

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 601

Chapter 601

Chapter 601

"I..." The boy was shy, and when she questioned him like this, he was like a child who did something wrong. "I'm sorry, I..."

"I'll go buy you a present." He got up and ran quickly. Meredith laughed while looking at his embarrassed appearance. She smiled, but tears started to flow. One boy was not enough to erase the memory of her motherly instincts. She was still very sad!

Feeling sad and awful, she leaned on the sofa and fell asleep.

Inside the auction room. Josiah looked at the items in the booklet. Almost all the items that were supposed to be on stage appeared, but the emerald hairpin, which was supposed to be the finale, was long gone. He leaned over and asked the manager of the organizer next to him impatiently, "Why haven't the emerald hairpins been released?"

The manager of the organizer hurriedly said, "Mister Josiah, are you waiting for that emerald hairpin? I'll go check to see when it will be released."

The manager came back not long after he left, and said with an unpleasant expression, "I'm really sorry, Mister Josiah, the hairpin you wanted has been bought privately."

"What did you say?" Josiah's face sank slightly. He stared at the manager and asked, "Who bought it?"

"Well..." The manager shook his head. "This is confidential, and I don't know." Josiah got up from the sofa and said angrily, "I don't care how you do it, get me the hairpin immediately!"

This was the VIP room in the attic, and the manager shivered. He bowed to Josiah embarrassedly and said, "Mister Josiah, I really can't do this, it is said that the other party bought it at several times the expected price. It seems that this person also places great importance on this hairpin..." Josiah said flatly, "No matter what the price, I want it." In the past, the manager would be overjoyed to be serving such a prolific person, but right now... It was really difficult!

"I...I'm going to ask the other party if he is willing to sell." The manager walked away helplessly, and shortly after, he returned.

He said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Mister Josiah... I couldn't get hold of him."

In fact, he could not even get in touch with the buyer, and he did not even have a chance to ask him if he would sell it.

"Why don't you look at other items, Mister Josiah?" The manager pointed at a bracelet on the pamphlet and said, "If Mister Josiah is giving it to Mrs. Shelby, this is also very beautiful and fits Mrs. Shelby's temperament very well, and..."

"Get out of here!" Josiah kicked the chair beside his feet angrily and said, "You made me wait here all night just to tell me that I have nothing left? Now you're asking me to buy something else?"

"I am sorry." "What's the use of being sorry? Can you get me the hairpin back?!" Josiah was furious not because he had to wait here all night, but that the hairpin was gone! What was there in this world that Josiah could not buy? It just did not make sense! In the lounge.

Charlie held his face with his hand as he stared at the woman. He had been staring at her for more than half an hour.

When he went in, Meredith had already fallen asleep on the sofa. He could not bear to wake her up, so he had no choice but to wait quietly. He watched quietly by the side, and when he saw the scars that she could not cover up even with a mask, he could not help but feel a little distressed.

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It was no wonder that every time he saw her, she seemed to have a story to tell. It turned out that that it was all true.

His cell phone rang.

In order to avoid waking Meredith, he quickly picked up the call. On the other end of the phone, his teammate had an urgent tone, telling him to hurry over and prepare to perform on stage soon.

Charlie glanced at the time, the auction was about to end soon. It was indeed time for him to perform on stage.

Still reluctant to wake her up, Charlie sighed softly.

He lowered his head and took the emerald hairpin out of the box, and pinned it carefully on Meredith's bun.

The pure-colored emerald hairpin was pinned to her jet-black bun. It was chic and beautiful, and it really suited her very well. No wonder she liked it.

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Chapter 602 Charlie leaned over and whispered in Meredith's ear. "This is my gift to you, so don't you forget about me."

Feeling someone blowing in her ear, Meredith moved slightly, turned her head to the side, and continued to sleep.

Seeing her cute appearance, Charlie could not help but twitched his lips. He smiled and pulled up the blanket for her. Then, he got up and quickly left the lounge.

Josiah returned to the lounge full of anger. To avoid Meredith seeing through his failure, he stood at the door to adjust his emotions before pushing the door and stepping in. Meredith woke up just a moment ago, and she was still a little confused. Hearing the door opening, she unconsciously looked in the direction of the door. Josiah just happened to look at her, and at a glance, a green object in her jet-black bun reflected the light and caught his eye. He did not remember her having this on her head when he went out. Taking a closer look, he felt that it looked familiar. It was the hairpin that he had just been so angry about. Josiah thought his eyes were playing tricks. He raised his hand and pulled the hairpin out of her hair.

