

# Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira

## Chapter 381

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Chapter 381 Josiah made breakfast.

Placing two breakfast trays on the table, he decorated them with a few flower petals.

"Try it." He made an openly inviting gesture at her. Meredith picked up the petals with her fingers. She chuckled and said, "Joe, how could you be so cruel in destroying the flowers. They are ruined that way."

Josiah looked at Meredith's pitiful gaze. He could not help but be amused. That flower was very common and was blooming all over the resort. He merely picked a few petals.

His wife was too kindhearted.

Josiah placed his hands on the table, leaned in, and kissed her on the lips. "I could only sacrifice them to make you happy. Go on. Try some and see how it tastes." He nudged a piece of bacon to her lips.

Meredith opened her mouth and ate the piece of bacon. She nodded. "It's good."

"Are you sure?"

Josiah has already tried it a moment ago. It was a little salty.

However, Meredith continued nodding. "Whatever you make will be great, Joe." Just like how he always said that whatever she cooked up would be tasty.

Josiah was encouraged. He smiled lightly and said, "Since you're so supportive, Mrs. Shelby, I'll try again next time. I'll improve my cooking."

"No need."

"Why? Don't you want to eat my breakfast?"

"No. I just think..." Meredith thought for a while before saying, "I just think that you're busy working, Joe. It's great enough that you return home every day to spend time with me. You don't need to waste time making food for me."

"But I'm willing to do it." "No." Meredith shook her head. "I should still make food for you, Joe." Josiah could only give in to her, seeing her insistence on this matter. He returned to his seat when he heard her mutter softly, "Actually, I want to go to work too."

"What? What did you say?" Josiah looked up at her.

"I said, I want to go to work too. I want to have friends as well."

Josiah was speechless. Seeing the eagerness in her eyes, he did not know what to say.

With her current mental condition, she could barely live independently, let alone go to work.

Of course, even if her mental condition was not the problem, he would not want her to show herself in public in case she bumped into people that she knew from the past and started to reinerber about the traurnatic incidents.

Once the idea of work arose in her, it was hard to suppress it. Meredith mustered up her courage and looked at Josiah seriously. "Joe, I really want to work.

Can I?"

"Edith..." Josiah said gently, "Do you know how tough it is to work? Also, we are not short of

money. Why do you want to work?" "Because I don't want to just stay at home and play with Snowie every day. It gets boring." "But have you thought of what you could work as?" "I..." Meredith has never thought about what she could do. She asked curiously, "Joe, what did I use to work as in the past?" Five years ago, she was still studying. Later, to raise Nia, her main job was as a doctor in a hospital. She has also done all sorts of part-time work such as being a club hostess. "You used to teach others the piano. Can you still play it?" Josiah said something that was most unlikely to happen.

"I can...try?"

Meredith walked over to the piano by the window wall. She sat down on the piano bench and uncovered the piano. She placed her fingers on the keys and elegant music instantly flowed from her.

Josiah's gaze darkened.

Although she seemed to have lost her memories, some of her memories are still very deeply embedded in her.

After playing a passage, Meredith stood up and smiled at him. "Joe, I can. Does that mean I can teach little children piano?"

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Josiah coughed dryly and said, "Then...I'll see if there are any vacancies for piano teachers." "Are you sure?" Meredith was instantly delighted. "Can I really go to work and not stay at home every day?"

"Yes." Josiah could not bear to refuse her, so he agreed to it.

He was going to agree and let her be happy for a while. After all, she kept changing her mind daily. Maybe she might change her mind the next day.

Meredith happily fed him. "Josiah, you're the best. This is for you."

"Okay." Josiah accepted her food. "You have some too."

They started feeding each other.

After breakfast, Josiah accompanied Meredith to the beach.

Meredith suddenly pointed at the yacht and asked, "Joe, can I sit on a boat?"

"Of course, as long as you're not afraid of getting seasick."

"I'm not afraid," Meredith said.

"Then, let me arrange it." Josiah picked up his phone and made a call. After hanging up, he held her hand and said, "Let's head to the small dock in front."

Meredith happily followed him. She was wearing the bracelet made of shells that she did the night before on her wrist. Josiah had one on him too.

Although he found it ugly, he was willing to wear it as long as she was happy.

