. But the Leightons' reputation has been tarnished, wasn't it?" "Even so, you'd still have feelings for each other, right? People like you because you're kind and sweet," Lily added, pointing to the fish, "and you're good at cooking."

Meredith stared at Lily, wondering if she had memorized the answers.

Her response was too formal.

In a pub. Liam handed Josiah a glass and said, "Mister Frank seemed eager. What's your plan?"

"There's no plan," Josiah replied as he finished a full shot of whiskey in one go.

Liam was rather speechless by his response. "Even if he can't meet your expectations? You sure are picky, aren't you?" "You can work with him if you want to." "Me? I don't get involved in estate property." Josiah put down the glass in her hand and said, "I'll take my leave now." "This early?" Liam took a glance at his watch and added, "It's only nine p.m. Are you determined to be a good husband now that you're married?"

Josiah arched his brow. "Are you mocking me?" "Whatever you think." Liam shrugged his shoulders and asked, "Right, how are things going at Feldenberg? Is there any..." "Mister Josiah, Mister Liam, fancy seeing both of you here." Quinley greeted both men in her sweet voice.

"Josiah, are you leaving soon?" She said to Josiah who was about to leave, "What's the rush? It's been so long since we had a drink together."

Josiah leaned back on the couch.

"It's been some time, Miss Quinley."

"Indeed. I didn't get to see you at Shelby's dinner event the other day," Quinley took a seat next to them, turned to Josiah, and asked, "How is Meredith recently? I promised her that I'd go see her often but I can't seem to find the time."

"It's fine. Meredith won't be seeing any guests for the time being," Josiah replied flatly. "Really? She seemed to be doing just fine the other day when I visited her. We even made cookies together. She would have

been fine all the way if it wasn't because of the paparazzi that showed up out of nowhere." Quinley paused before adding, "Mister Josiah, it would be good for Meredith to have friends by her side."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 369

Chapter 369 "I agree with her on this," Liam added, "Miss Meredith would especially need close friends like me to be around."

He then passed another glass to Josiah. "So? Should I drop by and pay her a visit?"

"Forget it. I have no plans on introducing you to her again."

"Why? I really want to meet her," Liam whined, "you're not that narrow-minded now, are you? I mean, I used to help her out, don't you remember? She..." "Shut up!" Josiah cut him off annoyedly, stood up from the couch, and said, "I'm leaving now. Enjoy your night."

"You heartless bastard,"

Liam threw an empty beer can at him and said, "guess what, the more you don't want me to meet her, the more I want to go see her..."

Before he could even finish his sentence, Josiah was already long gone.

Quinley smiled at Liam, got onto her feet, and followed Josiah. She found Josiah in the parking lot. "Mister Josiah, are you leaving now?" "Yeah. What's up?" Josiah asked.

"Oh, it's nothing. I thought of asking when it'll be more convenient for you so that I can drop by to visit Meredith," Quinley smiled and went on, "I wanted to talk to her more at the party but she was badly surprised by Maeve."

"Miss Quinley, I thought I've made it clear that Meredith will not be taking guests for now." "Not even me?" Quinley nodded disappointedly, "Okay then. Perhaps some other time when she's feeling better." She said goodbye to Josiah but suddenly turned around and asked, "You're heading home, right? Do you mind giving me a ride?" Josiah wanted to reject her but Quinley glanced over at one of the men who were in the bar, and she looked frightened. "Mister Josiah, I...I'm a little scared." Josiah followed her gaze and noticed a man who was staring at her. He then said, "Come on in."

Quinley immediately got into the car. In the car, Quinley quietly stole a glance at Josiah. With his eyes shut, Josiah had his back leaned against the car seat. The faint streetlights outside the windows were shining on his perfectly-sculptured face, accentuating his distinctive facial features. This was the first time Quinl

ey got to see him at such a close distance. It was also the first time that she was sharing a ride with Josiah.

She tried to compose herself and said, "Mister Josiah, thank you for agreeing to give me a ride. I appreciate it."

