

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 391

Chapter 391 Sharon smiled bitterly. "Mrs. Shelby, at the party that day, I was shoved by someone. Which was why I crashed into you. I thought for a long time. I'm guessing it must be Maeve. At that

time, she was standing right behind me.

"Of course, I'm telling you not to push blame or to ask you to avenge me. I just want you to know who Maeve Xander is. She is not going to treat you kindly. Mister Josiah has settled the score with her because of the party incident, so she was planning how to seek revenge on you."

"But..." Meredith was confused. "Why does she hate me? Have I offended her in the past?"

She only knew that she pushed Yena down the stairs. If someone were to hate her, it should be Yena.

"Mrs. Shelby, a man as great as Mister Josiah will surely be the man or countless women's dreams, yet he only loves you and spoils you. Some of the women would naturally try to get rid of you since they can't have him." "Is that so?" Meredith was suddenly silent

Just because they could not have him, they wanted to find ways to get rid of her. Was it just like how she was back then? Did she push Yena down the stairs because she could not have him?

"Her goal is to make sure you go completely mad, then take Mister Josiah away from you. So, Mrs. Shelby, don't fall for it. Also, don't go to listen to whatever she says. Do you understand?"

Meredith nodded. She understood, but...

"But I always want to know about my past. Joc refuses to tell me, Lily, too. I finally have the chance to know about my past."

"Mrs. Shelby, you don't have to harp on knowing your past," Sharon said seriously, "Sometimes, not thinking or minding anything would be much easier and happier, isn't that so?"

"Is it?"

“As long as Mister Josiah truly loves you, as long as you’re happy right now, isn’t that enough?” Sharon said with a smile, “I see that you have been having fun with Mister Josiah for the past two days. Living a blissful life. Isn’t that more important than the past?”

“On the contrary, if you were to meet Miss Xander tonight and listen to her exaggerations about the past, you would surely feel upset. You might even break down and fight with Mister Josiah, losing such a good man like him in the end.”

Meredith thought what Sharon said made sense. It was only that...

She was curious. “Is Josiah really that great?”

Sharon was slightly stunned by the question. She immediately shook her head. “I’m sorry Mrs. Shelby. I do not know what Mister Josiah is like as a person. I only know that he loves you very much right now, and you are very happy. I don’t want you to lose the happiness you have now, which is why...”

Sharon did not even know if what she was doing was right. She hoped so.

Meredith looked at her and asked in confusion, “But, all the other ladies want to hurt me, why are you helping me instead?”

Sharon smiled. “Didn’t I say that already? You helped me at the party that day. I will always remember it. “Mrs. Shelby, I just think a good person like you should be happy.” “A good person?” Meredith shook her head bitterly, but she still thanked Sharon, “Thank you for helping me, I know what I need to do.”

Sharon was quite elated.

“Then, I won’t bother you anymore. Goodbye, Mrs. Shelby.” Then, she got up from her chair.

“Goodbye.”

After Sharon left, Meredith sat there in a daze for a while. Then, she looked at the bracelet on her wrist. She thought back about how well Josiah had treated her all this while.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 392

Chapter 392 Sharon was right. She was having a blissful time with Josiah. They were very much in love. Why did she need to harp on the past?

Why should she fall for that woman's trap?

She could treat what she had now as a completely new life, living each day in bliss with the man that she loves.

She could not help but think. If she was forced to split with Josiah because of her forgotten memories, would she be upset? She would surely be.

She did not even dare think that one day she might split up with Josiah. Meredith took her phone out and sent Maeve a message, I'm sorry, Miss Xander. I don't want to know about it anymore.)

Maeve had been waiting at the cafe for a long time. When she received Meredith's message, she was infuriated.

She quickly replied, What are you talking about? It's about your past. Don't you want to know how your daughter died? Don't you want to know how Josiah hurt you two in the past?)

However, her message was not successfully sent to Meredith's phone, because Meredith's phone had been controlled by Josiah.

Ten minutes ago, Josiah returned to the room to realize that Meredith was there. He asked Yuna about Meredith's whereabouts, which scared Yuna all to death

Everyone started looking for Meredith around the hotel. After searching around, Josiah still could not find her. He started using his app to look at Meredith's phone records. Then, he saw Maeve's messages.