Under the warm sunlight, the seashell bracelets did not look too striking.

By the time they reached the docks, the yacht was ready.

A person that looked like the manager politely asked Josiah if he was going to drive the boat himself or get someone to do it.

Josiah looked at Meredith and said, "Let someone do it." He was worried that Meredith would fall into the sea.

The yacht flew by on the sea. Meredith opened her arms, welcoming the breeze openly. She was as delighted as a child.

Josiah looked at her being happy and curious. He could not help but say, "Edith, you used to go out to the sea a lot back then too."

"Hmm? Is that so?" Meredith was curious. "I have been out to the sea many times?"

"Yes. Sometimes with friends, or attending a wedding or a party."

"You can have weddings and parties on a yacht? It must be fun." Meredith looked envious.

"You can do it in the future too."

"Really?"

"Yes." Josiah has thought about it. "Once you get better, okay?"

"Okay." Meredith thought for a while. "But we have already had our wedding, right?"

"Yes."

"Then, once I get better, I want a birthday party on the yacht." "Okay." Josiah nodded.

Meredith was silent for a few seconds. She suddenly asked, "But, am I sick?" Josiah was speechless. She touched her own face. "I'm just a little ugly and have forgotten about many things. How am I sick?" Josiah nodded. He pulled her in his arms. "Hmm, you're not sick, Edith. You're just right this way." "I knew it. I'm not sick." Meredith was finally satisfied.

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Meredith suddenly pointed at the outside of the cabin. "Joe, I want to go out and sit."

Josiah looked at where she was pointing. He subconsciously said, "It's too dangerous. Don't do it."

"It's not dangerous." Meredith looked at the sea outside. She turned around to realize that his expressions were rather off. She measured him up as if she had found out a secret about him.

"Joe, are you afraid?"

Josiah denied it. "No. I'm a man."

"Yes. How could you be afraid of the water? I'm not afraid at all." Meredith bent down and headed out to the deck.

"Don't do it!" Josiah immediately followed her. "Edith, why don't we head out after the yacht docks."

"It's fine. I won't fall."

Josiah immediately got the captain to stop the yacht before following Meredith out. He planned to pull her back.

"Wow! It's nice here! Joe, come quick!" Meredith waved at Josiah.

Josiah had been afraid of the water since young, but he did not dare to tell her. No one knew about this.

He was right in the middle of the sea. The turquoise sea was like a terrifying human-eating creature waving at him.

He started to get dizzy. He did not know whether Meredith was afraid or not. He only knew that it was dangerous for her to stand on the deck. If she were to fall over, she would surely die.

Josiah shook his head. He tried hard to get used to the dizziness. He reached his hand out to her. "Edith, lend me your hand. I'll pull you over."

"Joe, if you're afraid, then go in. I like it here," Meredith said.

How could Josiah just let her be outside on her own? He tried hard to head to her.

The yacht slowly came to a halt. The last moment before it stopped, the inertia made Josiah, who was already light-headed, fell back into the sea.

Josiah was speechless. Cold seawater instantly enveloped him over his head.

He was bewildered. He instinctively tried to struggle. "Help-"

Meredith saw Josiah fall into the water. She was frightened too. She did not think much but directly jumped down to where he was.

"Joe, don't be afraid. I'm here to save you!" She leaned over to him and pulled him out of the water with much difficulty.

Josiah, who was afraid of water, was scared out of his wits. He has lost all his usual elegance and smart composure. He yelled and struggled in fear.

It was not until Meredith pulled him out of the water and into her arms only did he calm down a little.

Being pulled out of the water into someone's arms felt familiar yet distant to him.. It was something that happened to him before. It was also a scene that he could never forget. Only the last time he was rescued from the water was by Yena, not Meredith. Meredith held onto the edge of the yacht with one hand while hugging Josiah, who was hugging onto her tightly like a koala bear. She could not help but chuckle, "Joe, you still say that you're not afraid of the water?" Josiah choked on some water. His gaze was blurry, but he saw her laughing. He could not help but get curious. "How...do you know how to swim?" Meredith found it strange too. "Hmm? Turns out, I know how to swim."

Josiah was speechless. The captain heard the commotion and rushed over to see them both in the water. He quickly threw a rope with a buoy to them.

