

## Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 581

### Still Loving You Nonetheless

#### Chapter 581

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Meredith was speechless. She looked at her phone. A bad feeling rose in her heart. "I'm already in the car."

"What? But I just arrived," The man said on the other end of the line. "I'm sorry. I got in the wrong car. I'll...cancel the ride order." Meredith hung up and instinctively looked at the driver in front.

At that moment only she realized that the driver was a young handsome man. The car logo was a Bendley. It was not the car on her order. No wonder he kept laughing!

Meredith was so awkward she wanted to find a place to hide. The young driver said with a smile, "It's fine. I'm bored anyway. I'll send you there."

"Uh, I'm so sorry. I got in the car without checking," Meredith said awkwardly, "young man, why don't you let me get off. I'll call for another taxi." "You're calling me young man?" The young driver furrowed his brows a little. "This feels too humiliating. I don't like it." Meredith was speechless. What was this young man thinking? Meredith rephrased, "Dude, please drop me off by the side. Thank you." "Didn't I say that already? I'll send you there." "No need."

"I'm not doing it for free. You have to pay for the ride," The young driver added. When Meredith heard that he was asking for a payment, she said nothing anymore.

Although he did not seem like he was short on cash, he also did not look like a bad person. Rather than argue with him, she should just let him send her there.

Not long after, they arrived at Durham City's psychiatric hospital. The young man stopped at the entrance. He curiously sized up the psychiatric hospital's gate and asked, "Do you really stay here?". Meredith did not pay attention to what he was saying. She merely fixed her gaze at the gate of the mental asylum through the car window. Ever since leaving that place four years ago, she has never returned. If it were not for Qira, she would most probably never return to such a sad place.

Through the fences of the hospital, she saw that the kitchen that was once burned down has been rebuilt. It was no longer what it used to look like.

Although it looked different, her memories were still the same. Scene after scene like a movie on rewind flashed past her mind. Her hands on her lap clenched tightly.

The young man turned around to see her looking miserable. He could not help but ask, "Miss

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The young man turned around to see her looking miserable. He could not help but ask, "Miss

who-is-not-a-witch, are you alright?"

Meredith came to her senses. She relaxed her clenched fists. "I'm fine."

Then, she pushed the car door open and got out of the car. The young man immediately called out after her, "Hold up!" "I'm sorry. I forgot to pay you." She took her phone out and opened a money transfer app. "Let me do it." He took her phone over and scanned the code on his phone. Then, he returned her phone to her. "Okay. Please wire fifty-two dollars. Thank you." "Okay." Meredith transferred 52 dollars to him. The young man replied to her with a heart emoji before putting his phone in his pocket. "Don't delete my contact. Also, I'm Charlie Larson. If you need a ride in the future, you can call me."

Meredith distractedly replied to him before turning around and leaving.

Charlie saw her vanish within the building before turning around, opening the car door and getting in the car.

Meredith was there using Josiah's name, so she directly found the warden. Quinley reminded her a moment ago. She could search for Yulia through Qira's family's blood.

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 582**

### **Still Loving You Nonetheless**

## Chapter 582

Chapter 582 Meredith remembered that Qira had once told her that her parents died an early death. She

grew up with her uncle's family, but they treated her badly. This was why after Qira got sick, they abandoned her in the psychiatric hospital and no longer cared for her. They have never visited her once.

Upon a closer thought, Qira's life was quite like hers. They were equally tragic.

No. Qira was even worse off than her. After all, she was still alive, and Qira had died in the fire.

Mister Zyion, the warden, has long heard about Josiah and Meredith being a close couple recently. Naturally, he was more attentive to her. However, even he could not locate Qira's family.

"Mrs. Shelby, this is Qira's personal file. Other than her contact, there was nothing else."

"How could this be?" Meredith looked at the familiar face in the photo. Her eyes reddened involuntarily.

Although Qira was so emaciated that she was basically skin and bones, her smile was warm.

"Because when her family sent her here, they left a fake contact. No one has ever visited her after so many years."

No wonder Qira always said that she was abandoned by her family.

"For the past four years, no one even came to look for her?"

"No one."

Meredith was disappointed. It seemed like it was impossible to look for leads from Mister Zyion. She could only rely on Quinley's help.

As for whether Quinley would sincerely help her, that was hard to say. "Mrs. Shelby, might I ask, why do you so desperately want to contact Qira's family?" "Qira was the only person that helped me and took care of me when I was in here. Of course, I want to look for her family so that her ashes could return home, fulfilling her dream."

