

## Still Loving You NonethelessEN by Snow de Eira Chapter 411

### Chapter 411

However, that day... Josiah said unhappily, "I don't want to do it myself today. I want you to do it for me."

Meredith looked at him and his empty plate. She said, "Okay, I'll do it for you." She got up, took the empty plate, and went into the kitchen.

The moment Meredith left, Caden lost his protection. Especially when he saw Josiah looking at him with a face devoid of emotion. The chicken wings were suddenly not that tasty anymore.

Josiah indeed did not like Caden because he usurped his position in Meredith's heart. It was nothing else but that. Josiah pointed at the kitchen and said in a low voice, "Buddy, she is my wife. Only I can hug her, stick to her, and let her feed me. Others can't. Do you hear me?"

Caden nodded in fear.

Josiah reached his legs out under the table and moved Caden's chair ten centimeters aside." Good. From this moment on, stay away from my wife."

Meredith came out with food and placed it in front of Josiah. She said, "Eat up."

The next second, her gaze fell on Caden again. She pulled his chair back closer to her and said, "Caden, why did you move so far away? How can I feed you like that?" Caden pointed his fingers at Josiah and said softly, "This weird uncle says I can't go too close to you or eat the food that you feed me." Josiah was speechless. He cleared his throat awkwardly and looked away, avoiding Meredith's reprimanding glares. Caden looked like he was easy to deal with. Josiah did not expect that he would turn around and complain to Meredith. He even called him a weird man. He should not have agreed with Meredith to adopt him home. "Joe, did you say that?" Meredith looked at him and asked. Josiah looked back. He smiled and said, "I was just joking. He is just a kid. How could I be so petty?" "Caden, did you hear that? He was just joking." Meredith patted Caden on the head. Caden smiled and nodded. "Turns out, uncle is just joking." "Yes, so you don't have to be afraid of him." "Hmm. Then, I'm not afraid of him anymore," Caden said out loud. Josiah was extremely depressed. Especially when he saw how Meredith was constantly piling food for Caden, he was even more depressed. He could not help but say, "Edith, I want some fish." Meredith pushed the huge dish of fish over to him. "Go have some. Caden doesn't like fish. You can finish them."

Why could he only eat the things that Caden did not like?

Josiah chose not to eat the fish. Instead, he went in for the chicken wings. He never thought that he was just about to take the chicken wings when Meredith denied him physically by blocking his utensils. "There's only two left. Leave them for Caden. Just eat your fish."

Josiah was speechless. He gritted his teeth. "What if I really want to eat them?"

"If you really insist, I'll make more tomorrow." Meredith placed the last two chicken wings on Caden's plate.

quite pitiful." Caden saw the unhappy Josiah and said, "Miss Leighton. Why don't we

give him one? He looks

Josiah was speechless. "No need. He could eat them every day. He is not pitiful at all."  
"Oh." Caden nodded and enjoyed the chicken wings in front of Josiah.

Chapter 412 Josiah inhaled. He suppressed his annoyance and said, "Mrs. Shelby, take some fish for me." She used to be the one who placed food on his plate.

Meredith looked at him curiously. "Joe, what's going on with you?"

Why was he being so troublesome?

Josiah raised his eyebrows and asked, "Mrs. Shelby, I should be the one asking you what is going on with you? Just because you have a child you no longer want your husband, is that it?"

She was already like that with another person's child. He could not imagine if Nia were to come back, his position in her heart would be even worse than the weed growing by the side of the door.

At that thought, he was worried! "Caden is still young. Today is his first day here. Of course, I have to take good care of him." Meredith did not think of it as a problem. "Because it's his first day, right?" Josiah nodded. "Okay, I'll bear with you for one day."

Then, he took the fish himself and ate them.

The fish tasted worse than usual. He did not know if it was because it had been out for a long time or because she did not put the fish on his plate for him.

After two bites, he has lost all appetite. "Joe, are you full already?" Meredith saw him getting up. She saw the plate of food which he barely touched. "I'm full of anger," Josiah spat and headed upstairs. Caden asked in confusion, "Miss Leighton, is he mad?"

"Don't worry about him. He will calm down soon," Meredith said confidently. Previously, whenever he got angry, all she needed to do was to kiss and coax him. She believed that it would be the same that time too.

After dinner, Meredith took Caden to play in the garden for a while. Then, she accompanied him in reading an illustrated book before helping him get showered and changing him into new clothes.

The new clothes fit him. It looked good on him too. Meredith was delighted.

"I picked these pajamas for you. Do you like it?" "I do, thank you, Miss Leighton." "That's good." Meredith put him in bed. "We still have school tomorrow. Let's go to bed early."

Caden nodded obediently. Meredith took a book to read him a bedtime story. Perhaps it was because of a change of environment. On top of that, happiness came too suddenly for him. Caden could not fall asleep.

Meredith had finished a few books. Not only did Caden not fall asleep, but his eyes were also opened. He said, "Miss Leighton, can I call you mommy?"