Once they were back on the deck, Josiah instantly slumped to the ground. Seeing how wretched he was looking, Meredith smiled widely. She pointed at his wet clothes while saying, "Joe, you look adorable! Just like Snowie after a shower!" Meredith lowered her gaze and looked at him again. She could not help but smile widely. "You look so adorable. "Joe, do you know what you look like?"

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Chapter 384 Meredith leaned in. Then, she showed him a terrified expression. "Just like that. Isn't it funny?"

Meredith's laughter washed Josiah's fear away.

Josiah grabbed her by the wrist and pinned her down on the deck. "Mrs. Shelby, have you had enough? If you don't stop, I'll just have to punish you."

Meredith immediately shut up.

The next second, she could not help but snicker.

Josiah did what he said he would do. He kissed her on the lips, fiercely.

The captain brought dry towels out for them. When he saw them kissing, he felt a little awkward. He placed the towels down and returned to the front.

When Meredith saw the captain, she pushed Josiah away. "Joe, don't fool around. There are people here." "Are you still going to laugh at me?" Josiah pecked at her lips.

"No."

Josiah let her go, but it was only his lips. He was still on top of her. He measured her wet face. "Edith, since when did you learn how to swim? I remembered that you don't know how to swim."

Meredith was even more lost than him. She shook her head. "Joe, you're asking me about this?"

Josiah was speechless. He remembered that she had lost her memories. He chuckled. "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have asked you."

"So, when did I learn how to swim?" Meredith asked him instead.

Josiah thought for a while and shook his head. "Anyway, before you were twelve years old, you surely did not know how to swim."

"How could you be so sure?" "Because...you were once frightened by someone who fell into the water and passed out. You also passed out for a few days." Josiah thought back to the distant memories.

Meredith looked at him with widened eyes in disbelief. "Impossible! I'm not that weak."

"Yes I don't think you're that weak either." Josiah looked at her, his gaze gradually darkening. He gently wiped away the water on her face.

"Edith, you didn't even know if you could swim or not, why did you still jump in and save me? Won't you be afraid that you'll drown?"

Meredith shook her head. "I wasn't thinking that much."

"How could you just jump into the water without thinking?" "I only know that I can't live without you, so I had to save you," Meredith said honestly.

That was the only thing that she was thinking about back then, so she jumped into the water immediately.

"How silly." Josiah was moved. He swallowed his saliva.

"I'm not silly," Meredith retorted indignantly.

Josiah grabbed the dry towel and pulled her up from the deck. He wiped her hair while saying, "It looks like we need to head back."

"Why? I haven't had enough fun yet."

"The wind is getting bigger. Your clothes are wet. You will catch a cold." Josiah held her chin and bit her lips. "Who told you to jump into the sea so recklessly?"

"I was saving you." Meredith thought about how wretched he looked a moment ago. She had the urge to laugh again, "Someone was yelling for help in the sea just now!" Josiah pretended to be displeased. "You need to forget about that." "Why should I? It's adorable." Meredith smiled and said, "I wonder how Yoseph and Wesley would think if they saw you like that. Will they laugh their heads off?"

Josiah was speechless. He merely lost his composure. Did that bring her that much pleasure? If that was the case...so be it.

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Chapter 385 "As long as you're happy." Josiah continued wiping her hair. At the same time, he instructed the captain to head back.

After Meredith's hair and clothes were half-dry, she took another dry towel and placed it on his head. "Joe, sit. It's my turn to help you dry off."

Josiah obediently sat down and let her wipe his hair.

When his hair was almost dried, he resumed the handsome and attractive Josiah. When Meredith was wiping him dry, she noticed the seashell bracelet on his wrist and realized that hers was gone.

She immediately said anxiously, "My seashell bracelet is gone. Joe, get the captain to turn around back to that place."

Josiah looked at her bare wrist.

Meredith urged and said, "Quickly, get the captain to turn around. It will be lost soon."

Josiah sighed helplessly. He pulled her to sit next to him. "It's pointless returning. We won't be able to find it anymore."

"Why?"

"Firstly, we can't find the exact location just now. Also, even if we could go back to the previous location, the bracelet has sunk to the bottom of the ocean. We won't be able to get it back."