“Ahem...” Mister Zyion awkwardly cleared his throat and said, “Mrs. Shelby, back then, I’m really sorry. We were just following orders.” “I know. Josiah asked you all to torture me.” Meredith got up from the chair. “Don’t worry, I won’t look for trouble. I hope that you could tell me immediately if you ever get any news of Qira’s family.”

Although chances were slim, what if Qira’s uncle and aunt had a guilty conscience and started looking for her? Or her sister, whom she missed the most, would come looking for Qira once she found out that she was in a psychiatric hospital? “Mrs. Shelby, don’t worry. I surely will!” Mister Zyion nodded and bowed at Meredith, sending her out of the office. When they passed by the main hall, they even bumped into Miss Linda, the one who was tasked to keep an eye on Meredith.

Miss Linda was scared out of her wits. She turned around and ran.

Meredith merely smiled. Miss Linda and Mister Zyion were just obeying Josiah’s orders. Naturally, she could not be bothered with her either.

Her main enemy, other than the dead Margot and Ysabelle, was Josiah!

Naturally, Josiah heard about Meredith going to the psychiatric hospital to look for people. At night, Josiah pulled her out from her covers. He looked at her. “I heard that you went to the psychiatric hospital today?”

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He could see that she was pretending to be asleep. Meredith guessed that Mister Zyion must have told him about it. She did not hide it. “Yes, I went back to have a look”

“What is there to see?”

“See where I used to stay and think about the things that happened back then. I’m afraid that I might forget about it one day.”

Looking at her miserable face, he furrowed her brows. “Do you really want to remember those unhappy pasts?” “Of course, in case I forget it like before. Then, I shamelessly act all lovey-dovey with the enemy. How humiliating.”

“Meredith, must your words be so harsh?” Josiah looked at her coldly. “There is still no definitive answer as to what happened to you and Yoel and why there would be such a video. If there was no video, would I have thrown you into the psychiatric hospital?” Meredith shut her eyes. Tears fell.

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 583**

# Still Loving You Nonetheless

## Chapter 583

Chapter 583 Meredith no longer wanted to explain herself on this matter. It was pointless in doing so too. "If you insist on making me the enemy," Josiah grabbed her arm and coldly looked at her. "Then, I'll let you go. You can leave this mansion. I can promise that I'll never kidnap you back." If it was the past, Meredith would surely be happy when she heard him say that. ..

However, at that moment, she was not one bit happy. She knew that it was on the condition that she would never see Nia again, but she missed Nia!

"If this freedom comes at the price of giving up Nia, then no need," Meredith said calmly. "Meredith, this is your choice." "Yes. It's my choice," Meredith said with tears in her eyes, "back then, I could sell my body for you to help cure Nia, let you lock me up whenever you wanted to, and even tried my best to get pregnant with your child, what more now? I'm going back to bed."

Meredith broke free from his clutches, turned around, and returned to bed. Her aloofness

displeased Josiah a lot.

He pulled her up once more and said angrily, "Who let you sleep?"

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"Then, what else do you want to do?" Meredith patiently stared at him.

"I'm hungry." Josiah was creating trouble. "I've already made soup. It's in the pot that is kept warm."

"I want you to drink with me."

Meredith returned from the psychiatric hospital that day. Her mood was already terrible. She could not even be bothered to put up an act. She immediately said, "I'm not feeling well."

"Where are you not feeling well?" He asked.

"My head hurts."

Josiah raised his hand and touched her forehead. "You're not having a cold or a fever. It is most likely your old injuries. Let's go. I'll take you to the hospital."

Meredith lost.

She secretly gritted her teeth and said to him, "Aren't you hungry, Mister Josiah? I'll accompany you downstairs to have supper."

Looking at her heading out of the room first, Josiah secretly smiled.

Ever since knowing that she would not leave him, even if he infuriated her and made her mad, he found it a form of pleasure.

Meredith made him some chicken soup.

Smelling the aroma of the chicken soup, Josiah scooped a bowl of soup and placed it in front of her. "Eat some together."

Meredith was just about to say that she did not have the habit of eating late when Josiah said,

"If not, if I see you doing nothing, I can't help myself to ask you to feed me." That immediately made Meredith pick up her spoon and drank the soup. Josiah looked at her reaction. He could not help but say, "Do you detest me that much?" "No," Meredith said without any expression on her face, "please drink up while it's hot, Mister Josiah. The chicken soup doesn't taste that good when it's cold."