He was just about to get Meredith back when he saw Meredith's message to Maeve.

Instantly, he was relieved.

Nothing was as powerful in stopping Meredith than her coming to senses on her own.

Yuna anxiously ran over and said in a croaky voice, "I'm sorry, Sir, I searched all around the hotel and still can't find Ma'am, 1..."

"No need to look for her anymore," Josiah suddenly said.

"Ah? Why is that?" Yuna wiped away her anxious tears and asked. She wondered if Josiah was so mad he lost his mind,

"She should just be out walking. She will be back soon," Josiah said.

Yuna was initially still a little afraid, but when she saw Josial's confident expression, she gradually relaxed.

"I'm sorry. I didn't watch over Ma'am well enough. I promise this won't happen again" Yuna bowed at Josial and headed downstairs.

Maeve did not receive a reply even after a long time. She was so furious she stomped her feet

She turned around and headed out of the cafe when she stumbled upon Meredith coming out of the dessert shop nearby. However, Meredith who left the dessert shop did not walk in the direction of the cafe, but back to the hotel.

Seeing how no one was with her, Maeve made up her mind and quickly ran after Meredith.

"Meredith!" Maeve grabbed her arm.

Meredith jumped. She instinctively turned around.

"It's you!"

Maeve? Why was she there?

Maeve measured her up and said curtly, "Didn't we agree to meet at the case? Why did you stand me up?"

She has already received half of Quinley's five million dollars. To get the other half, she had to act quickly.

Meredith pulled her arm back and said, "Didn't I say it already? I don't want to know about my

Past."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 393

Chapter 393 "Meredith! That is your past! Don't you have any pride or determination? You..." "I already said I don't want to know about it!" Meredith covered her ears. She looked at Maeve and said, "Miss Xander, I know you want to make me completely mad and steal Joe away from me, but I'm not going to let you do it. I'm not going to listen to a single word you say, so you can stop!"

Meredith tried hard to keep herself in control, to not be swayed by the decision that she made with difficulty a moment ago.

She was not going to fall for Maeve's trap. She turned around and left.

Maeve panicked. She grabbed Meredith's wrists with both her hands and pulled them away from her ears with force. "Meredith, you have no choice but to listen. I'm going to tell you about how Josiah was back then..."

Since Maeve used too much force, the seashell bracelet on Meredith's wrist snapped. The polished seashells fell to the ground like marbles.

Maeve was stunned for a while. When she lowered to see the ground full of cheap shells, she thought nothing about it.

She even pulled Meredith, who bent down to pick the shells up, up and said rudely, "It's just broken seashells. Why do you need to pick them? Meredith, you."

Slap!

Maeve received a heavy slap. She was stunned. She clutched her face and glared at Meredith. "Meredith, you crazy bitch. I'm kind enough to help you see the reality, how dare you hit me!"

"You're stepping on my seashells! Move!" Meredith not only slapped her but also pushed Maeve to the ground.

Although it did not hurt that much, Maeve was furious.

"Meredith, are you nuts? It's just a stupid seashell bracelet!"

"This isn't a stupid seashell bracelet. It's a bracelet Joe and I made together!" Meredith said in fluster while picking the seashells up.

Maeve sneered and got up. "Joe? How intimate. Meredith, if you knew what he had done to you previously, you wouldn't even want a bracelet made with precious stones, let alone a seashell bracelet. Let me tell you..."

Maeve was in front of her, about to refresh Meredith's memories when someone nearby yelled, "Ma'am!"

Maeve was stunned. She looked up to see two servants of the Shelby household running over.

Not wanting to create further trouble, she immediately got up and left. Before she left, she said, "Meredith, if you want to know about your past, you can call me any time."

Meredith was focused on her seashell bracelet. She did not hear what Maeve said.

“Ma’am, are you alright?”

“My bracelet snapped.” Meredith was so anxious she was almost in tears.

Yuna looked at the ground full of seashells. She immediately comforted me and said, “Don’t worry. I’ll help you pick them up. All you need to do is put them together again.”