"But, my bracelet... I want it." Meredith was anxious. "The bracelet is made of the shells that we picked together. It means a lot to me. I must get it back."

Josiah knew how important the bracelet was to her, but there was indeed no way of getting it back

If it was possible, of course, he was willing to return with her. Even if it meant drowning once more.

"Edith, listen to me." Seeing how she was getting agitated, Josiah immediately pulled her in his arms and comforted her, saying in her ears, "There are shells everywhere. I'll go shell picking with you again. Then you'll make two bracelets again, okay?" "Are you sure? You'll go pick shells with me again?" "Hmm. Yes."

"Then, you better not lie to me."

Josiah nodded. He sighed and said, "Edith, actually, as long as we are together, we could do as many seashell bracelets as you want. If we lose it, we'll just head to the beach to pick some seashells up to make a bracelet again. What do you say?" Meredith thought for a while before nodding. "It makes sense."

"So, as long as you never leave me, everything will be fine."

"Why would I leave you?" Meredith left his arms in confusion. She looked at him, Josiah was a little sheepish. He said, "I'm just saying."

"Joe, don't worry. I will never leave you. I will always be with you, to protect you." Meredith hugged him. "Just like when you fell in the water."

Thinking about how he was pulled out of the water into her arms, Josiah was incredibly moved. He said, "Hmm. Remember to protect me."

They returned to the hotel to take a shower and change into clean clothes. Josiah got lunch to be sent up to them. They had lunch before he carried Meredith to the bed to have a nap. He barely had any sleep the night before, being disturbed by her.

They slept all the way until the afternoon. When Josiah opened his eyes, Meredith had already changed her clothes. She was wearing a hat as she was seated next to him.

"Edith, when did you get up?" Josiah reached out to pat her head.

She avoided his pat because she was afraid that he would mess with her hat. "Joe, if you were still not going to wake up, I was going to wake you up." Meredith bent down next to him and said, "You promised to go picking shells with me in the afternoon to make another bracelet. How could you lie to me?"

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Chapter 386 "I did not lie to you." Josiah looked at the time. "It's only four. There is still time."

"We're running out of time!" Meredith reached her hand out to pull him up, yet she was pulled into bed by him. Then, he got on top of her.

"My hat!" Meredith hit his arm. "My hat has been flattened by you!" "We'll just get a new one." Josiah just got up. He was still a little groggy. His voice was seductively hoarse too. He held her down for a while to warm her up before letting her go. Meredith immediately got up from him. She smoothed her flattened hat while she huffed, "You're terrible. I spent so much time tying the bow, yet you ruined it."

Josiah got up and took the hat over. "Let me have a look."

The bow on the hat was indeed a little crooked. Josiah untied it. He thought it was just a bow, it was something everyone knew how to tie. However, after fiddling with it for a long time, he realized that he did not know how to tie one.

Seeing Meredith looking at his hand, Josiah coughed dryly. He had to brace himself and

continued trying to tie it while saying, "Maybe the ribbon is too slippery. I can't tie it."  
"I don't care. I did it just now."

"Then, wait for a while. I'll look for a tutorial." Josiah took the tablet to his table. He searched for a way to tie a bow. Then, he followed it step by step.

After repeating it for the 20th time, Meredith was finally satisfied with it.

"Are you sure?" Josiah looked at her pout and smiled dotingly. "If you're unsure about it, I can do it again."

"Forget about it. It's getting dark soon. Let it be." Meredith put the hat on with slight reluctance.

"Hold up." Josiah pulled her back and adjusted the bow before saying, "Alright. It looks good." They seemed to have forgotten that they were going to the beach to collect seashells. No matter how pretty he did it, the beach breeze would still mess it up. Sure enough. The moment they stepped out of the mansion the bow was untied by the wind.

"See! I told you! Your tying is terrible!" Meredith looked at the swaying untied ribbon by the side of her face and grumbled. "Maybe I didn't tie it tight enough." Josiah patiently stood in front of her and tied it for her again.

This time, he tied the bow tightly. It would finally not come undone. Of course, the shape was far from acceptable.

To shift her attention, Josiah pointed at the beach nearby. "Look, many kids are collecting shells. If you still don't go, they are going to collect them all."