Josiah lowered his head and took a sip. Her cooking was great. The chicken soup tasted just right. "Your chicken soup tastes amazing." Josiah praised her. "This is from practice," Meredith replied to him calmly while drinking the soup. "What do you mean?"

"When Nia was in the hospital, I always make chicken soup for her. She has always said that my soup tastes good. It's only a pity..." Meredith shook her head. "I don't know if there are any more chances to make chicken soup for her." She could not hold back her tears and they fell into the bowl of soup.

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Chapter 584

Chapter 584 The initially tasty soup instantly changed its taste. Josiah's heart constricted painfully. He said, "You will have the chance."

Meredith sniffled her nose and forced a smile. She said, "Yes. I'll surely have the chance. Nia is

so strong and such a good child. How could she abandon her mother?"

"Drink up, don't cry." Josiah reached out and caressed her head out of habit.

Meredith instinctively cowered back to avoid his hand.

Josiah's hand was hanging stiffly in mid-air.

This time, Meredith did not put her head forward so that he could pat it. She merely lowered her head and drank her soup.

Josiah was forced to retract his hand back. Seeing how she was in a bad mood, he decided to let it go.

The next morning, Meredith was woken up by a message. She tapped into her chats to have a look. She saw a foreign profile picture from her pathetic list of friends. (Miss Witch, top of the morning to you.) Meredith was speechless. Then only she remembered that he was the young man whose car she wrongfully got in.

He even sent her a message.

Meredith ignored the message and exited her chats.

She got up, washed up, and came out of the bathroom when she received his message again. [Miss Witch, it's Charlie Larson. Don't you remember me?]

Charlie Larson. Turns out, his name was Charlie Larson.

Meredith quickly replied, (Miss Witch is busy, please don't disturb.)

Then, she blocked his contact. She did not forget Josiah's warning to not have any contact with any other man.

Josiah, that sick man. He would even get jealous of Mister Young, let alone someone young like Charlie.

Before seeing Nia, Meredith did not want to cause further trouble.

On the other end of the line, Charlie realized he had been blocked. His eyes widened. He muttered in disbelief, "How dare she block me. Luckily, I was prepared."

He found Meredith's QR code from his albums and added her once again. He did not forget to attach a message, (Miss Witch, please don't block me. I'll be good.)

Naturally, Meredith would not reply to him.

"Charlie Larson! Come down!" A woman's voice came from downstairs.

Charlie lazily replied, "Mom, I don't want oatmeal or hard boiled eggs or bread."

"Even if you're not eating you have to come down!" Mrs. Larson said, "Also, your cousin is here. Come down and have breakfast with him," Mrs. Larson yelled and turned around to face Josiah, who was seated by the side of the table. She grumbled, "Look at what a spoiled brat he is. Such a picky eater."

Josiah smiled. "It's fine. I can eat anything too." "You can't give it to him," Mrs. Larson said, "if one day he returns to Delmas Town, how is he going to have breakfast with his grandmother?" "Mom, Grandma has never asked me to eat those things. You're the one who's being nosy."

Charlie entered the dining hall and sat down on the chair.

Mrs. Larson slapped him on the back of the head. "Don't you know how to greet your cousin?"

"Hi, Josiah," Charlie said reluctantly.

Josiah smiled at him and continued his breakfast.

Mrs. Larson looked at her exceptional nephew before looking at her useless son. She could not help but nag, "You should learn more about management from your cousin! Stop hanging about all day long." "Not interested."

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"Lost cause." Josiah and Mrs. Larson said in unison.

Mrs. Larson was speechless and glared at her son. Then, she looked at Josiah and said, "Joe, your cousin is quite smart. He picks things up quickly too. He just doesn't want to learn." "It is exactly because he doesn't want to learn, which is why he is a lost

cause.” Josiah placed his utensils down and got up from the chair. “Aunt Mary, my flight to Feldenberg is at eleven soon. I’ll make a move first.”

Mrs. Larson was just about to say that it was still early, and he did not need to rush but Charlie said first, “Goodbye, Josiah.”

When Josiah has decided to leave, no one can stop him. Mrs. Larson sent Josiah to the door. When she returned, she said to Charlie curtly, “How could you talk to your cousin that way? You’re so impolite.” Charlie pouted and said, “He’s so excellent and cultured, but I don’t see him being polite to me either.”