“Help me look for them. We cannot miss any of it.”

“Okay. We won’t miss any of it.”

The servants helped Meredith pick up all the shells. Meredith counted them. When she realized that none of them were missing, she let out a sigh of relief.

“Ma’am, I’ll help you take this to the shop to make them into a bracelet again. Why don’t you follow Yuna back to the hotel to rest?” The servant said.

“Yes, Ma’am, Sir is going to get worried if you don’t return soon.”

Meredith thought about how she snuck out, so she sheepishly returned with Yuna.

When she returned to the mansion, Josiah was no longer in the study. He was waiting for her on the sofa in the bedroom.

“You’re back?” He was flipping through a magazine. He said without lifting his head.

Meredith could not understand what he was thinking at that moment. She did not know if he was angry or not. She said sheepishly, “Joe. I was bored, so I went to the iced tea shop to sit for a while.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 394

Chapter 394 “Did you drink iced tea again?”

“No, not this time.” Meredith waved both her hands. Of course, she remembered losing sleep the night before because of the iced tea, which disturbed Josiah for the entire night.

She explained automatically, “I met someone familiar at the iced tea shop, so I chatted with her for a while.” “Is that so? Who is it?”

“Sharon Young. Do you remember her?”

“Sharon Young?” Josiah was stunned. He shook his head. “I don’t remember.”

He thought that she was about to say the person that she met was Maeve. There was someone else?

“It’s her,” Meredith explained seriously, “the lady that accidentally pushed me at the party last time. Her name is Sharon Young. Have you forgotten about her so quickly?”

“Oh, her.” Josiah finally remembered. “It’s not that I have forgotten about her. I never bothered remembering her.” “Joe, how could you be that way. She is still your guest.” Meredith rolled her eyes.

“So, are you hoping that I remember all of them? Aren’t you afraid that I might fall for another person?” He said amusedly.

“Of course, I’m afraid.”

“Then, why do you still want me to remember them?” Meredith thought for a while before asking curiously, “Joe, will you fall for someone else?” “Of course, not.”

“Then, I’m not worried.” Meredith said in satisfaction.

Josiah pulled her over to sit on his lap. He kissed her ears and said, “So, are you close to Sharon? What did you two talk about?”

“We’re not that close, but she’s a good person. I like her.”

“Is that so?”

“Hmm.” Meredith nodded. Then, she hugged his neck and asked, “Joe, aren’t you going to scold me?”

“Scold you? Why?”

“Because I snuck out. I thought that you would be inad.”

“Of course, I’m mad.” Being reminded of that matter, Josiah felt that he should indeed get mad, in case she would sneak out again in the future.

“I was angry being alone at home for a very long time. See, I have been smoking quite a few cigarettes.” Josiah pointed at the ashtray on the table. “If you’re still not going to return, I

would probably choke to death on cigarettes.”

Meredith leaned against his shoulder and took a whiff “No wonder you smell of cigarettes.”

Josiah rarely smoked during the day, so even if he smoked a few cigarettes in one go because he was depressed, he would still not ferk of cigarettes.

11 was a faint smell Meredith found it quite appealing. She liked it. “Hul won’t find you disgusting,” Meredith said.

Josiah hugged Meredith who was chuckling Then, he pulled her away from his hugs. He pinched her cheeks and said, “Meredith, I’m serious. This cannot happen again.”

“I understand.”

“Do you?”

“I really do.”

“Okay, then let’s go take a shower together.” He carried her up and headed to the bathroom. Meredith was confused. “Didn’t you take a shower already? Why do you still want to shower?”

“Because I sinell of smoke, so I want to take a shower again.”

“Didn’t I say I wouldn’t find you disgusting?” “But I find myself disgusting.”

“Who would find their own cigarette smell disgusting?”

“Me.”

It was not that he found the smell of cigarettes on him disgusting. It was just that he wanted to shower with her.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 395

Chapter 395 Since Meredith was usually shy, Josiah could not find an excuse to do so. Although she was also shy at that moment, he could not care about it anymore.

She chose to give up on searching for her past because of him.

The feelings in him slowly turned to lust. He wanted to properly love her. He wanted her.