It was really the emerald hairpin! With a heavy face, he stared at her and asked, "What is this?"

Meredith raised her hand to touch her hair and shook her head.

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Did he...pluck that out from her head? Although Meredith was still a little dazed from her nap, she recognized the hairpin at first glance.

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Why was the hairpin on her head?

Looking at Josiah's expression, it did not look like he was joking with her.

"Meredith, I'm asking you, why is this hairpin on your head?" Josiah asked while holding the hairpin. His handsome face was clearly annoyed.

In those days, it was not surprising for Miss Meredith to purchase expensive items just to show off, but today's Meredith had long since fallen into despair.

He did not believe that she still had the ability to arrange with the organizer to buy this hairpin in private.

Meredith raised her hand and took the hairpin. While sizing it up, she said lightly, "I didn't expect that the imitation products put out by the organizers would look so much like the real

ones."

"What did you say? Are the organizers selling imitation products in private?" Josiah raised his eyebrows.

Although he did not have much research on things like emerald hairpins, he could still see how intricate this hairpin was. "What else can it be? Do you think that I still have the ability to buy genuine products?" Meredith's face was calm, but her heart was pounding violently.

She never thought that Sunny Boy was so rich. Not only did he take her drunken words seriously, he even bought the hairpin for her.

If Josiah knew that she had received such an expensive gift from Sunny Boy, she would be dead, and she would never get to see Nia again in the future!

Meredith held the hairpin in her hand and changed the subject. "Mister Josiah, I'm a little sleepy, can I go home?" Josiah was still suspicious of the hairpin. However, because of her excellent acting skills, and because he could not figure out where she could get a genuine emerald hairpin, he put the hairpin back in her hair. "Let's go home then."

Meredith was led out of the lounge. Passing through the banquet hall, she vaguely heard someone speaking. "Who is that man? He plays the piano really well."

The tune that was playing was really nice. As a piano lover, Meredith unconsciously looked over to the stage.

When she saw the man playing the piano attentively in front of the piano, her expression changed slightly. It was that boy again.

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Chapter 603 Was it Sunny Boy who gave her the emerald hairpin? She should have returned the hairpin on the spot, but with Josiah there, it was inconvenient for her to do so. Seeing that Meredith was sneaking a glance at the stage, Josiah immediately squeezed her waist jealously. "He looks better than me?" "... Meredith hurriedly looked back. Sunny Boy may not look as good-looking as Josiah, but Meredith could always feel the sunshine from him. At least such a man will not be as selfish and ruthless as Josiah!

She did not dare to take a look at the stage, and left the banquet hall with him.

Back at the mansion, Meredith walked directly toward the basement. Josiah pointed at her back and said, "What are you doing?"

"I'm going back to my place to sleep." Meredith turned around and sneered at him. "Mister Josiah, have you forgotten? The basement where I live now."

Josiah was angry. Could she not say something nice to him, and ask him to put her back in the master bedroom on the second floor?

"Meredith, are you deliberately acting against me?" He stared at her with cold eyes.

"I don't understand what you are talking about, Mister Josiah." Meredith looked at him innocently. "If you asked me to sleep in the basement, I would go to the basement, and if you asked me to accompany you to the banquet hall to show affection, I would show affection. Am I not obedient enough?"

Josiah was speechless.

He gritted his teeth angrily, and had to compromise. "Then I will now order you to go to the master bedroom on the second floor to sleep."

He did not want to see her faint in the basement again.

Meredith was really obedient. She nodded and walked toward the second floor.

However, the next day, Meredith found the manager of the auction organizer under the identity of Mrs. Shelby.

Seeing Mrs. Shelby, the manager was quite respectful and treated her very well. Just after listening to her request, he said, "Mrs. Shelby, why are you doing this? How could our organizer be selling imitations? If it spreads out, it will ruin our reputation." :

"I know." Meredith said, "Don't worry, Ricky, you just need to tell my husband that this happened when he asks. My husband is not the type to gossip everywhere." Josiah had always been a man of few words. Ricky knew this very well.