“You...” Mrs. Larson said, “He is older than you.”

“I don’t need someone so exceptional in my life.”

Charlie has never liked Josiah since young. Other than the fact that Josiah was the great kid of another family, Josiah had always treated him coldly, as if he was all high and mighty.

Josiah has never liked Charlie either. There was no other reason, he just looked down on him. He looked down on him for not having or gaining any skills since young.

Mrs. Larson was very helpless about that too. She had tried to improve their relationship but

always failed.

In the end, she angrily said, “No matter what, this time you’re back, you have to learn how to manage a company. If you let me see you mixing up with those useless friends of yours, I’ll break your leg.” “Mom, I don’t want to stay in the country.”

“You have no choice,” Mrs. Larson said, turned, and left.

Meredith was watering the rose plant in the garden. After watering it, she bent down and gazed at it for a long time.

Every time she looked at it was as if she saw Nia.

The rose has been surviving well. Nia was surviving well too. She hoped that Nia and the rose would get better together!

“Nia, happy birthday,” Meredith looked at the rose and said, “I’m sorry that I can’t celebrate your birthday with you today. Don’t worry, we will make it up for it next year.”

The rose was not a human, it could not reply to her. However, Meredith squatted there for a long time, watching it grow.

After a long while, she got up and headed inside.

While washing her hands, she vaguely heard Alfred's voice. "Sir has left for a business trip. We don't need to prepare his portion today."

"Oh, okay." Lily asked, "How long is he gone for?" "At least three days," Alfred said, "Every time he goes to Feldenberg, he goes for at least more than three days."

"You're right."

Meredith paused what she was doing. She looked at the kitchen, stunned. Was Josiah going to Feldenberg on a business trip? Was he going to see Nia? Why did he not take her along? He knew that she was eagerly looking forward to him going to Feldenberg every moment of the day so that she could follow him!

Meredith did not alarm Alfred or Lily, she quickly rushed upstairs. She did not even change her loungewear. She quickly found her identification documents and rushed downstairs...

Coincidentally, Alfred came out from the kitchen He saw her rushing out. He immediately went forward and asked, "Ma'am, are you alright? What happened?"

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"I..." Meredith did not dare to tell Alfred what she was doing. She hid her identification documents behind her and said, "There is something urgent I have to handle. You can just ignore me, Alfred."

Ever since she knew that Nia was alive and decided to stay with Josiah, he has stopped keeping an eye on her. Since she said that she has something urgent to handle, naturally, Alfred let her go without asking her too many questions. Josiah's mansion was quite a distance away from the main road. Meredith tried getting a taxi while running toward the main road, because the wealthy people mainly lived there, there were not many taxis she could order online. It was hard to get one.

Meredith ran while calling Josiah, but no one picked up. Could Josiah have already boarded? Right when she was feeling helpless, a black car screeched to a halt by the side of the road.

Meredith turned to look in the car. She saw a familiar handsome face.

Him? Charlie?

Charlie was beaming as usual. He said with a smile through the window, "Miss, didn't we make a deal? Whenever you need a ride, remember to call me." Meredith opened the car door and got in without any hesitation.

"To the airport, thank you."

Charlie looked at her in surprise. "What? You're not heading to the psychiatric hospital anymore this time?"

Meredith was not in the mood to joke with him. She urged once more, "Please drive faster." She pushed Charlie along while searching for the flight tickets on her phone.

There was only one direct flight to Feldenberg that day. It was leaving in an hour. If Josiah were to really head to Feldenberg, he would surely be on this flight.

Seeing how anxious she was, Charlie asked curiously, "Why are you so anxious? Is your boyfriend planning to abandon you and leave the country?" Meredith glanced at him and said, "Yes, so can you please drive faster?"

She was anxious to death, yet Charlie stopped the car by the side of the road and looked at her in astonishment. "You really have a boyfriend? Miss, if you do, I'm not going to send you."

"No!" Meredith shook her head. "I don't have a boyfriend!"

"Single?"

"Not single. My daughter is almost four years old."

"I don't believe you. You're putting me...in a difficult position." Charlie tapped his fingers on the steering wheel. He said helplessly, "Miss, you said that you were staying at the psychiatric hospital, then you said that your boyfriend has abandoned you to leave the country, then you said that you don't have a boyfriend, but your daughter is already four years old. Which sentence should I believe in? Why don't..."