Even if Meredith struggled and broke free from him and pushed him out of the bathroom, as usual, he was still not planning to let her go. He pinned her to the wall with

one hand, while stripping her clothes off with the other. He leaned in and nibbled her ear. "Don't move If not, I'll get angry."

"How could you get angry at a time like this?"

"Because I'm still angry from just now."

"Oh." Sure enough, Meredith did not dare to move anymore.

She was the one who ran out and made him angry. How did she dare to resist at that moment? She could only obey and let him be.

Josiah stripped her clothes off and then took off his sleeping robe before turning her around to face him.

Meredith instinctively shut her eyes,

Although they are husband and wife and slept together almost every night, doing it on the bed was different from in the bathroom. She was not used to it.

"Why? Does my body not look nice?" Josiah deliberately asked.

Meredith nodded. "It does."

"Then why are you not looking at it?"

"I'm embarrassed."

"Edith, we're husband and wife. There is nothing to be embarrassed about." Josiah chuckled and said, "Look at me. I even know which part of your body has a mole or scars."

Meredith immediately covered her front with both hands. Josiah pulled her hands away. He laughed even more. "It's fine. Open your eyes Look at me. Look at your husband."

"Can I not look?"

"No."

"Why?"

"Because I want you to remember me in your heart forever so that you'll never be able to forget me," Josiah said seriously, "think about it, what is your husband gets lost or his face gets ruined. You won't be able to recognize him already then?"

Sure enough, when Meredith heard what he said, she opened her eyes. She seriously looked at every inch of her body and remembered every special characteristic of it.

In the end, she touched the scar on his chest with her cool fingertips and said, "Actually, all I need is to remember these two scars. It would be enough. It looks like the scars won't vanish

at all."

"It's not enough to just remember these two scars. You have to memorize my entire body." Josiah said seductively. Meredith replied, "I have already remembered every single part of your body." "Are you sure?"

"Yes." Meredith nodded.

"Okay, let's go take a shower." Josiah got her under the shower head. Water flowed down from the top. It was warm and comfortable. On top of that, they were together. The entire bathroom had a gentle atmosphere.

Naturally, falling into Josiah's arms meant another round of passionate lovemaking.

When Meredith was carried out by Josiah, she was so tired she was already fast asleep.

Josiah placed the wet Meredith on the bed. He wiped her dry before blowing her hair dry with the hairdryer.

From the beginning till the end, Meredith did not wake up.

Josiah placed the hairdryer back into the drawer before tapping on her face. "It's only ten. Are you that tired already?"

Meredith groaned and turned around to face him.

Josiah went in and kissed her on her cheeks. "Good night."

Then, he did not do his usual routine of hugging her to sleep. Instead, he got up and changed into a set of clean clothes before calling Yosephi. "Please help me ask Maeve Xander out. I will be waiting for her in the car."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 396

Chapter 396 Josiah wanted to meet up?

Maeve was torn internally as she made her way to Josiah's car nearby. From afar, she could see the regal looking man in the driver's seat. Through the window, it added some mystery and handsomeness too,

Maeve involuntarily gasped. No wonder Quinley would spend six million dollars to get rid of Meredith

However, what was Josiah asking her out late at night for? Could it be because of the quarrel she had with Meredith?

He looked after Meredith so protectively, not willing to let her be disturbed at all, yet a moment ago, she..

Thinking about what had happened to her recently, Maeve retracted her steps. She decided to run off when she could.

"Miss Xander!" An attractive male voice rang out from behind suddenly.

The voice was as attractive as the person himself. Maeve turned around.

Josiah had already rolled the window down, showing his face clearly. He was smiling elegantly. However, his smile did not reach his eyes, yet it was indiscernible if he was truly happy or sad.

Maeve smiled back at him and walked over. "Mister Josiah, how did you know I was in this holiday villa for the past few days?"

"I heard Meredith say that she met someone she knew. She even said your name" Josiah nudged at the passenger seat next to him with his chin. "Come in, let's talk."

Maeve observed him for a while. It seemed like he was not angry. It looked like he just wanted to talk to her.

Was he going to ask her to not look for Meredith anymore, to not mention her past?