"What?" Meredith was stunned.

Caden looked at her with a little sadness in his eyes, "All the mothers at the orphanage say I

can't acknowledge you as my mommy, because it's against the rules, but I have never called anyone mommy before. I really want to try it. Miss Leighton, you are as gentle as a mommy. Can I secretly call you mommy once?" "Of course, you can," Meredith said, "I like you a lot too, Caden." "Can I really?" Caden asked. "Hmm, of course." "Mommy!" Caden happily called out.

When Caden called her mommy, it pierced through her eardrums like a nail violently hammering into her skull. Meredith gasped in pain. The pain from her ears traveled to her brain. Meredith clutched her brain with both hands hard. She was in so much pain she kept moaning. "Mommy, what is happening? Are you feeling unwell?" When Caden saw her in pain, he was immediately concerned for her.

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### Chapter 413

Meredith was speechless.

"Mommy, what is going on?" "I..." Meredith hugged and shook her head. She muttered in pain, "Don't call me mommy, don't..."

The pain in her head got even worse. Her legs turned to jelly, and she slumped to the ground.

Caden noticed that she was feeling worse. He immediately got off the bed and ran out of his room. He yelled, "Uncle, uncle, come quick. Morniny is not feeling well..."

Josiah was waiting for Meredith to return to the bedroom while still sulking. He was wondering if she was even planning to sleep together with Caden.

He suddenly heard Caden calling out. He immediately got down from his bed and rushed out.

He ran into the guest room next door and saw Meredith sitting on the floor, hugging her head while hitting her head against the nightstand. ||

"Edith, what happened?" Josiah immediately rushed over and hugged her in his arms to stop her from harming herself.

"Don't call me mommy, don't call me mommy, don't"

Hearing her mutters, Josiah finally guessed what had happened. The last time she harmed herself was because of Nia too. This time, he was sure it was most likely the same thing. Thankfully, the nightstand was covered in leather. She did not hurt herself too badly.

"Edith, calm down." Josiah hugged her tightly and consoled her, saying in her ears, "You must be having a nightmare again, right? Those are fake. Don't believe them." Meredith shook her head and continued muttering, "No."

Josiah looked at Caden, who was scared half to death. Thus, he said to Meredith, "Edith, you're scaring Caden."

"Caden..." Meredith asked in a daze, "Who is Caden?" "Caden is your student. Have you forgotten?"

"My student?" Meredith asked in a low voice, "I have students? What student?"

"Have you forgotten that you are Tiny Joy's Kindergarten now? You have a lot of students, so you have to get better to teach your students, okay?"

"I will be alright." Meredith nodded. "Hmm. I will be alright."

Josiah released her from his arms. He got her to see Caden. "See, Caden is frightened."

Meredith looked at Caden and realized that he was scared to a daze.

She immediately walked over and hugged him in his arms. "I'm sorry, Caden. I scared you. I didn't mean to do it."

Although Caden was still young and immature, when he heard Meredith asking him to stop calling her mommy, he carefully said, "Miss Leighton, I'm fine." "Didn't you want to call me mommy?" Meredith hugged him and gradually calmed down. Her memories slowly came back. "You can call me mommy in the future. I want to hear you call me mommy." After the pain, enjoyment came. She enjoyed too much the feeling of Caden calling her mommy.

Caden cautiously asked, "If I were to call you mommy, would you feel unwell?"

If she felt unwell, he would stop calling her that. "No, I won't." Meredith shook her head and patted him on the head apologetically, "I forgot myself just now and I scared you."

Caden was happy. He called her once again, "Mommy!" "Hmm. You're great, Caden."

Meredith was happy too.

Josiah saw her quickly composing herself, and he could not help but secretly sigh in relief.

He looked at Caden. He did not expect that Caden would help Meredith in her healing. While happy about it, at the same time, he was also a little worried. He was worried that Meredith would rely on Caden and would never let him leave her again in the future.

Chapter 414 "Okay, let's head back to bed." Meredith picked up the book that she had not finished reading a moment ago. "Caden, do you want me to continue reading you a bedtime story?"

"Yes, thank you, mommy." Caden nodded.

Josiah said a little helplessly, "So, I'm being left out again."

Meredith was immersed in the joy of reading the book to Caden, and Caden was delightfully listening to Meredith read him a bedtime story, so they ignored him.

Josiah turned around and walked out of the bedroom. He turned back to look at the so-called mother and son.

It was as if nothing had happened a moment ago. Everything resumed as normal quickly. Josiah returned to his bedroom and could not fall asleep no matter what. He would never be able to sleep well without Meredith in his arms. At the thought that his wife had been taken away by a small brat, he felt worse. Naturally, it was harder for him to fall asleep. He finally heard footsteps coming. He deliberately turned around with his back facing her when she pushed the door open. He closed his eyes. Meredith walked over to the bed but did not coax or hug him as he expected. On the contrary, she picked up a pillow, turned, and was about to leave. "Meredith!" Josiah clutched her wrist. He turned around. "Where are you going?"