Sure enough, Meredith did not care about the bow anymore. She ran over to the beach barefooted.

A few parents brought their children to the beach to play. The parents were sitting on a rock chatting while the children were playing on their own. Meredith, who always liked children, soon mixed in with them. She played with them, having great fun.

Josiah, on the other hand, was left behind. Seeing Meredith playing with children so closely, he was actually jealous. The domineering chauvinism rose in him. He hoped that she belonged to him and only him. He hoped that she would only rely on him for the rest of her life. Even a group of random children could not take her away from him. However, seeing how happy she was, he could not bear to disturb her, so he could only stand by the side, watching her.

"Hello!" The parents of the children suddenly greeted him. Josiah never liked to deal with strangers. However, his wife was playing with their children, so he reluctantly responded to them in return. "Is that girl your girlfriend?" The parents asked curiously. "She is my wife." "Oh, she is pretty."

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Chapter 387 Since Meredith was wearing a mask, the parents could not sceler face clearly. They only saw her beautiful huge eyes, fair skin, and slender ligure,

Josial was not a chatly person, so he did not reply to them.

Another old parent said, "Your wife seems to like children a lot. Do you plan to have any?"

"We already have children."

"Is that so? I'm sorry. Your wife has a great figure. I thought that she has not given birth before."

"She has. Our child is already four years old."

"Oh, then, it's as old as our child." The parent continued asking, "You two have such good genes. Your child must be good-looking. Is it a boy or a girl?" "A girl." "Since she's already quite old and it's the weekend, why did you not take her out?" "She's sick. She's currently staying in a hospital abroad."

"Oh, I see." The nosy parents were rather embarrassed to continue the conversation. They politely comforted him, "It's alright. It's normal for children to be sick. It will be fine."

"Hmm. It will be fine," Josiah muttered. He did not know if he was answering the nosy parents or telling that to himself.

He lowered his gaze. It darkened a little.

At that moment, Meredith suddenly ran over. She ran over while taking off her hat. "Joc, I don't want the ball anymore. Help me hold it."

Then, she stuffed her hat in his arms. Josiah accepted the hat with one hand while catching her wrist with the other arm, pulling her back. "What is it?" Meredith turned around in confusion.

Josiah looked at her rather helplessly. "Mrs. Shelby, have you forgotten about your husband?"

"I have no." Meredith tiptoed and kissed him on the chin. "Be good, hubby. I'll come to be with you soon."

Then, she slipped away and went to play with the children once again. The parents lamented enviously, "You two are such a cute couple." "Yes, I'm envious."

Hearing what they said, Josiah smiled. He did like what they said.

His dotting gaze had always been on Meredith, following her everywhere Meredith was playing games with the children. The atmosphere there was extremely cheerful. Josiah suddenly remembered Meredith saying that she wanted to work that morning. Seeing how good she was with the children, perhaps she would be more suited working in a

kindergarten? When the sun was almost setting, the children were finally taken away by their parents. Meredith also finally realized about her husband that she had forgotten. She smiled and ran over. She held his hand and said, "Joc, let's go collect some seashells, it's getting dark soon." "Oh, so you do know it's getting dark soon." He crossed his arms around his chest, pretending to be angry. "I wanted to kiss you more before leaving, yet you said you wanted to head out to collect seashells. Look what happened?" Meredith was speechless. "Here I thought that you don't want to collect seashells to make the bracelet anymore." "Of course, I do." Meredith swung his arm. "I just like children a lot. I can't help but play with the children in the water every time I see them." "But you can't just leave your husband alone by the side." "Okay. I promise I won't do it again. Don't be angry please, hubby?"

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Chapter 388 Josiah sighed helplessly. He bent down and scrunched her wet skirt into a ball and wrung it dry. He got up and said, "Let's go." "Joe, are you angry?" Meredith looked at him cautiously. "If I am angry, what are you going to do about it?" He asked.

"I will..." Meredith thought for a while before saying, "kiss you?" Josiah liked kissing her the most. He also liked being kissed by her. "Okay, you still have some awareness." Josiah turned and faced the sea He closed his eyes." Kiss me. If you kiss me, I'll forgive you."