If that was the case, she could still talk to him. Perhaps even earn some cash from him.

After all, Josiah had already made her so miserable. She was not going to be polite to him! At that thought, Maeve opened the door and got in the car. "Mister Josiah, I did indeed bump into Meredith, but we barely said anything and she was already taken back to the hotel to rest by the servants."

"Yes, I heard." Josiah nodded. He turned around and looked at her. "What do you want to drink? I'll buy it for you."

He nudged to the nearby store with his chin.

Maeve was not thirsty, but the great Mister Josiah wanted to buy her a drink. Of course, she was not going to give up such a good chance. She said, "Thank you, Mister Josiah. Water will

do."

"Okay, wait for me here" Josiah pushed the car door open.

Maeve sat in the car looking at him walking quickly to the store. Then, saw him place a bottle of water on the counter to pay before returning to the car.

It was hard to imagine that he was doing all this for her. She never dared to imagine! Maeve was a little in a daze. She felt as if spring was finally upon her. She was delighted. When Josiah passed her the bottle, she could even coquettishly say, "Mister Josiah, I can't open it."

Josiah took the bottle and opened the cap before returning it back to her.

"Thank you." She took a sip of water before licking her lips. It was extremely flirtatious.

Although she was not as ambitious as Quinley, neither had she ever hoped to have Josiah for herself, since Josiah had already placed himself to her... She could not be indifferent about that handsome face of his.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 397

Chapter 397 Josiah looked at her and smiled lightly. "Miss Xander, you look so good even just drinking water."

Maeve was getting more and more elated by his words.

"Mister Josiah, do you like it?"

"Of course, who doesn't like a beautiful woman?" "So, Mister Josiah, you treat Meredith so well, is it just like what the internet speculates? Because you are just pretending to put on the good husband act? For the reputation of the Shelby Group?"

"If not? What do you think I am after then? Meredith's rotten face? Or that lunatic broken body of hers?"

Maeve was extremely stunned to hear these words coming from Josiah.

In the past, when she saw Josiah looking at Meredith, she thought it was still real, so she refused to believe that it was all an act. Who would have thought that it was true!

Was he there to ask her for help?

Sure enough, Josiah continued, "Miss Xander, so I hope the next time you see Meredith, don't mention the past to her. I don't hope for her to regain her memories so quickly."

Maeve suppressed the delight in her heart. She calmly nodded. "Mister Josiah, don't worry. I won't mention her past to Meredith. The party that night was because ..."

"I know. You misspoke." Josiah interrupted her and smiled. "After that, I thought about it. I was too sensitive. I was too worried about the Shelby Group being affected by the public opinion, which was why I was so harsh on the Xander Corporation."

"So..." Maeve could not hide the excitement in her anymore "Will you forgive me, Mister Josiah?"

"Yes, but you have to promise me to help me keep things from Meredith."

"Okay." Maeve nodded happily. "I will."

"I'm relieved to hear that."

After a moment of excitement, the car was suddenly silent.

Maeve suddenly asked, "By the way, Mister Josiah. Is Meredith asleep?"

"Yes."

"Then..." She asked tentatively, "I don't think you want to sleep under the same roof as Meredith, right? Do you want to rest in my place?"

Josiah looked at her and smiled. "Okay, you head up first. I'll park the car properly."

"Great, then I'll head back and wait for you." Maeve nodded.

"Miss Xander." Josiah suddenly pulled her back. He held her chin with his fingers and closely measured up her face. "Are you sure? You're welcoming me to sleep over at your place?"

"Of course" Maeve grabbed his wrist. She placed his hand on her lips and kissed him. "I'm more than happy."

Josiah pulled her into his arms and said in her ear. "Okay, wash up and wait for me." Maeve was suddenly in a daze by his ambiguous Clives. She was reluctant to leave. She thought of just doing it with him in the car,

How'ever, Josiah let her go and opened the car door for her at that moment, "Co."