He thought about it for a while and finally nodded. "Well, if Mister Josiah asks, I will say that the organizer has indeed launched some imitation products."

"Okay, thank you, Ricky." Meredith let out a sigh of relief. "No need to thank me. It's good that you're happy, Mrs. Shelby," Manager Ricky said with a smile.

She did not expect that Josiah's name would be so useful. Just his name alone would move mountains.

However, she did not feel happy, and instead felt a little sad in her heart. Who would be willing to depend on a man to live? She went back to the car, took out the emerald hairpin from her bag, and looked at it for a while.

Then, she went to the coffee shop for her appointment. When Meredith arrived, Charlie was already in the private room. Seeing her, a bright immediately appeared on his handsome face. "Miss Witch, have you finally started dating me?"

Miss Witch...

Meredith was a little speechless by this title.

"Miss Witch, this is what I ordered for you. Let's see which one you want to drink." Charlie pointed to the six or seven drinks on the table. "These are all drinks that girls seem to like."

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Chapter 604 "No, thank you." Meredith sat down opposite him and looked at him. He looked different from yesterday. Today, Sunny Boy was wearing a set of casual clothes. Meredith was from a wealthy family, so she can see at a glance that his clothes were not cheap. It seemed that she had misunderstood last night. This boy was rich. "It seems that you haven't seen my real appearance yet?" She said straight to the point. Charlie nodded. Meredith always wore a mask "I'll show you what I really look like first."

Meredith smiled at him, and before he could agree, she took off the mask from her face. The scalded half of her face looked a little scary under the dim light. Charlie was not frightened by her.

She hid her face every time, and he had long guessed that there was something wrong.

Besides, he also saw the scar on the outside of her mask last night. Seeing him staring at her, motionless, Meredith taunted her lips slightly. "What's wrong? Do you really want to take back the emerald hairpin?"

Charlie came back to his senses and smiled. "How could I? I've never had the habit of taking back things that I have given out."

Meredith was puzzled. "Aren't you afraid of me?" Charlie smiled brighter. "What am I afraid of, didn't you say that you're not a witch?"

Looking at his handsome smiling face, Meredith could not help but think of the peculiar Mister Quinn back then.

Could it be that Sunny Boy, like Mister Quinn, liked to pick women with flaws? Otherwise, with his conditions, he could get any girl he wanted. "If you had pursued me half a year ago, I would have been so happy." Meredith smiled bitterly, opened the box with the emerald hairpin on the table, and pushed it to him little by little. "But it's too late now, so please give such an expensive gift to another girl." If it was half a year ago, in order to save money for Nia's medical treatment, she would definitely have obeyed him without a word,

However, today...she did not need money anymore.

"Why would it be late?" Charlie was slightly surprised. "Are you married? Do you have a boyfriend? You don't have to lie to me, I can see that you don't have one." "Can you tell?" Meredith raised her eyebrows.

"Of course, women who have husbands or boyfriends wouldn't be full of sadness like you."

"Do you know that half of the couples in the world are thinking about getting a divorce? Some

are struggling to stay together for the sake of their children."

Charlie was quiet.

“Little brother, you are still young, and it’s normal that you don’t understand the world.” Meredith said solemnly, “Thank you for taking me to the airport before, don’t waste your time on me, and don’t send me messages.”

After speaking, she got up from the sofa. Charlie suddenly grabbed her wrist.

Meredith looked down at the big palm that was gripping her wrist, and he immediately withdrew his hand, feeling a little uncomfortable. “May I take the liberty to ask, how old are you this year?”

“24,” she said.

“You’re still so young. I thought that you were 35 years old.” Charlie walked toward her, an amused look on his face. “Many of the 24-year-olds have just left school and are running around in the job market. Is it a little too early for personal matters?”

Yes, she was only 24 years old, but she has already experienced all the happiness and suffering in the world. No wonder the boy could tell at a glance that she was unhappy. As if escaping this question, Meredith quickly left the private room. She thought that after the boy took the gift back, he would give up on her completely. Unexpectedly, when she just returned to the mansion, she opened her bag to get her mobile phone and found a long box sitting in her bag. Meredith was a little puzzled and took out the box.