Meredith happily nodded. Then, she tiptoed and kissed him on the lips. She kissed him seriously and passionately. That was because she also liked kissing him.

Josiah was aroused by her kisses. He felt that if she were to continue kissing him that way, he might not be able to control himself and drag her back to the hotel.

To fulfill her dreams of making a seashell bracelet, he had to pull himself off her. "Okay, that's enough."

"Are you sure?" Meredith licked her lips and said happily, "So, are my kisses good?"

"Very good." Josiah looked away He did not dare to look at her flirtatious face.

"Does that mean we can go collect seashells?"

"Yes."

"Awesome." Meredith held his hand and happily walked ahead. "Let's go! We'll go collect seashells. This time, I wanted to collect prettier tiny seashells."

The ones she collected the last time were too huge. It was uncomfortable wearing them.

Josiah smiled and followed her.

With Josiah by her side, Meredith finally collected small shells that she liked. She also managed to make them into two bracelets. She wore one and put one on Josiah's wrist. Then,

she placed them side by side, smiled, and said, "Joe, do you think it looks better than the previous one?" "Yes, indeed." Josiah nodded. "Do you like it?"

"Yes, I do." "I like it a lot too." Meredith happily hugged her arms around his neck. "Joe, you cannot lose it. I won't lose mine again." "Okay." He lowered his head and kissed her on the forehead. "Are you hungry already? Let's go eat." "I'm farnished."

"What do you want to eat?"

"I want seafood."

"Okay, then let's go have seafood." There were seafood restaurants in the holiday villa. It was filled with assorted seafood too.

When they got their order number, Josiah only realized that he had been married to Meredith for more than a year, yet he did not know what she liked to eat.

When they were together, she was always trying to make good food for him. Trying to whet his appetite.

Other than enjoying her body, he has never tried to understand her or grasp her likes and dislikes.

To hide his terrible attitude, he almost ordered all of the seafood in the restaurant.

Looking at the feast on the table, Meredith widened her eyes in shock. "Joe, why did you order so much? How are we going to finish it?" "It's fine. Just eat whatever you like," Josiah said nonchalantly

Meredith scanned around and pointed at the shrimps. "I want that."

Then, she pointed at the crab and fish. "Also, that and that!"

"Okay, I'll grab some for you." Josiah first served her fish, before deshellng the crab and shrimp for her.

While deshellng it for her, he secretly memorized what type of food she likes.

Seeing Meredith eating in enjoyment, he could not help but ask, "Does it taste good?"

“Yes.” Meredith fed Josiah a piece of shrimp. “Joe, have some.”

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Chapter 389 “Okay.” Josiah opened his mouth and accepted the shrimp.

It was Meredith’s turn to ask, “Does it taste good?”

“Not as good as the one you make,” Josiah said.

“But I think this is better than mine.”

“Is that so?” Josiah thought for a while. “Maybe because I deshelled it for you?”

“I think that must be it.” Meredith giggled.

“Try the dish with the scallops.” Joe placed a dish of cooked scallops in front of her.

“Use the spoon. Be careful of the shell.”

Meredith said with a smile. “Why don’t you help me if you’re worried for me?”

“I can help you do it, but you have to learn how to eat it on your own. What if i’m not by your side in the future?”

“Why won’t you be by my side, Joe?” “Hmm...what if you are out with your friends?” Although he never thought of letting her leave his side. His heart aches at the thought of not being by her side. However, he could not continue imprisoning her. She would have her own circle of friends sooner or later.

“Then, I won’t order this dish.” Meredith dug into the scallop. She was just about to eat it when she fed Josiah instead. “Joe, you have some first.”

“Okay.” Josiah took a bite. He was not interested in seafood. He rarely had them. However, being with Meredith, whether he liked it or not, he would still have some.

“It’s quite good. You have some.”

Meredith had already taken a bite. She nodded. “Hmm. It is quite good.” She thought for a while before suddenly saying, “Joe, I’ll make a scallop pasta for you next time, alright?”

“Do you know how to make scallop pasta?”

"I think I do." She did not know if she knew how to or not, but she saw this dish on the menu a moment ago, so she wanted to try it. "Okay. Then, I'll get Lily to prepare the ingredients for you." "Hmm." Meredith smiled happily. It seemed like no matter what she asked for, Joe would give in to her to try and satisfy her.