It was better that way too. After that, she left the car in a hurry, Her room was a mess. This was

good chance for her to properly prepare and dress up. She had to leave a good impression on Josiah

Maeve forgot about her deal with Quinley. While showering, she thought maliciously,

Quinley, you want to become Josiah's woman? I'll help you culminate that deal first. Quinley would never have imagined that everything would backfire on her, letting Maeve take advantage of it. When she had Josiah in her hands, the first person Maeve was going to get rid of was Quinley

Maeve hummed happily. After she cleaned up and spritzed on some perfume, she changed into a set of sexy pajamas when the doorbell finally rang. "Coming." She opened up the collar of the pajamas. She smiled and said while opening the door, "Mister Josiah, why did you take so long to park your car? I have been waiting for you..."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 398

Chapter 398 Maeve's words got stuck in her throat. She was frightened by two strange men standing in front of her.

"You (wo..." If they were just any ordinary men, she would not have been so stunned. They were policemen in uniform.

Their stern expressions were a little intimidating.

However, she did not do anything wrong, so she came to her senses and said curtly, "You two must have gotten to the wrong place, right?"

The moment the police saw her, they subconsciously looked away.

"Ma'am, please cover yourself," One of the police said.

Maeve looked down at her pajamas. It barely covered any of her body parts. She took a coat and put it on before crossing her arms across her chest, leaning against the door. "What do you two want?" "Are you Miss Maeve Xander?" The other policeman asked. "Yes. Can I help you?" Maeve's tone turned soft. If they could call her by name, they were clearly here for her. What on earth did they want with her? Before she could guess

it, they said, "Miss Xander, we have received a report that you have stolen Mister Josiah Shelby's watch which is worth more than three million."

Maeve was speechless. She spat, "Are you nuts? I stole someone's watch?"

The police nodded. "Yes. Mister Josiah reported it to us." Maeve was stunned. She has missed out on a piece of important information. It was Josiah's watch.

What was the meaning of that? "Josiah reported it to you?" She was a little baffled. She asked, "What right does he have to accuse me of stealing his watch? Where is he? Get him to come here to confront me."

"I'm here." Josiah, who was standing by the side, appeared.

He was still equally handsome and regal, but his gaze and expressions have changed. He was no longer that gentle and attractive person. He has become aloof and cold.

"Mister...Josiah." Maeve looked at him, stunned. "What do they mean by it? Why did they say I stole your watch? ..."

"Miss Xander, I never thought that you would do this too," Josiah said disappointedly, "when I got out of the car, I realized the watch that my wife gave me back then has gone missing. When you were in the car, the watch was still there. When I got out of the car to buy some water, you stole the watch.

"If the watch you stole was just some normal watch, I won't take it to heart, but the watch was one that my wife gave me, so I can't just sit and do nothing. I have to find it back"

"Josiah, you-" Maeve was stunned once again. She slowly realized that she had fallen into his trap. When he got her to get into his car to talk. He told her so many misleading words. He even got out to buy her water... Turns out it was a honey trap and she foolishly fell for it. However, why did he do it? Was it because she went to look for Meredith that day?

The more she thought, the more afraid and nervous she got. Under desperation, she went forward and grabbed Josiah's arm, pleading with him, "Mister Josiah, I didn't steal your watch. I beg you to believe me."

"Whether you stole it or not, we'll know once we search the place, right?" Josiah lowered his gaze and looked at her hands holding onto him. "Miss Xander, please behave yourself."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 399

Chapter 399 “Mister Josiah, I really did not steal your watch. Can you let me go?” Marve was so frightened that she was about to cry. She paused for a while before saying, “I know you’re trying to seek revenge, Mister Josiah. Which is why you came up with this wolvering, I’m sorry I apologize to Mrs Shelby too. I should not have embarrassed her at the party. I shouldn’t have gone to look for her too. But, Mister Josiah, I was being hunted by someone. It was Quinley.”

“Miss Xander. I saw the surveillance footage at the party. I won’t look into the matter of you shoving Sharon Young anymore. I just want my watch back. Are you planning to hand it over to me or should I get the police to go in and search?”

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It turns out he then went back to the party to look at the surveillance footage. Marve thought she knew what to say at that moment.

Josiah would so confidently bring the police to search the bar house, he must have been reported.