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When she saw the familiar small wooden box, she was frightened and instinctively stuffed the box back into her bag.

How could this thing be in her bag!? Jenny probed curiously, “Madam, what is that? Who gave it to you? It looks very beautiful.” “I bought it myself.” Meredith calmly ordered, “Get out.” Jenny pouted, turned, and walked away. Only then did Meredith open the box again, looking at the familiar hairpin, recalling the earlier episode with Charlie in the cafe. She could not even remember when he stuffed the hairpin into her bag. She took out her phone and left him a voice message. “Charlie, what are you trying to do?” The other party quickly replied to her with his own voice message, and his tone was as stubborn as ever. “So, you know that my name is Charlie?” Meredith was speechless.

Charlie quickly sent another message. "I thought about it carefully, but I still really want to pursue you, or to be pursued by you. So, I can't take back that gift. "If you don't like that gift, just throw it away."

Meredith was speechless.

Who wanted to pursue him?! Does this child have a problem with his brain? Looking at the hairpin in her hand, she loved it, but hated it at the same time. She did not know what to do for a while.

Should she meet up with him to give it back to him again?

She really did not want to see that guy again. After Jenny left Meredith's room, she turned her head, and saw Josiah coming back. She subtly mentioned that Meredith had received a very precious gift.

Josiah was a little curious about what the gift was.

When he entered the bedroom, he saw her staring at the hairpin in a daze.

Josiah walked toward her and looked down at her. "What? You like it very much?"

Meredith instinctively turned her back at him. "Mister Josiah, you're back."

She had been ignoring him these days. If not for Nia, she would not even say hello to him. It was clearly guilty conscience. "Isn't it an imitation?" Josiah asked suspiciously, looking at her back.

He knew she liked it, so he went to inquire again today. However, unfortunately, he still could not find out who bought the authentic hairpin.

Meredith nodded. "Yes, because this hairpin is a bit similar to the one I used before, so I like it a little bit."

"When I asked you at the banquet yesterday, you stubbornly said no."

"The genuine product is too expensive, I don't think it is necessary."

"For me, money is not a problem." Josiah said, "Throw this imitation away, and I'll buy the real one for you."

He found it hard to believe that he still could not find a damned hairpin!

When Meredith heard that he was going to buy her a genuine product, she immediately shook her head. "No, I really don't want it."

What if he went to search for the genuine hairpin, and find that it is the one on her head? She would be dead, right? Charlie would be dead too!

Although that guy looked like he could fend for himself, she did not want to implicate him. After all, he had never harmed her in any way.

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Chapter 606

Chapter 606 In order to dispel Josiah's idea of searching for the genuine hairpin, Meredith hurriedly added, "Actually, that hairpin is a bit like the gift my mother gave me on my 18th birthday. Seeing it is like seeing my mother, so..." She shook her head bitterly. "I don't want it anymore. I don't want to be sad."

Thinking of her mother, her eyes turned red. Josiah naturally believed it. Of course, he believed her story about her mother. However, he still had doubts about the hairpin. After entering the study, he took out his mobile phone and dialed Ricky's number, and went straight to the point, "Do your organizers have the habit of making copies of auction items for

guests?"

Ricky did not expect that Josiah would question him so quickly, and was so frightened that he said, "Well. Yes, sometimes." Josiah heard something unusual in his nervous tone and raised his eyebrows. "Then who did you give the imitations to? Also, what imitations did you make?"

"Well..." Ricky became even more nervous. "This one was given to too many people, and I don't remember too much. As for which items were imitated, I remember several."

"I have asked the guests present, and no one has received imitations."

"Ricky, it's too late for you to change your mind." When Ricky heard this, he could not care about Mrs. Shelby anymore. He immediately confessed.

Josiah held the phone, his face sank little by little.

When he angrily turned back to the master bedroom, Meredith was taking a shower in the bathroom, and the hairpin was in the drawer of the dresser.

The color stains were pure and the craftsmanship was exquisite. No matter how you look at it, it does not look like an imitation.

He broke into the bathroom with the hairpin in his hand, giving Meredith a big surprise. She quickly grabbed the big towel in front of her, and said angrily, "Josiah, are you sick?! What are you..."

When she saw the hairpin in his hand, she suddenly stopped and looked at him with bated breath...