“Enough!” Meredith lost her patience. “Please unlock the car doors. I’m getting out.” “I never said I’m not fetching you.” Charlie shrugged. “Okay, then. I’ll drive faster.”

Then, with a swoosh, the car left.

Meredith quickly held onto the car door, so that she would not fly out of the car. The car stopped outside the airport. Meredith got out of the car and said, “Thank you, I’ll transfer the money to you.” “The airport is so far away, how is it enough just to pay for the ride?” Charlie had already gotten out of the car. He pinned her to the car and smiled flirtatiously. “Miss, why don’t you hug me.” “You’re crazy!” Meredith stomped on his foot. “Move!” Charlie yelped in pain. He fell on her body. “Ouch, it hurts! You’re so strong!”

Meredith realized that she did indeed stomp too hard on his foot. However, seeing how much he deserved a beating, she pushed him to the side viciously. “Little kid. I’ll give you a piece of advice, seeing how you sent me to the airport. You will get beaten up sooner or later if you flirt with women in this way.” “Miss...what do you mean by that?” “I mean, that the next time it wouldn’t be your feet that get hurt,” Meredith said and hurriedly ran inside.

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#### Chapter 587

Chapter 587 After Meredith rushed into the airport, she continued using her phone to try to get in touch with Josiah.

This time, the call was connected. Josiah said, “What’s up?” If nothing had happened, Meredith would not have called him. When Meredith heard his voice, she urgently asked, “Josiah, where are you?” Josiah replied perfunctorily, “On a business trip.”

“I want to go with you.”

“Why do you want to do that?” “I’m bored at home alone, so I want to go with you,” Meredith looked for him among the crowd while saying urgently.

The flight ticket to other countries costs a lot. She had been under Josiah’s control all this while. She did not have any money on her at all.

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“I’m going on a business trip. It’s for work. You can’t come along,” Josiah said seriously, “if you’re bored, you can get Yoseph to accompany you shopping.”

“No, I don’t want that! I want to follow you! Josiah, I beg you to take me along!” She could not locate him. She guessed he must have been by the gate waiting to board.

She could not get past security without a ticket, so she could only beg on the phone. “It’s Nia’s birthday today. I want to see her and spend time with her. Josiah, can you take me along? I beg

you!”

Josiah furrowed his brows. “What did you say?” Meredith sniffled her nose and said while crying, “It’s Nia’s birthday today. I used to spend all her birthdays with her. I promised her that I would spend every birthday with her.”

“But I’m not going to Feldenberg today.”

Meredith was speechless and stunned.

Josiah was not going to Feldenberg to see Nia? Did that mean that she did not have the chance to celebrate Nia’s birthday together with her?

All of her hopes were instantly crushed.

Meredith’s legs turned to jelly and she slumped on the granite floor. She did not even notice the call had been hung up.

It was until she saw a pair of polished leather shoes in front of her. She looked up further to see the smart suit that was Josiah’s usual regality.

She looked up at him in a daze with teary eyes. She choked up and said, “I’m sorry. I... I thought you were going to Feldenberg to see Nia, so...”

“So you came chasing all the way to the airport?” Josiah raised his eyebrows.

Meredith bit her lips and said nothing.

Josiah swept a gaze at the identification documents in her hands. He asked, “You brought your documents?”

Meredith subconsciously hid her identification documents behind her.

Josiah pulled her up from the cool floor. He snatched her documents and took a look before saying to her, “Let’s go. The flight is about to depart.” Meredith looked at him in a daze. “Where are you going?” If he was not going to Feldenberg, she did not want to go

together with her. Josiah replied, "Didn't you want to go to Feldenberg to celebrate Nia's birthday?" Meredith was stunned speechless once more. What did he just say? Was he going to take her to celebrate Nia's birthday? Had she misheard? "D-didn't you say that you're not going to Feldenberg? You were going on another business trip, right?" "Nia is more important than work," Josiah said and pulled her along toward security.

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At that moment, Wesley brought the newly printed tickets over. He handed them to Josiah." Mister Josiah, we're just in time. Quickly take the tickets and go in."

Meredith saw the ticket with her name printed on it. The destination was Feldenberg. She finally believed that Josiah was planning to take her to Feldenberg to celebrate Nia's birthday.

Josiah was finally taking her to see Nia! She was instantly so excited that tears started to fall.

Josiah looked at her teary face and furrowed his brows a little. "You cry if I don't bring you, you cry if I bring you too. Meredith, what on earth do you want?"