Marte cried nervously, “Wise, Josiah, I beg you to let me go. The Landa said because of you I am also forced to cut. Desmith then is that nongongir VOLUIT DO YOU have to force death to death?” “Miss Xander, isn’t it you who is forcing someone to death? Save your ego. I followed you to be a bobdavl.”

Marve went to Set It One Dilemma

t

Marte was speechless. Josiah sneered and gritted his teeth back. “Dealt with me about the past?” Marve stood there.

The police came to investigate, ‘VSM I Wild West Context. Are you going to bandit or are we going to look at the ice-cream store?’

“I’m Sumner. Sex is good. Dia? Sad I didn’t see anything.” The police looked at the woman. “Yehsing and her. Need the power.”

Marve heard

to Sarah in the

Maeve opened her mouth. She initially wanted to say that she did not touch the watch and her fingerprints were not on it.

However, upon closer thought, she did touch the watch when she was in the car. When Josiah held her chin, she held his hand to kiss it, she did touch the watch.

Then, while falling for his sweet words, that gave Josiah the chance to place his watch in her bag. How could she be so stupid as to believe a man who has never even paid her any attention? She was extremely foolish. The watch was worth three million dollars. It was enough for her to land in prison for a few years. That way, she would never be able to see Meredith again and tell her about her past, her daughter, and everything else. Sure enough, Josiah was smart and ruthless! Falling into his trap, she could only consider herself unlucky! After Josiah cooperated with the police in the investigation, it was almost two in the morning when he returned to the hotel room.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 400

Chapter 400

The moment he entered the hotel room 11, Josiah's cold face slowly relaxed, tuning into the gentle lat leh when he left the mansion.

The way he fluently changed his expressions was as if he had never left the mansion, nor had he sent a woman who offended him to prison.

When he had terrifying sobs from the bedroom, he quickly entered,

Meredith was calling her arms in bed, she muttered, "Don't go! Don't go!"

Clearly, she was having a nightmare again. When she just lost her memories, she would always have nightmares, but because of his reassurance and company, her nightmares lessened.

Why would she suddenly have a nightmare again that night? Was it because he was not by her side on the best, hugging her to sleep?

"No, no!" Meredith's soft moans turned to terrifying groans. Tears fell from the corner of her eyes.

"Edith, Edith, I'm here." Josiah held her flailing hands with one hand while touching her face with the other. "I'm sorry, I shouldn't have left you here alone. I'm sorry..."

He did not know if she was referring to him or Nia in her dreams when she yelled, "Don't go!"

It was most likely Nia.

Although she had lost her memories and forgotten about Nia's existence, in her subconscious and dreams, Josiah never let her.

"Bitli, wakiem. You're having a nightmare" Hejrently palet her face

Under his tient contents, Meredith gradually quietet down. Her lashe's lattered. She slowly opened her eyes. When she saw the land some face in front of Ther, she smiled lightly, "loc."

Josiah responded and kissed her small hands, saying, "Did you liananghimanowa

Menolith model desamt that I had a daughter, but she let me any."

Jostal was speechless.

sailon his

Meredith salted bitterly. She touched his face with her hands that being chceks"00, we used to have a daughter, hushola loll us alsaly, Tight" "No" Josial shook his head, "Shenever let AN."

." Moretti smile without any 1991 "You don't haviolie to me anymi 14011 Nov that

w o, but don't wory I won't ask you how she was bem or how to len us I Will you looking for the last mo"

Aller intentio Sharon's

M N, Meredith was v olviertain that the IM WINDIAN

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Thus, she decided not to pursue it any further.

Josiah did not expect that she would say such a thing. He was relieved and moved at the same time. He was also a little heartbroken.

He opened his mouth but said nothing. He did not know what to say.

"Let's go to bed." He sighed gently. Meredith nodded. Seeing him dressed up, she asked in confusion, "Joe, why are you dressed up? Did you go out just now?" "Yes, I

went to deal with something.” “Is it done? Can you come to bed already?” “Yes, it’s done.” Josiah nodded. “Wait for me. I’ll go get changed.”

“Okay.” Josiah not only changed his clothes, but he also took a shower again, washing off the scent of Maeve on him. He put on his pajamas and got in bed. Meredith snuggled up against him. Smelling his nice familiar scent, she was finally at peace.