Why was he holding this hairpin? Why was he so angry?

Did he already know that the hairpin was genuine?

"Is it an imitation?" Josiah raised the hairpin. "Since it is an imitation, you won't feel bad if I

drop it, right?"

She was anxious. The most important reason was that this hairpin was a birthday present that her mother gave her back then, and it was the only thing her mother had left her with.

Although she planned to return it to Charlie today, she secretly swore in her heart that she would buy the hairpin once she became rich.

If it broke, it would really be gone! "Tell me, how did you get it?" Seeing her anxious look, Josiah stared at her and mocked, "You seem so nervous. Did some man give this to you? "I really didn't expect this from you, Meredith. You're like this, but you're still so skillful in seducing other men! You're just as skillful as you were back then!" Josiah remembered that Ricky said that someone bought the hairpin at a very high price. So, this man had a very high status and was very rich! "It's not a man, it's not..." Meredith did not know how to explain, so she shook her head.

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Chapter 607 “No? If not, why would you ask the manager, Ricky, to deceive me?” Josiah sneered again, “Don’t tell me that you bought it secretly. You are so poor that you can only rely on me to support it. Don’t tell me that a good friend gave it to you. Your friends all want you to die. It is absolutely impossible for them to suddenly give you such an expensive thing.”

Meredith felt a chill in her heart.

She did not expect that this man would see her through her so thoroughly. He was right. All of her friends did not like her, so who would give her such a precious hairpin?

Under Josiah’s cold gaze, she took a deep breath and said, “I don’t know who gave it to me.”

“You don’t know who gave it to you?” Josiah raised his eyebrows, obviously in disbelief. “That’s right.” Meredith tried hard not to let him see through her lies. “I was drunk last night, I fell asleep not long after you left, and you just came back when I woke up. If you didn’t take it off my head, I wouldn’t even know it existed.”

“I don’t know who put the hairpin on my head, and I’m worried that you would think too much, so I had to lie that the hairpin is an imitation. I had no choice but to ask Ricky to cooperate with me in this lie.”

Of all things, why would someone insert a hairpin into her hair while she was asleep?

Forget Josiah, even Meredith felt that Sunny Boy was mentally ill.

“Someone secretly inserted it on your head?” Josiah said, “It seems that Miss Meredith’s charm is still going strong. I want to see which man is so over-the-top and dares to molest my wife!”

Meredith bit her lip and tried to defend Charlie. “Perhaps the other party only saw this hairpin and knew what it meant to me, so he secretly bought it for me. After all, the Leighton family was not bad back then. My mother has a good reputation and popularity.”

“So this man knows what the hairpin means to you?” Josiah mocked angrily, “Do you mean that this mysterious man knows you better than me? Does he understand you better than I do?”

“Doesn’t he?” Meredith stared at him and asked, “Josiah, you only hurt and abuse me. Do you understand me? Do you know me? “I tell you, except for Ysabelle and her

mother, anyone in the world treats me better than you! Including this person who secretly gave me the hairpin!"

"Is that why you decided to lie to me? Now, you're even protecting an outsider, and secretly hiding his gift in the bedroom. Do you secretly think about him too?" Josiah raised the hairpin again and mocked, "Are you waiting for this man to come you take away? Huh?" .

"I'm not!" Meredith saw that he was holding the hairpin with only two fingers, and it was in danger of falling to the ground at any time.

She eagerly reached out to him. "Give it back to me!"

"What if I don't?"

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"Give it back to me!" She was anxious.

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"It's only 10 million, I can afford it." Josiah's handsome face flashed a trace of coldness, and his fingers loosened. With a loud 'clang', the hairpin fell to the ground and shattered into two halves. Meredith widened her eyes and stared blankly at the broken hairpin on the ground. Her chest began to rise and fall violently, and then she screamed, "No! How can you break it?!" She did not care that she had no clothes on her body. She squatted down to pick up the hairpin that was broken in half. She started to cry. "Why did you break my hairpin!? Why!?"

punching and kicking him. "Why did you break my hairpin? Why! You might as well kill me!" The more agitated she was, the more angry Josiah felt. He twisted her wrist and glared at her. "Meredith, you punched and kicked me for another man? You've become more capable, right?"