Meredith was speechless. What did she want? Those were happy tears! "Quickly stop crying, in case the security people might think that I'm kidnapping you, they might arrest me in the interrogation room," Josiah intimidated her.

Meredith immediately stopped crying. After all, Josiah being interrogated was one thing, but missing her flight was the more serious matter!

Even when the flight was up in the air, Meredith still could not believe that it was all real. Was she going to finally get to see Nia? This was something she dared not imagine!

Josiah had been going through documents ever since he got on the plane. Meredith secretly snuck a glance. She wanted to ask him about Nia's condition, yet she was worried that she would disturb him. In the end, she held her tongue.

She pulled the latch of the window up and looked at the sea of clouds outside. Her excited heart slowly calmed down.

The flight was a long one. Soon, Meredith leaned back and fell asleep.

When she woke up, she realized that she was leaning on Josiah's shoulders. The window latch was shut.

Clearly, he closed it for her. She quickly sat up straight and pretended as if she did not know what she did a moment ago. However, she soon could no longer pretend. She asked eagerly, "Are we there yet?" "We're barely halfway there," Josiah replied calmly while still looking at his documents, "Are you up? If you find it hard to pass time, you can sleep again." Meredith, who was looking forward to seeing Nia, found it extremely torturous waiting for

time to pass.

In the next few hours, no matter how hard she tried to fall asleep, she could not.

After much difficulty, she got off the plane. The moment she exited the plane, she was welcomed by a cold breeze, and she shivered.

Only then did she realize that other than her phone and identification documents, she did not

bring some luggage with her!

Josiah glanced at her sideways. He placed the coat on his arms around her.

"No need..." Meredith refused him out of habit.

It was until she realized Josiah's darkened expressions that she put the coat back on.

"I don't want to care for a sick person in Feldenberg." Josiah swept her a glance. "Also, Miss Leighton, please at least take a bag with you when you leave the house next time!" . Josiah took the documents she held tightly in her hand and placed them in his own briefcase.

Meredith lowered her head sheepishly. She knew that she was indeed too impulsive. However, at the thought of Nia, she did not feel guilty anymore. If she was not that impulsive, where would she have the chance to celebrate Nia's birthday with her!

At the thought of Nia's birthday, Meredith immediately looked up and said, "Is there a place to buy cake? Let's go get a birthday cake for Nia. Also, is there a florist around? I want to buy Nia a bouquet."

At the mention of Nia's birthday, she was so excited her voice was trembling. Josiah looked at her. "Are you tired? Do you want to head back and rest first?" "No. I'm not tired at all!" Meredith shook her head. "What about your luggage? Are you not going to handle it?"

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"No need!" Meredith shook her head.

Meredith realized that she was too anxious, so she added, "I'm sorry. I'm only thinking that it's almost ten at night back home. Nia's birthday is almost over, so I want to save as much time as possible."

"Nia can't eat cake now. She can't get close to pollen too," Josiah reminded Meredith. As a doctor, how could Meredith not know about these?

However, when she heard what Josiah said, her eyes reddened disappointedly. She said painfully, "I know, but I still want to buy one for her. I could eat on her behalf. I could accept the bouquet on her behalf too."

She would wait until the following year when Nia could eat cake and take bouquets. Then, she would properly make it up to her.

Josiah looked at her reddened eyes and said, "Let's go. Get in the car." Meredith pulled him back "Are you not going to take me to get them?" "It's all prepared." "What? You already bought it?" Meredith said in surprise.

"Hmm," Josiah said, "I've already said before. From today onward, I will love Nia more than you."

Then, he got in the car first.

Meredith was stunned on the spot. She had mixed feelings. She clearly loathed him, but at that moment, she could not help but be happy for Nia. She believed that if Nia knew that not only her Daddy had acknowledged her as his daughter, but also treated her so well, she would be very happy.

It was only a pity that Josiah did not acknowledge her much earlier.

Josiah fulfilled Meredith's wishes and took her to the hospital to see Nia first. Meredith did not know if it was because she was afraid or nervous, Meredith felt as if the hospitals in Feldenberg were much gloomier and colder compared to the ones back home.

The closer she approached Nia's department, the faster her heart was beating.

At Doctor Joshua's office, Josiah chatted with him a little about Nia's condition. Meredith perked her ears up to listen. When she heard that Nia showed no improvement, her heart sank terribly.