Meredith shook the pillow at him. "It's Caden's first night here. I'm afraid that he might wake up in the middle of the night and be afraid, so I want to sleep with him tonight." "Are there no servants at home?" Josiah's expressions darkened.

"The servants are not familiar with Caden. What if Caden doesn't want them?"

"Meredith, enough."

"What?"

"Are you trying to either starve me to death or infuriate me to death?"

"I'm not."

Looking at her innocent expression, Josiah was so furious he immediately pinned her to the bed. His cold aura lingered on her face. "You're not? Haven't you seen that I'm infuriated?"

"Are you?" Meredith reached her hands out and touched his handsome face. "You're still doing well, right?" "You-" Josiah was so furious he gritted his teeth. He lowered his head and fiercely kissed her on the lips. He threatened her, "Meredith, if you dare to leave tonight, I'll..." "What will you do?" Meredith asked curiously, after waiting a while for his sentence to finish. "I'll go with you and sleep in the guest room. Then, I'll have sex with you right there. Then, let's see how you maintain your integrity as a teacher."

"You're a pervert!" Meredith punched his shoulder. "If you dare to leave, I won't mind being a pervert."

"I won't go, then." Meredith looked at him and said, "Joe, are you hungry? I'll go make you some food."

Josiah was speechless. His expressions darkened. "Have you finally remembered that your husband has not eaten?"

"But why did you not eat?" "The food was cold. I can't eat it," Josiah said curtly. "Then, I'll go make you some food now." Meredith pushed him away. "Joe, let me go. I'll go make you some pasta."

"I would rather eat you than pasta."

"Me?"

"No, I should say, punish you."

"Why are you punishing me?" Meredith was confused. Josiah stripped her clothes off while threatening, "Meredith, I want you to properly remember who the most important person to you in your life is. No matter when, you have to put him first."

"I know. It's Caden!" Meredith said when she immediately exclaimed, "Ah! Joe, softer!" Josiah stopped his actions and pinched her face. "I'm giving you another chance to properly reconstruct your sentence. Who is the most important person in your life?" Meredith thought for a while. "Is it you?"

## **Still Loving You NonethelessEN by Snow de Eira Chapter 415**

## Chapter 415

Josiah punished Meredith once again. She exclaimed, "What is it? Did I say something wrong?"

"No, but it shouldn't be a question."

Meredith was speechless. She found him domineering and unreasonable.

Seeing how Josiah did not plan on stopping, Meredith could not help but plead with him, "Okay, okay. I know. Joe, you are the most important person. I will put you first in the future." "So, are you still going to sleep with Caden?" "No. I'll be with you." "Good that you understand." Josiah lowered his head and kissed her deeply on the lips. His body actions did not stop at all. It had only turned from rough punishment to deep affection and possession. As if he wanted to get repaid for all the grievances he felt. Meredith knew that he was unhappy. Naturally, she did not dare to refuse him. She even went in with him because of his amazing flirtatious technique. Soon, their bodies and hearts consummated as one.

After the wild session, Meredith got down from the bed, supporting herself.

Josiah pulled her back and looked at her coldly. "Where are you going? Are you going to see your precious godson? Meredith, if you are not afraid of doing this another time, go." Meredith sensed the resentment in his eyes. She pushed him rather helplessly.

"What are you saying? Caden is long asleep."

"Then, where are you going?" He still did not let her go.

"To make you some food. In case you say I don't place you first again." Meredith pushed him on the chest. "Do you want to eat or not? If you do, let me go."

"I don't want to."

"Didn't you say you were hungry?"

"All I need is you." Josiah did not want to torture her to make food for him so late at night. What more after a tiring session in bed.

At this moment, she is more suited to lie in his arms and sleep.

That was what he thought, but his stomach did not cooperate. It grumbled. Meredith smiled and said, "Having me is not enough. You need some pasta. I'll go make it for you."

"No."

"Why?" "Because you are only making this for me after your godson is asleep. I'm unhappy about it. It will affect my appetite."

Josiah was already so hungry, yet he still was stubborn.

Meredith was helpless. She kissed him on the lips and said fawningly, "Hubby, I was wrong. I won't leave you out again in the future. Please, can you let me go so I can make you some food?"

"Kiss me another time." When Meredith kissed him generously on the lips only did Josiah let her go.

Perhaps the lovemaking a moment ago was too intense, Meredith's sore legs turned to jelly when they touched the ground. She almost fell. "Be careful." Josiah held onto her. He measured her concernly, "Are you alright?" Meredith pushed herself up and looked at him. "It's all your fault. You and all your issues." "Yes, it's my fault. Let's go to bed then, we don't need pasta." "I'm hungry." Josiah could not stop her since she said she was hungry. He picked her clothes off the floor and helped her wear them. After he put

on his clothes, he carried her out of the bedroom.

“Joe, what are you doing?” “Aren’t you hungry? We’re going to make food.” “Then, why are you carrying me? I can walk on my own.”