The feeling

poiled and doled on was amazing!

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It was only seven in the evening after dinner when they returned to the hotel Josiah got Meredith to watch tv in her room while he went to the study room to deal with some urgent work

Meredith was lazing by the balcony, watching the night view while playing with her phone

Her phone suddenly beeped. A message came through.

Meredith tapped into the message and saw that it was from a foreign number (Miss Meredith, do you want to know about your past? I can tell you about it)

An address was attached. It was at a cafe at the holiday villa. It was less than 30 meters from where Meredith was.

Meredith looked at the message in a daze. Her past? Her past that she has been so eagerly wanting to know? Someone wanted to tell her about it?

Of course, she wanted to know about it!

She quickly replied, (Who are you?)

(Maeve Xander. We met at the party last time.)

Maeve Xander Of course, Meredith remembered who she was. She was the one who deliberately used the past events to provoke her, which triggered her in the party and embarrassed Josiah along with it. That Maeve Xander,

Apparently, because of her actions that night, Josiah had made sure the Xanders paid for it terribly Maeve was kicked out of her family because of that too.

However, after paying such a heavy price, why did Maeve still want to let her know about her

past

Why did Maeve still dare to tell her about it? Has she still not given up, wanting to embarrass her in public again?

Knowing that Marve came with evil intentions, Meredith still could not help but agree to it! Okay I'll come over right now

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After sending the messy C, Meredith eagerly sal up and headed to the door of the bedroom When she walked past the study, lier cet involuntarily stopped for a while.

Should she enter and tell Josiah about it?

Josiah would surely no lagree to let her meet Macve she still had to come up with an excuse that could fully persuade him.

However, wliat excuse could she come up with that would let him let her head out on her own? Would Josial just put his work aside to accompany her if she told him about this?

Thinking back and forth, in the end, she decided not to tell him.

She softly headed downstairs only to see Yuna keepine Watch there.

Sure enough, Josiah kept a tight watch on her

After standing on the staircase for a while, she realized that Yuna had fallen asleep by the entrance She looked tired.

Picking hier shoes up in her hand. Meredith slipped away under Yuna's nose

From the hotel to the cate, Meredith passed by the dessert shop where she bought iced tea together with Yuna Meredith cand someone calling her from inside the shop

She curiously looked inside. The next moment, someone has already pulled lier into the shop

"Sharon?" Meredith looked at her "Why are you here?"

"L.." Sharon said rather awkwardly. "Mrs Shelby I want to talk to you."

Meredith was slightly stunned she sized her up “But I’m not free today. Can we do it another day?”

She remembered the last time when Sharon wanted to talk to her about something too.

However, at that moment, to Meredith, there was nothing more important than meeting Macve.

“I’m sorry I have something urgent to attend to,” Meredith said apologetically, turned around, and headed for the exit.

Sharon panicked. She said to Meredith, “Mrs. Shelby, don’t go!”

Meredith was speechless. She stopped in her tracks and turned around to look at Sharon once again

“Mrs. Shelby, you can’t go,” Sharon repeated herself once more.

Meredith was even more confused. “You know where I’m going?”

“I know. I also know why Miss Xander wants to see you.”

“How did you know?”

Meredith thought that she was not close to Sharon. They were not even considered normal

friends, yet why did she seem like she knew everything?

“Mrs. Shelby, can you come in and sit for a while. Hear me out.” “Okay.” Meredith looked at the time. Josiah and the others should not have realized that she was gone that quickly. She followed Sharon and sat down at the corner. She asked, “Miss Young, what do you want to tell me? Also, do we know each other from the past? Were we close?” Meredith was truly curious and wanted to know the answer. Sharon shook her head. “We don’t know each other in the past, but you helped me once at a party, Mrs. Shelby. I will never forget it. “Mrs. Shelby, I didn’t mean to stalk you. My father oversees this holiday villa, which is why I’m here.”

Meredith looked at the time. She was a little anxious. Sharon saw how frantic she was, she immediately said, “Mrs. Shelby, I accidentally overheard Miss Xander on the phone. They were planning on how to tell you about your past, about how to make you mad.” Meredith looked at her, stunned. “Why? Why does she want to do that?”