She had known this all along, but she still could not help herself. Josiah walked over to her. "Let's go. I'll take you to see Nia."

Meredith looked at him. Her eyes reddened again.

"What is it? Didn't you want to come and see Nia?"

Josiah had given up a deal that cost him more than a billion to accompany her to Feldenberg

Of course, the main reason he changed his mind was that he heard her say that it was Nia's birthday that day.

Meredith looked at him. She choked up and said softly, "I-I'm a little scared."

"What are you scared of? Scared that you can't accept it?" Josiah smiled. "If you're scared, we can still head back now."

This was the reason why he refused to bring her there.

He could barely take it every time he saw Nia in that condition, let alone her. "No. I'm not going back." Meredith immediately held his arm and shook her head. "I'm not going back. I came here with such difficulty. I can't go back!" "Then, let's go," Josiah said. Meredith took a deep breath and followed his steps. Through the glass, Meredith finally saw Nia, who she had been missing constantly. Seeing the frail figure on the bed covered in tubes, Meredith could no longer hold back her

tears.

It was Nia!

It was truly Nia!

It was not a dream! It was not also heard from someone else! Her precious Nia was still alive! Meredith did not know if she was happy or heartbroken. Her tears kept flowing.

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 590**

### **Still Loving You Nonetheless**

#### Chapter 590

Chapter 590 “Nia...” Meredith gently tapped on the glass and called out. Nia, inside, seemed to have sensed her mother’s presence. Her usual weak heartbeat had signs of rising

Even Doctor Joshua was a little stunned. He said, “Mrs. Shelby, Nia seemed to have sensed you. Look at her heartbeat rising.”

Meredith immediately wiped away the tears on her face. Her eyes widened. She said anxiously, “Are you for real? Can Nia sense it? Can she really sense it?”

Doctor Joshua nodded seriously. “It looks like it.”

Meredith grabbed Doctor Joshua by his shoulders. “Doctor, can you let me go in and see Nia? I want her to be able to sense me better. I want her to know that her daddy and mommy have never given her up. Please!”

To get Doctor Joshua to agree to her, she was about to kneel, but Josiah pulled her up. “Meredith, when will you change your habit of kneeling at others for whatever small reason?” Josiah furrowed his brows.

It was one thing kneeling in front of him. How could she kneel in front of others?

Meredith looked at him in a daze. She would kneel easily, was it not because of how he forced her to back then?

However, she was not in the mood to explain it to him, so she continued asking, “Can I?” “Of course, you can, but not for long.” Doctor Joshua shrugged. “Mister Josiah knows about it.

Josiah said to Doctor Joshua, “My wife is a doctor. She knows about it too.”

“Oh, then, that’s good.” Doctor Joshua got the nurse to take them to put on protective gear. Meredith and Josiah went to Nia’s bed. At a closer distance, Meredith could see

her better. Seeing Nia's pale face covered in tubes that almost distort her facial features, Meredith's tears almost fell once again.

However, because she was in protective gear, she could only forcefully hold herself back.

Meredith reached out her fingers and gently touched Nia's thin hand.

After half a year, this was the first time she saw Nia. This was also the first time she felt the warmth of her body.

Although it was through the protective gear, Meredith could still feel her body temperature. That warmth seemed to be telling that Nia was still alive in this world. "Nia, mommy is here to see you." Meredith sniffled and forced a smile. "I'm sorry for leaving you here alone to get treated. I couldn't come to see you. I apologize. I'm sorry. I hope that you will forgive me, please? "Nia, today is your birthday. Daddy and mommy brought you cake and roses. I remembered

when you were three years old your wish was that you could celebrate your fourth birthday with daddy and mommy. Today is your fourth birthday. Daddy and mommy are with you too. Your birthday wish has been fulfilled."

Meredith took Josiah's hand and placed them together on the back of Nia's hand. She smiled." Nia, do you feel it? It's daddy and mommy." Tears finally fell and she could no longer continue speaking. A moment later, she explained, "I'm just so happy and too touched than I'm crying. Nia, you're so strong. I will surely be strong too. I will wait for you to get better." Meredith bit her lips and cried silently.

Josiah hugged her around the shoulders with one arm and gently pulled her in closer while tenderly holding Nia's hand with the other hand. "Nia, i'll help you make a wish this year. I hope that you could blow the candles on your own next year, that you could happily have cake with daddy and mommy. "This is your birthday wish and our promise. You can't go back on your words," Josiah said with a smile.