"Don't mention it." Josiah kept his eyes shut.

"I knew that you weren't as cold as what they say," Quinley smiled and went on, "if it weren't for you, I wouldn't be able to get away from that pervert at the bar earlier."

Josiah did not respond. He looked like he was slightly drunk.

And a man who was drunk would easily give in to temptation. Quinley cleared her throat, reached into her bag, took out a perfume, and sprayed a little on her wrist. She then pulled up the hems of her skirt a little. Josiah did not

show any response and Quinley got impatient. Because they were about to reach her house. Quinley guessed that Josiah was not doing anything because of the driver. When they drove

past a drug store, Quinley said to the driver, "Sir, could I ask you for a favor?" Walter was slightly startled. "What is it, Miss Quinley?" "Do you mind getting me a box of aspirin? I'm feeling a bit light-headed." Walter took a look at Josiah through the rear-view mirror. Upon seeing Josiah not saying anything, he pulled over to the side of the road. "Give me a moment, Miss Quinley."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 370

Chapter 370

"While you're at it, please get me a bottle of water too." "Sure." Walter then got down from the car. Quinley exhaled in relief. She turned to Josiah and said softly, "Mister Josiah, I think you're a bit drunk. You can take some aspirin."

"It's fine, thanks."

"Look at you, you're even sweating." Quinley leaned forward to him and placed her hand on his forehead.

She then leaned herself into his arms. Josiah finally opened his eyes. With his brows furrowed together, he asked, "Miss Quinley?"

"Ah, I am so sorry. I'm just a little drunk." Quinley apologized as she straightened up her back but quickly dropped back into his arms. And she stayed in that position with no plans of getting back up.

Even though Josiah was a little drunk, he could still guess what Quinley was up to.

Calmly, he removed her hands on his chest and said, "Miss Quinley, I can see that you're really drunk." "Yes, I must be drunk," Quinley looked at him dazedly and went on, "and you look so good today. I really like it, no...I mean that I've always liked you. I've liked you for a long, long time.

Josiah was aware that a lot of women were attracted to him. Josiah did not even bat his eyelid when Quinley leaned in closer, wanting to kiss him. He simply placed his finger on her lips to stop her. "Didn't you say that you were Meredith's best friend and that you wanted to visit her? Can I assume that you were lying when you said that you wanted to see her, but really, you just wanted to see me?"

Quinley froze.

She did not expect Josiah to be able to resist her temptation.

She felt anxious yet at the same time dissatisfied.

Quinley continued to pretend as if she was drunk and leaned closer into his arms. "Meredith? Isn't she mentally unstable? And she's even disfigured, right? She's..."

She did not realize that there was a cold tension growing in the air and continued, "You don't have to pretend in front of me. I know that you're only nice to Meredith to maintain that good image of a husband. In fact, you don't even have any feelings for her, am I right?" "Do you really think so?" "Is that not the case?" Quinley went on, "I know that Meredith was pretty and outstanding last time and I am nowhere close to her. But she's lost everything now, hasn't she? That face of hers, doesn't it disgust you? I'm sure you don't have any interest in her, right?"

"Who should I have an interest in? You?"

Quinley immediately sat up with her back straight, flaunting her voluptuous body figure." Take a good look at me. Am I not comparable to Meredith five years ago? Am I not better than Meredith now?"

Josiah simply stared at her and laughed. Quinley too smiled. "I knew that you're like the other men. Of course, looks matter to you as

well.”

She then leaned in closer to him again.

But before her lips could even touch Josiah's, the car door was opened and Quinley fell out of the car. With a loud thud, Quinley landed hard on the ground. Frozen on the ground, Quinley was aghast as she felt pain spreading all over her body. “Are you sober now?” Josiah asked flatly as he looked at her, who was sprawled pathetically on the ground. Quinley slowly came back to her senses. Picking up herself from the ground, she whined in pain. “Mister Josiah, why did you suddenly open the door? It hurts...” “How am I supposed to get you off my body if I don't open the car door?”